A Rockstar's Heart

By : IceBreaker

(FINISHED) Bethany Borges is a girl who falls for a rockstar. Then it turns out that he isn't as perfect as it seems.

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A Rockstar's Heart : Chapter 1

Author's Note: This novel contains sex, , alcohol, and almost rape. I'm telling you right now I suck at writing songs but Imma right them the best I can. Enjoy this novel!

Chapter 1: I found you

"Come on, Beth!" Shouted Alicia as she pulled me through the crowd of people. I sighed and followed her. She was desperate to get to the front. Right in front of the stage where her boyfriend, Andy was about to perform with a new band call the Daredevils.

I wasn't a concert person but I was here for Alicia because she wanted me to be here. We finally got to the front and millions of people were screaming and it began to annoy me. "I'm so excited!" Alicia screamed over the crowd. I smiled and nodded.

I seriously didn't know how me and Alicia became friends. She was the popular cheerleader while I was the Goth loner. She had long dirty blonde hair and brown eyes. Tonight she was wearing a tight pink short sleeved shirt and tight blue jeans with pink flip flops. I was wearing a black V-neck t shirt with black and black shorts with fishnets and Chuck Taylor converse. I know it was a weird outfit but I didn't care about what people thought.

The crowd became louder if possible when Andy came out with another guy who was blonde. The blonde had a guitar around his body. Andy smiled at the crowd as he walked across the stage. He spotted us and waved. Alicia waved back and Andy blew a kiss to her. She blew one back. He sat down at the drums and got the drumsticks in his hands.

Then a tall man with brunette hair and light green eyes came out in front of the stage. He had a cherry red guitar wrapped around his body and he went up to the microphone and smiled out in the crowd. I literally felt my heart drop. At that momentâ ¦â ¦I felt everything and nothing at the same time. He was beautiful. Beyond it even.

"That's Logan Nadilin." Alicia yelled in my ear. She must have noticed how I looked at him.

"Hello New York!" He screamed which got an uplifting roar from the crowd. He laughed at the noise and looked back at his band mates who were laughing also. Logan turned back to the crowd and licked his lips. "What song should I start out with?!" He asked.

The crowd roared a song called 'When I found you'. He nodded and smiled. "Fucking A, man." He said into the microphone. I smiled. I loved when guys said that. Andy started banging rhythmically on the drums. The blonde guy started playing his guitar eliciting an amazing flow of beat. I actually smiled. I looked over and saw tears in Alicia's eyes. I looked back up at Logan who started playing his guitar while his eyes slowly closed as if he was getting lost in the music.

But then he started to sing. And it blew my mind. I was almost in tears.

When I saw you for the first time.

You damn near blew my mind.

I saw you all alone.

The pain on your face easily shown.

There was instantly a spark between us.

I knew we'd both fall in love.

The way you looked at me.

I knew you were what I need.

And then I found youâ¦..I found you!

I got youâ¦â¦..I got you.

I found the one that blew my mind.

And I think she's the ONE this time!

I found you.

I found you.

And that's when our eyes met. Of all the crowds of girls who are half dressed, basically screaming that they wanted to have sex with him, Logan Nadilin looks dead at me. I got lost in his eyes and he seemed to get lost in mine.

As he continued with the song, he kept his gaze on me.

I was in really bad shape.

I thought I was going insane.

I thought I lost it this time

No going back this time.

My heart was already broken

I completely lost my focus

I felt like I wanted to cry.

Even more I wanted to die.

And then I found youâ¦..I found you!

I got youâ¦â¦..I got you.

I found the one that blew my mind.

And I think she's the ONE this time!

I found you.

I found you.

Logan began playing a guitar solo while still looking at me. Or maybe it was someone behind me. How could someone like me catch a hot rockstar's attention? I kept my eyes on his.

"I think he's staring at you." Alicia shouted. I ignored her although I was hoping she was right. I hope it was me he was looking at. He smiled right at me and I suddenly got butterflies in my stomach. The guitar solo carried on for two minutes moving perfectly with the flow of music and he repeated the chorus.

And then I found youâ¦â¦..I found you!

I got youâ¦â¦â¦..I got you.

I found the one that blew my mind.

And I think she's the ONE this time!

I found you.

I found you.

The music ended and the crowd roared and cheered and jumped for joy. I smiled at Alicia. She was screaming. After a few more amazing songs by them, the blonde guy who was playing the guitar came out and told me and Alicia to come back stage. Alicia grabbed my hand and led me there. She opened the door to a dressing room and squealed when she saw Andy. She ran, jumped on him and wrapped her legs around his waist. "I missed you too." He said as he kissed her. I smiled at them. Andy and Alicia have been together for two and a half years and they seem like the happiest couple ever."

I looked to the left to see Logan leaning against the wall looking at me out of curiosity.

"Logan, this is my girlfriend I told you about, Alicia." Andy said. Andy put her down and grinned at her. Alicia turned and smiled at Logan. "Hi, Alicia and your idiot boyfriend would not shut up about you. I kept threatening him but nothing worked." He said.

"I hope he wasn't too much trouble." She said. Logan shook his head. "Naw, your boyfriend is a kick-ass drummer." Logan said as he high fived Andy who seemed satisfied.

Logan then turned to look at me. "And who's this gothic beauty?" He asked. I blushed and looked down to the floor. Alicia grabbed my arm and brought me closer to Logan. "This is my best friend, Bethany. But I call her Beth." She said. I looked up at Logan and he was smiling at me.

"Beautiful name, Bethany." He said. I bit my lip. "Thank you, Logan." I replied. He smiled and didn't take his eyes off of mine for a while and the room was silent.

"Okaaaaayâ¦..so who want beer because I could sure as hell use one after five fucking songs." Andy said.

"Get me one, Andy." I said. Alicia asked for one too.

"Are you in high school, Bethany?" Logan asked. I nodded. "Eleventh year." I opened the can of Budweiser and took a sip. He smiled.

Andy was sitting on the couch with Alicia on the couch on his lap. Logan looked at them and then to me and I blushed again. "Want to take a walk outside?" He asked. I nodded. He grabbed a pack of cigarettes and a lighter before leading me out of the door.

We got outside and the place was still crowded. We quickly moved away from everyone and began to walk in the silent dark streets. We were both walking in silence for a little bit. Until he broke the silence. "I'm glad I saw you tonight." He said. I looked over to him.

"What do you mean?" I asked. He smiled before answering. "I don't know. I meanâ ¦.I guess that even though there were hundreds of girls screaming and crying, one look at you and I saw that you felt the lyrics deeper than everyone else by the way you looked at me." He said. I nodded. I did truly feel the lyrics.

"They were really great lyrics. You write your own songs?" I asked.

"Yeah, me and Lance. The blonde guitarist. He really knows what to write. How to get to people through words."

"Well you know how to get to people with your singing. It was beyond amazing, Logan." I said. He grabbed my hand and squeezed it gently. "Thank you, Bethany. Now, can I ask you a question?" He asked.

"No I do not want your autograph." I said. He laughed and shook his head. "I wanted to know if you were seeing someone or not." He said.

"No. I'm not." I answered. His eyebrows pulled together. "Beautiful girl like you?"

I shrugged. Beautiful? Yeah right. "I'm far from beautiful. I mean look at me, I'm dressed like I'm a stripper at a fucking Goth club."

"Is that how you feel or is that what you think people around you feel?"

"Wellâ ¦..both." I admitted. He lifted my chin with his finger and we stopped walking.

"I don't see anything wrong with you. You look sexy as fuck." He breathed. I blushed.

"You don't think I look like a weirdo?" I asked slightly getting lost in his eyes. He shook his head. "No fucking way." He whispered as he slowly leaned down and pressed his lips against mine. The kiss felt innocent at first. But I could feel it getting deeper but I didn't want to stop him. His tongue danced with mine in slow but passionate motion. He pulled me against his body and I could feel him semi hard. I gasped and stepped back and he looked like he was disappointed.

"I'm sorry, I shouldn't have done that. Please forgive me, Bethany." He said. I nodded. "I do. It's okay. I did want you to kiss me." Did I just admit that to him? Oh my god. He smiled slightly. "Really?" He asked. I nodded. His fingers went through my black swirly hair.

"I have this problem where I always get involved with girls the day I meet them and then have a one night stand and then never talk to them again but I don't want that with you." He said.

"You just met meâ ¦.how can youâ ¦.?"

"I know it sounds fake, pathetic and maybe fucking retarded but when I saw you in the crowdâ¦.you stood out. You really stood out, Beth. I'm dead fucking serious." He said. His expression was sincere. I nodded believing him.

"When you were on that stage, It was like an explosion ofâ¦â¦happiness. I can't explain how I felt without it sounding corny." I said. He chuckled and nodded his head.

"Whatever you felt at the moment is what I felt at the moment." He said leaning his forehead against mine.

I placed my hand on his cheek where I felt a little stubble. I looked up at him. "That song you were playing. The first one was beautiful."

"When I saw you, I automatically dedicated it to you." He said with a killer smile on his face. I leaned up, wrapped my arms around his neck and gripped his brunette hair while our tongues tangled with each other's.

His breath was cool and minty. He bit down on my lip and I've never felt nothing better. He slowly pulled away and smiled. "You taste good." He breathed.

I blushed and looked into his green eyes. "Do you want to come to my next gig?" He asked. I nodded. He smiled. "Most likely Alicia will be coming too." I said. He nodded and dipped his head down and kissed me again.

"I'm going to write a song for you." He said. I rolled my eyes. "Yeah right. What's the title? Black nail polish?" I asked. He smirked. "You'll see. Two days from now at the Staton club."

"I have to be eighteen to get in there." I said.

"I know the owner." He said winking at me. I smiled and nodded. "Can't wait to hear my song." I said.

"I'll start writing it tonight. I promise you." He said. I nodded and smiled at him. He placed his hand on my cheek. "Let's get you back before Alicia thinks I've kidnapped you." I laughed.

"Yeah, right. She's not concerned with me. She's probably too busy with Andy." I said. Logan snickered.

When we got back, Andy and Alicia was fixing their clothes. No doubt they had sex while me and Logan were gone.

"Ready to go?" I asked. Her and Andy got their stuff together. Logan grabbed my waist and kissed me again. "I can't wait to see you again. Can I have your number?" He asked. I nodded and looked around and found a pad of paper and a pen. I wrote down my number and gave it to him. He kissed me one last time before me, Alicia and Andy left. I was excited. I finally had a guy who cared about me in my life.

Chapter 2: Foreplay

Chapter 2:The first touch

"Goth bitch." Muttered Stephanie Avery as I sat down in my last class for the day. I ignored her as always. I always get this verbal abuse. I'll admit that it does get to me. And it does bother me but I want to tell everyone to 'fuck off'. Stephanie was a blond blue eyed 'beauty' as most guys call her. And she has her group of skanks along with her. Malerie Davis and Nicole Pawn. Malerie and I were best friends until she realized that the way I was was affecting her 'reputation'. And according to 99.9 percent of the high school population, reputation is important.

I shut my locker and grabbed my black bag with small gray skulls on it. I was wearing black leggings with a black short skirt. Black baby doll shoes. A gray off the shoulders shirt with a big black skull in the middle. My hair was in a side pony tail.

I was bored out of my mind. Tons of homework. Lots to do. Fuck my life. Alicia wasn't here today so I had to walk home alone. I walked out of the school doors and stepped upon Stephanie who was whispered something to her friends and they laughed while I tried to ignore them.

"Vampire whore." I heard Nicole say. Stephanie laughed loudly making sure I heard it. I sighed and looked forward and saw something that made my heart drop. Logan was leaning against a red Camaro with a smirk on his face. It kind of reminded me of the scene from 'Sixteen Candles'.

"Who is that? Is he a new kid?" I hear Stephanie ask. Logan had on a long sleeved white shirt that had the words 'Just shoot me' on it. He also had on black jeans with black shoes on. He had a smile on his face that can make a girl drop to her knees.

"He's sexy." I heard Nicole say

"I got dibs." Said Malerie.

Logan slowly came over and stopped in front of me. "Hi." I whispered. He smiled.

"Hi! I'm Stephanie." She said bumping me out of the way. I sighed in irritation.

"Uhâ ¦hi, I'm Logan." He said. She smiled and twirled pieces of her hair in circles flirtatiously. She looked pathetic though. Logan then looked at me. "I thought I'd give you a ride." He said. I nodded. He grabbed my hand. It was sweating but either he didn't notice, or he didn't care. We walked to his car. Everyone was looking at us. The odd couple. If that what we were. Some people crowded around the car asking for an autograph but Logan waved them off. He opened my door for me and I got into his car. It smelled like his cologne and it made me smile.

He slipped in the car and started it and we were off.

"Nice car." I commented. He smiled. "Thanks," He paused for a second. "So, what's up with you and that Stephanie chick? Let me guess, she's the cheer leader and you're the Goth"

"Exactly." I answered.

"I hate girls like that who would just kill for attention. So damn annoying." He said.

"Tell me about it." He pulled up to a white and black two story home. It looked like mine only way bigger.

"I thought you were taking me home." I said. I was happy he didn't. He smiled. "I lied." He said as he got out of the car. I did also.

He wrapped his arm around my waist and led us to his house. But I felt a little fear. "Wait, Iâ¦â¦I'm kind of nervous. We're not together and you sure you want me to meet your parents so soon?" I asked. Logan chuckled. "They're not here. My mom isâ¦â¦somewhere and my dad works at his garage during the day."

"Okay." I said. He dug out his key and unlocked the door. The inside was so beautiful. Everything was glass and elegant. "Nice house." I said. He smiled. "You haven't seen the best room yet." He said.

"The bedroom?" I guessed. He smirked. "The basement." He said leading me to a door. He opened it and led me down a case of white stairs. My basement was dark and cold but Logan's basement was beautiful. It had beige carpet. Black couches. A fireplace. A bar. And a spot for instruments.

"This is where the Daredevils rehearse?" I asked. Logan nodded. "Nonstop." He said leaning against the bar. Something suddenly crossed my mind. "How did you know where I go to school? Are you stalking me?" I asked. Logan blushed for a second and bit his lip. "I asked Andy and he told me where you go to school. I decided to surprise you."

"It was a really good surprise." I said. Logan stared at me with a grin slowly forming across his features. He led me over to the couch and I sat down beside him. He slowly leaned in and kissed me. I immediately gripped his hair. It was so soft. He continued kissing me as I laid back on the couch and his body was over mine. I closed my eyes and tried to relax the nervousness that I felt deep in my stomach. He was a good kisser. Well I've only been kissed by one other guy and it was on a bet. The kiss was short andâ¦.slobbery unfortunately. I was six.

But the way Logan was kissing me, I got pleasure out of it as his hand snaked under my shirt and he squeezed my left tit. I moaned and felt kind of embarrassed. Logan pulled back a little. "Something wrong? You look worried."

I shook my head. "It's justâ¦â¦I'm a virgin." I admitted sadly. I thought Logan would laugh but instead, he smiled warmly. "Soâ¦.if you'd let me, I'd be your first?" He asked. I nodded. He nodded along with me and pulled back a little more.

"You do understand that I don't just want to fuck you right? I want to do that and more with you, Bethany. I really like you and I care about you too."

"I know and I feel the same way." I said. He smiled and nodded. "I'll take things slow. Tell me if I do something you don't like or if I'm going too fast." He said.

"I will." I said. He leaned back in and kissed me again. His breathing hitched and I felt his hard-on on my thigh. I made him hard? Wow. He slid his tongue into my mouth and once again, his hand went under my shirt and squeezed my right tit this time. And his other hand cupped my womanhood. It made me feel funny. Kind of hot 'down there'. I moaned again. But I didn't feel funny making sounds this time. This felt good and I wanted to show him how good he was making me feel. I felt Logan's lips brush my jawline and he began leaving soft lingering kisses on my neck. I closed my eyes and let myself get lost from his kiss. He was addictive and I didn't even know him for a whole twenty four hours.

He stopped kissing me and looked into my eyes. "You do realize that you're the most beautiful girl I've ever seen in my life right?" He asked. I shook my head.

"I don't think so. I think you could do better." I said. He rolled his eyes. "Yeah right." He said and then kissed me again.

I really wanted to know. "Why do you like me? And don't tell me that usual line guys go for: Because you're different. I'm sick of hearing that. I really want to know the reason." I liked Logan and even though he said he wasn't hanging out with me to fuck me, I needed to know why he liked me.

"Because the second I saw you in the audience, my heart immediately started beating fast. I felt nervous which is very rare for me. No girl ever makes me nervous but you. When I'm near you, I feel like I can be the real me. Not the rock star me. I could be my, funny perverted, sexy self." I laughed and he laughed with me.

"Your turn, why do you like me?" He asked. I raised my eyebrow. "Who said I like you?" I asked. He smiled. "Well you're letting me kiss you and feel you up so you must have some kind of feelings for me." I bit my lip. I don't really express when I like a guy.

"When I saw you on the stage, everything else was just a blur. You are beautiful and I just couldn't take my eyes off of you. Not even with people shoving and screaming. And then you started to sing andâ ¦..I almost broke in tears. You have a great voice, Logan." I said. He smiled and kissed me again.

"Sure you don't just want to get in my pants?" He asked. I rolled my eyes. "If I wanted to get in your pants, I would have the night we met."

"Well I can't argue with that." He said. I chuckled and looked into his green eyes. "Soâ ¦.did you start my song yet?" I asked. He nodded right away. "It's called Crazy about you." He got up and gave me the paper with words on it. Lyrics. The Lyrics were so good; I began to sing it out loud.

"Holy shit." Logan said. I looked at him. "You have an awesome voice, Beth." He looked at me like he just made a new discovery. "Really?" I asked. He nodded and bit his lip.

"Your voice may just be what we need."

"Me? In your band? Come on, Logan. Be real. I'm a high school goth chick with bad grades and a very indistinct personality. How can that be what your band needs?" I asked. He smiled. "We're all different in our band. Me, I'm the perverted leader who gets all the girls. Andy has a cool guy laid back attitude and Lance is a nerd mixed in with a bad boy. All we need is a sexy goth chick and it'll make our music ten times better."

"But you already sound amazing. You don't need me."

"Promise you'll just rehearse with us one day."

"I don't know, Logan." I said. I was scared to sing in front of people. It was my secret talent and having people watch and judge me was just not an option in my book.

"Maybe." I said. He smiled and then bit his lip. "I want to do something." He looked down at my skirt. I cocked my head to the side. "Like what?" I asked. He looked a little hesitant as if he was scared.

"I want to do something to you and I want you, if you feel uncomfortable at any point, to stop me. Okay?" He asked. I swallowed and nodded. Butterflies filled my stomach. He laid me back on his couch and took my

shoes off. He sat them down on the floor and then placed the tips of his fingers underneath the waistline of my skirt. I closed my eyes. I can't believe this about to happen. I opened my eyes and Logan is looking at me. I nodded approvingly. He slowly slid the skirt down and placed it on the arm of the couch. He then slid my leggings and my panties off and came face to face with my womanhood. He smiled. "Do you want me to stop, baby?" He asked. He called me baby and a smile raised to my face. I shook my head. "Don't." He smiled in response, leaned down and let out a breath on my womanhood and it felt so good. I felt his wet tongue lick my clit. Swirling it around and making me moan uncontrollably. I could feel a sensational heat coming out of me. I placed my fingers through his hair as he continued to slide his tongue against my slit but it never went inside of me. His tongue moved to my inner thighs and then right back to my clit. He moaned as he continued to do this.

I suddenly heard my cell phone ring. I was about to get up to answer it but Logan kept me in place by flicking his tongue against my clit. I felt something coming. Something huge and filled with pleasure. I never felt this before. I screamed out as I burst into a million pieces of an amazingâ ¦â ¦..orgasm. This was what it feels like. I've been missing out on a lot. My heart was beating fast. I looked at him as he lifted his head up and kissed me while rubbing his hand against my clit making me moan again. I was on the edge of another orgasm almost immediately. I almost screamed while he kissed me. I grabbed onto the hand that he was using to pleasure me. I placed my hand on his and made him rub faster. I closed my eyes as he continued kissing me deeply. I came hard again and gripped his hand and moaned loudly. He looked me dead in the eye as I came which made everything feel so much better. When I was slowly coming down from the amazing orgasm I had, Logan smiled at me. "Satisfied?" He asked. I nodded and he laughed softly. I felt his erection against me and it made me feel curious. I grabbed his belt and was about to unbuckle it but he grabbed my hands and shook his head. "It's all about you today."

"It's about you now." I said and he smirked and let me unbuckled his belt. I sat up and got the belt loose and then unbuttoned his jeans. I pulled them down slightly. He was wearing black boxers. So original for a rock star. I pulled his boxers down and found a large erect thick cock. I swallowed and looked up at him. "What's wrong?" He asked seeing the slight concern on my face. I bit my lip for a second. "When weâ ¦â ¦doâ ¦..do it, willâ ¦..itâ ¦..fit?" I asked. Logan let out a small laugh. "I'm sure it will. I got to make you extremely wet. That's the key." He said while nodding. I looked back down at his thick cock and placed my hand around it.

Me and Alicia have watched pornos before. Not my idea. Her and Andy's and for some reason, they told me to watch it to get ideas for my first time. It was gross but a turn on at the same time. I stroked his cock back and forth slowly at first but when I heard Logan moaning, I stroked it faster. "Beth," Logan breathed in a soft voice. He moaned before continuing. "Please, faster." He begged. I obeyed him and jacked him off faster. He had to hold himself up by grabbing on to the back of the couch. I suddenly saw a white liquid shoot out of him and onto me and he moaned and closed his eyes. "Damn." He breathed as he opened his eyes. I smiled up at him. "Did I do okay?" I asked. He nodded. "You did better than okay, Bethany." He leaned down and kissed me. I went to wash myself off in the bathroom that was in this basement and looked in the mirror. A smile stayed stamped on my face. I opened the door and Andy and Lance came downstairs. Andy had his drumsticks and Lance had a white guitar in his hand.

"Hey, Beth." Said Andy.

"Hey, where's Alicia?"

"Hiding over my house. She didn't feel like going anywhere else. She and her parents had a fight so she left."

"That's too bad." I said. He nodded.

"Hey, Lance." I said. He nodded to me once and started playing random test strings on his guitar. Andy threw his keys to me. "Go keep her company. She'll need you." He said. I nodded.

"Thanks, Andy." I said. He nodded and sat at his drum set. Logan came over and kissed me softly on the lips while one of his hands squeezed my ass. "I'll see you tomorrow. We got to rehearse." I nodded and kissed him again. This kiss lasted longer.

"Get a room." Andy said. Logan flipped him off while still kissing me. He slowly pulled away but gave me one more quick kiss before licking his lips. "At the Stanton club." He whispered. I nodded and gave him one more quick kiss before walking upstairs and into the living room. I walked outside with a permanent smile on my face. I was quicklyâ ¦.extremely quickly falling for Logan Nadilin.

Chapter 3: Mr. Perfect

Chapter 3: Mr Perfect

"He gave you head?!" Alicia blurted out. I blushed and didn't answer "When did this happen?" She asked. I looked out the windshield window. "A day ago." I answered.

"And you waited all that time to tell me?" She asked.

"Sorry, I wanted to keep it a secret."

"It's not a secret anymore. You guys didn't fuck?"

I shook my head. I did want to have sex with Logan the other day. It would have been perfect. Me and Alicia were on our way to The Daredevils' gig. Logan told me over the phone last night that his last song will be a song he'll be performing on his own and it was the song he wrote for me. I was excited to hear it.

"Soâ ¦..was it good?" She asked. I bit my lip. She looked over at me while we stopped at a red light. A smile appeared on my face. Alicia nodded. "Yep. It was good. The smile says it all."

I blushed as we pulled into the crowded parking lot. I was wearing a black dress with black pumps. I had on a silver necklace with silver hoops and I had a silver head band in my hair which fell loosely over my shoulders. Alicia was wearing a tight red tank top with black skinny jeans and red pumps. Her hair was in a ponytail. We walked to the door that a tall man was blocking. "Names." He said.

"Alicia Tater and Bethany Borges." Alicia said. I was scared. We weren't eighteen. I was just waiting for the man to turn us away.

"Oh yeah, Andy Allen's and Logan Nadilin's girlfriends. Come on in." Said the man. Did he call me Logan's girlfriend? I liked the sound of that. He moved out of the way and we walked into the dark club. Lance was waiting for us by the stage. We went backstage and I smiled as soon as I saw Logan. He smiled back and kissed me deeply. "I missed you." He breathed against my lips.

"Good luck." I heard Alicia tell Andy.

"I missed you more," I said back. He placed a hand over my cheek. "Hey, did you tell that man at the door that I was your girlfriend?" I asked. He smiled. "Well are you?" He asked. I shrugged. "Do you want me to be?" I asked.

"Are you going to keep toying with me, sexy?" He asked. I blushed and nodded.

"Yes, baby, you are my girlfriend." He said. I nodded and he kissed me again. Alex was wearing a white button down mid-sleeved shirt, with black jeans and black shoes.

"Good." I said and he chuckled. "Going on now." Lance said. Logan nodded and looked back to me. "Wish me luck?" He asked. I kissed him and hugged him tightly. "Good luck." I whispered.

"Remember, the last song is all yours, Beth. All yours." He grabbed onto his cherry colored guitar and air kissed me before walking out. Alicia grabbed Andy's crotch. Andy groaned. "Babe, you do realize you just gave me a hard on right?" He asked. She nodded. "You're going to need it once we get out of here." She said

seductively.

"Fucking hot." He said kissing her and then walking out. Alicia turned to me. "Do we have the hottest boyfriends or what?" She squealed. We really did. Andy was a pretty good looking guy. And Loganâ ¦.â ¦my god. That's all I can say.

Me and Alica went into the audience and watched them perform the most amazing uplifting songs. The first song they performed was called: The shit I can't stand. The song fucking rocked. It got everybody hyper. When their third song went off, Andy and Lance gathered their stuff and left. But Logan stayed onstage. This was it. This was my song he wrote.

"What's about to happen?" Alicia asked looking confused. "He said he'll be performing a song for me alone." Alicia smiled. "I think someone's in love with you." She said in my ear. That would be so amazing if he was.

Logan stood behind the microphone and smiled. The crowd was still cheering from the last three songs he and his band performed. When they calmed down, Logan started to talk.

"Is everyone having a fucking awesome time?!" He screamed. Everybody cheered. Logan nodded and smiled widely. "Is everyone horny?!" He screamed. Everyone cheered louder and he laughed.

"Okay, this next song is for my girlfriend. She's the sexiest girl I know. This song is dedicated to her. His eyes immediately found mine. As if he knew where I was the whole time. He gestured for me to join him on stage. I shook my head. He nodded.

"Yeah, come on. Come here." He said. His eyes were lighter than usual and he had a smile on his face. I became nervous and shook my head again.

"Everybody, call my girl's name, Bethany. Call her up here." Logan said. The crowd started cheering. "Bethany, Bethany, Bethany." I finally gave in and walked up the small stairs and onto the stage and the crowd cheered. I walked over to Logan who grabbed my hand. "This is for you, baby." He said and then looked down at his guitar as he began to play. The tune wasn't fast like his other songs but it wasn't exactly slow neither. The crowd fell silent only slightly. They began dancing to the music.

Logan lifted his head up and began singing into the microphone.

"I'll be the first to admit that I love you.

You know that I have to cus' look at the crazy shit I do.

I'll do whatever it takes to get your attention.

"Also, girl, might I mention,

You are the reason I am living.

You're recieveing the love I'm giving.

I'm so crazy about you.

About you.

About you.

About you.

I'm so damn crazy about you.

About you.

About you.

Look at the crazy shit I do.

I do.

I do.

Just to get next to you.

To you

To you.

Girl, I'm crazy about you.

He looked into my eyes and smiled and I smiled back fighting the tears that were going to come down.

"I was hooked when I first saw your face."

I could only think me wrapping my arm around your waist.

I have fallen in love so damn easily. I can't believe it!

We're going to get married and have some kids, girl, I can see it!

I'm so crazy about you.

About you.

About you.

About you.

I'm so damn crazy about you.

About you.

About you.

Look at the crazy shit I do.

I do.

I do.

Just to get next to you.

To you

To you.

Girl, I'm crazy about you.

He began a guitar solo and I kept my eyes on him as he sung to me. I felt my heart beat quickly. Is it possible to fall in love so quickly? It is now.

"How else can I explain?"

"Our love will never be plain."

"My world has now gone sane,

Since you came in my life.

"I need you right now and here.

You're my love, life and career.

Only for you, I would shed tears.

Sorry, darling if it sounds queer,

But, I'm so crazy about you!!!!

About you.

About you.

About you.

I'm so damn crazy about you.

About you.

About you.

Look at the crazy shit I do.

I do.

I do.

Just to get next to you.

To you

To you.

Girl, I'm crazy about you.

About you, you, you.

About you, you, you, girl.

Only about you.

Onlyâ ¦aboutâ ¦ you." He said in a soft lingering voice.

I felt a tear slide down my cheek. The crowd clapped loudly and Logan smiled at me and wrapped his arm around my waist and pressed his lips against mine. The crowd cheered louder and whistled at me and Logan's public kiss.

He pulled away but kept his eyes on mine. I never heard so much cheering in my life. I smiled at him and he kissed me again.

Chapter 4: Fire burning

Chapter 4: Fire burning

That night, Andy and Alicia went home, and Logan wanted to drive me home in his red Camaro. But before he took me home, we took a walk in the park holding hands. "I loved the song you wrote for me, Logan." I said. He smiled.

"Thanks, sexy. It didn't take long for me to come up with the lyrics. I practiced all night and-there you go. You got one kick ass song."

"How do you get up I front of an audience and justâ ¦â ¦lose yourself?"

"Well it's never easy. But I just tell myself before every gig, 'Stop being a pussy. Get on that fucking stage and rock the fuck out'."

"Nice motivation." I said. Logan chuckled, took off his jacket and wrapped it around me.

"Tell me about your family." I said. Logan sighed. "Mother left when I was seven. Dad hates me. That's pretty much all."

"Why does he hate you? How can anyone hate you?"

"Apparently, he does and he thinks it's my fault that my mother left. So he takes it out on meâ ¦.emotionally and physically."

"He hits you?" I asked as I stop walking. Logan shrugged and looks down at the concrete path we were walking down.

"I'm sorry." I whispered and I hugged him. He wrapped his arms around me and breathed deeply.

When I pulled away, I saw a hint of tears in his eyes. He wiped his eyes with his sleeve. So I guess his life isn't *that* perfect.

He grabbed my hand again and we continued to walk down the pathway.

"Soâ ¦â ¦what about your parents?"

"Mom and dad are cool. They'd like you if they met you. They don't approve of my 'Goth' look but they are some lovable people. My dad will try to tell you stuff about your car that you already know and mom will try to hurry up and get you to propose."

Logan chuckled. "Sounds like dream parents."

"They're all I got besides Alicia."

"You got me." He said. I stared into his eyes. He slowly leaned down and kissed me. A lot of emotions were turning around in my head. Loveâ ¦â ¦passion andâ ¦â ¦lust. When he pulled away, he breathed deeply and I saw the lust in his eyes too. Was I ready for this? Ready to let him take my virginity? I bit my lip and looked into his eyes wondering. And that's when I came up with my decision.

"Logan," I whispered. He raised his eyebrow. "Iâ ¦..I want you to make love to me." I said. Logan smiled. "You sure?" He asked. I nodded. I couldn't wait any longer. I really wanted this so bad. Nervousness was building up inside me but as his lips began kissing mine, I felt the nervousness slowly fade away.

We got back to his house, which was empty. He led me to his bedroom and grabbed both of my hands intertwining his fingers in mine. He slowly began taking my clothing off and I tried to stay relaxed. When he was naked like I was, he laid me down on the pillows while his green eyes stared deeply into mine. "It'sâ ¦"

"I know it's going to hurt. I'm okay with that." I said. He moved pieces of my black hair from my face. "I don't want to rush you in anything."

"You're not. I want to do this." I said. I was desperate right now because I could feel heat from his body on mine.

"Tell me to stop if it hurts too much." He said. I nodded. He reached down between us and starts to rub my clit in circles fast. I moaned in his mouth and ran my fingers through his hair and closed my eyes. He suddenly stopped and I moaned in protest. He smiled and kissed me deeply. I suddenly felt a slight nudge down there. I gasped and he stopped for a second. He looked at me in concern. "Did I hurt you?" He asked. I shook my head. "No. It's fine. Just keep going." I said. He nodded and then kissed me again. I once again, felt a slight nudge and he slowly pushed in a little. It was a little uncomfortable. I suddenly felt a sharp aching pain and I let out a painful whimper and Logan repeatedly told me he was sorry. I nodded forgiving him and he wiped away the tears that were sliding out of my eyes. He didn't move when his member was all the way inside of me. I was slowly adjusting to his size. After a small moment, I nodded and he slowly began to push in and out of me. I felt uncomfortable at first but after a little time, it began to feel so good.

Unexpected moans slipped out of my mouth. I couldn't believe this was happening. I'm actually having sex and it feels so good. Me and Logan began panting hard at the same time. He didn't take his eyes off of mine and I didn't take my eyes off of his. I loved Logan so much and the fact that he was making love to me might just mean he feels the same way. I wanted him to. I wanted him to so bad because now, if there's no him, there's no me.

Logan kissed me while moaning in my mouth and I moaned in his. I knew I was going to come again. I love this feeling. I never wanted it to stop. He thrusted harder and I wrapped my legs around his waist and I felt his lips at my neck. I closed my eyes as I felt him began to suck the flesh on my neck. My fingers found their way into his silky dark hair. I didn't want this to end. Ever. This was the best moment of my life and every problem I had was being washed away. I closed my eyes and cried out as I felt a huge pleasure filled release over my whole body. I bit my lip from screaming any louder. Logan did one more thrust and let out a loan groan of pleasure. He buried his face in the crook of my neck and I felt him sigh.

That nightâ ¦â ¦.everything else was a blur.

I slowly opened my eyelids. The sun was shining directly in my face through the window. I closed my eyes again and turned my head. I felt someone lying down behind me. I opened my eyes and looked to see Logan sleeping peacefully. Both of our bodies were wrapped in the thick white blanket. I smiled as the events of last night hit me like a wave. I had sex for the first time last night. I feelâ ¦â ¦.good. Grown.

I feel like an adult. I've done the act that all adults do and now I actually felt like one. I fully turned my body to Logan. His hair was messy in a sexy way. I bit my lip and my hand slowly reached over to rub the stubble on his face. His eyes opened slowly and he looked at me and slowly smiled. "Hey." He whispered. I smiled back. "Hey."

He brought my body closer to his. I could feel him getting hard already from the way our bodies were pressed together. "Will your parents be mad you spent the night with me?" He asked. I shrugged. "Who cares?" I asked. He leaned his forehead against mine and breathed.

The sun shined on both of us making both of us warm. We stayed in bed this way for a while. Just enjoying each other's presence.

"Can I ask you a question?" I asked. He nodded and closed his eyes. I bit my lip for a second. "Wasâ¦â¦was itâ¦â¦you knowâ¦..good?" I asked. Logan opened his eyes and smiled. "Yes, baby, it was better than good. I never made love to someone I actually cared about. Making love to you was seriously the best thing that has ever happened to me."

I smiled. "Yeah right."

"No, I'm serious." His tone was serious as he stared at me.

"So all the gigs, The money, and the fame. Being with meâ¦."

"Is better." He finished. He grabbed my hand and kissed it. Then he leaned over and kissed my lips. My cell phone rang and I sighed. I grabbed my purse and took out my phone and answered it.

"Hello?" I asked.

"Beth, are you over Alicia's house?" My mom asked. Goddamnit.

"Ohâ¦yeah I am." I lied. I didn't know rather or not she'd believe it. I was a horrible liar.

"When are you coming home?" She asked. I ran my fingers through my hair. "Knowing Alicia, who knows?"

I heard my mother laugh. I love it when she laughs. She's been so stressed from work lately.

"Well come home before seven P.M"

"Okay. Thanks mom." I said.

"See ya, sweetie."

"Bye." I hung up the phone and put it on the night stand.

Logan sat up in the bed and then threw the covers off of him. He stood up and came over to me. His lips found mine immediately. He kissed me hard and backs me into his dresser. He grabbed my leg and holds it up beside his waist. I felt him enter me and I moaned and kissed him harder. He got my other leg up and held me up against the dresser. He started thrusting in and out of me in quick motions and the dresser started bumping against the wall and everything that was on it started to fall off but he didn't stop. I was about to cum fast.

Logan's lips were on my neck and I felt an intense heat come out of me and I cried out. I wasn't ashamed to make sounds anymore. This was the most amazing feeling in the world. I felt Logan release inside of me. "Fuck."He breathed while laying his head on my shoulder. Once again, I ran my fingers through his dark hair and closed my eyes. After a few more deep breaths, He put me down on my feet but kept me close to him.

"Did Iâ¦â¦umâ¦..did I fuck you too hard?" He asked with a smirk on his face.

I laughed before answering. "What?" I asked.

He shrugged. "Well we just had a quickie against my dresser and it couldn't have been comfortable for your back. I just wanted to know if you're okay."

"Yeah, it was amazing. I didn't feel any pain at all." I said. He kissed my lips and smiled. "Good, baby."

My stomach rumbled and I laughed. "Hungry?" He asked. I nodded. He grabbed his boxers and a white t shirt and slipped them on.

I slipped my panties back on. "Hey, no one is here but you and me so you don't have to get full dressed. You can put on my shirt." He slipped his t shirt off and gave it to me.

I placed it on my body and could smell his cologne on it. He grabbed my hand and we walked downstairs. We walked into the kitchen and he went to the refrigerator. Before he opened it, he turned to me. "I'm not going to lie to you, baby. I can't cook for shit." He said. I laughed and gently bumped him out the way. "That makes two of us. But we'll just deal with it the best we can." I opened the refrigerator. I immediately saw pancake mix and strawberries. I grabbed them and a pack of bacon. "Found a winner." I said. Logan nodded. "I'll make the bacon that I know I'm going to burn and you make the pancakes." He said. I nodded and started to cook. Logan was right. He did burn the bacon. But we ate it anyway along with the burnt pancakes I made.

"What do you want to do today?" He asked. I shrugged. It was Saturday morning and it was sunny outside. But I didn't want to do anything. I just wanted to stay inside with Logan.

"Want to go downstairs and sing for me?" He asked. I shook my head. He smiled and brought me downstairs anyway.

"Logan," I groaned. "I don't want to sing." I said. He pressed me up against the wall and began to kiss my neck. I moaned and closed my eyes. Logan's hand cupped my woman hood. I moaned louder and wasn't embarrassed about it. He suddenly pulled back. "Sing for me and I'll continue."

"You can't be serious." I said. He smirked and nodded. "But I am."

I shook my head. He went over to a computer and began doing something to it. He clocked on something and then then grabbed two microphones. I sighed as he gave one to me. "You've got to know this song." He said.

I didn't hear anything at first. But then the song ***Broken by Seether and Amy Lee*** came on. It was the instrumental version. Who didn't know this song? "Lose yourself." He said. I looked at him. Logan began to sing Seether's part.

"I wanted you to know

That I love the way you laugh

I wanna hold you high and steal your pain away

I keep your photograph

And I know it serves me well

I wanna hold you high and steal your pain

'Cause I'm broken when I'm lonesome

And I don't wanna feel right

when you're gone away

You've gone away

You don't feel me here anymore."

Amy lee's part was about to come on. Logan nodded urging me on. I took a deep breath.

"The worst is over now

And we can breathe again

I wanna hold you high and steal my pain away

There's so much left to learn

And no one left to fight

I wanna hold you high and steal your pain.

'Cause I'm broken when I'm open

And I don't feel like I am strong enough

'Cause I'm broken when I'm lonesome

And I don't feel right when you're gone away

'Cause I'm broken when I'm open

And I don't feel like I am strong enough

'Cause I'm broken when I'm lonesome

And I don't feel right when you're gone away.

As the instrumental part came on, I did lose myself in the song. I closed my eyes and continued singing with Logan.

'Cause I'm broken when I'm lonesome

And I don't feel right when you're gone

You've gone away

You don't feel me anymore.

The music ended and I opened my eyes to see Alicia, Lance and Andy all looking at me with their jaws on the carpet. I blushed and looked over to Logan who looked amazed at me.

"Fucking A." Andy said staring at me. I bit my lip. "Really?" I asked. Alicia looked at me like I was from another planet. "Why didn't you tell me you could sing, Beth?" She asked. I just shrugged.

"Weve got to get you in the band." Andy said. I looked over to Logan who was nodding.

"Me? Band? I'm still in school."

"It's the first step to success, sexy. Just think about it." Said Logan. I nodded.

"We've got to rehearse. I got us a gig next Friday. I want to rehearse 'Let's blow it up'." Said Lance who walked over to the amplifier and plugged it up.

"Right." Said Andy. He went over and banged on a random drum.

Logan looked over to me and kissed me.

"Logan, would you mind if I took Bethany upstairs to talk to her?" Alicia asked. I already knew what it was going to be about.

"Not at all." He replied and picked up his cherry colored electric guitar.

Alicia grabbed my hand and led me upstairs. We got into the kitchen and we both sat down at the table.

"Someone has something they need to tell someone else." She said with a smirk on her face.

"I don't know what you mean." I lied.

"You are here early in the morning half naked with his shirt on and singing a song with him downstairs. You two had sex, didn't ya'll?" She asked.

My smile gave it away and a huge grin spreaded across her face. "I knew it! I knew it! You fucked him!"

"Can you keep your voice down?" I asked. She bit her lip and nodded. "This is great! You're not a virgin anymore so now you can stop acting like a whiny little five year old."

"I do not-"

"Don't try to deny what is impossible to hide."

"Fuck you, Alicia."

"Nope, go fuck Logan." She teased. I rolled my eyes and we both went back downstairs to watch our boyfriends' rock out.

Chapter 5: Smashed

Chapter 5: Smashed

The Daredevils' were rehearsing a song called 'Lets blow it up'. And as every song they perform, it was pretty great. Me and Alicia was sitting on the couch in the basement watching them. "Look at Andy, he's so sexy." She said. I smiled at how in love she was with him. "What about Logan? He's justâ ¦â ¦."

"The only reason you think he's so perfect right now is because he fucked you."

"That's not true. The second I saw him, he's always been soâ ¦.."

"Irresistable?"

"Yes. Perfect word." I said.

"Soâ ¦.Where did you two have sex?" She asked. I bit my lip and glanced at Logan. "His bed." I whispered.

"On a scale of one to tenâ ¦..how good was it?"

"Why do you want to know about my sex life?" I asked. I felt mature because I actually had a sex life.

"I tell you about mine."

"Yeah, when I don't want to hear about it."

Alicia sighed. "Tell me on a scale, Beth." She said. I sighed. "Does nine hundred count?" I asked. She smiled widely.

"So Logan is hot as shit. He's rich. Popular, a rock star and he's good in bed. He's a keeper, Beth."

"I knew that the second I saw him." I said.

"You two only had sex that once?"

I shook my head. "This morning against his dresser." I admitted.

"That shit didn't hurt? I meanâ ¦.having sex just about anywhere is hot but it didn't hurt your back?"

"Nope. I wasn't focused on what was happening to my back." I reminded her. She smiled understanding what I meant. I didn't notice the song ended. Logan rubbed the guitar and unwrapped the strap from his body and sat the guitar down. "We're only doing that song?" Andy asked. Logan shrugged. "What about 'Fuck them'? That song will blow everyone away." He said.

"I'm cool with that." Lance said in a low voice.

"I love that song. It's perfect." Andy commented.

"Like you." Alicia said getting up and walking over to him. Logan came and sat next to me. He grabbed my feet and sat them in his lap. "What were you and little Miss Hornball talking about?" He asked. I shrugged.

"Girl stuff." I said.

"Hmmâ¦..what kind of girl stuff?" He asked smiling.

"The kind of girl stuff that girls talk about." I said. He chuckled and leaned over and kissed me. For a second, I was forgetting that people were still down here with us. Logan pulled back a little breathing against my lips. "We'll wait until everyone leaves." He whispered. His breath smelled like syrup and his lips tasted sweet.

"But I want you now." I whispered.

"I know. I want you too."

"How bad?" I asked.

"You have no fucking idea, Beth. I have a hard on right now."

"We should go take care of that." I said. He kissed me again and pulled back slowly. He caressed my leg with his hand.

Alicia was sitting on Andy's lap making out with him. They look like they were eating each other's lips.

Lance was on the computer. "Will you guys be okay down here alone for a little while?" Logan asked. He had my hand in his. Andy and Alicia didn't answer.

"Go do what you do, man." Lance said waving us away. Me and Logan both stood up.

"Waitâ¦wait," Andy said out of breath from kissing Alicia. "Is there a place where me and Alicia could go.....?"

"Try your car." Logan said.

Andy shook his head. "Lance drove over here."

Lance shook his head. "I don't want my car to smell like fucking unless I'm the one doing the fucking." He said.

"So where are we supposed to go?" He asked.

"Try the bathroom." Logan said.

Andy sighed and looked at Alicia. She shrugged. She got off of his lap and he stood up. "Lance, would you mind?" Andy asked.

"Naw, I'm putting my head phones on." He said.

Logan led me upstairs into the bathroom. "Let's take a shower." He whispered. I nodded. He turned the water on and began taking his clothes off. I did the same and we got under the almost hot water together and we started kissing each other. I kept my eyes closed enjoying the taste of his lips and his hands on my body. His hand slid down to my womanhood and he slipped a finger inside of me. I sighed in his mouth and he pressed me against the tile wall of the shower. There was suddenly a loud bang. Me and Logan both jumped.

He turned the shower water off and gave me a towel and put on his own towel. "What the hell was that?" He asked as he opened the door.

We both quietly walked out to his room. He gave me a white robe and he got one for himself and we both went downstairs to see what made the loud noise. We got down to the basement to see a tall man who looked like an older version of Logan standing over Logan's guitar. It was smashed. "What the fuck!" Logan yelled. The man glared at him. "I told you I don't want anyone here when I'm not here. And I have to come downstairs to see these two fucking in the bathroom and this asshole on my computer that I paid for!" He yelled pointing at Lance who didn't look scared at all. But Alicia did. Andy was holding her.

"We needed to rehearse. You know? For my band which you don't give two shits about?" Logan said.

"Don't get smart with me, boy. You know what happens when you do."

"You're going to hit me in front of my friends? My girlfriend?" Logan asked. His dad's eyes went to me.

"Get out while you can, little girl. My son will be nothing. This band of his is shit. You should leave him alone unless you want to have six kids and be living in an alley for your whole life." He said. I looked at Logan who was looking down at the floor, embarrassed.

"I love his band." I said.

The man laughed. "Then you don't know what good music is. Logan, get your bitch and your friends and get them out! Now!" The man glanced at me once more before stomping up the stairs.

I bit my lip and slowly looked to Logan whose eyes were watery. But he managed to hold his tears back. "Okayâ ¦â ¦you guys should go." He said in a shaky voice. Lance grabbed his guitar and unplugged the amplifier. He touched Logan's shoulder before disappearing upstairs.

"Come on, Beth." Alicia said slipping on a purple hoody. I shook my head. "I'm staying." I said. Logan shook his head.

"Let's just go." Andy said as he grabbed Alicia's hand and took her upstairs.

"You need to leave." Logan demanded.

"I'm staying with you." I said. Logan never took his eyes off of his cherry guitar. "I had it for seven years." He breathed. I looked at him as a tear slowly streamed down his cheek. I wiped it away and he looked at me as I did.

"I'm so sorry." I whispered. He brought me into his warm arms and hugged me tightly. I hugged him as long as he needed it. I understand his guitar meant a lot to him.

He let go of me and glanced at a white table that had a drawer. His eyebrows pulled together but then he looked back at me and smiled. "Thanks for staying with me but my dad will come down here and I'll be damned if he yells at you. I'll drive you home." He said.

"Okay." I said. We went back upstairs. I dressed back in my clothes and Logan put some clothes on and we left.

"Are you going to be okay?" I asked.

Logan nodded. "It's impossible to find an exact replica of the guitar but I will eventually. Let's just not talk about it."

"Okay." I said. He pulled up in front of my house and I saw that both of my parents were at work. I bit my lip and looked over to Logan. He looked in the empty driveway and back to me.

"No one's here?"

I shook my head and he grabbed my hand. "Can I come in?" He asked. I nodded and he got out of the car with me. We walked up to my house and I unlocked the door.

We walked in and went straight up to my bedroom. I had kind of a dark theme in my room. "I like your room. It actually has a personality."

"My room has a personality?" I asked.

He smiled and nodded. I bit my lip. "Does he always treat you like that?"

"Beth, leave it alone."

"You can't let him talk to you like that, Logan. You can't let him walk all over you."

"What do you expect me to do then? He's my dad, Bethany. I don't have a fucking choice."

"I don't want him to keep hurting you."

"Don't show remorse. Please."

"Why don't you talk about it with your friends?"

"Because they won't understand like you don't. No one fully understands."

"How can you expect anyone to understand when you never say anything about it?"

"I'm not going to argue with you."

"We're not arguing."

"What do you call it?"

"Anything but arguing. I want you to talk about it."

"Can we just forget about it?"

"But I can't just forget about it!" I said. Logan sighed and grabbed my waist. He leaned down and kissed me deeply. Emotions clouded my mind again. Love and lust. But the love was stronger.

He pulled back to brush his lips against mine.

"Did you forget yet?" He asked.

"Forget what?" I asked. He smiled and kissed me again. "Do you understand how beautiful you are?" He asked. I blushed and bit my lip. "Why do you think that?" I asked.

"It's true, Bethany." He turned me to my long black mirror in the corner of my room. "You can't see how fucking sexy you are?" He asked. I blushed and he turned my head so I was looking up into his eyes. "What time does your parents come home?"

"My mom gets off at nine. My dad gets off at ten." I said. He smiled and wrapped his right arm around my body and kissed me. I wrapped my arms around his neck and kissed him deeply. I wanted to tell him that I loved him but I couldn't bring the words to say it.

He sighed into my mouth and I pushed him against the wall. He looked shocked by this but turned on at the same time. I unbuttoned his pants and lifted his shirt from his muscular body and left a small trail of kisses down his chest to his stomach and a little further down. He turned so that now I was against the wall. "You know I love being in control." He breathed.

I smiled. I didn't mind him being in control at all. My dress from last night was slid down to my ankles. I didn't have on a bra. I was just standing there in my pink panties looking at him as he looked back down to me. He leaned his forehead against mine and closed his eyes.

"Are you okay?" I asked. He didn't answer. He hugged me tightly. "I'm sorry. I'm trying to work on pleasing you but myâ¦â¦my guitarâ¦â¦it'sâ¦"

"I know how hurt you are. Its okay, we can just lay down if you want." I said. I was feeling warm and wet between my legs but I know that Logan was in emotional pain.

"I'm so sorry, Beth. I know you want me to make love to you and I want to but I justâ¦"

"I understand. Come on." I grabbed his hand and led him to my bed. I pulled the red covers back and Logan slipped in and I slipped in beside him. He held me close to him. We were face to face staring in eachother's eyes. It may have seemed cheesy to others but right now it felt so right. He was here with me and I loved him.

Chapter 6: Daddy's little princess.....wrong.

Author's Note: Sorry this chapter is short.

Chapter 6: Daddy's little princess?.....wrong

When I woke up, it was around two. Logan was still beside me sleeping. I bit my lip as I looked at him. "I love you." I whispered. He didn't respond. I kissed his lips softly at first but couldn't get enough of the taste so I kissed him again and again. Until I found his arms wrap around me.

"Sorry I woke you up." I whispered. He shook his head. "I'm glad you did. I missed you."

"How can you miss someone when you're sleeping?"

"My mother is in almost every dream I have. But now when I sleep, all I see is you." I smiled and kissed his cheek. I held the covers over my half naked body. Logan's hand slid to my thigh and then in between my legs. I looked at the lust in his eyes and I blushed.

"Still shy?" He asked. I shook my head but he saw I was lying.

"Yeah right." He said sarcastically.

"Well I can't help it." I said shrugging. Logan grabbed the covers and pulled them off of me and leaned over and kissed me. I tangled my fingers through my hair as he got on top of me. We were both breathing hard as the moment got hotter and hotter. He got his pants down and his boxers and I let him take my panties off of me. He pushed deep into me and kept his eyes on mine. I closed my eyes and moaned softly. I placed my hands in his hair unable to resist. Deeper and deeper he went.

Every thrust driving me closer to a powerful orgasm. He kissed my lips softly but passionately. I breathed in as he kissed my neck and further down. It felt so good. Every kiss, every touch, every thrust drove me mad with lust. I cried out when I came. He didn't stop thrusting though but soon afterwardsâ¦.I felt his release and he was panting hard along with me. His breath hit my face and I leaned up and kissed him. He was an addictive son of bitch. Yesâ¦.addictive son of a bitch. I shouldn't be letting one guy take all my energy just because he took my prize possession. My virginity.

But I couldn't stay away from him. He slowly slid out and sighed as he laid beside me he then pulled me into his arms and kissed my forehead. But then he was quickly up in a second and fell off the bed. I looked down at him. "What the hell?" I asked looking down at him. His eyes were focused on something behind me. I turned around and saw my dad standing there. "Oh myâ¦â¦â¦.Uhâ¦..hi dad! I didn't know you were coming homeâ¦â¦early."

"I didn't know that when I came early I'd catch my daughter having sex." He said. I gulped and cringed. Whenever dad talked about sex, it was uncomfortable. "Ohâ¦we weren'tâ¦..no daddy. He was umâ¦â¦Logan wasâ¦..he wasâ¦."

"Why don't you get dressed and come downstairs. You too, Lauren."

"It's Logan, sir." He said getting up.

"That's what I said, Lawrence." He shut the door and I sighed.

"Did that shit just happen?" Logan asked.

"I think so. I need to find my panties." I looked around and found them bunched up in the covers. I threw on some jogging pants and a tank top. Logan put on his clothes and came downstairs with me. My dad was sitting back against the couch with a cigar in his mouth. He looked at me and Logan as we sat down on the couch.

"Is this your boyfriend?" He asked. I nodded. Dad's eyes looked to Logan. Studying him. "What do you do for living, son?" He asked. Narrowing his eyes.

"Umâ ¦.well I guess you can say I'm a rock star." He said shrugging.

"I never saw or heard of you before. What's your name again? Larry?"

"Logan, sir." He answered.

"Are you," Dad glanced at me. "At least wearing protection?" He asked. I bit my lip and looked down into my lap. I heard my dad let out a sigh. "Okayâ ¦.okay. Beth, go to the drugstore, get a test, if its positive, you're not seeing Lenny anymore."

"Dad! You can't do that! Are you crazy?!" I yelled.

"Do what I say."

"Me and Logan's relationship is none of your business."

"Don't argue with me, Bethany. Get up and go to the store." He said. He dug in his pocket and had a ten dollar bill held out to me. I snatched it and ran upstairs to grab my shoes. I understand that me and Logan should have used protection but he has no right to tell me rather or not I can be with Logan. My dad can be a selfish asshole.

I grabbed my jacket and ran back downstairs.

"Want me to go with you?" Logan asked. I didn't answer. I just slammed the door shut and walked down the street. I quickly got to the store, snatched a pregnancy test and paid for it. I stomped back home and through the door. I heard daddy and Logan actuallyâ ¦..laughing when I got back. They were actually getting along. I went to the bathroom and peed on the stick. When I was doneâ ¦â ¦..I sat the stick down on the counter and paced back and forth. I have to admit that I was half nervous. I heard a knock on the door and I opened it. Logan was standing there. "Did the results come back yet?" He asked walking in. I closed the door and sighed. "Another two minutes." I said. He looked worried. He grabbed me and hugged me tightly. "No matter if that test is positive or negative, I won't leave your side." He breathed. I nodded and sighed as I pulled away from him.

After a little bit, I looked down on the pregnancy test on the counter and saw the black minus sign. I let out a sigh of relief. I turned to Logan. "It's negative." I said. Logan had a half smile on his face. "That's great, babe. Right?" He asked. He seemed unsure. I nodded. "Yeahâ ¦.it's great." He hugged me tightly.

"Let's go tell my dad." I pulled him out of the bathroom and we went downstairs to my dad. "I'm not pregnant."

My dad smiled. "That's great." He said while nodding. Logan placed his hand on my cheek. "I got to go. Okay? I'll be back lat- I'll just be back." He said staring me into my eyes.

I nodded. He leaned down and kissed me softly. "Bye. Bye Mr. Borges." Logan said.

"Bye, Lester." Dad replied. I rolled my eyes. Logan just smiled and left. I turned to my dad.

"He'sâ ¦.a good kid. Well he's not even a kid. He's a man and you're still in high school."

"Dad, don't be that kind of dad. Please don't. I love him."

"How long have you known him?" He asked.

"It doesn't mat-"

"How long, Beth?"

"A week and a half."

"There we go. And how long did it take for him to get in your pants?"

"Wow dad. Wow. Congratulations, you have officially called me a slut."

"I'm not calling you a slut, Beth. I'd never call you that. When you two started sleeping together, whose idea was it?"

"Both of ours." I answered.

"I bet."

"It's the truth!"

"If you say so, Beth."

"You're so unbelievable. I can't wait until I graduate and move out of this fucking place."

"You can move out whenever you want. Go ahead and move in with you faggot rock star boyfriend. See if I care."

"I will!" I yelled stomping upstairs. Who was he to get in my personal business? This is stuff I tell mom. I don't tell dad shit because this is the way he'll act.

Sometimesâ ¦..I hate my dad.

Chapter 7: Not your average boyfriend

Chapter 7: Not your average boyfriend

It was eleven o clock at night when I heard something noisily tap my window. I sat up in my bed and turned on my lamp. I pulled the black curtains back and Logan was in my window. Typical boyfriend sneaks into your room. I sighed and open it. "What are you doing?" I asked. He gives me a weird smile and comes in the window. I shut it close and look at him. His eyes are half closed as he lays on my bed. He smells like alcohol.

"Have you been drinking, Logan?" I asked. He gave me a lazy smile.

"Nope. Iâ ¦.Iâ ¦.I do not drink. Drinkingâ ¦..is for losers and Iâ ¦â ¦â ¦ am not a loser."

"Shh. Keep your voice down and I know you're not a loser. I never said you were."

He nodded and laid down on my bed. "Come here, baby. Comeâ ¦..lay next to me." I hesitate but lay down beside him anyway.

"Why were you drinking? Were you, Andy and Lance having a party or something?"

"Noâ ¦.I'm just sadâ ¦â ¦you know? Just sadâ ¦..baby. Iâ ¦â ¦..I don't have a guitar. I don't have a baby. I'm soâ ¦.fucked up."

I sat up and looked at him. "What do you mean you don't have a baby?" I asked. He shrugged and closed his eyes for a second.

"Well you're not pregnant."

"You didn't want me to be."

"What makes you think that?"

"You have a dream, I'm in high school. A kid right now will ruin it all."

"You don't want my kid, do you Bethany?" He asked. What was wrong with him? "What are you talking about? I will one day."

"No you won't." He said. His voice got lower and I started to get annoyed. I got up from the bed.

"Were you drinking because the pregnancy test was negative?" I asked folding my arms across my chest.

"I don't know. Is that the reason?" He asked.

"You have to leave. You can come back when you're sober." I said. Logan sat up.

He looked so wasted. "Okayâ ¦â ¦â ¦.I'mâ ¦I'm going to leave. Iâ ¦.loveâ ¦..Loveâ ¦â ¦.yeah." He got up slowly and went to the window. I was stood frozen in place. Was he about to say I love you or was this just a weird drunken state he was in?

He climbed out the window slowly and walked out of my backyard with his hands in his pockets. I sighed and closed my window.

The next morning was a Sunday. I was still confused about last night. Logan was upset because I wasn't pregnant. And he couldn't tell me that he loved me although I know he does. He shows it by making love to me constantly.

I walked downstairs to find him and my dad on the couch watching tv. My eyebrows pulled together as I look back and forth between them. "Beth, you slept in. I was going to come and wake you and tell you Louis is here butâ ¦."

"It's Logan, Dan." He said.

Dan? "Dan? You two on first name bases now?" I asked.

"Yeah, only thing is is that your father doesn't know my first name."

"Sorry son, getting old." Dad said.

I nodded and walked into the kitchen. I heard Logan excuse himself and heard his footsteps as he followed me in the kitchen. "You shouldn't be here." I said.

"I'm sorry about last night, Beth."

"You were mad because I wasn't pregnant." I whispered.

"No. I was just frustrated with everything because of my guitar and the band and all. My dad. It was all too much so I just started blaming you for something that wasn't your fault. I do want us to have kids someday."

"I want that too but not while I'm in high school."

"I'm so sorry. I need you to forgive me, baby." He said with pleading in his eyes. I couldn't resist really. I had to forgive him. I didn't have a choice. I sighed and nodded. "I do forgive you." I said. Logan smiled and pulled me to him and kissed me deeply.

I wish he'd just tell me that he loves me. "Last night, you wereâ ¦..about to tell me you love me. I think." I said. He bit his lip. "I was?"

I nodded. He shrugged. "Interesting." He leaned against the counter. I stared at him. "You're not going to say it now?" I asked.

He let out a sigh. "Beth, I don't want to talk about this right now."

"What is with you? Do you love me or not?" I asked.

"I don't know." He said. I stared at him. I might have fallen in love way too fast. I nodded. "Okay." I whispered. I was about to walk out of the kitchen when Logan grabbed my arm. "Don't be mad."

"I'm not mad." I said. Logan raised his eyebrow. "Beth, I know you. I know you're upset."

"I'm fine." I said.

"I justâ ¦..I want us to both say it on a special occasion. Like dinner tonight. At 8?"

I couldn't help but smile. "Fine." I said. I was about to walk away and go upstairs but he pulled me against his body. "Can I have a kiss before I leave?"

I shook my head. "Logan, my dad is in the next room."

"And? That doesn't mean anything." He said with a devious smile on his lips. I smiled and tilted my head to look into the living room where I saw my dad laying in his chair about to dose off. "Over here is better." I brought him over to the hallway that leads to the back door. He pressed me against the wall and kisses me hard. His hand goes under my shirt and he squeezes my left tit. He pressed his erection against me indicating his need.

I moan in his mouth and grip his hair in my fingers. Our kissing led to me not having any air left. Logan realizes this and slightly backs away. "I'm sorry, sexy. You just taste and feel so good." He breathed.

"You do too." I said. He smiled and traced his thumb along my bottom lip. "I'll pick you up at eight."

I nodded. He gave me one more kiss before leaving out the back door.

****

I got dressed up in a red strapless tight dress. I had on black and red lace pumps and lace earrings and a lace necklace to match. I put my hair into a side bun and stuck a fake red flower in it. I looked in the mirror and smiled at myself. My cell phone rang and I went over to answer it.

"Hello?"

"Hey, can we talk?" It was Alicia. She sounded miserable.

"Yeah, sure."

"Are you busy?" She croaked.

"Not now but soon, Logan is coming to pick me up to take me to dinner."

"Ohâ ¦.well I don't want to ruin your date. Go ahead."

"No. Talk to me. You sound awful."

"I don't want to ruin your date, Bethany. It's nothing."

"Alicia, come on. I know you. You never sound down. Tell me what's going on."

"Andy broke up with me." She started crying.

"Why? What happened?" I asked.

She didn't answer. She was still crying. I sat there just listening. It was hard to hear Alicia cry. She is one of the toughest people I know.

"I was on Facebook and I saw this girl commenting on his status so I addressed him about it. He got mad and we started arguing. And he told me to leave him alone and not to talk to him anymore." She started crying again. I knew how deeply she cared for Andy. When they first started dating, She wrote Mrs. Alicia Allen all over her math and science notebook.

"Well what was she saying on his status?" I asked.

"His status said 'Hanging out with my girl and the band tonight' and the bitch commented and said, 'Coming over my house later?'" Yeah that would piss me off too.

"Want me to talk to him?" I asked.

"Can you, please? He won't talk to me and I've been calling and texting."

"Okay, once Logan comes, I'll ask him to swing by Andy's place."

"Thanks, Beth. This is why you're my best friend. I love you."

"I love you too."

"Have fun."

"Thanks. Bye." I hung up the phone and just as I did, I heard Logan's car honk. I checked myself in the mirror once more before I walked downstairs.

"Going out for a little bit, mom." I said. She smiled and nodded. I was a younger version of my mother although she wasn'tâ ¦â ¦Goth and she was prettier.

"Be safe." She said. I nodded and walked out the door. I got into the passenger side of the car and Logan leaned over and kissed me.

My heart was racing when he pulled away. "You look great tonight." He said. I blushed as he reversed out of the driveway and drove onto the road.

"Before we goâ ¦.wherever we're going, can we stop at Andy's house? He broke up with Alicia and I said I'll talk to him for her." I said. Logan looked shocked. "They broke up? Were they not all over each other the other night?" He asked turning down a side street.

"Yeah. I don't know what happened." Actually I did know.

Logan turned down Andy's street and stopped in front of his house. "I'll be back." I said as I opened the door and then shut it. I walked up to Andy's door and knocked on it. Took five knocks before he answered.

"Oh. Hey Beth." He said. He looked and sounded miserable. I knew why.

"Just get back together with her. Please? She loves you and I know you love her."

"She accused me of cheating. The girl who commented on my status was some random groupie chick. I'm not messing around with her."

"Well tell Alicia that she needs to trust you and go over her house and make up with her."

"And if she doesn't listen?"

"She just called my house crying. Me and you both know she never cries. I'm sure that she'll be more than happy to trust and make up with you. I have to go but once I get back, I want you and her talking about your sex life."

"What?" He asked confused.

"I mean I want everything back to normal, Andy." I said. He nodded. "Right, right. Okay." I nodded and turned and got back to the car.

"Well?" Logan asked.

"They'll be back together in the next tenâ ¦maybe five minutes." I said.

He smiled. "Good." He said as he continued driving.

"So, where are we going?" I asked. He looked over at me.

"It's a surprise." He said. I sighed. "I don't like surprises." I said.

"You'll like this one, sexy." He said.

"I doubt it."

He pulled up to a grassy area. He got out of the car and came to my side and open the door for me.

"What are we doing here?" I asked.

He placed his hands over my eyes. "Almost there." He whispered. I was blindly being led. I was scared I might trip. "Okay. Here we go." He took his hands away and I looked to see a huge white square blanket. And on it was a bottle of champagne,two glasses, Rose petals and a picnic basket. There were at least six outside lamps surrounding the blanket. I smiled at him.

"I wanted to make it up to you for what happened last night."

"Logan, I already told you that I forgive you."

"It was still wrong. This is all for you." He said. I smiled at him and he grabbed my hand. We walked onto the blanket and sat down. I slipped my heels off and he took off his shoes also.

He loosened his tie and opened the picnic blanket.

"How did you know someone wouldn't steal the food?"

"I had someone watch it while I went to get you." He turned to look behind him. That's when I saw Lance walking towards us. "Thanks, man." Logan said. He smiled. "Anytime." Lance said. He looked at me. "Hey, Bethany."

"Hey, Lance." He walked away and got into his car.

I looked back at Logan. "Very nice."

"I know. He's going to make me pay him later. I interrupted him when he was in his 'jam session.'" He said. I smiled and grabbed a rose petal.

"Want to eat?" He asked. I nodded as he opened the basket. "Sorry everything is in a container."

"I'm fine with that."

He pulled out a container of strawberries. My favorite fruit. I opened the container and placed it in my mouth. Logan grabbed one ate it. He leaned over and kissed me. When he pulled back, he looked into my eyes. "You are so beautiful." I blushed.

We ate and talked about his family and my family and our childhood. When we were done eating, we laid back on the blanket and stared up at the dark star-filled sky. The lamps were off and I was lying on Logan's chest. He was slowly rubbing my back. My head was underneath his chin and my eyes were closed. He let out a deep breath. "I love you." He whispered. I lifted my head and looked in his green eyes. "I love you too." I whispered back. He rolled us over so that he was on top of me and kissed me. His lips slowly moved with mine and we moaned together.

Without realizing it, my dress was being raised up but I didn't stop it. I didn't want to. I began to unbutton Logan's shirt and slid it off his shoulders. I got the tie from around his neck. He grabbed the zipper that was on the side of the dress. I lifted my body up as he slid it down. Now I was only in my white cotton panties. Logan smiled.

"Like a virgin." He said chuckling.

"What?" I asked.

"Only virgins wear white cotton panties."

"Well I'm not a virgin anymore thanks to you." I said.

He smiled "I know." He said as he kissed me again. He watched as I got his pants down and then his boxers. I lifted my lower body as he slid my panties down. He slowly kissed my neck and then began sucking on it. It felt good and I didn't want him to stop. "I love you." I moaned as I closed my eyes.

"I love you too." He said and began sucking on my neck again. He cupped my womanhood and I moaned. I was definitely wet and he was definitely hard. His lips brushed against mine. His body was on mine and his thumb traced my lips. He softly kissed me as he pushed inside of me. I moaned and he buried his head in the crook of my neck. I closed my eyes. He started slowly making love to me. Logan's eyes went back to mine and then he leaned down and kissed me deeply. The deeper he kissed me, the deeper he went inside of me. He moaned my name and continued kissing me. I was deeply in love with Logan and I wanted to be with himâ ¦..forever. I moaned loudly and Logan rolled us over. "Loganâ ¦I can't." I breathed. He kissed me and nodded. "Yes you can," He whispered. "I'll help you." He helped me move my hips and I saw the pleasure on his face as he closed his eyes. I could feel my orgasm building up and I didn't need him guiding me anymore, I was almost screaming from how good it felt. I threw my head back and closed my eyes. Just when I was about to cum, he placed his hand on the back of my head and made me kiss him. I screamed in his mouth as I came hard on his cock. He moaned in my mouth as he came. He rubbed my back softly and breathed in my mouth.

I stayed on top of him. I didn't want to leave the warmth on his body and I wanted him to stay inside of me. I laid on his chest and he kissed the top of my head as I closed my eyes and fell asleep.

Chapter 8: Do i really know him?

Chapter 8: Do I really know him?

When I woke up, I was still laying on Logan's chest. I could hear his snores. I lifted my head up and looked at the dark blue sky. I bit my lip and looked down at him. I patted his chest and he didn't wake up at first. I sighed and patted him again and his eyes slowly opened. "Something wrong?" He asked sleepily. I shook my head. "We should go before someone sees us." I said. He slowly smiled and leaned up to kiss me. I sighed lightly and he laid his head back down.

"Who cares if someone sees us? We're in love. We should be able to do whatever we want."

"I know butâ ¦." Logan sat up and picked me up as he stood up. "What are you about to do?" I asked. He smiled and looked to the left. I followed his eyes and saw the moon shining over a small body of water. I didn't even notice it before. I looked back at him and shook my head. "You better not." I said. He took off in a run with me in his arms. I held onto him tightly screaming the whole time and I suddenly felt myself being thrown in the water. I quickly got to the surface and looked at Logan. He was swimming around me and smiling at me.

"I told you not to." I said. He stopped swimming and pulled me to him. "Were you scared?"

"No but Iâ ¦" He kissed me to silence me. "Stop talking." He whispered and then kissed me again.

He soon pulled up to my house. I looked over at him. He looked unsure about something. "What's wrong?" I asked. He bit his lip and sat back in the seat. "Have youâ ¦..have you ever thought about eloping?" He asked. I looked down for a second. Was he think about eloping with me while I'm still in high school?

"No. Butâ ¦.is thatâ ¦.what you want?" I asked looking back at him. He shrugged. "I don't know, Beth."

"Why do you want to rush things?"

"I don't."

"Why would you want to elope?"

"I don't, Beth. Jesus." He looked out of the windshield.

"You and your mood swings. Were we not just happy a few minutes ago? Every time we're talking about our future, you just seem to get irritated." I said.

"Do you think we'll have a future, Beth?"

"I'm sure we will. So don't be so down."

"Would you elope with me if I asked you to?" He looked at me. His eyes showing seriousness. I nodded.

"I need to hear you say it."

"What is wrong with you?" I asked touching his shoulder. He shook his head and sighed. "Just tell me you'll love me no matter what I do."

He looked almost scared. What was with him? Was he about to do something crazy?

"I will love you no matter what you do." I said. He didn't smile but he nodded.

"You should go in. I kept you out long enough." He said. I nodded and took my hand off his shoulder. He leaned over and kissed me. It was a quick kiss and he watched me as I got out of the car. I watched him drive away and I went to my door. I walked in and amazingly from the living room, I can hear my dad's snores.

I smiled to myself in relief. I quietly snuck up the stairs and into my bedroom. I shut my door and went over to my phone. I knew Alicia would probably up watching TV. She sometimes has vampire sleeping hours.

I dialed Alicia's number and held my phone to my ear as I began taking my clothes off. Took five rings.

"Hello?" She sounded like she was almost crying.

"Heyâ ¦.are you okay?"

"Oh my god! Yes! I'm fucking perfect!" She began breathing hard and that's when I realized what was going on.

"Oh god, you're having sex." I said.

"Fuck yeah, I am." She moaned.

"I'll call you back." I said.

"No.No. Its fine."

"No it isn't. Andy is going to want all your attention."

"Oh god! You're right." She breathed.

"So call me back whenever."

"Okay! Harder baby." She moaned loudly.

I hung up immediately. Very disturbing and awkward moment. I wish I or Logan would answer the phone while we're having sex. That would piss me off. I got into my bed clothes and got into bed.

When I woke up the next morning, I felt like spending a girls day. I called Alicia.

"Hello?" She croaked.

"Well somebody has finally lost her energy." I said.

"Yeah well that's what happens when you're up all night getting fucked by your boyfriend."

"Is Andy still there?"

"Yeah, he's laying right here in my bed ,next to me, asleep."

"I'm glad you two are back together." I said.

"Not as glad as me. He knocked on the door last night and as soon as I opened it, we were fucking on the floor with the door half way open."

"Of course." I said. She chuckled.

"So what are your plans for today?"

"Spending the day with you. I know you were having sex all night but we'll go out and get some coffee and you'll spend the day with me. So get up."

"You do realize we just changed places, right? I'm normally the annoying best friend that wakes you up."

"I know. Come on, meet me at the mall in twenty."

"Alright."

"Bye."

She hung up. I got into the shower and put on a black skirt and a white short sleeves shirt with a half jean jacket. I left my hair down and I slipped on my black flats and was now ready. I grabbed my keys and walked out of the house.

About fifth teen minutes later, me and Alicia were walking around in the mall with vanilla lattes in our hands.

"Why are you wearing sunglasses?" I asked.

"The sun is shining in the building." Alicia said. I rolled my eyes.

"Anyways, I think something is going on with Logan." I said.

"What do you mean?" She asked. We sat down on a bench.

"I don't know. He has his moments. He got drunk the other night and came over my house. I think he was mad at me because my pregnancy test said negative."

"You took a test?" She asked.

I nodded. "My dad made meâ ¦â ¦.long story. But I feel like every time we discuss our future, he gets angry. And he seems unsure."

"We're only in high school. Why do you have to think about the future now?"

"It's not me, it's him. I don't know. I guess I'll just have to look a little deeper into our relationship to see where its going."

"Speaking of looking a little deeper, look, 3 o clock." She said looking pass me. I turned where she turned.

I saw Logan talking and smiling with a blonde girl. She was touching his arm. I know it seemed harmless but I can't explain the anger and jealousy I felt at that moment. Me and him were just making love last night.

"Are you going to go over there?" She asked. I watched them for a second longer before slowly getting up. I could hear Alicia's heels slowly following me. I walked over and the blonde looked at me. Logan then looked at me and his smile vanished.

"Hey." I said. The blonde cleared her throat and looked back at Logan.

"This is Natalie." Logan said.

"Yeah, I'm his ex." She said.

"I didn't ask you what you were." I snapped. Logan's eyebrows pulled together. "You need to calm down."

"I am calm."

"No, you're angry."

"I'm angry because you have this random girl here and seem to be having a damn good time."

"She's my ex. A friend. There's nothing going on between us two."

"If I was strolling around the mall with a guy talking and laughing with him, what would you think?"

"You can trust me, Beth."

"So why did you get that guilty look on your face when you saw me?" I asked.

"Because I knew what it must have looked like to you. I would not and will not ever cheat on you. You should know that. And if you don't by nowâ ¦..then you must not really love me." He said.

"I do."

"Then act like it. Stop accusing me of shit."

"I'm sorry." I said. Logan sighed and looked at Natalie. "I'll see you around." He walked away from the both of us. I watched him as he walked out of the mall. My eyes then went to Natalie. Her blue eyes went to the floor as if she was scared. Then she looked back at me. "I don't want Logan back, just for you to know. We're just friends. I have a fiancÃ©e in Europe. I'm leaving to be with him in a few days. I just wanted to tell Logan bye." She said.

I didn't feel any anger towards her. I felt stupid. "I'm so sorry for just walking up andâ ¦."

"No it's fine. I probably would have done the same thing if it was my man. How long have you and Logan been together?"

"Not long. A couple of weeks." I answered.

"I was with him for a year and a half. He was my first love actually." She said smiling. She had a look on her face as if she was recalling good times.

"Why did you two break up?" I asked.

She let out a sigh and she started to frown. "Wellâ ¦..I loved him to death. He was sweet. I loved his voice. Sex was beyond amazing. Butâ ¦.then he started toâ ¦.act up."

"Act up? What does that mean?"

She let out another sigh and bit her lip. "I don't want to ruin you guys relationship. I really don't."

"It's fine. Just tell me." I said.

She looked around first and then to me. "He kind of had a drinking problem."

"A drinking problem?"

"He keeps in the dark about it. He doesn't want everyone to hate him. I found out about it when I found all the bottles in his room and in the basement. Specifically in a white drawer down there. I cried my eyes out when I found out about it."

I was completely taken back. So he isn't as perfect as I thought. I needed more proof though besides what happened the other night and what his ex was telling me.

Chapter 9: Feeling bad

Chapter 9: Feeling Bad

His ex gave me her number if I had any other questions. Me and Alicia left out of the mall.

"You think she was telling the truth?" Alicia asked.

I shrugged. "I hope not. She couldn't have been. Logan would have told me."

"You two know everything about each other?"

"We spent one night on the phone talking about everything. And last night we talked about our lives. So yesâ ¦.we should know everything about each other."

"Me and Andy know everything about each other." Alicia said smiling brightly. "He was born in Los Angeles. He has a ten inch cock. He likes to eat pussy and he loves anal."

"Okay. Okay. Thank you for that unnecessary information, Alicia." I said. She shrugged and smiled innocently. I remember when I was younger, how I wanted to be Alicia. I was her best friend but then became the third wheel when Andy asked her out at her brother's football game. But I told her that I felt like the third wheel and she fixed that problem immediately.

"So the Daredevils have a gig tonight." She said.

"Great, on the day Logan hates me."

"He doesn't hate you, Bethany. Come out with me tonight at the Otum club."

"The Otum club?" I asked. She nodded. I sighed. "Fine." I said. She smiled as we approached her house. We walked in and upstairs. Andy was lying in her bed watching her TV.

"Hey baby." She said as she got onto the bed and kissed him.

"What did ya'll buy and is it there something I can eat? I'm hungry as hell." Andy said.

"You can have my leftover Latte." Alicia offered. He took it and got up. He was still naked. "Whoa!" I closed my eyes.

"Oh damn! Sorry. I forgot I was still naked." I heard some clothes moving around.

"How could you forget that you were naked?" I asked.

I opened my eyes and he had some boxers on. He pointed his thumb towards Alicia. "Being with this girl, you'll get use to being naked. Trust me."

"Oh, I do." I said nodding. He chuckled.

"Ya'll want some McDonalds? I'm treating."

"I'm good." I said.

"Get me another vanilla latte, babe."

"You just had one."

"I want another." She pouted. He smiled and finally gave in. "Be right back." He grabbed his keys and left out.

"Now that he's gone, let's pick out an outfit for you to wear tonight."

"I have my own clothes."

"You have black, white and gray clothes. You're wearing some pink or blue tonight."

"I don't wantâ ¦...."

"Yes you do."

Eight hours later, I had on a short blue jean skirt. A light blue tank top with a white short sleeved shirt . She placed a light blue headband in my hair and white stilettos on my feet. She placed light blue eye shadow on my eyes. I looked into the mirror.

"What do you think?" She asked obviously satisfied.

"I look like some rich cheerleader name Stacey."

"Yeah. You do. I need to get dressed. Give me six minutes. Andy is going to come and pick us up and take us."

"What if Logan is still pissed?"

"If he is then oh well."

Alicia went to change and when she came out, she looked like a hooker. That was probably her goal. For Andy. We soon heard Andy honking his horn and we both went downstairs.

I got in the backseat and Alicia slipped in the front seat. The car ride was silent except the loud Metallica music Andy was playing that was no better than his band. I think he was playing it just so we'll think the same way. Alicia turned the music down, turned sideways in the front seat and rested her feet in Andy's lap.

"So is Logan pissed still?" She asked.

Andy shrugged. "He hasn't been talking to anyone."

"You sure he'll want to sing tonight then?"

"Positive. He made us rehearse a new song. "

"He needs to stop treating you like shit, Beth. Tell him you made a mistake." Alicia said.

"I know but I accused him and if I loved him, I would have trusted that he wouldn't do that to me."

"I'm going to kick his ass if he blows you off."

"Don't. Everything will be fine." I said. But I was unsure.

We pulled up to the crowded parking lot and got out of the car. Andy wrapped his arm around Alicia's waist and they walked ahead. I stopped and looked at Logan's car parked in the front.

I walked up with them and entered the club. The lights were dark and there was music playing. It wasn't loud nor was it silent. Andy gave a man a ticket of some sort and he led us backstage. Down a hallway and into a dressing room. Lance was looking in the mirror running his fingers through his hair.

Logan was sitting on the couch. He looked at me for a second and then looked away. I sighed and went over to him. I sat down and looked at him. He slowly looked at me. "Are you going to ignore me forever?" I asked.

He sighed and got up. "We're about to go on in a few. You two should get out there in the audience." Logan said grabbing a dark blue and white guitar. "Can you talk to me?" I asked. He didn't answer. He just turned and walked out. I felt horrible. I wanted him to talk to me. I didn't mean to falsely accuse him. "Can I have permission to kick his ass for you?" Lance asked as he turned to me. It was odd. All me and Lance ever say to each other is either hi or bye.

"No. It's fine. He's still angry. It's okay."

"It's not." Alicia said.

"Everyone calm down. We have a song to do, Lance." Andy said. Lance grabbed his white guitar and smiled at me as he walked out.

Alicia gave Andy one long lust filled kiss before wishing him good luck. He said bye to me as he walked out. Alicia grabbed my hand and led me out into the audience. Andy was at the drums. Lance was standing up with his guitar in his hand smiling at the crowd which I very rarely ever see. Logan was at the microphone looking down at everyone.

When the crowd died down, he began to speak. "I haven't been having the best day. Hopefully this moment can cheer me up." He slightly smiled when the crowd began to cheer.

When they died down, he smiled. "I have a new song for you all. I hope you like it."

Andy whispered, "1,2,3" before banging hard on the drum. Soon, Lance followed with the same beat. His electric guitar echoed through the room.

And Logan soon followed but his played a different beat than Lance and Andy. The beat was amazing. I stared up at Logan who had his eyes closed as he was playing his guitar.

I stared at him in a trance, falling in love with him all over again. His eyes went straight to mine.

"How could you think I'd ever hurt you?

When I'm so damn in love with you.

How could you accuse me like that?

I thought we were better than that.

I know I got angry at you.

I don't know what to do.

You apologized after you accused

But some part of me is still mad at you.

That's called a relationship.

I'm sorry.

I love you more than anything

I'll never hurt you.

I'd die for you

I'd cry for you baby.

That's called a relationship.

I never will break your heart.

We'll never grow apart.

You put me in a depressing place.

But I think that's where I want to stay.

I understand that you don't understand me.

When you accused do you know what you've done to me?

You made me out as the bad guy.

I can't tell you how much that hurts inside.

That's called a relationship.

I'm sorry.

I love you more than anything

I'll never hurt you.

I'd die for you

I'd cry for you baby.

That's called a relationship.

He did a guitar solo and then looked at me as he sung the chorus again. And once again. When the song ended, I could have sworn I saw tears in his eyes but I wasn't sure.

Chapter 10: The Unknown

Author's Note: Sorry its taking so long before the drama actually starts. I just want to make this novel longer than others and I don't want to start the drama right away.

Chapter 10: The Unknown

We went back stage after they were done performing. Lance was looking at something on the phone. Andy and Alicia were sitting on the couch talking. I was standing by the door looking at Logan who was on the other side of the room looking back at me.

"Hey, guys, why don't we give Logan and Beth some time alone?" Alicia asked getting up. Andy nodded as him and her headed towards the door. Lance followed them out of the room and then I closed the door after them.

"Logan I am so sorry I accused you. It was wrong of me to do that to you. I know you trust me. I trust you. I swear that I do. Because I love you and I don't want you to be mad at me." I felt tears swell in my eyes.

"I would never accuse you of something like that." He said as he slowly walked over to me.

"I know you wouldn't. I am so sorry Logan. I will nevâ ¦" His lips interrupted me. He backed me against the wall and kissed me hard. He lifted my skirt and rubbed my pussy through my panties. I moaned in his mouth and wrapped my arms around his neck. His tongue rubbed against mine and he made the kiss deeper. I wanted him. I wanted him so bad.

He slowly pulled away and looked into my eyes. "I forgive you." He whispered. And then he kissed me while lying on top of me on top of the couch that was in the corner.

There was a knock on the door but we both ignored it as he slid my panties down to my ankles. He leaned down and his lips softly kissed my inner thighs and then the lips of my pussy. He began sucking my clit and I moaned his name. This always felt so fucking good. His lips slowly traveled up my stomach as he lifted my shirt up. "Please." I whispered. Logan looked into my eyes and smiled. He unbuttoned his black jeans. And slid them down and then his boxers. He looked down into my eyes as he slowly slid into me. I wrap my legs around his waist as he started to push in and out of me. He stares into my eyes and I see love in his green eyes. The way he looks at me shows me that he really does love me. I lean up and kiss him. He's deep inside me hitting my g-spot and it makes me moan loudly over and over every time he pushes in. We're both breathing hard as he fucks me faster. And because he's going faster, I know he's about to cum. And just the fact that he is about to cum makes me cum hard over his cock. "Logan! Fuck!" I cry out loudly and close my eyes.

I could feel his warm cum filling me and I heard him breathe my name and his lips were on mine. I was stuck for a second because of the amazing orgasm I just had. His lips moved over my unmoving lips but soon I was kissing him back. He breathed hard into my neck. There was another knock at the door but once again, it was ignored.

Me and Logan didn't talk. He just laid on top of me and I ran my fingers through his dark hair. I kept my eyes closed and just laid there enjoying the silky feel of his hair. I could smell it. It smelt good but I had no idea what it smelt like. I breathed it in and then thought it felt weird so I stopped.

"I love you." I heard Logan say. I smiled. "I love you too. So much." I replied. He lifted his head up and looked at me. "Are you just saying that because of the good sex?" He asked with a smirk on his face. I blushed

and sat up on my elbows. "No. But that definitely has something to do with it." I said smiling at him. He fully smiled and tucked a piece of hair behind my ear. "I thought so. I turned you into my own personal sex kitten."

"Is that a bad thing?" I asked.

"No. Not really." I replied. He leaned forward and kissed me softly on the lips. There was another knock on the door. "What is it?!" Logan shouted.

"Can we go now? Me and Andy want to get back to his house." Alicia said. I sighed. Logan slowly got off of me and stood up to fix his clothes. I pulled my panties back up and pulled my shirt and skirt back down.

"It's a school night. I should get you back home." Logan said grabbing his keys. I shook my head. "I want to stay with you tonight." I said. He smiled and nodded. "Alright. Call dad."

"What?" I asked.

He chuckled. "He's my dad too. I am basically his son-in-law."

"That's true. But I have a feeling that dad likes you better."

"The man can't even get my name right."

"That's how he shows his love for you."

"Uh-huh. And I'm assuming that you want me to call because you're too afraid of what he's going to say."

"Maybe." I answered.

He smiled. "Fine. I'll call but we'll need to go to your house and get you some clothes."

"Okay." I said.

I opened the door and walked into the hallway. Alicia and Andy were standing there. Andy was smoking a cigarette and he handed it to Alicia. "Since when do you smoke?" I asked.

"Since I saw how sexy I look when I do it. Andy was smoking the other day and I took it from him and tried it. He took pictures of me and posted them on Facebook. I looked hot."

I shook my head and looked at Logan who suddenly looked pissed off as he walked out. "What's wrong?" I asked as I placed my hand on his shoulder. He shrugged me off. "Catch a ride with Alicia and Andy. I have to go take care of something." He said. The look he had in his eyes was scaring me. "What is it?" I asked. He glared at me. "Just go with them. I'll see you tomorrow." He quickly walked out of the hallway and to the exit. He was just okay a few minutes ago. What the hell happened? I ran out after him. He slammed his car door shut as he got in. He glared at me as I ran to the window on his side. He rolled the window down.

"Where are you going?" I asked.

"My dad. I'm going to see my dad. I'll be back." He started the car and quickly sped off.

I wanted to follow him. To see what was about to happen. I heard footsteps and turned to see Lance. He had a cigarette in his mouth. "Want a ride?" He asked. I smiled and nodded. "Thank you." Alicia walked out of the

building with Andy. "Lance will drive me home." I said. She nodded and got into Andy's car.

I got into Lance's red Mercedes Benz. His car smelled like him. Fresh. That's the only way I could explain it. Lance got into the driver's side. He flicked the cigarette onto the ground before shutting his door. He started the car and drove off.

He kept the music down. It wasn't an awkward silence. I was used to it because me and Lance never say much to each other.

"You've changed." He commented. I looked over at him.

"What?" I asked.

"You've changed. Before you were this shy girl who blushes all the time. Now you seem moreâ ¦..I don't know. Confident. More sure of yourself."

"I do?" I asked. I didn't notice. Maybe it was Logan that made me change without me or him noticing it. Or maybe it's the good sex.

"Yeah. You do. But I'm fine with it. I like this side of you."

"You do? I didn't think you liked me at all."

"I do like you, Bethany." He looked over at me and smiled. I found myself blushing but I didn't know why.

"Well I like you too, Lance. You seem kind of different from Andy and Logan. Like you're quiet and focused more on your guitar and writing than anything else."

"Well I am. Writing is justâ ¦â ¦.its my calling. Sorry if that sounds weird."

"No. It doesn't. I haven't found mine yet."

"You have a magnificent voice. You should try to get involved with the music industry."

"Stage fright." I said simply. Lance nodded.

"I had that too but got over it when my grandmother made me do some queer thanksgiving play."

I laughed. "That must have sucked for you."

"Oh it did. I threw up before I could say my first line."

I laughed again. Lance was pretty funny.

"After that play even though I should have been embarrassed, I wasn't. I thought it was funny. So every time I go onstage, that's what I think about and next thing I know, I'm out there just playing my guitar and listening to the crowd scream."

"Sounds like fun." I said. He smiled and nodded. We were quiet for a little bit.

"You know what I like about you the most?"

"What?" I asked.

"You seem like the type of girl that can go through anything. The kind of girl who can take any type of bullshit."

"What makes you think that?" I asked.

"You're with Logan." He replied. Then he closed his eyes for a second as if he was berating himself in his mind.

"What does that mean?" I asked.

He shook his head. "Nevermind." He parked on the street in front of my house.

"No. Tell me what you mean." I said.

"I'll see you tomorrow, Beth." He said. I looked at him a second longer before opening the door and shutting it. He glanced at me before driving off.

I looked after him still curious in what he meant.

When I got in the house, my dad and mom were on the couch watching tv. Dad looked at me. "Where's Lorenzo?" He asked. I sighed and ran my fingers through my hair. "His name is Logan for the last time dad and he's at home. We're not together twenty four seven."

"Could have fooled me." He said.

"No dad, we couldn't have." I said as I stomped up the stairs.

I went right to the phone and dialed Logan's number.

He didn't answer at first. So I called back again and he finally picked up the phone.

"Hello?" He asked groggily.

"Are you okay?"

"Yes. I'm fine. Just kind ofâ¦â¦.I don't know."

"Where's your dad?"

"Iâ¦â¦.I don'tâ¦..k-know."

"Have you been drinking?" I asked.

"mmmmmaybeeee." He answered. I sighed and closed my eyes.

"Why?" I asked.

"My dadâ¦..I think he gets off from hitting me. It's likeâ¦.I come home because the bastard finds some of his liquor bottles in my room. He gets mad and calls me before I get the chance to call your dad. I come home and

tell him I'll get him some more bottles and he just hits meâ ¦.Boom. Like I'm a fucking idiot. He punches me right in the nose and right in the eye. Now I think my nose iâ ¦.is broken and my eye is half shut. And that's why I'm drinking. To keep myself from fucking him up."

"Why don't you just come over? I'll take care of you."

"No. No. That's not what I want, Bethany. What I want is to be alone. Tâ ¦That's allllllll I want right noooow. So I'll pick you up from school tommmmorrow if I'm not hung over. Bye." He hung up before I could say another word.

What the hell was happening?

Chapter 11: Just a normal day

Chapter 11: Just a normal day

Chapter 11

Alicia and I were walking home from school. Unfortunately I was carrying her books while she was on the phone with Andy. They were talking about their usual sex life. I was trying my hardest to ignore. But it was hard. A white car suddenly pulled up next to us. I looked over to see Lance in the driver's side. I smiled and stopped walking. "Hey." I said.

"Need a ride?" He asked. I nodded and looked over at Alicia who already had the back door open. I was about to get in after her.

"Why don't you sit in the front?" he asked. I bit my lip and then closed the door and went over to the passenger's side. Lance smiled at me before driving us off.

We arrived to Logan's house and Lance parked on the street. Alicia got out of the car and slammed it shut and then walked up the driveway. I opened the door but lance grabbed my arm and I turned to look at him.

"I have to tell you something." He said. He looked a little nervous.

"What is it?" I asked. Lance let go of my arm. He sighed and leaned back in his seat. "Iâ ¦â ¦.never mind." He said.

"Tell me." I said. He shook his head. "Are you sure?" I asked. He nodded.

I got out of the car and shut it closed. I got into the house and went upstairs where I heard music playing. I opened Logan's door and saw him smoking a cigarette as he was lying on his bed.

"Hey!" I shouted over the music. Logan looked at me and then reached over to turn the music down. He sat up and smiled at me. "I'm sorry. I wanted to pick you up but I was just thinking. I know it's a stupid excuse."

"It's fine. Lance picked me and Alicia up when we were half way here." I closed the door and got on his bed with him. I grabbed his face and studied his eye and his nose. They were bruised.

"Father still giving you shit?" I asked. Logan nodded and placed the cigarette in a black triangle ashtray. "But he's been ignoring me also so as long he is, I'll be fine."

He pulled me into his arms and kissed my temple.

"I love you so much." He whispered. I smiled and laid my head on his shoulder. He used his hand to turn my face towards his and he kissed me deeply while his hand slowly went down to my thigh. When he pulled away, he smiled. "Can you sing for me today?" He asked.

I shook my head while smiling at him.

"Please? Bethany I need to hear your voice."

"I need to hear yours but you don't hear me begging." I replied.

"I just need to record you once, sexy. Please?" He whispered against my cheek.

"Come on. My voice couldn't be that good." I said.

"You just haven't heard yourself sing. Let's go downstairs so that I can record you and then you can listen to yourself." He suggested. I did want to hear what I sounded like. Alicia, Logan and Lance and Andy all said my voice was good.

"Okay." I said. I got off of him and he got up and followed me downstairs into the basement. Lance was sitting on the couch. Alicia was sitting at the desk talking to Andy still.

"What are you two about to do?" Lance asked as Logan gave me a microphone.

"She's going to sing." Logan said proudly. Lance sat up more and smiled a little at me. Logan turned around and leaned over Alicia to bring up some program on the computer.

I bit my lip.

Logan looked at me. "Know this song?" He asked. The instrumental version of ***Decode.By Paramore.*** I smiled. I loved this song.

"You're recording her?" Lance asked. Logan nodded not taking his eyes off me. "Go ahead." He said.

I found it easier to sing when my eyes were closed. I slowly closed my eyes and took a deep breath.

How can I decide what's right? When you're clouding up my mind I can't win your losing fight All the time

Nor could I ever own what's mine When you're always taking sides But you won't take away my pride No, not this time Not this time

How did we get here When I used to know you so well? How did we get here? Well, I think I know

The truth is hiding in your eyes And it's hanging on your tongue Just boiling in my blood But you think that I can't see

What kind of man that you are If you're a man at all Well, I will figure this one out On my own

(I'm screaming, I love you so) On my own (But my thoughts you can't decode)

How did we get here? When I used to know you so well? How did we get here? Well, I think I know

Do you see what we've done? We're gonna make such fools of ourselves Do you see what we've done? We're gonna make such fools of ourselves

How did we get here When I used to know you so well? How did we get here When I used to know you so well?

I think I know I think I know There is something I see in you It might kill me, I want it to be true.

When the song ended, I opened my eyes and everyone was staring at me with wide grins on their faces. Even Alicia who was still on the phone with Andy.

"Was that good?" I asked. Logan nodded. "That was amazing." He replied. He turned and did something on the computer. I looked over at Lance and he was smiling and staring at me in fascination. I blushed and looked down at the floor.

"Good job." Alicia mouthed and then went back to talking to Andy. "Alicia, can Beth sit here so she can hear herself?" Logan asked. Alicia got up and sat on the couch by Lance. I sat in the chair at the desk and he pressed play.

Then I heard singing. My singing. My voice was unlike anything I've ever heard. That couldn't have been me. "That's me?" I asked. Logan nodded and kissed my forehead. "That's you, baby." He assured me. I sounded great. Better than I thought I did. "Wow." I whispered.

"I want to burn this to a cd and give it to a guy I know."

"I don'tâ ¦.I don't want to become likeâ ¦.a singer or anything." I said.

"Did you not hear your voice? It's the most amazing singing I have ever heard. You have a talent, Beth. I'll just give it to the guy. See what he thinks and we'll go from there." He said. I smiled. "Fine." He kissed my forehead again.

There was some footsteps coming down the stairs and I was scared it was going to be Logan's father but then I recognized the black and white shoes. I knew it was Andy. He was looking at Alicia as he was on the phone. They were actually on the phone with each other while they were in the same room.

"Really? That's what you two are doing?" I asked. They both laughed and hung up their phones. Alicia went up to Andy, wrapped her arms around his neck and kissed him deeply. I looked over at Logan who was looking down at me. I smiled as he kissed me.

"Great, I'm the only one not getting laid tonight." I heard Lance say. Logan broke the kiss and laughed. Andy did too.

"We should all go out tonight." Alicia said. Logan nodded. "Sounds good." He looked at me and I nodded.

"I'll stay here and finish writing some music."

"No. You should come along. It won't be fun without you, Lance." Alicia said. He rolled his eyes. "I rather sit down with a pen and a piece of paper then watch the four of you slob all over each other."

"We won't be slobbing all over each other." I said. Lance sighed. "Well you two might not but them two will." Lance said jerking his head motioning to Alicia and Andy who was making out. I shook my head and smiled. "It'll be fun. Just come with us." I said. Lance smiled at me.

"Fine. I'll go." He finally said.

Chapter 12: Dinner and a kiss

Chapter 12: Dinner and a kiss

We walked into a restaurant called Finns. It had golden carpet and burgundy walls. The tables were covered with gold table cloths. The chairs were cherry wood. I smiled as we all sat down at a table with four chairs. Lance pulled up a chair and sat next to me. "This is great." Alicia said. Andy smiled at her and then kissed her. Logan looked at me. "You look really beautiful tonight." He said. I blushed and he leaned over and kissed my cheek.

I was wearing a dark blue strapless dress with black heels. I had on a long black bead necklace and small bead earrings. My hair fell loosely over my shoulders. I had on a little eyeliner and strawberry lip gloss. Okay. Enough with the details.

I ordered a plate of chicken Alfredo and a glass of lemonade. Lance ordered the same but with a coke. Logan ordered a steak with french-fries and a beer. Him ordering the beer kind of made me upset but I didn't say anything about it. Alicia ordered a chicken salad with water and Andy ordered a coke with a plate of pasta.

"Lance, why the hell did you get the chicken Alfredo? You know you don't eat that shit." Andy said. Lance glanced at me and then looked to him. "Shut the hell up." He said. He reached in his pockets and grabbed a pack of cigarettes and took one out.

"Excuse me sir, you can't smoke in here." Said a tall blonde waitress. Lance sighed and placed the cigarette on the table.

"Relax man. What do you need to smoke for anyway?" Andy asked.

"I always smoke when I need to think."

"What do you need to think about?" Logan asked taking a sip of his beer.

"A lot of things." He answered.

"Thinking about a song?" I asked. His eyes went to mine. "As a matter of fact, yes. That is partially it." I smiled. "What's it going to be about?"

"Love." He answered sincerely. He kept his eyes on mine and I looked down at my food. I grabbed the fork and twirled it around on my fork.

"Me and Andy decided that once we have kids, we're going to name the boy A.J. Andy Jr. and the girl's name will be Andilicia." Alicia said

"Andi- what?" Logan asked.

"A combination of Andy and Alicia."

"Sounds like a disease." Logan said laughing.

"You are a disease." Alicia said.

"Andilicia is beautiful." I said. She smiled and then playfully glared at Logan.

"What about you two? What would you name your kids?" Andy asked eating a bite of his pasta. I looked at Logan. "I always wanted to name my son, Dylan." Logan said. I smiled at him and he smiled back at me.

"For a girl, I was thinking of Valerie." I said.

"Dylan and Valerie. Very nice." Andy said.

Lance got up and took his cigarettes with him. We all looked after him. Logan sighed. "Leave it to him to make a dramatic exit." He said as he stood up.

"I'll go. The last thing he needs is his half-drunk best friend lecturing him." I said getting up. Logan sat down. "I am not half drunk." He said weakly. I rolled my eyes and started walking towards the exit.

I got outside and Lance was leaning against the building smoking a cigarette. "Hey." I said. He looked over at me and smiled slightly. "Hey, Beth."

"What's wrong? You walked out like you were mad." I said. He sighed and closed his eyes for a second.

"I'm okay. Thanks for being concerned." He blew out some smoke from his mouth. I nodded. "You're my friend. Of course I'd be concerned."

Lance kept his eyes on mine. "You really do look beautiful tonight." He said. I smiled. "Thank you." I said. He smiled and took a couple of steps closer to me and I became nervous. He took a strand of my hair and brushed it back.

"We should get back." I said about to turn around. Lance softly grabbed my arm. I turned and looked at him. He stared into my eyes. I swallowed hard as he slowly leaned and pressed his lips against mine. I didn't know what was happening right now. I couldn't move. I was completely frozen in place. This wasn't happening. Lance pulled back and looked at me. He saw the shock on my face and he sighed. "I'm sorry. I justâ ¦..I wanted to do that since the first time I saw you." He admitted. I shook my head.

"What? How could you wantâ ¦â ¦.?"

"It's hard to not want you. You're beautiful. You're smart. Your voice is amazing. When you blush, it'sâ ¦â ¦it's the most amazing thing in the world to look at."

"Lanceâ ¦â ¦.stop." I said. He shook his head. "No. You need to hear the truth, Bethany."

"No. I don't. I don't want to hear any of it." I said as I walked back into the restaurant. I went back to the table and sat down.

"Was he okay?" Logan asked. I nodded. "Yeah, He's fine." I replied.

"Are you okay? You look nervous." He said. I nodded. "I'm fine. Just kind of tired." I was half telling the truth.

"You ready to go?" He asked. I nodded.

"I'm ready," Andy said drinking the rest of his coke. He looked over at Alicia as he sat his glass down. "Going home or are you coming home with me?" He asked. Alicia frowned. "Going home. I have to study for this test I have at school tomorrow." She said. Andy nodded and dug in his pocket. He sat two twenty dollar bills on the table. "That's our part. Come on, babe." He said. Alicia smiled as she got up. "Bye Beth. See you in school tomorrow."

"Bye." I said weakly.

Andy grabbed Alicia's hand and they walked out of the restaurant. Logan grabbed my hand. "You okay?" He asked. I nodded. "Yes. I'm fine. I just want to go." I said. He stroked my cheek and nodded. "Okay. We'll go." He took a wallet out of his pocket and dug out a fifty dollar bill and placed it on the table. He placed it back in his pocket and led me outside into the parking lot.

We took Lance's car so I knew it'd be awkward to be in the car with him. He had to drive Logan home and then me. Logan and Lance were trying to figure out a chorus for some new song they came up with. I sat in the backseat staying quiet. Still in shock from what happened.

When Lance pulled up in front of Logan's house, Logan looked back at me. "Can we talk?" He asked. I hesitated slightly before nodding.

"I have a curfew so make it quick." Lance said. I slowly got out and went to Logan's side. He got out of the car and shut it.

"Can you tell me what's wrong? Ever since you got back from talking to Lance earlier, you've been kind ofâ¦â¦.off."

"I'm fine. I promise." I said. He nodded. "Okay. I'll pick you up from school tomorrow." I nodded. He ran his fingers through my hair and leaned in to kiss me. He pressed me against Lance's car and kissed me as hard as possible. I sighed into his mouth. When he pulled back, he looked into my eyes. "You sure you can't stay tonight?" He asked. I nodded. "School." I said. He smiled and grabbed my hand. "I love you." He whispered. I felt bad. I needed to tell him that Lance kissed me. Wouldn't he be angry?

"I love you too." I said. He smiled and then let go of my hand as he walked up his driveway. I turned and got back into the backseat of Lance's car. He pulled into the driveway across the street and then pulled out to turn around.

I kept quiet because of the nervousness and shame I felt. "I'm sorry, Beth."

"Sorry for what?" I asked.

"Kissing you. I'm sorry for kissing you."

"You are not sorry, Lance. You told me you wanted to do that the day you saw me. I just think its messed up how you could do this to Logan."

"Logan always takes my girlfriends."

"What are you talking about?" I asked.

"Logan isn't as perfect as you think. To you he's probably prince fucking charming but reallyâ¦â¦that dude is something else."

"Lanceâ ¦.just stop."

"I'm trying to save you from getting your heart broken, Beth because believe it or not, I care about you."

"Logan is not going to break my heart. He loves me. He said so."

"Just because he says so does not mean he really does."

"Just stop the car, I'll fucking walk." I said. He didn't stop the car.

"I'm not stopping the car. I need you to believe me. Logan needs help. He cannot be with anyone because he's fucked up in the head. That's why no girl is with him more than a year."

"Maybe I can break the record." I muttered.

"You can't. Beth you're the last kind of girl he needs to be with."

"What is that supposed to mean?"

"You're confident. You can go through shit with him. But he doesn't deserve you."

"I know I'm confident and he does deserve me."

"No. Anyone with a rock star's heart does not."

"Anyone with a what?" I asked.

He stopped the car in front of my house and turned the car off. He looked back at me. "A while ago, I made up this thing in my head. Someone who has a rock star's heart is a person who tries to show everyone around him that he loves his life. His career. His girl. But really he is a depressed person and sometimes is even suicidal. This happens to a lot of Rock stars. Kurt Cobain for an example."

"I'm still confused."

"A person who is passionate or believe who is passionate about their music and their friends but are really fucked up on the inside has a Rock star's heart."

"Logan is not fucked up in the head."

"If you don't know that then you don't really know him."

"I know him better than you think. Goodbye, Lance." I said as I pulled the handle and opened the door. When I got out, he was already by me. "I care about you, Beth. That's why I want to protect you."

"Protect me from my own boyfriend? I don't need protection from him. I need protection from you."

"I'm no threat to you. I'm not scared to admit that I have feelings for you."

"Well I don't want you to."

"You don't want me to have feelings for you or you just don't want me to admit it?"

"Both! Lance, I want to stay your friend. Only your friend. Okay? I love Logan and he's the guy I want." I said. Lance looked down into the grass and nodded. "Okay." He answered. I smiled at him apologetically. "I'm sorry." I whispered. He nodded. "It's okay." He said as he turned and got back into his car. I watched him as he sped off without another glance at me.

Chapter 13: Whatever Beth feels

Chapter 13: Whatever Beth feels

Me and Alicia walked out of school and I smiled when I saw Logan's red car. I almost jumped into his arms. He hugged me tightly. When he let go of me, he grabbed my book bag. "Want to drive?" He asked. My eyes widened. "Are you serious?" I asked. He nodded. "I trust you, Beth." I smiled as he handed me his keys.

I passed my temps test. I passed my driver's test. But my mom said my car would have to be put on hold for a little. She never told me why.

I got into the car. Logan got into the passenger's side and Alicia got into the back.

"Andy wants us to pick him up." Logan said. I nodded and started the car up. I was so excited. I couldn't keep a smile off of my face.

"Don't kill us." Alicia said. I pulled the car into drive and looked over. Stephanie, Mallory and Nicole were glaring at me. I stuck up my middle finger as I drove off. Logan and Alicia laughed as we sped down the street.

I turned the corner with a sharp turn. The wind blew in my face and I sped up. All the lights were green and I zoomed pass all the other cars.

Soon, I got to Andy's street and he was standing in his yard smoking a cigarette. He smiled when he saw me in the driver seat. "Hell yeah. Beth is driving. This is about to be fun." He got in the backseat.

"How come you never let me drive your car when I asked? I knew you longer than she did." Andy said.

"But I love her. I don't love you." Logan said simply.

"Whatever." Andy said as he shut the door. I drove over to Logan's house and parked the car in the driveway. Lance was sitting on the porch smoking a cigarette. I hope everything was back to normal. I got out of the car and Logan came over to me. He placed his hands on my hips and looked down into my eyes. "Let's go upstairs and do some homework." He whispered in my ear. I smiled at him and nodded. He grabbed my hand and led me towards the porch.

Lance looked at us. "What are you two about to go do?" He asked eyeing us both.

"None of your business." Logan answered.

Lance stood up as we walked pass him. "We have to go rehearse. You can do this later."

"What the hell are we going to be rehearsing? All we have is a chorus and we don't even have a gig yet. We have time." Logan said.

Lance sighed and glanced at me. I looked at Logan who narrowed his eyes at Lance. "What's your problem?" He asked. Lance blew out smoke from his mouth. "Nothing's my problem. I just wished I wasn't the only person focused on my career."

"You're not the only one. I'd like to just spend time with Beth for a little. Is that okay?" Logan asked. Lance sighed and sat back down on the stairs. "Yeah. That's fine." Lance replied. Logan pulled me into the house and led me upstairs. When we got to his room, he closed the door and locked it. I sat on the bed and ran my fingers through my hair.

"What's wrong?" He asked sitting next to me. I sighed and leaned against his shoulder. "Nothing. I'm fine. I just love you so much." I said. He rubbed his thumb across my cheek and kissed me softly.

Alicia's Pov

Andy was sitting in the backseat with me. I was sitting sideways in the backseat with my feet in his lap while he was doing something on his phone.

"Andy." I said. He looked over at me and raised his eyebrows. I glanced over at Lance. He looked down. I think I am the only person who could see that he liked Bethany. I kind of figured because the way he looks at her.

"I think Lance likes Bethany." I said. Andy narrowed his eyes and glanced at Lance on the porch and then he looked back at me. "What makes you say that?"

"You don't notice the way he looks at her?"

"No. I'm always too busy looking at you." He said smiling. "This is serious."

"I don't see the seriousness in it. So he has a crush on Logan's girlfriend. He told me Logan always use to steal his girlfriends. That's why he doesn't have anyone now."

"Steal?" I asked.

"Fuck them." Andy said. I sighed and leaned my head back against the window and closed my eyes. "I'm not worried about any of them. I know that Logan will be faithful to Beth because if he isn't, I'm going to kill him. And I know that Beth would not be stupid enough to pick Lance over Logan because if she does, I will kill her."

"Why would you have a problem with her dating Lance? He's a cool guy."

I nodded and opened my eyes to look at him. "He is. He's a good guitarist. He's hot. He looks extremely fuckable and he looks hot when he smokes but he's not Beth's type."

"And how exactly do you know what Beth's type is?"

"I'm her best friend. I know everything about her."

"What's her bra and panty size?" Andy asked smiling.

I rolled my eyes. "I'm not telling you, pervert."

"It really doesn't matter. As long as I know your bra and panty size ,I don't care about anybody else's." He said as he looked me in my eyes and normally when he did that, it meant he wanted to fuck.

"Lance is not even seven feet from us."

"So? You act like we're not supposed to be doing this. We haven't done anything in a car in a while anyway."

"We had sex in your car just yesterday."

"Oh yeah." He said nodding as he looked down for a second. I looked over and saw Lance running his fingers through his dirty blonde hair.

"I should go talk to him and tell him to stay away from Beth."

"No. You should stay here and fuck me." Andy said. I sighed. "That's all I do. I'll be right back." I got out of the car and started walking towards the porch where Lance was sitting.

He looked up at me and blew out some smoke and then flicked the cigarette into the grass. "What is it?"

"Do you like Bethany?" I asked.

"Yes. I do. I'm not going to lie."

"She's with Logan. And yes I know that he steals your girlfriends but Beth is really happy with Logan. I don't think she'll be interested in anyone else."

"No offense, Alicia but I don't think its any of your business."

"Well Beth is like my sister, so it actually is my business." I said. Lance narrowed his eyes. "I don't think she wants you to be involved with every decision she makes. She's her own girl."

"I am not involved with every decision she makes."

"Whatever, Alicia. I'm not going to sit here and fight with you over something that is stupid."

"Same here." I said. Lance got up and walked up the rest of the stairs but turned before he opened the door.

"By the way, if she comes crying to me when Logan breaks her heart, I'm not going to turn her away." And with that, he went into the house. Fucking prick.

I got back into the car and Andy looked at me. "Well?"

"I think he wants to take her for himself."

Bethany's POV

I threw my head back and screamed out as I rode Logan's cock. His nails dug into my hips and he closed his eyes while moaning my name. I could feel myself about to cum. And I knew I was about to cum hard. "Come on, baby." He whispered.

"I'm about to cum!" I moaned. Logan sat up and I kissed him hard. "I fucking love you so much!" I cried out.

"I love you too." He breathed against my lips. I could feel my gut tightening and my pussy throbbing. "Oh! Logan!" I cried out and closed my eyes. Logan turned me over on my back and thrusted in me harder.

"Please. I want to cum." I said breathless.

"You want to cum, baby?" He whispered.

"Yes! Please! Fuck me!" I screamed. I never act this way. This was new behavior but I liked the excitement.

I ran my fingers through Logan's hair and pulled. I closed my eyes and screamed his name as I came. He let out a low throaty growl as I felt him cum inside of me. He kissed me a couple times before laying in between my breasts. I let out a low breath. I loved this moment. I loved the moment before sex. Especially during and right after.

"Silence." I whispered.

"Hmm?" He asked and then looking at me.

"I love the silence after sex."

"Me too, sexy." He kissed me and then rolled over to lay beside me. I laid my head on his chest and listened to his steady heartbeat. I placed my hand on my chest and felt that me and his heartbeat were the same. Fast.

I loved Logan so much. With everything in me, I loved him. I know it was probably stupid to give my whole entire being to one guy but I couldn't help the way I felt. He was a drug and I was addicted to him. This is why I can't hold the secret in anymore. I bit my lip and closed my eyes. I didn't want to tell Logan. But he deserved to know. I sighed and hesitated for a little. I placed my hand on his cheek and looked at him. He must have seen the nervousness and slight fear in my eyes.

"What's wrong?" He asked.

I sat up. "I have to tell you something. " I said. He sat up with me and rubbed my back softly. "Tell me, sexy." He whispered. I looked him in his green eyes.

"Lance kissed me."

Chapter 14: Shouldn't have happened

Sorry these three chapters are short.

Chapter 14: Shouldn't have happened

Logan got up immediately and pulled his clothes on. "Where are you going?"

"Where do you think?" He said in a sharp tone.

"I just thought you should know. I didn't want to start a fight between you and him."

"Too fucking late for that." He unlocked the door and forced it open. I hurriedly grabbed my clothes and put them on and ran down the stairs after him.

I ran after him and Logan called Lance's name. Lance turned around and as soon as he did, Logan punched him really hard in the face. Lance fell off the stairs onto the ground.

"Logan! Stop it!" I yelled. Logan stared down at Lance whose nose was bloody. Andy got out of the car and held Logan back. Lance slowly got up holding his nose.

"You don't ever fucking touch her again!" Logan growled. Lance glanced at me and took his hand from his nose. "You don't have control over her."

"Lance. Just leave, man." Andy said. Lance took out a cigarette and lit it up. He was pretty fucking bold to be smoking although Logan just gave him a bloody nose.

"I'm leaving," He said turning around and walking towards his car. He stopped and turned around to look at me. "Catch you later, Beth." He winked at me and smiled as he glanced at Logan and then went to his car.

Logan sighed and Andy went to stand by Alicia who looked shocked by what just happened. "What the hell?"

Logan walked passed me, went back in the house and slammed the door shut.

Alicia looked at me. "What the hell was that about?" She asked.

"Lance kissed me." I said quietly. Alicia rolled his eyes. "He's such a prick."

"It's okay."

"No. He kissing you against your will is not okay, Bethany." Andy said.

"It's not like he raped me or anything. It's not a big deal." I said.

"Did you want it?" Alicia asked.

"No." I answered.

"Did you ask for it?" She asked.

"No."

"Did youâ ¦..like it?"

I bit my lip and shook my head.

"Say you didn't like it, Beth."

"Iâ ¦.did not like, want, or ask for it."

"Then it is a big deal. He assaulted you."

"He did not."

"If it's not such a big deal, why did you tell Logan?" She asked.

"Because he's my boyfriend and he deserved to know."

"So you're not pissed off at Lance?"

"I understand why he did what he did." I said. Alicia sighed. "So you're not pissed?" She asked. I shook my head.

"Okay, Beth. I'm going to go. Come on Andy." She said. Andy followed her to his car and started it up. I went back into Logan's house and heard noise downstairs as I went into the basement. Logan was closing the drawer of a white table and he had a bottle of alcohol in his hand.

"What are you doing?"

"I need to think."

"About?"

"I need a new guitarist. Lance is not going to work."

"What do you mean? Logan, the kiss was innocent. I just told you because I know you would want to know."

"Did he do anything else to you?" He asked.

"No."

"Are you sure? He didn't touch you or anything?"

"No. No. He didn't. I swear." I said. Logan sighed and sat down. I slowly managed to take the bottle out of his hands. He watched me as I sat it down on the floor. "You don't need that." I said. He looked into my eyes and sighed. "Actually, I think I do." He reached for it but I grabbed his hand.

"Your ex told me about your drinking problem." I admitted. He stared at me and stopped reaching. His eyes went to the floor. "I'm pretty sure she wouldn't just tell you that out of the blue. Did you ask her?" He asked. I slowly nodded. He leaned back against the couch and closed his eyes.

"I had an aunt. Her name was Gennia. She use to drink every day. Every single day. My mother wouldn't allow her around me or near the house at all. My mother hated her guts. One day Gennia checked into rehab and her first day there, she died." I said. Logan's eyes opened and he looked at me.

"I love you too much to let that same thing happen to you, Logan." Logan grabbed my hand and intertwined our fingers together and looked me in my eyes as he leaned forward so we're barely an inch apart. "You will never lose me." He whispered. I nodded as his thumb brushed across my cheek.

"Do you love me?" I asked. He nodded and placed a kiss on my forehead.

"The let Lance stay in the band."

"I can't. He betrayed me."

"I heard that you betrayed him plenty of times."

"That. No. That's different. All of his girls threw themselves at me." Logan said.

"Yeah and you let them."

"Why do I have the feeling you're on Lance's side. Do you like him?" He asked staring into my eyes. I shook my head. "No. No. I love you. You know that. I just think you're being too harsh on him. I mean yes it was wrong for him to do what he did but I don't really blame him. At least he can come out and admit how he feels for me. A lot of guys have issues with that."

"It was still wrong. I don't trust him, Beth. I want you to stay away from him." Logan said.

"He's not your enemy, Logan."

"He is now."

Chapter 15: Lance's feelings

Sorry this chapter may also be short

Chapter 15: Lance's feelings

I went home that night and couldn't stop thinking about this whole Lance and Logan situation. I guess it was sort of my fault they were against each other. If I would have never known them, they'll still be friends and Lance would still be in the band.

I wanted to swing by Lance's house to talk to him. Lecture him maybe. Maybe to tell him to apologize to Logan so that he can get back into the band. This was his dream.

But Logan told me he didn't want me to get anywhere near Lance. Now, in Logan's eyes, Lance was the enemy. He wasn't in our group. He was the odd one out now. Nonexistent.

I got home and my mom was making dinner. "You never cook." I told her as I threw my keys on the coffee table. She smiled. "I know. Very rare for me but hey, haven't cooked in about nine years. I want to start again."

"Is dad at work?" I asked. She nodded. "Did you have fun with Logan?"

"Yeahâ ¦it was fun." I said sitting in a chair in the kitchen. "Something wrong?" She asked. I sighed and rested my elbow on the table. "I think I had something to do for why Logan and his guitar playing best friend aren't friends anymore."

"Why do you think you had something to do with it?"

"His friend's name is Lance and he kissed me the other night." I said. My mom turned and looked at me. "Did you kiss him back?"

I shook my head. "I wasn't thinking about what was going on at that moment. My mind was more on what Logan was going to say once he found out."

"And was he mad?" She asked breaking spaghetti noodles and putting them in a pot full of water.

"Well he punched Lance in the nose and made him bleed but lance didn't seem to be affected by it very much."

"So it's like a love triangle?" My mom asked.

"I don't think Lance *loves* me."

"Well he took a bloody nose for you. His feelings must be deep."

I shrugged and looked down at the tile kitchen floor.

"Oh speaking of which. A boy name Lance or Luther or something like that *did* call today. I'm just now remembering."

"What?" I asked. She nodded. "Yeah. He was looking for you."

"How would he get my number?" She shrugged. "Maybe Logan gave it to him." I got up and went to the phone and press star 69.

Lance picked up the phone. "Hey." He said. His voice was low and he mysteriously sounded sexy.

"You called my house?" I asked. There was a pause.

"Can you come meet me somewhere?" He asked. I sighed over the phone.

"Let me guess, your alcoholic boyfriend told you not to. That's so like him."

"I feel guilty. I feel like it's my fault you are out of the band."

"It's not your fault, Bethany. I did that to myself. I knew exactly what would happen if I kissed you. Thing is, I didn't care and I still don't."

"Lance, you know I can't be with you. I don't see you in that way."

"Not yet." He muttered.

"Just apologize to Logan so you can get back in the band because I really do feel bad."

"It's fine, Bethany. Leave it alone."

"I can't."

"Do."

"Lance, just apologize."

"Logan has never apologized for fucking my girlfriends. All I did was kiss you. I apologized to you because you're in love with someone else. And you don't feel that for me and I kissed you against your will. He doesn't deserve any kind of apology."

"So did you use me to get back at Logan or did you actually like me?"

"I do like you." He said. I stayed quiet. I didn't know if I should hang up now or not. "I know you do." I whispered. He was quiet on the other line but I could hear his breathing. I closed my eyes for a second. "I have to go, Lance."

"I know." He said. I took the phone away from my ear and I hung up the phone. My mom then came into the room. "Everything okay?" I shook my head and looked up at her. "No. It's not okay."

I went to bed alone. I didn't know what to do. I guess maybe if Lance knew what he was doing then he wanted to be out of the band.

The next morning, I got up, took a shower, washed my face, brushed my teeth and put on a pair of dark blue ripped jeans. A black short sleeved shirt and black boots. There was a black head band in my hair and I curled it to make it curly. I put on my pink lip-gloss and black eyeliner.

"Beth! Someone is here to see you!" My dad called. An immediate smile appeared on my face. I knew it was Logan. He normally picks me up and we have sex in the back seat of his car before he drives me to school.

I grabbed my jean jacket and book bag and ran down the stairs. As I got down there, it wasn't Logan who was standing there talking to my dad. It was Lance. My smile vanished. "What are you doing here?" I asked. He looked at me and smiled. "I'm here to take you to school." He said innocently.

"You broke up with Larry?" My dad asked. I sighed and rolled my eyes. "It's Logan and no I didn't break up with him. This isâ ¦.was his friend, Lance." I said.

"Lance. How are you?" My dad held out his hand and Lance accepted it and smiled. Then he looked at me. "Ready?"

"No. I'm not ready. Logan is supposed to be picking me up."

"Change of plans." Lance said with a bright smile.

"No. There is no change of plans. Logan will be upset if he sees you here."

"What the hell is going on?" My dad asked. I looked at him. "Dad, can youâ ¦â ¦?"

"Yeah. Yeah." He walked pass us into the living room." Lance kept his blue eyes on mine. "I know you said leave you alone but I decided not to. Just let me take you to school so we can talk."

"What is there to talk about?"

"Bethâ ¦.." He breathed.

"No you should go beforeâ ¦.." A car suddenly pulled up to the driveway. Fuck. I knew it was Logan. I bit my lip and I heard the car door open and then slam shut. I knew he saw Lance's car outside. I closed my eyes as there was a hard knock at the door. I went to it and answered it. Logan came in and glared at Lance. "What the hell are you doing here?" He asked.

"He was about to take me to school but I was telling him no."

"What part of no do you not understand?" Logan asked still glaring at Lance.

"It was going to be innocent." Lance said smiling. Logan walked over until he was face to face with Lance. "Stay the fuck away from my girlfriend." He said with menace in his voice. It honestly scared me. "She's mine." He said.

"What's going on?" my dad asked as he came in the hallway. "Nothing sir." Logan said taking a few steps away from Lance and flashing a smile at my dad. "Oh hey Lenny. Good to see you again." dad said. I sighed and ran my fingers through my black curly hair.

"It was nice meeting you, Lance. My dad said smiling at him. Lance's blue eyes glanced into mine before they went to my dad. "Oh. Nice to meet you also sir. I hope to be seeing you and your daughter again soon." He winked at me before opening the screen door and walking out of the house. Logan leaned against the wall and closed his eyes.

"You two should get going. Don't want to be late for school." I nodded agreeing with my dad and grabbed Logan's hand. He opened his eyes as he followed me out of the house. He slid into the drivers' side of the car and I slipped into the passengers' side. Logan started up the car and quickly reversed out of the driveway and sped down the street.

He was silent. He stared out of the windshield with this permanent glare stuck on his face. I didn't know if he was mad at me or if he was mad at Lance. Probably the both of us.

"I know you're pissed off but I swear to you, Logan, I didn't know he was coming over. He came out of nowhere." I said looking at him. He didn't talk or even look at me. "Talk to me." I said. He slowed the car down as he stopped in front of my school.

"It's not you I'm mad at." He said calmly but I could still see the glare on his face as he continued to look out the windshield.

"Then talk to me."

Logan sighed and slowly looked over at me. "I'm sorry. I guess that I'm too overprotective. I just don't want you with anyone else."

"I don't want to be with anyone else." I said. His eyes stayed on mine as he grabbed my hand and squeezed it gently. "I love you, Beth." He whispered.

"I love you too. Which is why I don't want you to be angry. Andâ ¦â ¦I don't want you to drink." I said. He slowly let go of my hand and looked out the windshield.

"I'm sorry."

He shook his head. "No. You're right. I'm an asshole because I drink."

"That's not what I meant. I just wish you would slow down."

"I will if it matters to you." He said. I smiled. "It does." He nodded. "You get what you want." He said. I leaned over and pressed my lips against his. I pulled away. "I got to go. Love you." He smiled at me as I got out of the car.

Chapter 16: Unfortunately

Sorry this chapter is really short

Chapter 16: Unforunately

I was watching Alicia as she was jumping up and down on my bed. "Seriously, how old are you?" I asked. She smiled. "I'm horny and Andy is at the gym. So when I'm horny I jump on my bed and it reminds me of how it be when me and Andy be fucking." She said smiling.

"And you be breathing hard and sweating when you're fucking?" I asked. She nodded and fell down on the bed.

"Does Logan kiss and cuddle with you after you two are done having sex?" She asked breathless.

"Why are we talking about my sex life?" I asked. Alicia smiled. "Because I want to know." She replied. I sighed. "Yes. We kiss and cuddle after we're done." I said. She nodded.

I felt some kind of weird queasy feeling in my stomach. I rubbed my stomach and leaned back in the chair I was sitting in and closed my eyes for a second.

"You okay?" Alicia asked. I opened my eyes and nodded. "Just a little nauseous that's all." I said. Alicia eyed me suspiciously. I shook my head. "I know what you're thinking. No. I'm not pregnant." I said.

"Do you and Logan use protection?" She asked. I didn't look at her. I knew it was bad for me and Logan to not use protection but whenever we had sex, we were always caught in the heat of the moment that protection would be the last thing we would think about.

"Iâ ¦â ¦I don'tâ ¦..I know that it's bad." I said. Alicia sighed. And covered her face with her hands. "Beth, the one key to having a sex life is knowing how to control it. Why aren't you on the pill like me?" She asked as she took her hands off of her face. I shrugged. "I don't know. It just never came to my mind."

"It never came to your mind? You're fucking a rock star that has to go on tours and gigs and you don't think having a baby would ruin that?"

"Yes! I know it will. Stop lecturing me!"

"Get. Another. Test." She said. I sighed. "Fine." I said. She put on her baby doll shoes. "No. Not now." I said.

"The sooner you know the better." She said. She dragged me out the door. We went to the nearest drugstore and Alicia actually made me take the test in the bathroom. "This is stupid. I don't want to take the test in this bathroom. Why can't we just wait until we get home?" I asked as she pushed me into a stall with the test in my hand. She had the box in her hand as she closed the stall door. The toilet was beige. Though I'm sure it was not supposed to be.

"I can't pee in this toilet." I said holding my nose. The bathroom smelled terrible.

"Stop being such a girl and pee on the stick for crying out loud!" Alicia said with impatience in her voice.

"But girls do pee on sticks and you just told me to stop being one." I said smiling. I loved making her mad sometimes. It was funny. I suddenly heard a big bang on the other side of the door. "If you do not pee on that fucking stick in the next six seconds, I'm going to squeeze your kidneys and make something come out!" Alicia said.

"Jeez. I'm sorry." I said.

I heard her sigh. "No. I'm sorry. These damn cramps." She said.

"Too bad I don't know what you're feeling."

"Are you late?" She asked.

"You really should have asked me that before you dragged me here." I said.

"Just answer the damn question." She said.

"A couple of days but its not a big deal. I'm not pregnant."

"Just take the fucking test for crying out loud." She retorted. I sat partially on the toilet and peed on the stick.

"Blue minus sign is negative. Pink plus sign is positive" I heard her say. I nodded as I pulled my panties and jeans back up. "Got it." I said.

"If you are will name it Alicia?" She asked. I opened the stall with the test still in my hand. "No. I told you that I want to name my baby Valerie."

"That sounds like the name of a bored housewife."

"And Alicia sound like her fate is to be a prostitute." I placed the test on the counter as I washed my hands.

"How many minutes left?" I asked.

"One more minute. Relax."

"I am relaxing. I just know I'm not pregnant."

"When a girl doesn't think she's pregnant, she's most likely pregnant. That's what happens in all the movies."

"Well this isn't a movie and I'm not pregnant." I said. I then dried my hands and went back to the test. I picked it up and my eyes widened as I saw the pink plus sign. Disbelief swept over me. I almost felt dizzy. I couldn't keep my eyes off of the plus sign.

"What's it say?" She asked coming beside me. My vision became blurry with tears. Were they tears of anger or tears of happiness? I had no idea but I had some of Logan inside of me. Alicia looked over my shoulder and a gasp escaped her lips.

A small smile actually made it to my lips. Yes I was pregnant and it might throw me off track for a little but I'm planning on becoming a writer and you don't have to go to college to become one. But should I keep this child? Would it be right? How would Logan react when I tell him?

"Lets go over Logan's house." I whispered. She smiled and nodded.

"God, I can't believe you're pregnant. I bet Logan's going to be happy."

"I hope so." I said. I still couldn't believe this. This was a big deal and I didn't know what it made me feel. Was I happy? Smiling yes but actually happy?

It was just crazy how one second I believe I'm not pregnant and the next, here I am fully aware.

I knocked on the front door to Logan's house and the door opened. His father was standing there looking down at me and Alicia. He kept his gaze on me. "What?" He asked sharply. I swallowed and tried to put on a charming and polite smile. "Um. Is Logan here?" I asked. His dad shrugged. "Maybe. He may be upstairs jacking off. Could be downstairs trying to make music. Which is impossible. He's a little twat."

"Can I just see him please? It's an emergency." I said. His dad looked back and forth between Alicia and then sighed as he moved out of the way. I could hear the guitar from upstairs. I ran up there and opened his door. He was sitting on his mattress with a guitar in his hand.

"Hey." I whispered as I closed the door. Logan looked at me but he didn't smile. I walked over and sat by him. "You okay?" I asked. He shook his head and sat the guitar on the floor.

Would this be the best time to tell him about the pregnancy?

"I'm moving to California, Beth."

Chapter 17: Was the love a lie?

Chapter 17: Was the love a lie?

"What? No you're not." I said without thinking. He narrowed his eyes. "What?" He asked.

"I meanâ ¦.you can't." I said.

"I have this great gig there and there is this guy there that wants to sign me. I've been waiting for this for the longest."

"You're leaving? You can't leave, Logan! Please stay!" I said. Tears immediately poured out of my eyes. "I'm sorry, Beth." He said and ran across my cheek.

"No you're not! If you were you wouldn't be leaving! You don't love me!" I understand I was getting dramatic but I was angry and I could already feel the emptiness in my chest.

"I do love you! But I need this. Would you give up your dream for me?"

"Yes! I would!" I screamed. I got off of his bed and turned to his window so he couldn't see my tears. I was breathing hard and I closed my eyes. His hand was on my shoulder. "I love you, Beth. You should know that but I've been waiting to get to this place for so damn long."

"I understand what you want, Logan. I just didn't think that your relationship with your dream was more important than your relationship with me."

"I'm sorry."

"Stop saying that! Because you're not!" I took his hand off my shoulder and opened his door and then shut it closed. I heard the door open again as I ran down the stairs. "What's wrong?" Alicia asked as I walked pass her out the door.

"Beth!" Lance called. I began walking out onto the sidewalk. He grabbed my arm and made me look at him. "I don't want you pissed."

"How the hell do you expect me to act?" I asked. Alicia came beside us.

"I have to do this, baby. I have to." His green eyes were watering.

"I'm pregnant, Logan." I finally said. His eyes widened and he slowly let go of my arms. He kept opening and closing his mouth as if he didn't know what to say.

"Go live your dream while I stay here and raise your child." I said and then turned around without another word. Alicia quickly followed me.

As we walked to her house, we didn't say anything to each other. I fell for an idiot. Okay, Logan isn't an idiot but I wish he would change his mind.

"Isn't that Lance's car?" Alicia asked as we walked up to the drugstore. I looked over at Lance's white Chrysler 300. "Yeah, it is."

"Ask him for a ride." Alicia said buttoning up her jean jacket.

"Why me?" I asked.

"He likes you. Just ask him."

"No. Let's just get your shit and leave." I said. Alicia gave me a look. "I know you're pissed because of Logan but don't take it out on me. Remember what I told you, the one thing about having a sex life is.."

"I have to be able to control it. I know. I guess it is my fault. Can we get your stuff now?"

"Yes. I'm sorry. Let's go." We walked up and Alicia opened the door. Lance was right there. He smiled at us but then frowned when he looked at me. "What's wrong? Your eyes are puffy." He said.

"I'll let you two talk. I'll be in and out of the store." Alicia said as she walked all the way in. Lance grabbed my hand and brought me to his car. He opened the car door for me and then I got in the passenger side.

He got in the driver side and turned to me. "Tell me what happened, Beth." He said. I took a deep breath and closed my eyes as another tear slowly slipped down my cheek. "Logan is moving," I whispered. "To California. And I'mâ ¦.I'm pregnant." I buried my face in my hands and cried. I felt Lance's hand on my shoulder and then he just pulled me into his arms. "Shhh. It'll be fine. I promise." He whispered.

"It won't fine! This is his baby and he's leaving! It won't be fine, Lance!" I cried into his black shirt. Lance rubbed his fingers through my hair. I don't know why he was doing this. I've been mean to him lately and in return, he's soothing me.

"Lance, I'm sorry I've been such a bitch to you." I said. He let out a throaty laugh. "It's okay Beth. I deserved it." He said. I heard the back car door open and could smell Alicia's perfume. "Ready?" Lance asked. She nodded.

"Where am I taking you two?"

"Andy's house. He just texted me that he's home." She said.

"Okay." Lance said as he started the car. He drove over to Andy's house. Andy was sitting on the porch drinking a beer and talking to an older woman. She looked just like him. Had to have been his mom.

"I love that old bitch." Alicia said. I turned and looked at her.

"She lets me call her that. We have a surprisingly well relationship." She opened the door and closed it as she got out.

Lance grabbed my hand and I looked at him. "Are you okay?" He asked. I nodded and smiled a little. "I just don't know what I'm going to do about this baby if its dad isn't there."

"My mother raised me and my brother without us having a father. She knew it'd be easier with someone there to help her but she said raising me and him alone made her stronger. Now she's married to this guy named Mick who owns a bar. He's pretty cool."

"What makes him so cool?" I asked.

"He lets me get drinks for free." He said smiling. I smiled along with him. Lance suddenly reached over and wiped a slowly trailing tear away with his index finger. "You're too damn beautiful to cry, Beth." He whispered. I bit my lip and stared at him.

"Don't try to be the good guy right now, please. I'm not in the mood." I said. Lance chuckled. "Fine. I'll be the me I want to be and I'll flirt with you."

"Okay don't be you either." I said. He smiled and then leaned his head back and sighed. "You'll get through this, Beth. I know because I'll be there for you."

"Thank you, Lance." He smiled and kissed me on my cheek. He pulled away and looked into my eyes. I slowly turned and got out of the car.

I walked up to Andy, his mother and Alicia who were all drinking beer and talking. His mom looked at me and smiled. "Hi, honey. You're Beth, right?" She asked. I nodded and put on a fake smile.

"Nice to meet you, hon. My name is Angela. I'm Andy's mother and Alicia's mother-in-law soon, I hope." She said playfully pushing Alicia.

Alicia smiled. "Don't look at me, look at your son."

"Once my good looks fade, then I'll get you a ring." Andy said looking at Alicia who was on the step above the one he was on. She smiled and pressed her lips against his.

I sat on the step below Angela.

"Beer, hon?" She asked. I looked up at her. "You actually approve of teens drinking beer in front of you?" I asked. She shrugged. "This is 2012. Teens will be teens."

I was tempted but then stopped when I realized I was carrying life inside of me. "I can't. I'm pregnant." I admitted. Angela smiled. "Congrats, sweetie. Know the dad?" She asked.

"Yes but he's a scummy asshole." Alicia said. Andy looked confused. "You're prego, Beth?" He asked. I nodded and he smiled. "Nice."

Alicia hit Andy on the side of his head. "It's not nice! Logan isn't going to help her raise it."

"What? Why the hell not?" Andy asked.

"He's moving to California. A guy wants to sign him there." I said mechanically. Angela placed her hand on my shoulder.

"God, I'm sorry, Beth." Andy said placing a comforting hand on my knee.

"I wish you would try to leave Alicia when she's pregnant. I'll kill you, boy." Angela said glaring at Andy.

"Come on, ma. You know me. I won't do that to Alicia." He said.

"Better not." Alicia and Angela said in unison. I smiled at their close relationship.

"So when is Logan leaving?" Alicia asked. I shrugged. "It doesn't matter. The relevant thing is that he's leaving."

"He didn't say when he's coming back? What am I going to do about the band?" Andy asked.

"You'll find a new band, Andy." Alicia said. He sighed and leaned back against her knee. "Fuck." He whispered.

"So this guy leaving is impacting you all?" Angela asked.

"Not me." Alicia said.

"It's impacting everyone except you. It'll be impacting Lance. He'll be happy as hell. I heard he wanted to start a new band."

"Really?" I asked. He nodded. "I don't blame him. See, we were the perfect band. Logan had the voice. I have the looks and Lance had the brains. And now we're all breaking up."

"Why don't you start your own band?" Alicia asked. Andy scoffed. "With who?" He asked. Alicia glanced at me and I shook my head. "Beth has an outstanding voice." She offered. Andy almost chokes on his beer and looks at me. "She's right. You do! Let's start a band, Beth."

"Andyâ ¦..I'm in high school."

"So was I when I started being in bands. It will be amazing. Pleaseâ ¦Beth."

"I'm not that good of a singer." I said shrugging. Andy and Alicia gave me a look like they wanted to slap me. "You're kidding me. Come on. Me, you, and Lance. You'll be lead. Lance will be guitar and I'll be drums.

"I'll be bass." Alicia offered. "Since when do you play bass?" Andy asked.

"There's a lot of things you don't know about me, baby."

Andy smiled at Alicia and then looked to me. "Please. At least think about it, Beth." Andy said. I sighed. "Fine. I'll think about it."

A red car suddenly pulled up and Logan got out of the car. "Oh what is that asshole doing here?" Alicia asked. I sighed. "It's okay. I'll be back." I got up and walked to Logan. He stopped a couple of steps from me. "Want to go for a ride?" he asked.

I hesitated but then nodded. He went to the driver side and I got into the passenger side. He drove off. We were silent the car ride to the park we walked to the night he took my virginity.

He stopped the car and looked at me. "I'm leaving tonight." He whispered. I nodded. "Have fun."

"I don't want you pissed at me."

"It's just hard to believe that even after I told you that I'm pregnant with your child that you still want to leave. That's not the Logan I thought you were."

"Well you never knew the real me, Beth. It's all been a lie. I drink. I like it and I can't just stop and be your perfect boyfriend. I'm sorry."

"You are seriously a prick." I said. He sighed and looked out of the windshield. "I like Alicia." He whispered. I looked at him and my eyebrows pulled together. A bunch of emotions filled my body. "What the fuck did you just say?" I asked. He slowly looked to me. "I like your best friend." He said again. I nodded. "That's what I thought you said. You never loved me." I got out of the car and opened it and slammed it shut and the passenger window broke. "Cheap ass piece of shit." I said as I spit on the wind shield. Logan got out of the car.

"I'm sorry, okay? I feel like shit for telling you like this but this is the truth."

"So every time you and I were having sex, you were thinking of her?" I asked. He didn't answer.

"Well look like this is a great time for you to move because we're done! You hear me? We're fucking done! I'm not shedding not one more goddamn tear for your sorry ass!" I yelled as I began walking away from him. He grabbed my arm and I began hitting him. "Let go of me."

"I justâ ¦. I want you to know I never meant to hurt you."

"Eat shit." I said as I snatched my arm from him and stomped out of the park.

Chapter 18: Can't be the rebound guy

Chapter 18: Can't be the rebound guy

Lance's POV

I lit up a cigarette as I'm sitting on the porch with my brother. "I'm proud of you." I said.

"About what?" He asked. I just smiled. "I don't know. I guess because you're doing something with your life. I'm stuck here in this house with mom. Looking for a band."

"Why? I thought you were in with the Dumbstocks." Jake said laughing.

"The Daredevils, asshole." I said. He smiled and nodded. "I know. I'm just trying to make you mad. Sorry bro. What happened anyway?" He asked as he took the cigarette from me and places it between his lips. "I kissed the lead singer's girl." I said.

Jake nodded. "Nice. Was the kiss good? Did it get further than that?"

I shook my head. "It was only a kiss. She didn't even kiss me back. But I don't blame her. I had no business kissing her in the first place."

"So why did you? Jake asked.

"â¦â¦â¦Because I love her." As soon as the words slipped out of my mouth, I knew they were true.

"You? You never love anyone."

"That's not true. I love you and mom." I said. He shrugged. "That doesn't count little bro. I'm talking about all the girlfriends you've had, you never loved."

"That's because all of them ended up in Logan's bed."

"Who is that?" He asked. I sighed. "The lead singer."

"He fucked your girlfriends?"

"Yeah. Every girl who I've ever slept has also slept with Logan. Even the girl who took my virginity."

"Allie Williams? She'sâ¦â¦fat." Jake said.

"Like he cares. He'll fuck anything that has a pussy. He's taken advantage of every girl he's ever been with because he's an alcoholic. And he's taken advantage of Beth."

"That chick you kissed?" He asked. I nodded.

"And now he's leaving and she's pregnant with his baby."

"Is he aware of the baby?" Jake asked. I nodded. "Fucking prick." He muttered. "Tell me about it. I mean I understand that his whole dream is to be a rock star but now he has a fucking responsibility. I have never met

a more selfish prick than him."

"Damn. You are pissed." Jake said giving my cigarette back to me.

"I'm sorry. It's just that Beth doesn't deserve that shit. She doesn't. She's a good girl and he just had to walk in her life." I put the cigarette between my lips. My phone rang and I reached into my pocket. And looked at the caller id. It was unknown.

I pressed the send button and then held the phone to my ear.

"If this is a bill collector, fuck off." I said handing the cigarette back to my brother as he laughed.

"Lance?" Asked a small voice and my entire mood changed. I actually felt my heart beat quicken from just hearing her voice. "Beth?" I asked. She sounded like she was crying. I got up from the porch stairs and paced back and forth in the yard. "Can you pick me up? I hate to ask because its dark outside and I've been so mean to you but I'm alone out here." She whispered.

"I'm getting in my car right now." I said as I grabbed my keys from the porch.

"Yeah bro Get your girl!" Jake called after me as I walked to my car. I smiled at him and then got into the car.

Beth's POV

"You're at a pay phone?" Lance asked starting up the car.

"Yeah the one on Acre street." I said. Lance was quiet. "'The hell are you doing there, Beth? That street is dangerous."

"I know but I couldn't take being in the car with Logan another second." I said leaning against the wall of the phone booth.

"I'm almost there, Beth. Just around the corner." He said.

"Okay." I whispered. I hung up the phone and waited. Soon enough, Lance's white car pulled up. I opened the door and went to his car. I opened the door and got in. "Thank you." I said. He smiled. "It's not a problem, Beth. So what happen with you and Logan?"

"He told me he liked Alicia."

"Of course. He jumps from girl to girl. A guy like Logan Nadilin is not supposed to have a girlfriend. All of his relationships failed and they will continue to fail as long as he keeps being an asshole."

"I thought he loved me. He defended me that day he punched you. Why did he do that if he really didn't care?"

Lance scoffed. "To make it look like he cared," He answered. "That idiot never liked me anyway. I had it coming rather I kissed you or not."

"I can't believe he turned out to be such a prick."

"I can't believe you fell for his nice guy act." Lance said.
"It's not my fault, it was something about him."

"Isn't that every girl's excuse?"

"Prick." I said. He looked at me with a smirk on his face.

"Where do you want me to take you?" He asked. I laid my head back. "Home. Don't really feel like being around a lot of people now." I admitted.

"You do know I'll be here whenever you need me though, right?" He asked. I nodded. "I know that, Lance. Thank you." I said. He parked the car in my driveway.

"Thanks for giving me a ride." I said. Lance nodded. "You're not mad?" I asked. His eyebrows pulled together. "What about?" He asked.

"I'm pregnant with Logan's baby." I said. Lance let out a sigh. "How could I have stopped that from happening, Bethany?"

"You couldn't." I said shaking my head.

"Exactly. I couldn't stop you and Logan from having sex."

"That's true."

Lance nodded. "Planning on crying your eyes out when you get in the house?" He asked. He tried to make it sound like a joke but under it, I can hear the seriousness.

"Maybe." I said smiling at him. I could feel the tears on the inside. I guess I didn't want to cry in front of Lance.

"You do know that you can cry in front of me, right? I won't call you a whiny little bitch unless you were Andy or my brother."

I sighed and leaned my head against the passenger window. "I'll feel better about crying alone. But thanks." I said. A tear slowly slipped down my cheek.

"Looks like the water works are starting already." He said smiling apologetically. I nodded and wiped my tears away. "I'm goingâ ¦..I'm going to go." My voice was breaking and squeaking. I grabbed the handle of the door and pushed it open. I waved to him and closed the door. He waved back to me and started the car up. I slowly turned and walked to my door. Grabbed my keys, opened the door and walked in. I slammed the door shut and ran upstairs to my room. I closed the door and pushed my white chair against my door. My lock was broke and I didn't want to be disturbed. I slid my jean jacket off and turned off my light. I just laid on the bed and closed my eyes. I heard the rumble of thunder and that's how my heart sounded. Abnormal. Not right. I turned to my side and looked out my window. The rain splattered against my window and my eyes began burning when I felt more tears slide down. I started to cry into my pillow. But I couldn't stay quiet enough because I heard a knock on my door. "Beth?" Asked my mom trying to push the door open.

"Leave me alone." I cried. The sheets were bunched up in my fist and my eyes were shut tight. I loved Logan and he probably never loved me. Maybe it was all an act. Why did I ever trust him? He's just going to leave even after I told him that I was carrying his child. I thought he was better than that. I guess not. Every time he told me he loved me, was it true or just bullshit like our relationship? My heart was broken and the last thing I wanted to do was make Lance the rebound guy. He deserves better than me. Because he is better than me.

Logan's gone and life will go onâ ¦â ¦..I hope.

Chapter 19: The date

Chapter 19: The date

"Are you sure you want to do this? I mean I know you're in high school and all but really, Beth, an abortion is a little extreme don't you think?" Alicia asked.

"I hate having to do this too. My dad will be pissed off when he finds out about my pregnancy. I still have a life. I need to live it. I'm too young and it'll be too difficult for me. I have to do this, Alicia." I said as got out of the car. We were at the abortion clinic. I was nervous. This is the last thing I wanted to do but it was all I could do. I know I'll regret this and I'm against killing babies and I would love nothing but to meet this bundle of joy inside of me. But this baby will born into a world where he or she is not going to be able to get everything it needs. I would never want to put someone through this kind of life. Alicia followed me as I got closer to the door.

Alicia's POV

I couldn't believe she was about to do this but this was her decision. I still can't believe Logan left her. That idiot. I wonder if she'll be with Lance now. I know he likes her and she has to feel some slight attraction towards him. Now probably wouldn't be a good time to ask her. She walked in and I followed her. While she went to the counter to talk to an old lady with yellow teeth, I sat down in a burgundy seat next to a guy. He had black hair and was texting on his IPhone. His foot was propped up by his skateboard. His eyes were dark.

"Nice skateboard." I commented. He slowly looked to me and gave me a fake smile. "Nice skirt." He commented and looked back down to his phone.

"Which IPhone is that?" I asked.

"4S." He said. I smiled.

"I got the fifth one." I said. He looked at me. "So?" He asked irritated.

"So, I'm just saying." I said. His eyebrows pulled together.

"Lady, why the hell are you talking to me? I mean you're hot and all and I want to bang the shit out of you but your voice is annoying. Do me a favor and shut the fuck up."

"My friend is going through something and its freaking me out and I need someone to talk to."

"Are you pregnant?" He asked irritation still in his voice.

"My best friend is and her baby's father is a rock star." I whispered.

The boy scoffed. "Yeah, who?" He asked.

"Logan Nadilin." I answered. The boy's eyes grew wide. "Holy shit. I fucking love the Daredevils. Their shit is awesome."

"You do? My boyfriend is the drummer."

"Rad. God, their best song is 'Don't take shit.' That was their best. Since you're fucking around with the drummer, know when their next song is coming out?" He asked.

"The Daredevils are done. The lead singer got in a fight with the guitarist andâ ¦."

"Are you telling everyone my business?" Beth asked as she sat down next to me. She had a clip board with a piece of paper and a pen in her hand.

"Just telling this kid here about the band breaking up. Turns out he's a huge fan."

"Were you sleeping with the lead singer?" He asked. Beth glared at him and slowly looked down to her paper.

"Tough breakup." I whispered. Beth sighed and glared at me. I leaned over slightly. "Are you sure you want this?" I whispered.

"Of course not. I don't want this butâ ¦â ¦If I can't give this baby all the things it needs, then I can't have it."

"So you're going to kill it?"

"Stop trying to make me feel guilty, Alicia." Beth said. I sighed and leaned back in my seat and waited.

Bethany's POV

I had to come back in two weeks. I was kind of nervous about this whole thing. I just wondered if I was going to regret this or not. Me and Alicia walked out of the clinic and went back to Lance's car. I slipped in the front seat and Alicia slipped in the back. "Got everything done?" He asked.

"If you mean the paperwork then yes. The actualâ ¦â ¦thing can't be done until two weeks from now."

"You sure this is the right thing to do, Beth?"

"No. I'm not sure. Look, I know you and Alicia think I'm getting rid of this baby only because Logan is gone but that's not true. Maybe I will regret getting this baby aborted but I need to get my life together before I can have kids."

"I guess I understand that." Alicia said.

"Where am I taking you to?"

"Andy's house." Alicia said. Lance drove us and parked in the front of the house. Andy was waiting in the yard. Alicia squealed and got out of the car. She ran to Andy and he picked her up and twirled her around.

"I want to talk to you." Lance said. I looked at him. He looked unsure about something. "So I know its been a week since Logan left," He began. My stomach turned at the mention of Logan's name.

"You seem kind of off since he's left."

"Well he's had a big impact on my life."

"I know, Beth. I justâ ¦â ¦.do you want to go on a date with me?" He asked. I couldn't stop from blushing. "I don't know, Lance."

"I know you'll never be over Logan. I just want us to have a night together. If it doesn't work out, I'll never ask you out again."

I stared at him and he stared back at me. What should I say? It was just a date. It was probably going to be a one time thing. It probably wasn't ever going to happen again. I chewed on my bottom lip.

"Okay Lance. I'll go on a date with you." I said. Lance smiled. "Great tonight at ten?"

"Why so late?" I asked.

Lance shrugged. "I like the night time." He said. I smiled.
"Should I dress up or something?" I asked. Lance shook his head. "Nope. Dress how you normally would."

"Okay." I said. I got out of the car and he back out of the driveway and drove off. I turned to see Andy on top of Alicia in the grass making out with her. I rolled my eyes as I walked towards them. Andy looked up from kissing Alicia. "Want to join, Beth?" He asked smiling. Alicia punched Andy in his face and they began play fighting.

"Lance just asked me out." I said. Andy and Alicia stopped wrestling and looked up at me. "He just asked me out and I said yes."

"Did you say it just to be nice or because you actually want to?"

I thought for a second. "Probably both." I admitted.

"Hmmm. Good for you, Beth." Alicia said. My eyebrows pulled together. "You were pissed off at Lance like a week and a half ago because he kissed me." I said.

"Yeah that was then when you had Logan. But Logan outpricked Lance so its okay now. Go out. Have fun."

"I plan to." I said.

A few hours later, I was wearing tight dark blue jeans. A red tube top and a jean jacket and red baby doll shoes. There was a red head band in my hair and I had on red bead earrings and three bracelets and a necklace to match. I sprayed some Victoria secret perfume on and looked at myself in the mirror. There was a smile on my face but if you look closely, you can see the pain and hurt that Logan has caused me. Sad thing is that I missed him and I loved him.

But I can't mope around. I put my keys in my pocket and ran downstairs. Lance is already downstairs standing by the door. I smiled at the sight of him.

"Ready?" He asked. I nodded and he grabbed my hand and brought me outside. "So where are we going?" I asked as we both got into the car.

"This isn't going to be like normal dates, Beth."

"We're not going to go rob anyone right?" I asked jokingly. Lance smirked. "Nope." Then he pulled out of my driveway.

Lance drove to a small building and parked in the parking lot that had about ten cars in it. I looked at him. "What is this place?" I asked. Lance smiled and got out of the car. I soon followed. For some reason I felt

nervous. Lance grabbed my hand and led me to a brown door. He smiled at me before he opened the door. And when he opened it, a blastof music poured into my ears. Lance led me through the building and shut the door. All around were people dancing to a song a woman was singing. Everyone seemed so lost in the song. It was hot in the building partially because of all the dancing and moving around. Everyone seemed to be smiling and having a good time. Lance brought us to an area on the dance floor. He slid his jacket off while smirking at me. "Come on. Be free, Bethany." He said. I smiled at him and then slid my jean jacket off and it fell down to the dance floor.

"Know how to dance?" He asked. I shook my head. "But I'll try. I'm sure the music will influence me!" I yelled over the music. He nodded and smiled. "Same here!"

As the music began to seep into my ears. It began to seep into my heart and into my soul and before I knew it, I was dancing. More like grinding against Lance. And he didn't seem to mind. His hands were on my hips and I was going almost out of control but my body matched the rhythm of the music. It wasn't innocent dancing. This was sexual dancing. Lance's hands were all over my body but I didn't mind. I was enjoying this moment of not having to think of anything right now but the rhythm of the music. My eyes were closed and my hair was whipping back and forth. It was like everything was now in slow motion. No. It was like everyone else was moving at normal speed and only me and Lance were in slow motion. I could feel his hard-on whenever I was dancing against him. But it didn't make me feel any kind of uncomfortable. If anything, it made me want to dance more. And that's exactly what I did.

When me and Lance left, I was sweaty and so was Lance. "That was fun." I said breathless. Lance laughed and handed me my jacket. We got in the car and he began driving.

"How did you find that place? It's like in the cut."

"I know. My brother Jake told me about it. Just a place to let loose."

"I want to go again."

"We will. Anytime you want to." He said smiling. He stopped the car at a house. "Is this your house?" I asked. He smiled and shook his head. "Nope. My ex girlfriend's. Come on. Get out of the car." He said opening his door. I opened mine. "What are we doing here?" I asked. He grabbed my hand and led me to the side of the house and then into the back yard where there was a huge circular swimming pool. I looked at Lance. "No. No. I'm not getting in her pool. Let's just go somewhere else." I said trying to lead him away. Lance pulled me close to him and looked down in my eyes. Our lips were inches from each others. "Don't be a baby." He said with a smirk on his face. "I'm not being a baby." I said. Lance sighed and looked to the left. "Oh shit is that Taylor Lautner?" He asked. Without thinking, I turned and I suddenly was being thrown in the water. And then he jumped in also. I wiped the water out of my eyes and glared at him. "You're an idiot. I don't like water!"

Lance smiled and swam over to me. This whole thing reminded me of that night with Logan. That night he first told me that he loved me. But now I was with his best friend on a date and I was in the pool of his ex girlfriend and if she was Lance's ex girl, she had to have been Logan's ex girl.

"How long can you hold your breath?" He asked. I smiled at the challenge and ducked my head beneath the luke warm water. I swam to the bottom and opened my eyes for a second to see Lance right down beside me. He swam over to me and sat down at the bottom. I sat down also. I stayed down there for forty one seconds and then went back up for air. Lance stayed under for a little under two minutes. I was impressed. We got out of the water and gotten back into his car. "How many more stops?" I asked. He smirked. "Just one." He said.

He stopped in a grassy area on a hill. You could see every bit of New York from up here. We sat on his car and looked below us at all of what New York had to offer. "I never been this high before." I said. Lance looked at me and smiled. "Logan should have taken you up here."

"Well he didn't. It's okay." I said shrugging. Lance looked at me. "He didn't appreciate you."

"Yes he did, Lance."

"No. No he didn't. You should have let someone who appreciate it take it."

My eyebrows pulled together. "What are you talking about?"

"Your virginity, Beth. You gave it to someone whose whole life is about sex and who move from girl to girl. I would have appreciated and respected it if I could have been the one to take it." His brown eyes looked into mine.

"I don't know what you want me to say to that, Lance. I was maybe stupid for falling for Logan but I can't go back in time and change the time I spent with him. No matter how bad I want to."

"You won't be me because of him." It was a statement not a question. I bit my lip. I liked Lance. I can admit that but I will always love Logan no matter how much he pissed me off.

"I'm sorry, Lance." I whispered. He grabbed my hand. "He broke your heart. But I can help you fix it, Beth. I could make it better."

"I know you can. You make me happy. So happy and I loved coming out with you tonight butâ ¦â ¦.I can't be with you. It just wouldn't be right. I love Logan. I want to make sure that there's no other boy in my heart before I get involved with another." I said.

"You won't ever forget about Logan Nadilin. No one ever does."

"I know." I sighed deeply and looked over at Lance. He looked back at me. An unexpected tear rolled out of my eye and Lance used his finger to wipe it away. "You want to go home?" He asked. I slowly nodded and he nodded. We both got off of the car and into the car. He soon stopped in front of my house. "Can I drive you to school tomorrow?" He asked. I smiled at him. "Okay." I said. Lance smiled. "I'll see you." He leaned over and kissed my cheek softly. I was confused of rather I wanted him to do more or not. "Bye." I whispered as I got out of the car. Lance waited until I was in the house before he drove off. I didn't know how I felt about Lance. I was still madly in love with Logan although he hurt me badly.

Chapter 20: Is Lance better?

Chapter 20: Is Lance better?

"Did you two kiss?" Alicia asked. I shook my head. "Just my cheek." I said as I opened my locker. "No further?"

"That would make me a slut." I said.

"No it wouldn't. Him kissing your cheek is nothing. Now his tongue being in your mouth would have made you happy."

"No. I would have felt guilty."

"If you like Lance then like him, there is nobody stopping you."

"I still love Logan."

"I know. But you can't keep your heart locked away for him. You deserve a good life even if he's not in it. You deserve to be happy."

"I know. I know." I slammed my locker shut. "He's picking us up today."

"See? Logan never really ever offered to pick us up."

"Don't. Don't start comparing Logan and Lance."

"You're telling me you never done that before?"

"They aren't the same."

"Let's make a list or diagram or some shit like that and compare them."

"I don't want to." I said as we walked out of the building.

"Lance is tooâ ¦..i don't know. I mean he's hot and protective I guess but he seems like his whole life is aboutâ ¦..danger."

"It does but I don't know. I like Lance but I still love Logan."

"How could you love that prick?"

"He is a prick butâ ¦â ¦I don't know. I don't fit his love interest." I said as we walked down the stairs.

"What do you mean?" She asked. I sighed and stopped walking. "You."

"What about me?" She asked as she threw her now dark red dyed hair over her shoulder. I've always admired Alicia because she was definitely beautiful and she wasn't shy and she was fun. Now I understood why Logan liked her and it made me jealous.

I started walking again a little faster than her.

"Me what?" She asked. I shook my head. "Nothing."

"No tell me." She said. I kept walking faster. "No. It's nothing leave me alone." I said. Why the hell was I mad at her? It wasn't her fault but I couldn't deny the annoyance and jealousy I felt because of Alicia's beauty and personality.

"Why are you mad at me?"

"I'm not mad. I'm justâ¦â¦I want to be alone, Alicia. That's all. I don't want Logan. I don't want Lance and I don't want you. Stay away from me." I was angry and It didn't make sense but I wanted to be alone. Andy's new green car pulled up and Lance was in the passenger side. I looked at him only for a second before I crossed the street and continued walking. I heard Andy ask what was wrong with me. But I didn't hear Alicia's response. Just as I heard a door close, I heard another open. I heard the car drive off and fast footsteps walking towards me. I stopped walking and turned around. Lance flicked a cigarette onto the ground. He looked down at me. "You okay?" He asked. I shook my head and I felt my eyes water. He wrapped his arm around my waist and he began walking so I followed. He took me to a large white and beige house with a huge yard. On the porch was a guy who looked like he could be Lance's twin. Only Lance's eyes were brown and the guy's eyes were slightly darker. He smiled as he looked at me.

"Beth, this is my brother, Jake." He said. I smiled the best I could and held out my hand. Jake smiled. "So you're the amazing and beautiful Beth. Lance drools over your name. I hope you know that." He said. I blushed and looked down at the grass. "Shut up." Lance said. He then led me up the stairs and into the house. A woman with long blonde hair and hazel eyes was vacuuming the carpet in the living room. The room smelled like apples and cinnamon. She looked up at me and Lance and smiled. She turned the vacuum off and sat it in the corner. "Who do we have here?" She asked.

"Mom, this is Beth," Lance said. His mom smiled at me. "And Beth this is my mother, Patricia." She pulled me into a hug and I hugged her back. I needed a hug.

When she pulled back, she looked at Lance. "Your girlfriend?" She asked. I shook my head. "No. We're just friends." I blurted out. I looked from the corner of my eye and saw Lance staring down at the floor. I looked back at his mom. She sighed and her smile dropped slightly. "That's too bad. I know you're better than his last. The crazy psycho chick." His mom smiled and led us to the kitchen.

"Oh god. Here we go. Let's not talk about my ex's." Lance said sitting in a stool at the island in the middle of the kitchen. I sat beside him. Patricia went to the fridge and got out a pitcher of lemonade. "Come on. The last one was crazy. What was her name? Linda or Jamie?"

"Alice, mom." Lance said smiling. Patricia nodded. "Alice. I'm sorry baby but she was a cunt." I actually smiled at that. Its not every day that you hear a mom call someone a cunt.

"Don't apologize. I agree." Lance took out a cigarette and lit it up. Patricia both gave us a glass of lemonade. "Don't smoke in the house." She said getting out plates.

"Come on. You've been telling me that since I was twelve. Nothing's changed." Patricia leaned over. "Want to get slapped?" She asked with a smirk on her face.

"Your slaps don't hurt anymore." I said.

"Anymore?" I asked smiling at him.

Patricia fully smiled. "Oh Lance was a real smart ass all his life. His cheek has been sore his whole life." She said as she opened the fridge.

"Like?" I asked him. Lance looked at me. "No big deal. Just sneaking a girl in my room."

"mmmhmm. Tell her how old you were at the time." Patricia said.

Lance sighed. "Nine." He mumbled. I shook my head and clicked my tongue. "So you been getting girls even before puberty hit. Wonder how that worked out." Patricia and Lance laughed.

"Oh trust me god had gave me quite a big package." Lance said winking at me and I blushed and paid attention to his mother.

"Stop flirting with her while I'm in the room, perv." She said smiling at Lance.

"Can't help myself." He put the cigarette back in his mouth. "Want a sandwich, honey?" Patricia asked reaching in the fridge.

"Yeah." Lance said.

"Not you. Make your own sandwich. I'm asking Beth."

"Sure. Thank you."

Lance sighed and got out of his stool. "That's not fair. You didn't even know her for an hour and you're already treating her better than me."

"Because she looks classy. I like her. You smoke and drink. Nothing classy about that babe." She said handing him the mustard. He took it from her. "I'm making her sandwich. I see the way you look at her. You're going to give her roofies." Lance looked at her and smiled.

"You have roofies?" I asked.

"I don't give them to chicks. I wanted to experiment a little. Only a little. So I took them and I was fucked up for two days."

"Its true I was right there with him. Never again. He was actually crying." Patrcia said. I bust out laughing. Lance has a reputation as a bad boy so it was hilarious to imagine him cry.

"It wasn't funny, man. I was emotional." He said as he got out some bread and placed them on all three plates. "What do you want on your sandwich?" Lance asked. "Ham, cheese and mustard." I answered.

"Can youâ ¦..make me two?"

Lance nodded.

"Got quite an appetite, huh?" Patricia asked smiling. I smiled back and nodded. Lance soon gave me my plate of sandwiches and I started eating right away. Halfway through, I stopped eating. I froze. I knew what the feeling in my stomach was. I got up and went to the first door I saw and forced it open. I fell onto the floor

and crawled over to the toilet and released all of the vomit. I felt somebody's hand on my back. I closed my eyes as tears fell out. I let out a low sigh and my stomach began feeling weird again and I released more.

"Is she okay?" Patricia asked.

"She's pregnant." Lance said.

"You got herâ¦?"

"No. Logan did and then he left."

"I never liked that kid."

I rinsed out my mouth and Lance gave me a few pieces of gum. "Feel better?" He asked. I nodded. Patricia went out to pick up her husband and they were about to go to dinner. And Jake went to his girlfriend's house.

We went upstairs to his room.

"You have a pool table in here?" I asked. He smiled. "Want to play?" He asked. I nodded. "You'll be sorry." I said. He smiled. "Yeah right." He replied. He gave me a tall beige and black wooden stick and he had a burgundy and black one. I grabbed the blue chalk and chalked up the tip of the stick and Lance did the same.

"Play for money? Or for clothes?" He asked. I raised my eyebrow. Clothes were innocent right? Nope. The answer was no. "How about we just play for fun?"

"No such thing. How about if I win, you let me kiss you?" He smiled as he leaned against the table. I got nervous and hesitated before answering. "Fine." I answered.

"You have to actually kiss me back." He assured me. I nodded. "And if I win, you have to take me to see 'The Hunger Games'" I said smiling.

"Do I have to take you or actually watch it with you?"

"Both." I said. He smiled. "Got it."

He placed the wooden triangle over the balls and he let me shoot first. I hit one of the solid balls into the pocket. "I would like to go to the movies on Wednesday." I said smiling.

Lance rolled his eyes. I attempted to shoot another ball but I didn't make it. Lance leaned over the table and hit a striped ball into a corner pocket and another in a middle pocket. Lance winked at me and shot another ball into another pocket. "Hope your lips are good and glossed for me." Lance said smiling. I rolled my eyes and watched him as he continue making pocket after pocket.

"You're cheating." I said. I knew he wasn't but this wasn't fair.

"No. I'm just fucking awesome." He said and then he aimed for another ball but he missed. I smiled. "No. Not really." I said smiling. I bent over and began to make the balls in the pockets until there was one left. I aimed for it shot it and missed. Lance leaned over the table aimed for his last ball and made it into a pocket. I sighed. Lance gave me a sexy smile and aimed for the eight ball. "Ready baby?" He asked.

"Just shoot the damn ball and miss." I said. He bit his lip as he aimed, shot and the eight ball made it into a pocket. "Damn." I whispered. Lance smiled. "Didn't you say I'll be sorry at the beginning of the game? I'm not sorry. I'm fucking smiling." He said. I rolled my eyes. "Whatever." I put the stick against the wall in the corner.

"Hey, I'll still take you to the movies."

"Oh I know."

He smiled and walked towards me. "What?" I asked.

"You know what, Beth." He whispered. I sighed and slowly moved around away from him. "Come chase me." I challenged. Lance followed me as I ran throughout his room. I screamed playfully as he finally caught me. My back was leaning against the pool table as Lance looked down at me. Without hesitation his lips went to mine.

His hands were on my hips and he pulled me close to him as he kissed me. I slowly hesitantly relaxed into the kiss. And I felt myself enjoying the softness of his tender lips. My eyes slowly closed and I felt Lance's hands slide down to my ass and he picked me up and put me on the pool table. We didn't break the kiss, it got deeper as he slid his tongue slid into my mouth. He was now in between my legs and I could feel him getting hard. My fingers were in his hair and I moaned in his mouth. But I knew this was wrong. This is my ex's best friend. I gasped and pushed him away. I covered my mouth with my hand and stared at Lance in shock.

"Did I do something wrong?" He asked. I shook my head. "No. Iâ ¦.I have to go." I got off of the table and ran down the stairs. Lance followed me. "Let me drive you." He said.

"No. It's not that dark outside. I need to think. Alone."

"No, Beth." Lance said. I sighed and stared up at him. "Please, Lance. If you try to take me, its going to put me in a place I don't want to be in."

"What do you mean?"

"I can't choose between you and Logan."

"Why should you have to? That asshole left you alone and pregnant. Why do you still care for him?"

"I don't know but I do. I want to be alone to think."

"You're not going outside alone." He said.

"Stay the fuck away from me." I said opening the door and slamming it closed.

Chapter 21: What is trust?

Chapter 21: What is trust?

I wanted to run home go into my room and close the door and never come out. I walked through the dark streets. I was like two blocks away from Lance's house now.

I can't believe I let Lance kiss me. I felt terrible although I did enjoy the kiss. A lot.This was stupid. I need to go back. Its too dark to be out here alone. My house wasn't far away. I should go back and apologize to Lance. I heard footsteps behind me and I stopped and turned for a second to see two guys walking and laughing loudly.

I crossed the street and turned to walk back to Lance's house.

"Hey! Come here!" Shouted one of the guys. I closed my eyes for a second and continued walking.

"Hey! Bitch, come here!" Said the other. A shiver of fear ran over my body. I suddenly broke into a run and I heard the footsteps break off into a run after me. I screamed but my mouth was suddenly covered and I was being dragged into a field of grass. Not a car in the distance. I began crying loudly under the hand that was covering my mouth. I was thrown onto the ground. Then I felt my shoes being taken off quickly and my jeans being pulled down. I started kicking and screaming and there was suddenly a pocket knife to my throat. "Shut the fuck up." One of the guys whispered against my cheek. My panties were being pulled down next. I couldn't think straight. I was too scared at this moment.

A familiar looking white car was slowly driving down the street. I could see it but I doubt if it could see me. I saw the window was down. "Lance!" I called without thinking and the knife dug into my throat and I gasped. I could fell warm blood slowly pouring down my neck onto my shirt. The car stopped and a figure came running towards me with something black in his hand. As he came closer, I saw it was Lance. I thanked god in my head and started crying in relief. My neck was still hurting from the stab wound. I opened my eyes wider. My vision was getting kind of blurry.

"Get the fuck away from her." Lance said in a threatening tone. I squinted my eyes to see he had a gun in his hand pointing it at the guy who was half way on me. The other guy with the knife didn't seem scared of Lance or the gun in his hand. He stayed where he was. The other guy who had dirty blonde hair slowly got off of me and held his hands up in defeat. He slowly backed away. "Come on, Jimmy." The man said in a low voice. The guy called Jimmy stayed where he was. "Why are you scared of him? He's just a little pussy."

"You might want to watch what you call me. I'm the one with the fucking gun in my hand." Lance said. I looked up at Jimmy. He looked back down on me and smiled. "This must be your bitch. I bet you're fucking her every night. She looks like she's got a tight little pussy." He grabbed a handful of my hair and I cried out.

"I swear to god, you better let her go." Lance said.

"Or what?" Jimmy asked.

There was suddenly a gun shot. A loud one. It made me jump and my heart quickened in fear. The bullet didn't hit anyone. It was slightly buried in the low cut grass.

"That's what." Lance whispered. Jimmy let go of my hair and slowly backed away as the other man did. They both slowly started walking away. More like jogging away.

"We need to get you to the hospital." Lance said. He gave me my clothes and I put them on and he made me get in his car. We were quiet on the way to the hospital. They helped me and there was now a huge bandage on my neck where the knife stabbed in. I told them I didn't want to file a police report. I just wanted to forget about this night.

When I was released, it was midnight. And me and Lance was back in his car. My tears were now dried up. "I'm so sorry." Lance said. I looked over to him.
"For what? You rescued me tonight." I said. He shook his head. "I should have never let you go. I'm such a fucking idiot. I thought maybe I'll let you calm down for a little and thought I'd just let you walk home in the dark."

"But you came. That's what matters. Give yourself some credit. Think about it. It could have been much worse . You probably wouldn't have made it in time before theyâ ¦â ¦." I shut my mouth and looked ahead out of the windshield. Lance was looking at me. I could feel it. "Can Iâ ¦â ¦..?

"Can you what?" He asked. I shook my head never mind. "No. No. Tell me." He whispered. I looked at him. "I don't want to go home. Can I just stay over your house for a little bit? I just feel safer there."

"Of course you can stay." He said. I felt relief and calmness wash over me as I leaned back in the seat. I closed my eyes for a second hoping to get this whole situation out of my head. But I couldn't. It was fresh in my mind and wasn't going away. But it could have been much worse. Much, much worse.

When we got back to Lance's house, we both went up to his room. He sat down in a black leather chair in his room and I sat down in his bed. He kept glancing at me. "Are you okay?" He asked. I nodded. "Yeah. I'll be fine. It didn't affect me that badly. Nothing really happened." I said. Lance nodded.

"Why don't we go see the Hunger games tonight? To get your mind off things."

"I'm fine, Lance. I swear. I feel safe now. Plus I'm tired." I said. He nodded and got up. He went to his dresser and opened the drawer. He brought out a pair of shorts.

"You can wear these to bed." He said. I smiled and nodded. "Thank you." I went into his bathroom and splashed water on my face and looked in the mirror. The doctors gave me pills for the pain. The cut wasn't too deep thank god. I took two pills and took off my jeans and pulled on Lance's shorts which were huge. There was a drawer of rubber bands in the corner and I bunched up the waistline and tied the rubber band around it. I then went into his bedroom and pulled the covers back and laid in his bed. He smiled at me apologetically.

"Thank you for letting me stay, Lance. I'm sorry that you had to do this for me."

"Beth, you must not understand how much you mean to me. This was no trouble. I would love to go back and kick those guy's asses but being here with you is more important. You are important to me." He said staring me in my eyes. I nodded and breathed out deeply. "Get some sleep." He whispered as he turned the lamp off.

I quickly fell asleep to the light trickle of rain that was pouring down outside.

Lance's POV

I sat in my chair looking at Beth as she slept. The light from the streetlight was shining into my window and it shined dimly on Beth's face. She was fucking stunning when she slept. Her brunette hair was lying across her face and across my white pillow. I loved how her hair curled up at the end. Everything about Beth fascinated me. Everything. She was just that kind of girl. I hated to have to bring my gun out in front of her but it was

necessary at that time.

I wanted to kill those motherfuckers. I don't see how people do shit like that. What's so awesome about raping someone? If you want to get fucked, go see a damn prostitute. This night seriously pissed me off.

It was amazing first because Beth actually kissed me back. But then this had to happen. What the fuck, man. I dug into my pocket and got out my cigarettes and then my lighter. I lit up a cigarette and continued watching Beth as she slept.

Beth's POV

When I woke up, I was alone in the room. I wiped my eyes and sat up. I immediately felt queasiness in my stomach. I went to the bathroom and I threw up in the toilet. It was a lot and a mixture of red and cream color. I washed out my mouth and I heard voices downstairs and light music playing. I pulled the black cover off of me and stepped onto the white tile floor. I ran my fingers through my hair as I walked to the door and opened it. I slowly walked downstairs. When I got into a kitchen, I saw Patricia and Lance cooking. And a man was sitting at the table smiling admiringly at Patricia as she danced to the music. Patricia was the first to notice me. "Beth! Hi honey." She dropped a bowl of egg mixture on the table and came over to me with her arms extended. "I heard about what happened." She hugged me tightly. I felt comforted in the hug. "I'm so sorry that happened." She whispered.

"Thank you." I said. She let go of me and then looked to the man at the table. "That's my husband, Mick." She said. I waved at him and he waved back and smiled.

"Sit in a stool while we finish breakfast." She said. I sat in a stool and watched as Lance placed pieces of bacon into a skillet. He washed his hands and turned to me. "Alicia's on her way over here."

"She's mad at me." I said. He shrugged. "She didn't sound mad. I told her what happened."

I sighed. "Lance, I just want to forget about it. Nothing happened. Everything is fine now. I'm not hurt. I wasn't raped. I'm fine. I promise."

"I know but you still need the comfort of your best friend." He said. The doorbell rang and Patricia looked at me and so did Lance. I nodded understanding they wanted me to get the door. I got out of the stool and went to the living room and to the door. I unlocked it and then opened it. Alicia immediately walked in and hugged me tightly. I hugged her back just as tightly. "I'm sorry I got mad at you." I said. She nodded.

I soon closed the door and we began talking in the living room. "The man didn't actually rape me. He wasn't actually inside of me." I said. Alicia sighed. I almost saw tears in her eyes. "God, Beth. When Lance told me that, I bust out in tears. You have no idea, Beth. You getting hurt is me getting hurt." She said. I smiled at her and she smiled back at me. Lance and Patricia came into the living room then.

"Hey, Alicia." Lance said as he sat down next to me. She smiled at him and then at Patricia.
"You're Patricia right?" She asked. Patricia nodded and smiled at her.

We stayed and talked for a little while until Alicia took me home in Andy's car. "So, why were you mad at me yesterday?" She asked. I breathed out silently. "Forget it, Alicia." I said. She sighed. "Come on. Just tell me. I won't get mad. I just want to know why because you never get mad at me."

I looked at her. "Logan had feelings for you." I finally said. Her expression changed immediately to guilt. SH slowed the car down. I stared at her face. "You knew?" I asked. She stopped at a red light and slowly looked

to me. "He called me a couple times. That's all."

"I can't believe you."

"I hung up on him after he called me the first time. I never did anything with him, Beth. I swear."

"Why didn't you tell me that he called you?!"

"Because I knew it'd hurt you."

"It hurts me now. I can't trust anyone in this damn world." I opened the door and slammed it shut.

"No. I'm not allowing you to walk home. Get back in the car." Alicia said. I shook my head and started walking on the sidewalk. Why was everyone betraying me? What the hell did I do that was so wrong that had everyone doing this to me?

Chapter 22: That moment

Chapter 22: That moment

Me and Lance were walking out of the movie theater. We had just seen the Hunger games. He took me the day after Alicia told me that Logan was calling her while me and him were together. He told me I should get my mind off of things. And it did thankfully. "Katniss is fucking awesome." Lance said as he got in the car. I got in with him and smiled. "Oh whatever. You just think she's beautiful." I said mocking him. He shook his head. "No. Katniss is pretty. *You* are *beautiful.*" He said assuring me. I blushed of course.

"I think that movie was pretty damn awesome. Let's play pool to see if you're going to take me to see the second one." I said. Lance glanced at me. "There's a second?" He asked.

"Yep. Catching fire. And the third is Mocking Jay." I said. He nodded. "Oh hell yeah we're going to see them." He said smiling.

I rolled my eyes as he continued driving. We drove over to his house. I didn't feel uncomfortable going over his house.

As we got in, the place was quiet. "They must be out on a date or something." He said. We both went up to his room and I laid down on his bed while he sat on the pool table. "Can I ask you a question?" I asked. He nodded and took out a pack of cigarettes. "Well two questions. You don't care if you get cancer from those cigarettes?" I asked. Lance shook his head. "We're all going to die one day."

"You want to speed up the process?" I asked. Lance chuckled and licked his lips. "Its just a habit." He said. I nodded and sat up. "Next question?" He asked.

I tucked a piece of hair behind my ear and sat up more. "Why do you carry a gun?" I asked. Lance's expression changed. His dark eyebrows pulled together. "Iâ ¦â ¦..Its a tough world out there, Beth. That may be a stupid excuse but it's the truth. I know what a fucked up world this is. Now, I never used it on anyone although I wanted to use them on those guys the other day, but I will use it if I have to. To protect myself or the people I care about. And I care about you." He said.

I nodded and smiled. "I know you do." I said. He bit his lip for a second. "Okay, two questions for me." I nodded. He took the cigarette from between his lips and used the arm of his black leather chair to prop his foot up. "Can you honestly see yourself with someone other than Logan?" He asked. I was hoping he wouldn't ask that. But I had to answer since he answered my questions.

"I don't know." I answered. I looked down at the slight rip in my jeans. "So you couldn't see yourself with someone like me?" He asked. I looked up into his dark brown eyes. "I don'tâ ¦â ¦â ¦I don't know."

"Well you said I make you happy."

"I know. And you do make me happy. Butâ ¦.I stillâ ¦â ¦."

"How could you still love that prick after what he's done to you? He got you pregnant, admitted he liked your best friend and left you and your unborn kid. I understand that he was your first love, Beth. And there's nothing like your first love, but he wronged you. He wronged you horribly. And him hurting you like that makes me want to hurt him."

"I know it does." I said. Lance let out a sigh and got off of the pool table.

"What's the second question?" I asked. Lance burned the cigarette out in a white solid ashtray and then he looked at me. "Do you have feelings for me?" He asked. I swallowed. Lance was getting me to my weak point.

"I don't know." I admitted. He walked over to me and grabbed my face in his hands. He looked into my eyes. "Do you? It's a yes or no question, Beth." He whispered. I kept my eyes on his as I nodded. I did have feelings for Lance. He cared for me. He wanted to protect me. He made me happy. And I felt safe with him. Lance nodded. "I know you do." He said. His eyes slowly looked at my lips. As he looked at my lips, he licked his and his eyes went back to mine. "One more question?" He whispered. I nodded without hesitation. "Can I kiss you?" He asked. I slowly nodded. I closed my eyes gently as his lips went to mine. His lips were warm and unbelievably soft. His bit my bottom lip repeatedly. I was suddenly laying on his bed with him on top of me. The kiss was not broken yet. I moaned and he started sucking and biting on my neck. My fingers went through his hair and his lips went back to mine. His tongue rubbed with mine gently and he moaned. I couldn't believe this was happening. We kissed before butâ ¦..I liked this. A lot.

Lance unbuttoned my dark blue silk shirt and left it open revealing my black bra. He kissed my stomach and kissed my breast through my bra. "Lance," I breathed with my eyes still closed. "Stop." I whispered. He looked down at me. Lust was in his eyes and he shook his head. "You and I both know you don't really mean that." He said. He was right. I didn't really mean it. I wanted it. I wanted this and more. I kept my mouth shut as his lips went back to mine. I felt like everything, every problem was gone at this moment. And that's all I wanted.

Lance smelled like cigarettes but it was something about the smell that I liked. The cigarettes mixed in with his cologne mixed in with peppermint. All of it was overwhelming.

"You're so perfect." He breathed against my lips. Lance was the perfect one. He began kissing me again. He rolled over so that we were both sitting up. I was in his lap facing him. "Grind against me." He breathed. I did as he said and he started moaning. I did also. It felt good. His hands were on my waist making me go faster. The friction between us was unbearable. I felt like I was about to cum.

Then there was a sudden knock at the door and I quickly got off of Lance just as the door open. It was Patricia who was smiling. She wasn't embarrassed that she just walked in on me and Lanceâ ¦â ¦â ¦.doing things?

"Sorryâ ¦toâ ¦interrupt." She didn't look sorry at all. My cheeks blushed a bright red. "Of course you are, mom." Lance said with a smirk on his face.

"I just wanted to tell you that Alicia is here and she's downstairs crying."

I sighed and ran my fingers through my hair. "I'll go." I said. I walked pass Patricia and went downstairs to the living room. Alicia was sitting on the couch with tears in her eyes. They slowly came down her cheek.

"Can we talk?" She asked. I silently walked over and sat on the couch across from her. She wiped her tears away. "Andy broke up with me."

"So what else is new?" I asked.

"For good. I told him that Logan was calling me and he got mad and threw a lamp at me and then kicked me out of his house. "

I felt sympathy for her. Just a bit. But a lot of me still felt jealousy that my ex-boyfriend liked her and probably never liked me.

"I can't have the both of you hating me. I love the both of you way too much. "

"You did this to yourself."

"I was scared to tell you."

"It doesn't matter. It was my business too. I don't blame Andy for throwing you out. Do you realize that by you not telling anyone that Logan was calling you, it makes you seem guilty?"

"Guilty of what? I didn't do anything."

"Then go tell Andy that."

"He's not going to listen."

"Frankly, that's not problem, Alicia."

"Stop acting like such a bitch."

"Stop being one." I shot back. Alicia glared at me and stood up. "Its not my fault that your boyfriend wanted me."

"Get out!" I yelled at her. Alicia continued to give me a glare. I glared right back at her. "We are not friends anymore." I said. Her expression changed only temporarily but then it went back to the glare. My eyes watered. And Alicia's did too. She turned and stomped towards the door. She opened it and closed it without looking at me.

I sighed and sat back down on the couch and ran my fingers through my hair. Lance slowly came over to me and wiped my tears away.

"I'm sorry to bring drama into your house." I said. He shook his head. "No. No. It's okay. I just hate to see you cry."

I wiped my eyes with the back of my hand and sniffed. "I'm sorry. I should probably go." I said. I got up and Lance grabbed my arm. "I'll drive you." I nodded. I didn't know why or how it became this way with Alicia. Was it Logan's fault or my fault?

Lance pulled up in front of my house and sighed. He slowly looked over to me. "You okay?" He asked. I shook my head. "I just want this to be over. I don't want anything to do with Logan or anything involving him."

"I hate to see you like this."

"It's not your fault." I said looking at him. He looked back at me. "Beth," He whispered. I shook my head already knowing what he was going to say. "I can't." I said.

"Don't let him control your life. He's not here anymore."

"Lance, stop it." I got out of the car and closed the door and closed my eyes. I heard the car door open and close from the other side and Lance was suddenly in front of me. "I love you, Beth." He whispered. I stood shocked looking at him. He loved me?

His lips went to mine and I didn't stop him as his tongue went my mouth. My body was pressed against his car and my fingers were in his hair and our breathing was hard as we were roughly touching and kissing each other. I wanted Lance so bad right now. In the worse way. This was wrong though. My heart will always carry on for Logan but there was something about Lance that I couldn't get over. Something I didn't want to get over. Lance was gently biting my neck again and I had my eyes closed and I was moaning enjoying the feel of him on me in general. But I wanted more. I didn't know where this sudden yearning for him came from but it was in full control now.

Lance stopped biting my neck and looked at me. Our lips were inches apart. "I love you. And I need you, Beth." He said. I nodded. I knew what he wanted and I knew that I wanted the same thing. I grabbed Lance's hand. "Come on." I said as I led him into my house. It was quiet and I knew that neither of my parents were home so we were here alone. I led Lance up to my bedroom and I closed the door and looked at him.

He slid his jacket off and threw it on my bed and then he slowly came over to me. His hand rested on my face. "I want you so bad." He whispered.

"Lanceâ ¦.Iâ ¦"

"He can't be your only love, Beth. I can be yours too."

"You can butâ ¦"

"But what?" He asked. His face was inches from mine.

His lips brushed against mine. "But what?" He breathed against my lips. I wanted him bad. Extremely bad. "But nothing." I whispered back. Lance grabbed onto my shirt and pulled it over my head and dropped it to the floor. I helped him with his shirt next. He turned me around so I was facing away from me. His hands grabbed my crotch while he kissed my neck and I moaned. He then unbuckled my belt and unbuttoned my pants and pulled them down. His lips were on my shoulder and then went back to my neck and he gently grabbed some of my hair and gently pulled it back so he could kiss me while still standing behind me.

I moaned in his mouth as His hands explored the front of my body. And then his hand slowly slipped into the fabric of my panties. I closed my eyes when he slipped a finger inside my wetness. I moaned and leaned against him. He slowly slid his fingers in and out of me while whispering dirty things in my ear. I felt like I was about to cum. He took his fingers out of me just when I was about to cum and he pulled down my panties.

Lance then laid me onto the bed and pulled his pants down while looking at me. He pulled his boxers down and I bit my lip as he came over to me. He looked down at me. "I have never known anyone more perfect than you." He whispered. Lance was sweet. That was the main thing I liked about him. He sat up and sat me up with him. I was now on his lap once again facing him and he was kissing me deeply. "Guide me in." He whispered. I lifted myself up a little while staring right into his eyes and I grabbed his erect cock and guided into my pussy. I moaned loudly and sat all the way down on him. Lance was filling me completely and he felt warm inside of me.

I started riding Lance while kissing him. There was something I loved about this moment. Did I love this moment or did I love Lance? I wasn't sure but I didn't care at the moment. Lance rolled us over on the bed and I was grabbing on to the headboard as he slid in and out of me. I didn't know if my parents were here nor if

they could hear me and Lance's moans but we didn't care at the moment.

He held my hands down on the bed and bit my neck as he continued fucking me. Every thrust harder than the last. But it felt so good. "I love you." I cried. "I love you too." Lance breathed against my lips as he kissed me.

He made love to me over and over again until we could see the sun come up. And when it was fully up, I was looking at Lance. His eyes were half closed as he looked back at me. We didn't talk. Just silence. It wasn't awkward. It just felt right. My eyes slowly closed as the sun peered in through my window.

My dream was weird. Just darkness covered over more darkness. The ring of the phone woken me up. My eyes flashed open and I looked over to see Lance still in my bed sleeping. I rubbed my eyes and grabbed the phone and laid back down in bed. "Hello?" I asked sleepily.

"Hey," Said the deep voice. I sat up and my eyes widened. It was Logan.

"Logan?" I asked.

"I'm outside." He whispered.

Chapter 23: Getting back together

Chapter 23: Getting back together

I hung up the phone and quickly got out of bed. I grabbed a pair of white shorts and a white sweater and my black flip flops and rushed downstairs. I opened the door and closed it as I walked out. Logan was leaning against his red car as he was looking at me. I slowly walked over to him.

"What are you doing here?" I asked.

"I came back realizing that I need to help take care of my child."

"You shouldn't have come back. I'm getting an abortion today."

"What?" He asked.

"Oh so now you care?" I asked. He stepped away from his car.

"You are not getting an abortion."

"It's my baby so I can do what I want with it. I hate this too. I hate having to kill it but I don't have my life together at all so I can't take care of it and I'll be damned if I have it and then give it to you."

"I can't believe you." He said shaking his head.

"I can't believe you either. You're not Mr. fucking perfect."

"I know that. It's your fault for assuming that I was." Logan said. I glared at him. He glanced over at Lance's car and then looked back at me. "I see it didn't take you long to let him into your bed."

"No. He'd be a way better father than you'd ever be." I said harshly. Logan grabbed my arm and squeezed it tight to the point where it hurts. "Watch what you say to me, Beth." He said.

"Let go of me." I said. He didn't listen. "Let. Go. Of. Me." I said slower. He slowly let go. I stepped away from him for a safe distance.

"I gave up the biggest moment of my life for you and this baby."

"You must have been drinking a bottle or two of vodka if you seriously think I'm going to take you back. Yes, I'll always love you. Butâ ¦..there can never be an 'us' again."

"I know that. I didn't come back for you. I came back for my unborn child who is going to be dead in a few hours."

"I don't know what to tell you then." I said.

Logan sighed and ran his fingers through his dark hair.

"Andy isn't talking to Alicia and Alicia isn't talking to me. It's all your fault. You have to go apologize to Andy. You owe him that for trying to talk to Alicia while they were still together."

"He hates me." Logan said staring down at the grass.

"I hate you too but I'm still standing here talking to you." I said. Logan glared at me and shook his head. "You were a mistake, Beth."

"I feel the same way about you, trust me." I said. He went to the other side of his car. "Oh and for the record, I was cheating on you with my ex. Sorry." He said smiling as he got into his car.

I held my middle finger and he returned it back to me as he drove off.

â¦â¦â¦â¦â¦â¦â¦..I never thought me and Logan would hate each other so much. I fought back my tears and turned and went back into the house. I closed the door and went back upstairs to my bedroom. Lance was looking out the window. I stopped in the doorway and he slowly turned to me.

"I saw and heard the whole thing. Are you okay?" He asked. I nodded and closed my door. "I'm fine. Loganâ¦â¦.was just an accident waiting to happen." I said shrugging. I got onto my bed and Lance got in with me and kissed me. And then kissed me again. "You promise you're okay?" He asked. I nodded and laid down. "Just kiss me again." I whispered. Lance smirked and did what I asked him to.

"Andy is beyond pissed. He wants to talk to me."

"I feel like aside from Logan, this is all my fault."

"It's not, Beth. It's not your fault. You just fell for a bad guy." Logan said sitting up. "What time you got to go to the clinic?" He asked pulling his pants on.

"Around eleven. It's eight forty right now."

"Want to go over Andy's house?" He asked. I nodded and took off my shorts and put on some jogging pants.

Lance got completely dressed and we got downstairs. My dad was down there and I made Lance hide while we snuck out.

We got in his car and drove over Andy's house. There was tissue and red plastic cups on his lawn and around his house. "He had a goddamn party and didn't invite us. I should kill him." He said. I smiled and we got out of the car. Lance held my hand as we walked up to the door and he rung the doorbell.

He got out a pack of cigarettes and placed one in his mouth. A blonde half naked girl answered the door. My eyes grew wide. She looked behind her and Andy came to us. He had on some black shades and some dark green shorts.

He was smiling. "Lance, Beth." He said. "Go in the other roomâ¦â¦..girl." He said. The blonde left and Andy was now fully in the doorway. "So what's going on? No doubt the both of you fucked last night."

I looked down to my feet and Lance stayed silent for a second. "So I was right. It's about time, man. I was waiting for you to hit that."

"Can you forgive Alicia?" I asked.

Andy shook his head without hesitation. "Nope. No can do. I'm sick of her and her bullshit. I'm done. I'm fucking done. Yeah my mom will be pissed butâ¦â¦..oh well."

"Please. Don't be mad at Alicia. Be mad at Logan. She loves you Andy."

"Yeah and she showed it by letting Logan text her and call her and not telling me about it. Yeah that shows her love for me."

"I knowâ ¦â ¦I know she should have told you but she loves you. She honestly does. Just talk to her."

"I'm seeing someone else."

"You probably don't even know that blonde girl's name."

"â ¦â ¦..okay. I don't but I'm with her. She won't cheat."

"You don't know her. This could easily be a fling with her." I said. Andy sighed and ran his fingers through his hair.

Lance said, "Seriously though, this is fucking stupid. You know you love your girl more than anything. Talk to her."

"I willâ ¦â ¦.when I'm ready."

"No. You will now. Use my phone call her, get rid of this blonde and work things out. Work it out right now." Lance said blowing out smoke.

Andy sighed. He knew Lance was right and he knew he wanted to do what Lance was saying.

"Fine Fine. I'll do it."

"Thanks." I said.

Alicia's POV

I drove over Andy's house after he called me and told me to come over. I was nervous. With Andy you have to be prepared for a lecture when you piss him off. He's always been that way. I'm prepared though. I'll let him yell or whatever. I deserve it any way. I pulled up in front of his house and he was picking things up from the yard. He looked tired. I remember the day I met him.

Flashback:

Monday, September 6, 2010

I was sitting in Ms. Edward's English class when the door opened and a boy with black hair and dark brown eyes walked in the room. He was so hot. He had a piece of paper in his hand. He thrusted it towards Ms. Edwards and she slowly took it from him surprised at his rudeness. "Ahâ ¦Andy Allen, you can sit in the back next to Alicia Tater. That seems to be the only seat left in this class." Andy sighed and searched for the empty chair and found it and then glanced at me.

He rolled his eyes and shook his head as he walked down the aisle. He sat in the seat next to me and slowly looked at me. I looked back at him. "What are you looking at?" I asked. He glared at me. "Some pieces of your hair are sticking up. You don't have to get an attitude with me."

"I'm not getting an attitude."

"Why do all girls do that?"

"Do what?"

"Have to be rude when a guy just says she needs to fix something."

"Not all girls like to be corrected."

"I was just saying, I wasn't trying to correct you."

"Well then don't say anything at all." I said.

"So you just want to walk around with your hair messed up?"

"I would have eventually went to the bathroom and looked into the mirror to fix it."

"Well I saved you a trip."Andy said.

"Not really."

"Do you want to go out with me?"

"Yes."

And that's how it happened. A little stupid argument that was for nothing made us start dating. As I looked at him now, I am just thinking back to the memories I had with him. Our first date. Our first kiss. The first time he fucked me. The nineteenth time he fucked me. The fiftieth time he fucked me. The first time we made love. The first time I met his parents. The first time he met mine. The first time I seen him perform with his band. I nearly cried. I didn't want it to be over between me and him. He turned and saw me as I got out of the car and he jerked his head to motion towards his house. I followed him inside. His house looked worst then his lawn. He closed the door and sat down on the coffee table while looking at me. I slowly walked over and sat on the couch facing him.

He was glaring at me and for a second, it seemed like he was about to hit me. But then his expression softened slightly. "Why didn't you tell me?" He asked. I shrugged.

"No. Don't do that. Just tell me."

"I don't know why I didn't tell you. I knew you and Beth would be hurt if I told the both of you."

"You didn't think we'd be hurt if you kept it a secret?"

"Yes butâ ¦â ¦"

"But what, Alicia?"

"Iâ ¦.. I'm sorry."

"What did he say when he first texted or called you?" He asked. I looked down at the floor. He grabbed my face and made me look at him. "What. Did. His. First. Text. Message. Say?" He asked. I slowly surrendered. "It said 'I want to fuck you'. I admitted. Andy sighed and let go of me.

"And what was your reply?" He asked.

"I didn't reply at all." I said. He nodded. "Okay. How many more text messaged did he send before he started calling you?"

"Umm. Maybe like five or something like that."

"And what did they say?" He asked.

"They just said that he's been thinking about me." I admitted. Andy was nodding. "And when he called you, what was he saying?"

"He was asking me if I wanted to fuck him. And that it would be our secret. I hung up on him and he continued calling me but I didn't answer anymore after the first call." I said.

Andy shook his head. "Well my dear, you are a good fucking actress." He said. My eyebrows pulled together. "What are you talking about?"

"So all that time when he was with Beth, he was texting you and you pretended that nothing happened. You are quite the actress." He said nodding. I just got up and walked towards the door. As soon as I opened it, he closed it and pressed me against the door. I stared at him. "Don't ever do that again. Okay?" He asked. I nodded. "I won't. I won't ever keep anything from you again, Andy. I promise." I said. Andy nodded. "I believe you, baby." He whispered. He pressed his lips against mine hard and I dropped my purse and my keys and started unbuttoning his shirt as he unbuckled my belt.

Bethany's POV

I was released from the clinic and I felt fine. I was only slightly upset that I didn't have any bundle of joy inside me to meet in the next nine months anymore. But I'd have another chance someday. Lance was waiting for me in the parking lot. I smiled and came over to him. He had a cigarette in his mouth. "Where's your car?" I asked. He shrugged. "Thought we'd walk today." He said.

We began slowly walking nowhere in particular. "There's a park two miles away. Want to go?" He asked. I nodded. "Sure." I answered. He led me to a park that had a swing set and a sliding board. "Not much of a park." I said. He smiled as I sat down on a swing and he started to slowly push me. "We need to rehearse." He said.

"For what?" I asked. He didn't answer at first.

"For what?" I asked again. Lance held onto the chains on both sides of the swing. "I got us a gig." He whispered in my ear. "Excuse me?" I asked.

"Our new band? Icebreaker. He said.

"You're kidding me." I said looking back at him. He shook his head and smiled. "You're the lead, baby."

"Noâ ¦..Noâ ¦..No. No. No. No. No, Lance, I don't want any part of this. Why would you do that?!"

"Beth, relax." He said. I got off of the swing and looked at him. "No. I'm not going to relax. How could you do something like this to me?"

"Beth, the fucking world needs to hear you sing. You don't understand what an awesome fucking voice you have."

"Lanceâ ¦."

"I'm serious. I'm trying to get a band together. Get things back to normal."

"There's no such thing as normal." I whispered looking down at the ground. Lance lifted my chin with his finger. "I know you're scared, Beth. But if you don't do this, you'll be hiding your voice forever. You shouldn't hide something so fucking beautiful." He said. Lance's voice was making me melt. He could be very persuasive. But not in this case.

"No. I can't do it, Lance. And I won't. How could you just come up with a new band and all that without talking to me first?"

"Because I knew you'd say no."

"I'm saying no now."

Lance smiled. "Yes. You're saying no but I'm saying yes."

"You can't force me to do it."

"I have my ways in manipulating you."

"How?" I asked.

Lance smirked. "You'll see."

Chapter 24: Lance and me

I am so sorry that this chapter is so short. It just didn't fit in with chapter 25. I tried to combine them together but it didn't work.

Chapter 24: Lance and me.

"No." I said again.

"Please, Beth. I'm on my knees." Lance said smiling up at me. I shook my head and kept my arms crossed.

I was sitting on Lance's bed looking down at him on his knees in front of me begging me to agree to be a part of the band. It has been a week since he's told me about it. "No." I said again. Lance pushed me back onto the bed and kissed me hard while holding my hands down onto the bed. I moaned in his mouth. I actually liked it when he was rough with me. Lance made me into such a bad girl. Sorry that sounded awkward.

Our lips parted as he looked down at me. "I won't go any further until you agree."

"Why would you want me to be in a band with you?"

"Because Andy is joining in and we need a lead. And you seriously have an unforgettable voice. I want you. I need you." He said. His eyes bearing into mine.

"I can't. I'm scared to."

"Beth, I'll be right there beside you. Right there. I swear to you. You can count on me." He said nodding.

"What if they don't like my voice?" I asked. That's why I was scared. What if I wasn't good enough?

Lance smiled and brushed his lips against mine before kissing me and then pulling back.

"So what if they don't? Do what I did in my eighth grade talent show. The audience booed my guitar playing and at the end of the song, I held up both my hands and stuck up my middle fingers. Then I got cheers."

I smiled at him. "You'll be right beside me?"

"Right beside you, sweetheart." He whispered. I looked into his eyes and saw the sincerity in them. I nodded. "Okay. Okay. I'll do it." I finally said. Lance smiled widely. "Fucking awesome. You are justâ ¦.amazing." He said. I giggled at his excitement. I placed both my hands on both sides of his face and his lips came down to mine. I could feel his need poking me in my stomach. Getting Lance excited got me excited. I lifted myself up and pulled my shorts down and my panties and I didn't even have time to take my shirt off before Lance was inside of me.

He didn't need condoms. I had my mom get me birth control pills. I should have been got them. Lance's eyes stayed on mine the whole time he was fucking me. He was so unbelievably gorgeous, I couldn't even look away from his face. Lance sucked on my neck while my fingers gripped his hair and I was moaning in his ear. "Oh, baby." I moaned and closed my eyes. I would have normally been embarrassed to say that but this felt so good. I didn't care at the moment.

I cried out in ecstasy when I came. He whispered my name as he came five seconds after me. My eyes were still closed. This was the most intense orgasm I had in a long time. I could feel Lance softly planting kisses around my neck and my lips.

"Can I ask you a question?" He asked as he rolled over to the other side of the bed beside me. I turned on my side, faced him and nodded.

He licked his lips and sighed. "When you saw him, did any past feelings come back?" He asked. His brown eyes stared into mine waiting for my answer.

"Maybe a little. When I first heard his voiceâ ¦.Iâ ¦â ¦. But then I realized what he put me through. And It made me angry. It made me realize that it was never meant to be between me and him."

"Did you feel anything when you first saw me?" He asked indifferently. I shrugged. "Youâ ¦.weren't really what my focus was on at the time." I admitted.

He nodded. "But my focus was on you that night. I looked out at that audience. I saw you out there in your black fishnets. Your shirts. Your beautiful long hair. But I followed where your eyes were and I saw that they were on Logan. I knew that there was no competition so I stayed away at first. At first." He said.

I nodded and smiled. "I'm glad you're not staying away now, Lance." I said. He smiled and grabbed my hand and kissed my knuckles and then looked into my eyes. "I love you, Beth." He whispered.

I smiled. "I love you too." I said back. Lance brought me into his arms and held me as we both drifted off to sleep.

I woke up after taking a two hour nap. Lance was still sleeping. I decided to get up and sit at my desk. I closed my eyes for a second. It was time to get started on my first song. I already decided the name of it.

Chapter 25: Its not you and me

Chapter 25: It's not you and me

I was looking into the mirror. I had on a dark red tube top with a leather half jacket on with a pair of black skinny jeans and dark red pumps. My hair fell loosely down my back. I had on black eyeliner and dark red lipstick. I didn't look like Bethany Mary Alice Borges. I looked likeâ ¦â ¦a rock star. I smiled at my appearance.

I heard the honk of a horn and I looked out my window. Lance's white car was in the driveway. I took a deep breath. I had my first song playing in my head. My nerves were through the roof.

"You'll do great, baby." My mother said. I turned and looked at her. "Thanks, mom." I said. She walked over and hugged me tightly.

When she released me, I grabbed my keys and walked downstairs. I was good at walking in heels thank god or I would have been fell and broke my face. I walked out of the house and got in Lance's car.

He leaned over and kissed me and then pulled back. "Ready?" He asked. I nodded. He looked forward and smiled.

"Hey, Beth." Said a voice. I looked back. "Oh hey An-" I saw Alicia sitting next to him. I bit my lip and turned back in my seat.

"Alicia's playing bass." Andy said." My eyebrows pulled together. Since when does she know how to play bass?

"Nervous?" Lance asked. I nodded. His right hand grabbed my left and intertwined our fingers together.

"Lets do this shit." Andy said. I laughed at him as we pulled up to a tall building.

"How many people will be here?" I asked.

"Couple hundred." Lance answered. My eyes grew wide. "What?" I asked. He laughed.

"I'm kidding. I meant a couple thousand." He said as he got out of the car. I gulped as I opened my door. Andy and Alicia got out and walked hand in hand. Alicia glanced back at me for a second while they walked ahead into the building. Lance came over to my side and I was now pressed against the car as his body was pressed against mine. "You look really beautiful tonight." He whispered in my ear. Then he started nibbling on my neck and I smiled. "So you like the rock star version of me?"

"I love you no matter what you are." He said looking into my eyes. We both leaned in at the same time and pressed our foreheads together. "You got this, Beth. This is all you. This is the night where you prove to the whole world that you are somebody important." He said. I nodded.

"Lets go." He whispered. He wrapped his hand around my waist and we walked into the tall bricked building. A buff man with brown skin and a bald head looked at us. "You're part of the Icebreaker band?" He asked. Me and Lance nodded.

"Come to the back." He said as he led us there. There were huge mirrors and benches with dozens of clothing and shoes. I smiled.

I looked over to Alicia who was practicing on the bass guitar and she didn't really sound bad. In fact, she sounded amazing. At some point, she stopped and looked at me. I looked down at my pumps and then looked back at her.

She went over to the shoes and picked out some leather knee high boots. She slowly came over to me and held them out. They would look better with this outfit. I slowly grabbed them and slipped out the pumps and put the boots on and looked in the mirror. Yeah this looked better. I looked back at her. She was biting her lip. "Beth, I'm so sorry I didn't tell you." She said. I shook my head. "Alicia, it doesn't even matter anymore. That is over. You, Lance, and Andy are important to me. I love you all." I said. Alicia nodded and hugged me and I hugged her back just as tight.

"Awww." Said Andy. We both turned and flipped him off and he smiled.

"You all ready?" Lance asked with his white guitar in his hand. I breathed deeply and nodded. Alicia nodded and so did Andy.

We all at the same time walked out on the stage and the audience immediately cheered for us. My nerves weren't going down as I stood in front of hundreds. Even thousands of people. A spotlight glared down at us and fear really began running through my body. A hand rested on my shoulder. I turned slightly and Lance pressed his lips against mine and leaned his forehead against mine. "You got this." He whispered. I nodded and he stood 3 feet behind me and began playing his guitar.

After almost ten notes, Alicia joined in with the bass and then Andy joined in with the drums. This was it. This was my moment. I didn't close my eyes like I normally did. I kept them open as I began to sing into the mic.

The second I saw you.

The heat flooded in my veins.

Never felt so strongly.

Hoping you felt the same.

But It turns out I was wrong.

I never thought you'd turn out that way.

I'm singing this song.

So you can feel my pain.

Out of everything we went through,

I've always counted on you.

It was you who made my life start.

Then you just staked my heart.

I've always thought you were the one.

But you were just having fun.

I thought that you loved me,

But the whole thing was phony.

I believed your love.

We were perfect for each other.

But I guess I was misleaded.

And now we hate each other.

You were my first everything.

Never thought this could happen to me.

I thought I was imagining.

But there you were in front of me.

But I keep forgetting.

Our love was nothing.

You never loved me.

You never trusted me.

Now it's all over.

We're not together no longer.

I really thought that you cared.

I couldn't have been any wronger.

Out of everything we went through,

I've always counted on you.

It was you who made my life start.

Then you just staked my heart.

I've always thought you were the one.

But you were just having fun.

I thought that you loved me,

But the whole thing was phony.

Out of everything we went through,

I've always counted on you.

It was you who made my life start.

Then you just staked my heart.

I've always thought you were the one.

But you were just having fun.

I thought that you loved me,

But the whole thing was phony.

Now it's over.

Now we're done.

It's over now.

Now you're gone.

Now it's over.

Now we're done.

It's over now.

Now you're gone.

The music slowly ended and there was a roar of cheers and applause. I couldn't believe it. I smiled and looked back at Lance who winked at me. I turned back around to look back out at the hyper audience who were cheering. I almost wanted to cry I never felt so happy in my life. They actually liked me.

We all left to go backstage. We were all pumped up. "That was fucking awesome." Andy said hugging Alicia.

"You were amazing." Lance said holding me. I smiled at him and he leaned down and kissed me.

Someone cleared their throat and we all turned. Logan was standing in the doorway.

"What the hell are you doing here?" Lance asked. Logan kept his eyes on me. "Can I talk to you, Bethany?" He asked. I bit my lip and looked up at Lance. He was looking back at me and nodded. I didn't need his permission but he saw that I wanted it. Lance slowly let go of me as I walked with Logan out of the room into

the hallway. He leaned against the dark red walls and placed his hands in his pockets.

He didn't speak for a while. I just stared at him. He was still as beautiful as ever. His green eyes met mine. "Was that song about me?" He asked. I swallowed and looked down at my boots.

"Maybe." I muttered.

Logan sucked in a breath. "I figured."

"How did you know I would be performing tonight?" I asked. He shrugged. "I didn't. All I knew was that a new band called Icebreaker was performing and I wanted to check them out. Andâ ¦â ¦..Andy also put it on his Facebook status."

I rolled my eyes. "Of course." I said. Logan smiled a little. He licked his lips. "I was lying when I said I cheated on you. I didn't. I was a hundred percent faithful to you. And you may not believe me but you deserved to know."

"Well thank you." I said. Logan nodded. "You did fantastic out there by the way. Iâ ¦â ¦I literally felt my heart stop when I heard you singing." Logan said.

I smiled a little. "Thanks." I whispered.

"Hey, remember that day you were singing that Paramore song in my basement and I recorded you and put it on a CD and told you I'm going to give it to a guy?"

I nodded. I remember every moment I was in Logan's basement.

"He's out there in the audience. Throughout the whole song, he was saying how amazing you sound. He wants to sign you."

"What? Are you fucking kidding me?" I asked. Logan, smiling, shook his head.

I ran my hands over my face and began to think. I was still in school and I wanted to finish it. I sighed. "I have to finish school."

Logan's smile vanished. "Beth. Come on. Everybody doesn't get this opportunity. This may not come back."

"I know. It's just I'm not ready to be a rock star yet." I said. Logan studied me for a moment.

"You're stupid if you don't do this."

"No, you're stupid. Fuck off." I said.

"Beth." He grabbed my arm and pulled me towards him. "Let me go." I said. But he didn't. Logan was staring at me emotionless. "Let me go!" I screamed. The door opened and Lance stormed out and grabbed Logan's arm and ripped his hand away from my arm.

"What the hell do you think you're doing?" He asked. Logan glared at him.

"Touch her again and I will kill you." Lance said. His face was as emotionless as Logan's.

"Then you'll just have to kill me because I still love her."

"You're such a fucking liar. You never loved her." Lance said. Logan pushed Lance and he swung and his fist connected with Logan's nose. Logan fell onto the floor and Lance kicked Logan and Logan grabbed his ankle and made Lance lose his balance and fall onto the floor also. "Stop it!" I yelled. Logan wrapped his hands around Lance's neck and started choking him. Andy ran out and tried to break them up but then Lance and Logan swung at the same time at both of them punched Andy at the same time and he fell to the floor. Alicia ran over to him.

"Stop!" I yelled going over and pulling Logan's hair so he'd get off of Lance. Lance then pushed Logan off and he fell hard against the wall. Lance got up and stared at Logan with hate. He grabbed Logan by his jacket and pushed him against the other wall. I went over trying to break them up, as I tried to do so, one of their fist connected with my nose and I fell down hard and bumped my head. I think I heard a crack. Everything became blurry. But I could hear the echoes of voices. My nose stung. The back of my head did too. The pain was excruciating. I felt like my head was throbbing painfully. Everything was now in slow motion. And my eyes slowly closed.

Chapter 26: Your Love

Chapter 26: Your Love

When I woke up, all I saw was bright white walls and heard an annoying beeping sound. My head was pounding. My vision was blurry. I closed my eyes and opened them again and things started coming in focus.

A face. Alicia's face. She looked like she's been crying. "Alicia?" I croaked. My throat was dry.

"Beth, oh thank fucking goodness, I thought you were going to die because of those assholes." She hugged me tightly. I hugged her back. When she pulled back I reached and felt some kind of cloth going around my head. "What?"

"You cracked your skull and broke your nose too. You could have died if Lance hadn't have rushed you to the hospital. I am over him and Logan fighting and arguing. And you should be too." She said.

I ignored what she said and sat up. "Is Andy here with you?" I asked. She nodded. "Him and Lance are in the cafeteria." She said.

"How long have I been here?" I asked. She sat on my bed beside me. "Two days." She answered.

"Your mom and dad have been worried. They've been calling my phone nonstop asking if you were woken up yet. They went home a few hours ago but promised to be back."

I sighed and ran my hands over my face. "Do you know who it was that punched you?" She asked. I shook my head. "Did you see?" I asked. Alicia shook her head.

I sighed and closed my eyes.

"Want me to get the nurse?" She asked. I Shook my head. "I want you to send Lance in here." I said. She bit her lip. She hesitated and then got up and walked out of the door. I laid back down on the bed and looked up at the ceiling.

I winced at a slight pain in the back of my head.

The door soon opened and Lance walked in. He looked like he hadn't slept for days. His hair was all messy. He had slight bags under his eyes. His clothes were sloppy. But he still looked good as always.

He closed the door and slowly walked over to me. Every step was hesitant. When he finally got to me, he ran his fingers through his hair and stayed silent. I couldn't take my eyes off of his.

He opened his mouth to speak after a few minutes. "It was me." He whispered.

"What?" I asked.

"I was the one who punched you but it was an accident, Beth. I swear to god. I didn't mean to do it." He said. He had an apologetic look on his face.

"I know you didn't mean it." I whispered.

Lance took my face in his hands. "You know I love you. Right?" He asked. I nodded.

"And I'd do anything for you because you're everything to me."

"Lanceâ¦â¦.I know. I know. I justâ¦â¦.."

"You just what?" He asked.

I shrugged and looked down at the sheets. "I don't really know what to say about what happened. I wanted the both of you to stop fighting and neither of you did. I don't know how I feel." I admitted.

Lance sighed and rub his fingertips against my cheek. "I love you. I'm so sorry. I didn't want that to happen and I feel so guilty for what I done. I need you to forgive me, Beth."

I nodded. "I do. I just needâ¦..I need some time to myself. Like a day or two to myself. Without Logan, Andy, Alicia, or you." I whispered. Lance stared at me. He hesitated before nodding. "Okay." He said softly. He leaned down and brushed his lips against my cheek and kissed me softly. His lips felt warm against my cheek. He slowly pulled back and looked me. "Beth, my heart is yours." He whispered. He slowly turned and took out a pack of cigarettes as he left.

I laid back down in my bed and let out a sigh as I closed my eyes. I wanted this to be over. I wanted it all to be over.

I got out of the hospital two days later. And I ignored every phone call and text message. I didn't feel like talking. Not even to my parents. I kept quiet for two straight days. Staying in bed. Reading. Eating and sleeping. All the things a depressed person would do. But I'm not depressed.

Or at least I didn't think I was. I took the pain meds that my doctor gave me before I left the hospital. I laid in bed as the pills took effect. As they took effect, words started going through my head. Like poems. Lyrics.

I quickly got up and grabbed some paper and a pencil and began filling the paper with tons of lyrics. Tons.

Every thought in my head. Dark and angry or passionate, I wrote it down.

I made every thought in my head a line in the lyrics. It was unexpected. How hard these lyrics hit me like a bat.

It felt great to know exactly what I was writing. To get out what I felt. Anger or sadness, I wrote it down and sung it out loud to make sure it made sense. I smiled at my work. And I was surprised at how my lyrics were sweet but then turned dark.

I wasn't turning dark.

Only my lyrics were.

I bit my lip and smiled. I sung the songs out loud and was satisfied with how good they sounded to me.

I felt good at the silence. I just needed quiet for a second and I got it. And somehow, the silence gave me inspiration to write lyrics.

I did eventually fall asleep.

There was a knock on my door and I sat up. I opened my eyes wide and then closed them. I opened them again. "Come in!" I called. My door opened and my mom had the cordless phone in her hand. She held it out to me.

I sighed and took it from her hands. I didn't start talking until she left and closed the door. "Hello?" I asked.

"Can I come over?" Lance asked. I sighed and rubbed my left eye. "Lanceâ¦â¦"

"Two days, Beth. It's been two days. I just want us to talk. You said you weren't mad at me."

"And I'm not. I just wanted a break from my friends. That's all." I said.

"Am I just a friend?" He asked. I shook my head.

"No." I answered.

"We never confirmed that we were together."

"We had sex. More than once, Lance. That pretty much confirmed we are together."

"Well I want to see you."

"Why don't I just come over your house?" I asked.

"Alright." He said. We both hung up at the same time. I got up and took a quick shower. Then I got dressed in jean shorts and a white t-shirt and white flip flops. I only where flip flops when my toenails are painted.

They were painted black and so were my fingernails. I put a white head band into my hair and grabbed my keys and headed out the door. I took my mom's car over his house.

Only his white car stood in the driveway so I knew he was here alone. He seemed he was always alone in his house. I got out of the car and walked up to his door and knocked.

After two knocks, he opened the door and let me in. We slowly walked over to the couch and I sat beside him and then looked into his eyes.

"I'm sorry." He whispered. I shook my head. "It was an accident. Lance, it was an accident. I'm not mad. I just wanted a break. And during that break, I started writing."

"Writing?"

"Songs. Lyrics. I have at least fifty songs written in my notebook and I think they're great."

"Why didn't you bring it with you?" He asked. I didn't know. I guess I forgot.

"I forgot." I said. He gave me a half smile.

"It's okay. Question is, are *we* okay?" He asked. I bit my lip and leaned in and kissed him. I missed the taste of his lips. "Does that answer your question?" I whispered. He smiled and stood up. He licked his lips as he looked down into my eyes. He held out his hand. I smiled at him and accepted his hand.

He led me up the stairs to his bedroom and he closed the door. He pressed me against the door and his hands rose my shirt over my head and threw it onto the floor and his lips crushed hard against mine and his body was pressed against mine also.

I raised his shirt up and he pulled it off and, while still kissing me, pulled my shorts down and they fell to my feet.

As his lips traveled down to my neck, I got his pants unbuttoned and pulled them down. His hard on was poking me in my stomach. I wanted him in me now.

He and me both pulled his boxers down to his feet and his fingers slipped under my panties and slowly pulled them down as his eyes stayed on mine.

He grabbed my right leg and brought it up to his waist and slipped inside of me. As I gasped, Lance kissed me while slipping deeper into my wetness.

He caressed my leg that was hooked against his waist. I started pumping his cock in and out of me slowly and he brought my other leg up and kissed me deeply. Lance kissed and began biting my neck repeatedly and I closed my eyes and moaned.

His body was so warm against mine. "I'm about to cum!" I cried. Lance pumped harder and faster. He grunted as I felt his warm cum squirt into me and I came on his cock. Lance held me tighter and breathed against my neck softly. My fingers pulled his hair and he brushed his lips against mine and then slowly sat my feet back down to the ground. He didn't let me go yet. He leaned his forehead against mine and closed his eyes. I closed mine and I felt his lips on mine again and his fingers were in my hair. He kissed me hard, almost as if he wasn't going to see me again after today.

He slowly pulled his lips apart from mine and stared down into my eyes. He then grabbed my hand and led me to the bathroom. He turned the bathwater on and we both got in. It was scorching hot but I eventually got used to it. He was sitting in the bathtub and I was sitting on him with my head on his shoulder. He'd lean down and kiss my hair every few seconds.

"Sing to me. One of your songs from your journal." He whispered. I shook my head.

"Why not?"

"Mmmm you'll have to convince me." I said teasing.

Lance's hand slid down my chest to my stomach to my clit. I sucked in a breath and closed my eyes. He then started rubbing my clit. I moaned his name repeatedly. I felt like I was about to cum hard. "Am I convincing you now, baby?" He whispered in my ear. I nodded and arched my back. He rubbed faster and I came hard and laid back on his chest breathless.

"Did I convince you?" He asked. I opened my eyes and smiled up at him. "Yes." I answered. He smiled. "What's the first song called?" He asked.

"Let me go or Chains. I haven't figured out which one yet." I answered. He nodded. "I like it. Go ahead." He whispered.

I sung the song to him and he started singing the chorus along with me.

"So what do you think?" I asked.

"I think that it was fantastic. I loved it. You should sing it at our next gig which is next Friday by the way." I turned and looked at him. "Why is it that you know about gigs before anyone else?" I asked. Lance shrugged. "Because I have good sources, Beth." He kissed my cheek and gave me a sexy smile.

"I love you." I whispered.

"I love you." He whispered back.

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Chapter 27: What comes afterwards

Author's Note: Hello people. There are about two more chapters left after this one. Tell me if I did better on the lyrics please. And There's something that happens later in this chapter and I don't know how some of you or most of you will feel about it but.....we'll see. Enjoy.

Chapter 27: What comes afterwards

"Okay, ready?" Lance asked with his guitar in his hand. I nodded. I closed my eyes and took a deep breath. I can do this again. I was wearing a short dark blue dress with black fishnets and black pumps with another leather jacket on. My hair was in a high pony tail and I had black eyeliner going around my eyes.

"I'm ready." Alicia said. She adjusted her guitar and looked at Andy who smiled at her.

"I'm ready." I whispered. Lance smiled and wrapped his guitar strap over his body. "Lets do this shit." He said and then turned and walked out. Alicia and I then walked out and Andy followed us out.

As we walked out onto stage, I could feel adrenaline and excitement and nervousness filling my body. Andâ ¦â ¦I loved the feeling. I welcomed the feeling.

The crowd cheered and I blushed at it. I looked at Andy and nodded once. He nodded back and began banging on the drums hard. The sound pounded in my ears, then Alicia with the bass. And a few notes later, Lance with the guitar.

And then meâ ¦..with the voice.

"I want to be free

I want to escape

I want to be alone

I want to be out of pain.

I'm going insane.

Slowly in my mind.

I have to get away.

Leave everything behind.

I got to get out.

Have my own

Get separated

Before I run out of time.

I'll always be trapped!

I'll never be free!

I want to get out of these chains

I need you to let go of me.

I want nothing to do with you.

You know I can't be with you.

You have to just let me go.

Let me go.

Let me go.

You kept me isolated

Me and my family separated

You never let me be free

You said it was only because you loved me.

You told you'll never let me go.

You made me stay

You kept me at home

When I just wanted to break away.

Your hold was so strong

I just needed to get away the pain

I hid all the bruises

I tried to slide away!

I'll always be trapped!

I'll never be free!

I want to get out of these chains

I need you to let go of me.

I want nothing to do with you.

You know I can't be with you.

You have to just let me go.

Let me go.

Let me go.

Lance began the guitar solo and I slightly danced along and everyone started clapping to the beat.

I will never forget you

I will never forget you

All the pain you put me through

And you still expect me to love you.

I finallyâ ¦.I broke through the chains.

I broke through the chains.

I broke through the chains.

I brokeâ ¦.through the chains."

The crowd burst out in a roar of cheers and claps and I wiped away the tears that slid down my cheeks. I was doing this. I was showing my voice. Something I've always wanted to do. Lance came over to me and grabbed the mic from the stand. He waited for the crowd to die down.

"I love you all!" He yelled and the crowd screamed again. He laughed and then sighed. Once the crowd became silent again, he continued. "There's something I want to say. Wellâ ¦â ¦ask rather." He said.

He turned to me and slowly got down on one knee. The crowd immediately screamed and cheered and clapped.

I knew exactly what this meant. My hands covered my mouth as I looked down at Lance and the black box he held in his hand.

"Bethany, will you marry me?"

Chapter 28: He's definitely the one

Author's note: So sorry it took so long to write this last chapter and the epilogue. Had a huge fight with my boyfriend and we're broken up now. So I've been a little on the depressed side but im better now. I know this chapter and the epilogue is short. sorry but enjoy.

Chapter 28: He's definitely the one

I didn't know what to do or what to say or even how to react. The crowd was still cheering loudly telling me say yes. My heart was saying yes. And my brain was saying yes. I got down on my knees with him. "Yes." I said into the mic and Lance hugged me tightly. Alicia and Andy hugged the both of us and the crowd cheered on.

We soon, all left the stage and I kept looking at the diamond ring that Lance gave me. It had a gold band with a medium sized diamond in the middle and five little diamonds on each side of it. Alicia was basically screaming like it was her that was engaged. "Oh my fucking god. I'm jealous." Alicia said smiling. I smiled back at her. We hugged each other tightly.

"Hey, don't be getting any ideas." I heard Andy say. Alicia pulled away and turned to him. "Get me a ring." She said.

"I'll give you something else." He said smiling deviously. Alicia walked over to him and kissed him.

"So," I turned to Lance. "Probably wouldn't be a good idea to tell your parents yet because you're still in high school. I think your father will kill me." He said smiling. I wrapped my arms around his neck. "Nothing can take you away from me. I love you."

Lance brushed my hair back out of my eyes. "I love you."

"Aww. you two are so damn cute." Alicia said grinning. I blushed. Lance sighed into my hair. "Want to get out of here?"

I nodded. "Alright I got to go talk to the owner but I'll be back." He brushed his thumb across my cheek and disappeared out of the room.

Alicia walked over to me. "I'm the maid of honor."

"Of course. But you know we have to keep this a secret from my mom and dad."

Alicia nodded. "I know. I know. I'm just so excited." She said.

"I better be his damn Best Man because I deserved it." Andy said. He still had a slight black eye from when Lance and Logan was fighting.

"You'll get it don't worry." She kissed him on the nose. I smiled.

"I love you both." I went up to hugged the both of them and they hugged me back just as tightly.

4 months later.....

"You're not getting married to that kid. What's his name rudolph?" My dad asked. I sighed.

"Lance is his name and yes I am. I'm not going off to elope but i will marry Lance when its legal for me. After graduation when I'm eighteen."

"She's right honey, she's legal at eighteen and if she wants to get married than thats her choice." My mom said as she was washing dishes. They mistakenly saw the engagement ring that Lance gave me a month ago. My birthday was only two months away. Me and Lance already decided that we'll get married five months from now. On his birthday.

"Anybody who gets married that young of an age will not stay in a marriage very long."

"Dad, its my relationship. Okay? Mine."

"Beth....I said n-" Someone knocked on the door. I walked away from my dad and answered it. Lance was standing there. Sexy as usual. "You had something you wanted to tell me?" He asked. I nodded and pulled him in the house. "Now before you walk any further into the house, I should let you know that my dad hates you."

"Yeah i already knew that since he caught us making out in the backseat of my car last month."

I nodded. "Well now he hates you even more."

"What? Why?"

"Well my mom somehow got a Facebook and she became friends with me, Andy and Alicia and she saw Alicia's status and it was talking about our wedding. And plus they saw my ring."

"Fuck. So, with your dad.....is it a "I'll never accept you with my daughter." kind of hate? Or a "You have five seconds to get the fuck out of my house before I shoot you." Kind of hate?" He asked.

"A little in between." I said.

Lance nodded. "Okay well, I'll talk to you later, baby." He kissed my cheek and opened the door but I pulled him back.

"No. Come on." I grabbed him and pulled him back in the house. My dad walked to us and glared at Lance.

"Hi....sir." Lance whispered. My dad smirked. "Are you scared of me, Lionel?" He asked. I rolled my eyes.

"No sir." Lance responded. My dad smiled. "Good. I want you to protect Beth at all cost and if you don't, you're going to get drop kicked. Do I make myself clear?"

Lance nodded. "I love Bethany, sir."

My dad nodded. "You get her pregnant, thats your responsibility."

"I know." Lance said. My dad nodded once and walked away. I exhaled and looked up at Lance. "Wow. You're really not scared of him?"

"Hell yeah I am. I was lying my ass off." He said. I smiled and he wrapped his arm around me.

My mom came and brought us to the dining room where we all sat and talked about my school and the wedding and me and Lance's band. It was going amazing. We began getting gigs after gigs. I got more notebooks and filled them up with more songs.

After dinner me and Lance went up to my room. He was laying down and I was straddling him singing from one of my notebooks.

"How was that?" I asked when I was done. Lance nodded. "Fucking awesome but I think the chorus need top be a little more deeper." He said.

I nodded and erased the lines to the chorus. "No matter what I write in the chorus, its never good enough."

"No. The chorus is great but the song that you wrote, the verses are unbelievably deep and the chorus have to match the verse. Just spend some time alone like you did the one time after you got out of the hospital and you'll get the chorus." Lance said.

"Yeah, you're probably right." I replied. Lance grabbed my hand and smiled at my engagment ring. "I think you were always meant to wear it."

I leaned down and kissed him. "Me too." I whispered. I laid down on Lance's chest and he wrapped his arms around me. "I love you."

"I love you." I whispered. And we both drifted off to sleep.

Chapter 29: Epilogue: They are my family

Chapter 29: Epilogue: They are my family

"Fuck this is uncomfortable and I look fat in everything. You didn't tell me pregnancy will be so damn uncomfortable." Alicia said sitting on my couch in my penthouse. Well....me and Lance's penthouse.

I picked up my son, Kenny from the floor. He was 11 months now crawling away. He had Lance's everything. You could hardly tell he was my son. I recently had a miscarriage and the doctor told me that I wont be able to have kids again. And hearing that killed me for days. But Lance, Alicia and Andy helped me through it. And soon I was fine. I just wish I knew what caused the miscarrige. I did everything right.

Anyway, Alicia was seven months pregnant right now and she was pissed. It was an accident although I don't understand how if she takes birth control. "You got 2 months left. You'll be fine."

Lance and Andy and Logan walked through the door. Yes. Logan also. Logan and Lance made up and continued the Daredevils band. Me and Logan talk sometimes. He has a daughter named Melanie now. She's one and a half. She looks just like Logan and her mother who I met and who is very friendly.

"Where's your little girl?" I asked him.

"Daycare and I'm happy. She kept me up all night watching Twilight."

"She likes that?" He nodded.

Lance came over and kissed me and grabbed Kenny. "Hey little man, you almost as handsome as your daddy."

"He is. He looks better than you." I said. Lance flipped me off and I did the same to him.

Andy went over to Alicia and kissed her. "On a scale of one to ten, how much does your life suck today?" He asked.

Alicia thought for a second. "About nine." She answered. He kissed her forehead. "Two months baby. Two months."

Logan leaned against the wall right next to me and smiled. I smiled back at him. "We're getting older." He said.

"We're almost in our mid twenties." I said.

"Yeah you are. I'm 29."

"Damn you are old." Logan playfully pushed me. In our penthouse, there was a little area in the livingroom for the band to rehearse. I was a member of the Daredevils now. Lead singer. Logan played the guitar while Lance played bass and Andy played the drums. Two CDs. Out of this world and It doesn't matter anymore.

My mom and dad came to every gig we all had. No matter how hyper or loud the audience was, I always saw them there. My mom actually had another baby. Autumn. She was one and so cute.

Lance made Kenny stand up on the floor. I smiled at him and stood two feet from where he was standing. "Come here, baby." I said. Kenny's brown eyes looked into mine. "Come to mommy." I whispered. He took one step and then another. He took one more and another and fell into my arms."

"Yay." I said while kissing him. "Hey he get that smarts from my side of the family." Lance said getting him from me.

"Oh whatever. My family is smarter."

"Right. Half my family went to Harvard."

"That's because half your family works there." I said.

"So?" He kissed my cheek.

"So thats the only reason they went to Harvard. They didn't earn it." I said. Lance rolled his eyes. "Hey my aunt earned it."

"Yes because she's so pretty and flirted with the administrator when she was seventeen."

"Okay if my family don't have the smarts....they damn sure have the looks." He had a point. I have not met one family member of his that was ugly. Lucky bastard. My dad was already getting wrinkles and he was in his mid forties.

I sat in the corner of the room in a white chair and stared at my family. They weren't my friends but my family. Lance, Kenny, Alicia, Andy, and even Logan. I loved them all with all my heart and if I ever lost any of them, my heart would break.

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