# I thought I left it in the past

**By : IceBreaker**

I never thought the past would catch up to me. And if I thought that it would, I didn't think it would ever be this bad. I obviously made mistakes as a teenager. I didn't think that it would affect me as an adult. If I wouldn't have made that mistake as a teenager, I wouldn't have blood on my hands now. I wouldn't have tears in my eyes, and the two people I cared about wouldn't be dead.

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## Table of Contents

I thought I left it in the past Chapter 1

My lover and baby girl

Didn't want to see him

Wanted to forget

Lunch with the "Old friend"

# I thought I left it in the past : Chapter 1

**Author's note: Hello booksie members. sorry i been away so long. Personal reasons. I'm gonna still continue to write "It's not love" You all know I always overlap stories. This story will be different from my others mainly because part of this story is true. Most of it is fiction. But enjoy and tell me what you think.**

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**Prologue-**

I never thought the past would catch up to me. And if I thought that it would, I didn't think it would ever be this bad. I obviously made mistakes as a teenager. I didn't think that it would affect me as an adult.

If I wouldn't have made that mistake as a teenager, I wouldn't have blood on my hands now. I wouldn't have tears in my eyes, and the two people I cared about wouldn't be dead.

# Chapter 2: My lover and baby girl

"You seriously brought that piece of shit laptop here?" My husband, Trent asked. He eyed my laptop that I had since I was 16. It was no more than a little netbook. I nodded. "Yes because I'm a writer. You of all people should know that." I said.

"Let me buy you another. The keys are falling off."

"No they aren't. It's fine." I said typing.

"Really? Then where the hell is the "M"?" He asked. I smirked at him. "Mind your own damn business." He shook his head and looked over to our daughter. "Are you going to be a writer, baby?" He asked. Sierra shook her head. "I'm too fun to be a writer."

I raised my eyebrow at her. "You think mommy's job is boring?" I asked. Sierra shrugged.

"Honey, I'm a writer which means I get to play "God" in my stories. Its quite fun being able to control people."

"Oh. A fucking joy it is." Trent said nodding. I rolled my eyes and closed my netbook. "Happy?" I asked.

"You have no idea." He said smirking.

Me, Trent and Sierra were in a restaurant. Dean's diner. Sierra won a prize for doing a talent show at her school so saturday morning me and Trent decided to take her out to breakfast.

I twirled the strawberry on my plate with my fork and I could feel Trent's eyes on me. I was still bumming because of the miscarriage. I mean who wouldn't?

"Hey," Trent said softly. I looked at him.

"Write a story on your life."

"No. I've done that before. All works out the same. I'm too boring." Trent scoffed. "You're not boring. You never were."

I sighed and closed my eyes. "I mean now, Trent."

"Can you just stop bringing it up? Shit. It's been three months, Renee."

"I'd be five months pregnant by now." I said looking down.

Trent sighed. "Fuck, I know. Lets just not get sad. We're here to celebrate our daughter's talent. Don't start crying please."

"I'm not going to cry. I'm better than that."

Trent nodded.

We soon left out of the restaurant and went home. Regardless of where me and Trent lived, we seemed to always have shit under control. I don't know why. Years ago, me and him had no money and I was kicked out of my house when I got pregnant with Sierra.

But now we had our own house. Two cars, a built in hot tub and pool, all because of three best selling books.

Sierra went up to her room while I cleaned the dishes. God I fucking hated it but I had to do it always.

Trent came beside me and leaned against the counter. "How are the dishes going?" He asked.

"Fuck you." I said. Trent smirked. "Uh. My mother is on her way here."

"No. No. Trent no. She hates me."

"I did too when I first met you but I obviously got use to you didn't I?"

"She hated that you married me."

"So? She's not living my life, Renee. She can't decide who I can and can't get married to. Who cares what she thinks anyway?"

"I do. I've been trying to impress her since I got pregnant with Sierra. She called me a whore because I got pregnant before we got married."

"Well that was kind of your fault." He said shrugging.

"Excuse me?" I asked. He smiled. "Yeah Ms. "Don't worry I take birth control." He said mocking my voice.

"I do not sound like that and I never said anything about birth control Mr. "If I pull out you won't get pregnant." I said mocking him. He rolled his eyes. "Hey, that's what I heard."

"Well maybe you shouldn't take tips from your three jobless broke ass friends."

"They aren't jobless. And they aren't broke."

"Only because you give them money every time I turn my back. They're drug dealers, Trent."

"And your best friend is a hooker. Need I say more?" He asked. I threw a wet dishrag on him and he frowned and then looked at me. "Alright. Just wait until tonight. I'm gonna fuck you up."

"Yeah right. I'm so scared of the guy who got scared watching The grinch who stole christmas."

"Hey, something is seriously wrong with that green motherfucker." I laughed and shook my head. Even Sierra wasn't scared.

Trent placed the dish rag back into the suddy water and bit his lip. "You do know that my mom is going to want our room right?" I looked at him. "I respect her, Trent but its not fair."

"Stop sounding like a whiny little bitch."

"In other words, stop sounding like you." I said. Trent flipped me off.

The doorbell rang and thats when I realized the hell was about to start.

# Chapter 3: Didn't want to see him

"You know who that is." Trent said smiling. I think he sometimes found the fact that his mother didn't like me was amusing.

As soon as Trent opened the door I could here Janine talking already. I wanted to bang my head hard against a wall and hopefully my head goes all the way through or I die so I don't have to hear her talk and criticize me, or my family or my house.

Her voice followed and sounded in the kitchen. "Who do I have to fuck to get some alcohol around here?" She asked.

I sighed. "Nobody, mom. I'll get you some." Trent said opening the refrigerator.

I put on my best fake smile and turned. "Hi, mom." I said.

Janine grimaced. "I don't remember you coming out of me so I'm not your fucking mother."

"Right. Sorry, Janine." I said. Trent gave her a glass of my good wine. She threw it back quickly.

"So how was your day, Janine?" I asked.

Janine shrugged. "I have a heart disease." She said.

Trent paused and stared at her. "What?" he asked.

"Oh come on. You know better than to feel sorry for me. I'm tough. I'm ready to go home to heaven."

"Mom, the doctors can't do anything?"

"I told them not to. I've been taking medications my whole life, Trenton. I don't want to have to go through it anymore. It's over. My body is done."

"Don't say that." Trent said. Tears were coming to his eyes.

"Don't be a pansy ass, boy. I want this. I want to be up there.....with Shirley." She said expressionless.

"Who is Shirley?" I asked. Janine looked to me. "My mother, girl. I hated her fucking guts but hey.....the bitch gave birth to me. I owe her."

"So that's it, ma?" You're going to give up?" Trent asked. Janine looked up at him.

"What's on this earth for me, Trenton?"

"Me....and Renee."

She rolled her eyes. "That girl don't give two fucks about me."

"Of course I do, Janine."

"Mhmm. I'm sure." She said nodding.

As the day went pass, Janine was napping on the couch and Trent came into the bedroom where I was typing. "She's a fucking cunt."

"What?" I asked taking off my glasses. I wore them whenever I write.

"My mom. She's a cunt."

"Trent, she has a heart disease."

"So? She doesn't give a fuck so why should I?"

"Just be there for her."

"She never gave a shit about me, Renee. Only Kaiden ever mattered to her. I was the boring never going to be nothing in life son while Kaiden was the son who kicked ass in the military. I've been a disappointment to that old whore all her life."

"She loves you. Anyone with eyes can see that."

"Have you ever heard her say that to me? Because I never did."

"Come sit down." I said patting the spot next to me. He closed the door and came over to me and sat down. I looked at him. Into his brown eyes. "Janine loves you. Sierra loves you. I love you. You know that, Trent. You're loved everywhere you go. So if you're not important to your mom, you know for a fact you're important to me and your daughter." 'The fuck would I do without you?" I asked. Trent gave me a crooked smile.

"You could rule the fucking world without me, Renee."

"You are my world." I said. Trent smirked. "Care to show me?" He asked. I smiled and turned to the closed door and then looked back at him. "Just for a little." I whispered closing my netbook.

I laid down on the pillows and Trent got on top of me and began kissing me softly. while his hand felt on my thighs and my breast. I could feel heat and wetness pooling out of me. Trent placed his hand down in my shorts and felt my wetness. He smirked. "That's my girl." He whispered and then continued kissing me.

I moaned in his mouth as he pulled my shorts down and then my panties so they were down to my ankles.

"I have to finish writing." I breathed as he kissed my neck.

"And I have to fuck you." He whispered in my ear. I pushed his pants down so his cock sprung out and he grabbed his member and entered it into me. His cock filled me all the way up. "Trent." I breathed. He kissed me while slowly making love to me. If thats what it was. Trent looked directly into my eyes with this look of pleasure on his face that brought me close to climax.

"I love you, baby." He whispered. I wrapped my legs around his body while he thrusted harder. I loved Trent too with everything in me. He leaned down and bit my lip while releasing inside of me. I cried his name and whimpered when I climaxed and he kissed me again.

He breathed in my neck and then smiled at me. "I love it when we have random quickies."

"Yep. Best part of marriage." I said. He smirked. "I agree." He rolled off of me and beside me. I kicked my shorts off from around my ankles but pulled my panties up.

Trent took off his clothes and put on a pair of bed pants. He laid down as I got up and got on my netbook. I clicked onto my favorite website. "Booksie" .com.

"What the hell is a "Booksie"?" Trent asked.

"A website where people post stories and I happen to have 3 accounts."

"Of course you do. But why post your stories online when people could just buy them?"

"Trent, I don't post all of my stories online."

"Why? You know what? Nevermind. It's one of those writing things I wouldn't understand."

"Exactly." I said.

Trent closed my laptop and pulled me into his arms. He was warm. Always been. I didn't finish writing that night. I just fell asleep in Trent's arms.

# Chapter 4: Wanted to forget

Me, Trent and Sierra arrived at the clothing store the next morning. Yes I drag him to the clothing store every day. I parked the car and got out and Trent and Sierra got out the other side. I walked to the other side with them.

"Tie your shoe, baby." Trent said looking down at Sierra. We watched her as she did it. It was quite cute.

"Good job." I said hugging her. She hugged me back and giggled cutely. When I stood up and turned I locked eyes with someone I hoped I never would. My eyes watered at the very sight of him. Of Jason. I knew the man since I was sixteen. He stared back at me with fascination on his face. Trent looked in the direction I looked in. "Do you know that guy?" He asked.

I nodded slowly. "Yeah...I-I do." I whispered. Jason slowly walked to us. He looked at me. "Renee. Wow. How are you?"

I was still in shock. "Umm.....I'm-I'm great. And you?"

"Exactly how I use to be." He said smirking.

Trent cleared his throat to draw attention towards him. Jason smiled. "Oh...I'm sorry. I'm Jason." Trent shook his hand as Jason held it out. "Trent." He said nodding.

Jason smiled down at Sierra. "She's beautiful." He said.

"A little too young. Don't you think?" I asked. Jason sighed.

"I'm sorry how do you two know each other?" Trent asked. I bit my lip and looked down at the ground.

"Well.....me and Renee were very good friends. We met...on the night of the town."

"No offence but you look old enough to be her father." Trent said smirking.

Jason nodded. "Oh I know. And that made everything....interesting."

Trent narrowed his eyes. "What does that mean?" He asked.

I looked at him. "Can I meet you two in the store please? I asked. Trent glanced at Jason before looking at me. "Sure." He said as grabbed Sierra's hand and led her through the double doors.

Jason smiled at me. "Hmm....He seems nice." He said.

"Yeah, he is. Very nice." I replied.

"Why haven't you ever called me after all this time?" He asked.

"Because I moved on with my life after my mother said I should."

"Your mother. You hated your mother for keeping us apart." He said.

"I don't want to talk about it Jason. My husband is in the store probably pissed at me right now for staying out here and talking to you while he's in the clothing store which he hates."

"I want to see you for dinner sometime."

"No." I said.

"Still as irritating as you were when you were sixteen. It pissed me off but at the same time....it turns me on."

"Well you don't turn me on anymore. Can you leave now please?"

"Fine. I'll leave as long as you promise to have dinner with me."

I laughed. "My husband and my child are in there, why would I have dinner with you?"

"Because...I took your virginity. I deserve a reward."

"I gave you plenty of rewards." I said walking away. Jason followed me and grabbed my hand. "Please...dinner?" He asked. I stared into his eyes and saw the guy I fell in love with when I was sixteen and he was twenty-nine.

"Will lunch at two at Dean's diner get you to let go of me right now?"

"Yes. Yes. I'll see you then."

"Yeah." I walked into the store and walked up to Trent who was staring at me. "Who is he to you?" He asked.

I shrugged. "Just...an old friend."

"Really? What kind of old friend?"

"The kind of old friend who is an old friend. Stop acting suspicious."

"I can't help it. Some guy comes up to you clearly eye fucking you. Why?"

"He..He was not eyefucking me, Trent."

"He was. I could tell. I know what eyefucking looks like, I do it to you all the time."

"It's a look okay? It means nothing."

"Yeah right....Lets just get this shit over with." He said walking away from me. I soon followed after him.

He had every right to be pissed because what I did was rude. And I'm hardly a rude person....most of the time.

I bought Sierra nine outfits and a couple of headbands.

Trent bought whatever he wanted while not talking to me and I bought a few pairs of heels. Have to have them. Trent drove us back home. "Are you not going to talk to me?"

"What does it sound like?" He asked.

"Sounds like you just talked." I said.

Trent closed for his eyes. "Fuck." He muttered.

"Jason is just an old friend that I knew a while ago. It's nothing now. Leave it alone." I said.

"Nothing now? I doubt that. Tell me the truth."

"There's nothing to tell, Trent."

"Okay. We'll see."

# Chapter 5: Lunch with the "Old friend"

I was looking in the mirror putting on my earrings while Trent was sitting on the bed staring at me. Telling from his glare, he was pissed off. Pissed off that I was about to go out to lunch with Jason.

"So how do I know you're not going to cheat on me with him?" He asked.

I turned to him. "Well, one, you satisfy me plenty. And two, if i was going to meet Jason at the diner to cheat on you, why would I tell you I'm going to see him in the first place?" I asked.

Trent shrugged. "I guess you wouldn't."

"He's an old friend, Trent. That's all I promise. I have no attraction towards him whatsoever." Anymore.

Trent nodded. "Alright. Alright. Go out. Have fun." He said. I smiled and kissed him. "Thank you. I'll be back around three or four." I said as I walked out to the hallway and down the stairs. Sierra was playing with her barbies on the living room floor while Janine was watching tv on the couch. I got on my knees and kissed Sierra on her forehead.

"Where the hell are you going?" Janine asked. I sighed.

"To meet an old friend." I replied. She shook her head.

"Mmh hmm. I'm sure." She said eyeing me suspiciously. I ignored her. I wasn't in the mood to be irritated. I walked out of the house and got into my car and drove over to the diner.

I got out of the car and spotted Jason's. I'll always remember what it looked like. I recall meeting him late nights in an empty parking lot so he can take me to his house.

I walked into the diner and looked around and met eyes with Jason. I walked over and sat in the booth with him. He smiled at me.

"Hi." He said.

"Hey."

"I'm glad you're here." He said.

"I'm not."

He smirked. "You always had a bitchy attitude."

"I know. So what do you want?" I asked.

Jason sighed. "I can't believe you got married."

"Well I did. I had to move on. Me being with you was illegal."

"The age of consent in Ohio is 16."

I shook my head. "That's still no excuse."

"So, what? You regret it?" He asked staring at me.

"It was wrong. I was young.....and stupid."

"You wanted someone to care about you so you started that affair."

I laughed. "I started it? Are you fucking kidding me? You started it."

"Well...We both started it."

"You didn't ask me here so we could talk about our past did you?" I asked. He smiled and shook his head.

"Just wanted to know how your life has been."

"I can tell that you really don't care."

"So? Tell me anyway."

"Want me to go through every detail of how me and Trent met?" I asked.

He frowned. "I don't fucking care about that. I don't like him."

"You just don't like him because I'm with him. Please grow the fuck up. I'm way younger than you and you're acting like a fucking child."

"Do you understand how much you irritate me?" He asked.

"So why did you want me to have lunch with you if I irritate you so much?"

"I thought you would have grown out of that smart ass mouth you always had."

"Well you thought wrong." I said shrugging.

He smiled. "What does Trent do for living?" He asked.

"Trent is a nurse."

Jason laughed. "A fucking nurse? Really?"

"So? You were a medical assistant."

"Yeah but not a nurse."

"There's nothing wrong with a man being a nurse. "

"Yeah, so people say. But congratulations to him for being a nurse." He said trying to hold back laughter.

"Trent may be a nurse but I bet he makes twice as much money as you do."

"Yeah, I bet." He said sarcastically.

The red head waitress that worked here came and asked us what we wanted and we both ordered our food. It wasn't awkward talking to Jason after all these years. But I could have lived without having any contact and or seeing him again.

"Does Trent know about us?" He asked.

I shook my head. "No. He doesn't need to. You are my past. He thinks you're an old friend and thats exactly how you'll act when we're around him. Okay?"

"Yeah I got it." He said nodding. "Does he know you're out with me?"

"Of course. I don't hide anything from him."

"So you two are like the perfect fucking couple, huh?"

"Mhh hmm unlike us." I said as the waitress put my plate of food in front of me.

"We weren't that fucked up."

"You were basically a pedophile."

"I never did anything to you against your will, Renee.'

"I was still a minor."

"You chose to get involved with me I didn't throw myself at you."

"You brung up sex first. It was all your plan. You said you always wanted to fuck a teenager when you were older. It was one of your fantasies.

"I still don't regret it. Thanks to you."

"I think my mother would have been happier if it never would have happened."

"Well we all can't have what we want.....obviously." He said staring at me.

"I think I'm gonna go soon."

"Why?"

"You're pissing me off....purposely."

"How?"

"Talking about the past like there were good memories."

"The memories are good."

"Yeah, good and illegal." I said.

"I didn't take advantage of you when you were sixteen. You got online looking for love and i responded. I made you happy just as you wanted. You were supposed to always stay mine."

"You took my virginity and now you think you have some kind of control over me?"

"No not control but i figured that it'd be hard to get over me."

"It was but the second I saw Trent, I got over it."

"Was is it about him?"

"He's funny and doesn't piss me off. He makes me happy and he's actually close to my age." I said.

Jason smirked. "Is he a good in bed?"

I smiled. "You have no idea."

"You know, you were a great fuck when you were sixteen. Now that you're older, I'd like to see how much better you've gotten."

I blushed as I felt Jason's hand brush across my knee.

"Remember when I use to make you wet with one touch?" He asked. Unfortunately, his touch still affected me. I bit my lip and closed my eyes. His hand pushed my skirt up and rested on my thigh and then hitched it further until he was touching my panties.

I got up quickly and my drink knocked down onto the floor. Jason looked up at me confused. "Don't ever touch me again." I said between my teeth.

I got up and hurried out of the diner and into the parking lot. Jason caught up with me and pressed me against my car. " I will have you one more time."

"And I bet you won't. Can you move please?"

"If you don't plan on cheating on Trent, why did you agree to see me?"

"I don't know why. I just did. Can you move please?" I said firmly.

"Somehow I think you're still attracted to me."

"Yes! Apart of me will always be attracted to you. But I love Trent and I will never hurt him. So please move so I can get home to him." Jason stared at me for awhile before slowly backing away from me.

I got into my car without another look at Jason and drove as fast as I could to Trent. This was obviously a mistake.

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