

Lily Hates Me: A Love Story

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STORYPDF

Complete English text · A4 reading edition

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About this edition

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Chapter 1

Ever since I was little, I wanted to be on top of the food chain. My dad raised me to be tough, and to do that, he beat me relentlessly. I wasn't allowed to cry when I got hurt. He told me to suck it up and I did. My poor mother tried to stop it in the beginning but had to give up after earning a few bruises herself. I don't blame her for giving up on me, honestly.

I guess I should thank my dad for teaching me to be the predator and not the prey. Because of him, I taught myself to always have the power over those wimpy little nerds and show them who is the boss. I enjoyed being feared.

Shoot, I even got any girl I wanted. I had bronzed skin, tousled brown hair, green eyes, and my face was strong and define which qualified me as handsome to most girls in my school. I made sure I worked out regularly so I had well-defined abs and biceps so all I had to do was to pretend to be interested and they were eager to be with me, the high school bad boy. Typical bitches.

Those girls were enough to satisfy my physical needs but, that couldn't fill the emptiness in my heart. Every time I saw a couple in love I could feel the rage growing inside of me and I wanted to destroy the love between them. I was lonely and I was bitter.

Until I saw her...

She was the most beautiful creature I've ever seen, like someone that came right out of a fairy tale. My heart started to hammer against my chest. Her eyes lit up every time she smiled, making her glow from within. I was mesmerized by her beauty.

I, Jacob Phillips, the biggest bully of Greenville High school was in love.

Chapter 2

I pushed the new kid against the locker and grabbed his throat. He was only 5'5" which was much shorter compared to my height which was 6'4." He was a scrawny little bastard and watching him squirm against my death grip was way too much fun.

"P..p..please, I don't have any money." He stuttered which pissed me off even more.

"Bullshit, I saw you being dropped off by your dad earlier, and judging from the car he drives, it is pretty clear that you are a rich bitch." I snarled at him and he recoiled.

"Nnno...I mean...ye..yes...but..." this wimp couldn't even finish his sentence. Pathetic.

"What's your name?" I asked.

"Rr..Ryan," he said.

"Ryan *what?*" I barked.

"Williams! Ryan Williams," he replied quickly.

I gritted my teeth and tightened my grip. "Listen, Williams, I'll give you about three minutes to put some money in my pocket, or I break that pointy little nose of yours."

"Bb..but..I don't have any, look!" he cried and flipped his pockets inside out to show me they were empty.

I grabbed him by the collar and lift him so he can be on my eye level, then slammed him against the locker. "Well, that's too bad, because now, I will have to re-arrange your face." With that, I proceeded to punch him in the face.

"STOP!"

I paused when someone cried out behind me. It caught me off guard and my grip on Ryan's collar loosened causing him to drop on the floor. I tried to say something but it was caught on my throat, as I stared at the girl who was kneeling in front of Ryan.

"Are you okay?" She asked quietly, and Ryan nodded his head.

She finally acknowledged me standing behind her and stood up to face me.

"What is the matter with you!? Why don't you pick on someone your size?" She asked and stared into my eyes.

I tried to say something but couldn't for a few moments. I was completely blindsided by how beautiful she was. She had a slender figure that resembled those in the cover of a magazine. Her head full of curly hair framed her face perfectly. She had bright blue eyes along with a cute

button nose and plump lips. I towered over her 5'1" self, which made her look even more petite. I suddenly had the urge to pick her up in my arms.

"Well? Aren't you going to say something?" She asked again and I snapped back to reality.

Chapter 3

"Don't worry about the nerd," I said to the angel standing in front of me. Why did she care about this wimp anyway?

"This *nerd* is my brother!" She cried out!

Seriously? How can this bitch boy be related to someone so amazing? I was annoyed.

"Ppp...please Li..ly, don't get involved. I...I...am fine." Ryan interjected.

Ah so her name is Lily.

"See? He is fine." I stared into her eyes, hoping to intimidate her, but she didn't back down.

"You hurt him, you are nothing but a bully. You think you are so tough, but you are nothing but a coward." She stared back at me with those beautiful blue eyes that made my heartache.

"I..uhh...." I searched for the words to say but couldn't think of anything. I was not the one to get flustered when it comes to talking to a girl. Most girls wanted *me* to talk to them, so I had a lot of confidence. But looking at her, made me feel all hot and bothered. My stomach was knotted in a twist. What the fuck was wrong with me?

I cleared my throat and stood up straight. *I can do this*, I told myself. I am the big bad wolf of Greenville high, and I won't let some chick get under my skin.

"I don't give a fuck about your opinion princess, tell your brother to bring money next time, or I will whoop his ass." I glared at them and walked away before she could say anything else.

I sat through the history class, my mind was clouded by the thoughts of her. I've never felt like this about anyone. This foreign feeling in my gut was starting to irritate me. Girls are supposed to be my objects to play with and I shouldn't be wasting my thoughts on them. Maybe I should fuck her, then it would be the end of all these conflicting feelings.

I saw Corinne looking at me from the corner of my eyes. She had a thing for me and offered herself to me. She had a killer body with huge boobs so I was more than happy to bang her a few times. I was not dumb to turn down a great opportunity. She slipped me a note and I opened it.

Wanna come over after school? It read.

I thought about it for a second. Dad didn't ask me to come home early to help him with the shop so I had some time in my hands, so...why not? I wrote yes on the note and passed it back to her. Gotta love me some desperate bitches.

After school, I hopped in my truck and headed over to Corinne's house which was just a few blocks away. Her dad was some type of businessman so she was one of the rich bitches I hated

so much. But since she gave me sexual pleasures I was able to look over the fact. I was about to ring the doorbell, but then I heard a familiar voice across the street and looked in that direction. I stopped in my track when I spotted Lily standing by the mailbox, talking to an older lady. I couldn't hear what they were saying but I saw her smiling and laughing. My heart slightly twitched when I saw her eyes light up as she talked to that lady. Suddenly, I felt guilty about coming in here to have sex with Corinne. I turned around and drove off.

Halfway to my house, I realized what I just did and cursed at myself for being an idiot.

Why are you feeling like you were doing something wrong, Jacob? You don't owe anything to Lily, she doesn't even like you! I thought. I felt confused and annoyed as I couldn't figure out what was happening to me.

But I knew one thing, I wanted her.

Chapter 4

I've decided I needed to put a stop to this obsession over Lily. The only way to cure this illness is to get my hands on her and make her mine. After that, I can just toss her out like a used toy. I had no room for love in my life.

The next day I went to school and waited for her during lunchtime. I found out we had the same lunch period, but I never saw her because she was new and I never ate lunch inside. I was too busy smoking dope behind the school building.

I saw her sit down at a table with a few other girls so I made my way to them.

I recognized one of the girls from my Math class, I think her name is Sarah. Her eyes went wide when she saw me approaching. Lily wasn't looking at me so I slapped my palm on the table to get her attention and she looked up, startled by the impact.

"I need to talk to you," I said in a low voice.

"Um...about what?" She asked quietly.

"I'm about to tell you, but first, I'm gonna need some privacy, so you two..," I pointed at the other two girls. "I am gonna need you to scram so I can talk to Lily here."

"You can't just..." Lily tried to protest, but the two girls stood up abruptly and ran off. No one had the balls to stand up to me around here, I made sure of that.

"You didn't have to be so rude to my friends," her voice shook, and I felt an ache in my chest again.

"They are just gonna get in my way," I said and stared into her eyes with an intense gaze which made her nervous. She looked down on her hands.

"What did you want to tell me?" She asked finally.

I moved closer to her and leaned down. My lips were dangerously close to hers and the closeness of our bodies made me think of all the things I want to do to her. The smell of her perfume was intoxicating and I was slowly losing all of my senses. I tried to compose myself so she doesn't realize how deeply she affected me.

"I just wanted to let you know that from now on, you belong to me. No one else. If anyone else tries to touch you, I'll beat them to a pulp." I said, my eyes never leaving hers.

"Wha..what? Are you crazy? You can't just come over here and tell me that! I am not an object you can own." She cried out and tried to get up and leave, but I moved quickly and wrapped my arms around her tiny waist and pulled her body close to mine.

"I can, and I will. You are mine now. And if you try to say otherwise or be with someone else, there will be consequences." I told her and smirked.

She tried to squirm out of my grasp but I was too strong.

"Let me go!" She screamed.

"Or what?" I challenged.

"I..I will..." she stammered, her eyes huge with worry which made her look even more adorable somehow.

"WHAT IS GOING ON OVER THERE!" One of the school administrators yelled and I let go of her instantly.

"He..he was trying to manhandle me!" Lily pointed in my direction and the administrator glared at me.

"Mr. Phillips! What did I tell you about harassing other students?" He said.

"I don't know Mr. Sims, I don't remember." I pretended to be oblivious.

"This is your final warning son. For now, I am giving you detention after school. If I catch you doing anything like this again, you *will* be suspended." He told me in a harsh tone.

"Yes sir," was all I said, I was fuming on the inside.

Lily was listening to the conversation but didn't say anything. Her face showed pure hatred against me and I couldn't help feeling a little hurt by it. After the administrator walked away, the bell rang and Lily tried to walk away from me to go to her class but I grabbed her wrist to stop her.

"You shouldn't have done that, baby doll. I don't appreciate people ratting me out, but since this is your first time dealing with me, I'll give you a pass," I whispered in her ears, which made her shiver.

Fear reflected in her eyes and she started to walk away.

"Oh, and one more thing," I called behind her. "I'll be picking you up at 8 tonight for our first *date*. So be ready for me and don't forget to look hot." As if it was possible for her to not look hot.

She hurried off without saying anything to me and I smiled. Tonight's going to be fun.

Chapter 5

I stood in front of the mirror and stared at myself for at least 10 minutes, trying to decide if I liked the way I looked for our date.

Okay, I was well aware of the fact that she would hate me no matter what but that doesn't mean I couldn't put in some effort anyway. I settled on a white fitted t-shirt that showed off my biceps and paired it with some dark grey jeans. I brushed my messy hair back with my fingers and decided that I looked pretty good.

I hopped in my beat-up mustang and went to pick up Lily. I rang the doorbell and mentally prepared myself for some kickback from her. I was pretty sure I'd have to force her out of the house.

An elderly woman opened the door and stared at me for a minute, then her face contorted into a scowl.

"Yes? Can I help you?" she asked.

I cleared my throat. "I'm here to pick up Lily, is she your daughter?"

"Might as well be." She simply stated and looked me up and down like I was some type of a freak. "Wait here," she said and shut the door on my face.

Fucking rich people.

I waited for about 5 minutes, which felt like an eternity. I was starting to think Lily had told her I came to assault her so she was probably calling the cops right now. Maybe I should just forget the whole thing and leave. My thoughts were interrupted when the door swung open again and Lily stepped out.

She was wearing a pair of stonewashed jeans and an off the shoulder top with little flowers. Her hair was made up of loose curls and she had very little makeup that brought out her natural beauty. I was in awe seeing her standing in front of me. I didn't expect her to take this date seriously but she actually dressed up for me! My insides did a little flip.

"Let's go," I ordered her and tried to look confident so she doesn't see how excited I was. I opened the door for her and motioned her to get inside the car. For a second I thought she'd turn her nose up at the state of my car but she just went inside without saying anything. We drove for a few minutes in silence.

"Where are you taking me?" she said suddenly, breaking the silence.

"I thought we would check out the state fair. I've been a few times and the games and the rides are really fun."

"Oh.. I've never been." She said quietly and looked away.

Never been to a fair! This girl has been missing out big time and it was my job to fix it.

"I just thought...." she started to say, but never finished her sentence.

A feeling of insecurity washed over me as I looked at her designer clothes. She looked expensive head to toe and I looked like trash next to her. She must've expected more upscale date from me. I felt angry at myself for even attempting to impress her.

"Sorry princess, you are probably used to being taken out by those rich kids who can afford expensive dinners and shows and all that. Unfortunately, that's not me." I frowned.

She looked at me immediately and shook her head no. "It's not that."

"Then what is it?" I pressed her.

"I thought you would take me somewhere and make a pass at me." She said quietly and looked away, her cheeks were flushed pink with embarrassment.

I felt an ache in my heart when I realized what she thought of me. The worst part was that she was right. I am that guy. I've never forced myself on a girl but I feel like I did take advantage of them. I let them think they had a chance with me but in reality, all I wanted was to get laid.

"Is that what you think of me?" I asked.

"Can you blame me? You act like a jerk all the time! The only reason I came out with you because I don't want to make things worse for my brother. Words can't describe how much I dislike you!" she cried out.

I tried to keep my rage under control as I heard what she told me. It didn't come to me as a surprise but it still bothered me when she said she didn't like me. I gripped the steering wheel tightly to control my anger and kept driving without saying anything. We finally reached the fairgrounds. At least I can distract myself with some games now.

Chapter 6

Pretty soon, we were inside the fairgrounds and I went to the booth to buy us tickets. Lily looked around, her eyes were full of amazement.

"Wow...It looks just like in the movies!" she said excitedly.

She wasn't kidding about being here for the first time! Her eyes sparkled under the twinkling lights and I found myself admiring her beauty again. The anger I felt earlier fading away slowly.

We walked around for a few minutes. She stopped when she saw the Ferris wheel.

"Can we ride that?" she asked shyly.

"Anything you want princess, it's a date after all," I smirked.

I grabbed a couple of tickets and we waited in line. Soon, it was our turn to get on. She inched closer as our car went up slowly and I smiled. I couldn't have plotted this better. We were to the top and the car stopped, and her breathing became faster and louder.

"Um...you okay there, princess?" I was worried.

"I ..I can't breathe, I am actually scared of heights." She was starting to hyperventilate.

"What the fuck! Why didn't you tell me? And you were the one who wanted to do this!" I exclaimed.

"I know...I just always wanted to do it so I thought I could give it a try," she said and tried to take a deep breath. Tiny beads of sweat started to form on her temple.

Jesus Christ, this chick is either really brave or totally crazy. I put my arms around her shoulder and pulled her closer.

"Hey, come on, it's okay princess, just breathe," I whispered and hugged her tighter. "You are alright, I am right here with you. Don't look down and watch how nice the view is."

She started to calm down and her breathing was going back to normal, but I didn't let her go.

The Ferris wheel started to move again and we made it to the ground. Her face was flushed as if she was embarrassed.

"I'm sorry I freaked out. You must think I'm a coward," she said, trying to hide her face with her hair.

Huh? Since when did she care what I thought about her?

I smiled and squeezed her hand. "Being afraid of the height is a pretty common thing, so no, I don't think you are a coward."

She looked at me and smiled, making my heart thump against my chest. She smiled at me!

"Thank you," she said.

We walked around the fair and played some games. She looked like she was actually having fun, the date was going better than I thought.

"Lily?" we stopped when someone called out to her.

I turned around and see a skinny redheaded girl approaching. She was one of the rich bitches I despised. She was walking alongside Luke, who's daddy owned several businesses around town. Hatred swelled inside me when I saw them. They were one of the ones that enjoyed putting people like me down.

"Hey Gina and Luke," Lily said, smiling.

Gina came and wrapped her arms around Lily. "Never thought I'd see you here!"

Luke looked at me up and down and frowned. "Yeah, what are you doing with Phillips? Didn't take you as the kind of girl to hang out with trash?"

Rage fueled inside of me and I stepped closer to Luke. I balled up my fist and glared at him.

"You got something to say to me you little bitch?"

"Lukel!" Gina called out to warn him, " don't mess with him please he is dangerous." She gave me a worried look like I was gonna breathe fire at them. She looked back at Lily.

"What's going on, Lily? Why are you here with him? Did he force you to come here? Did he do something to you?" she held her hand. "We will take you home if you want."

I've had enough at that point. They were acting like I wasn't even there and I needed to show them they stepped into the wrong territory.

"Get your hands off of her," I roared and watched Gina recoil. "As you can see she is with me and you are interrupting our date. Now go fuck off somewhere else."

Gina's eyes were full of disgust and hatred towards me. It would've bothered me more if I wasn't used to it already.

"Yeah right, like she would voluntarily go out with a piece of shit like you. You must've kidnapped her. I'm calling the police if you don't let her go." Luke said.

"Guys please...stop this," Lily finally spoke. "He didn't kidnap me okay? I came here with him because I wanted to."

Gina's mouth was open in shock. I was surprised myself.

"Um..are you sure? You don't have to be scared of him Lily, we have your back." Gina pressed.

"Yes, I am actually having a good time too so don't worry about me. I'll see you guys at school." she smiled.

Luke stepped forward, still not convinced. "I don't buy it. No-one voluntarily would go out with this asshole. I say he tricked you."

My face turned red in anger and I started to bring my fist up to punch his stupid face but stopped when I felt soft arms grab my waist. Lily put her arms around my waist and held on to me to prevent me from jumping on Luke. Our bodies were close. Too close. I could feel myself relax and my anger fading away slowly.

"You guys are judging him too harshly," Lily said in a gentle voice. "He isn't an asshole, he helped me earlier. Just give him a chance, please?"

Gina shook her head. "Fine, if you say so. Just call me if you need me to come to get you okay?" with that, they both left.

Lily let go of me and I immediately missed her warm touch.

"I'm sorry about the things they said to you, they mean well. Gina is my cousin so she was just trying to protect me," she said.

"Yeah, whatever." I scoffed. "They were right anyway, I did force you to go out with me. You would have never agreed to go with trash like me."

"You aren't trash!" she protested. "And you didn't force me. I came out because I wanted to talk to you about Ryan."

"What's that wimp got to do with anything?" I asked.

Lily shook her head in frustration. "He is not a wimp! He is my brother! And I want you to leave him alone. I wanted to come out with you to tell you that."

"What, he is too weak to defend himself so he sends his sister? Pathetic loser." I snarled.

"He is not a loser! Why do you have to be an asshole? He never did anything to you so why?" She demanded to know.

Why? Why? Because I'm allergic to weak bastards like him, but I don't say that to her.

"Please....just listen to me and let him be. He'll stay out of your way I promise." she pleaded.

"And why should I listen to you?" I challenged and moved closer to her.

She twirled her hair nervously with her finger and avoided my intense gaze.

"I know you like me," she said, still not looking at me.

"And what makes you think that? I might be toying with you." I said.

"I felt it when you held me at the Ferris wheel, you weren't the angry, condescending, asshole you always pretend to be. You wanted to protect me." she finished, and her cheeks turned pink.

I couldn't say anything for a moment. This chick saw right through me.

"I'll make you a deal, I'll leave that bastard alone but in exchange, you are going to do anything I want you to do for an entire month," I said mischievously.

"Anything?" her eyes went wide with concern.

I smiled. "Yes, anything. Don't worry I'm not going to force myself on you. Believe me or not, I'm not that kind of guy."

She sighed. "Okay then, but you promise you'll leave him alone then?"

"Yes, I'll leave the wimp alone. So we have a deal or what?" I extended my hand so we can shake on it.

She hesitated, then took my hand. I could tell she was starting to regret this already. My insides were doing a cartwheel as I finally get to be close to her. She was mine for the entire month!

Chapter 7

I drove her back to the house and opened the car door for her. I expected her to run off without saying anything since she is finally escaping this date. Instead, she waited for me to say goodbye.

"Thank you for taking me to the fair. I had a good time," she said with that melodic voice of hers.

Well...I didn't expect to hear that!

"Um...you are welcome?" I said, still couldn't believe she was thanking me.

"I still don't like you though," she let me know. She had a serious look on her face, but her eyes were twinkling and her lips curled into a small smile.

"And you are still stuck with me for a month, princess," I smirked.

The next day, it was time to go to school and for the first time in my life, I was looking forward to it. I went to the kitchen to grab something to eat but was greeted by an empty fridge.

"What a surprise," I mumbled under my breath.

"Don't bother looking in there, mom didn't have enough money to buy groceries since dad blew it all on beer." a voice behind me said, it was my older sister, Molly.

Figures, I thought.

Molly was 5 years older with the same color of hair and eyes as me. She even sported the same dimples as me when she smiled. People always told us we looked just like each other. We weren't particularly close but she tried her hardest to be a good big sister to me and I acknowledged that.

"JACOB! Get your ass up here!" I hear my father yelling from the living room.

What the fuck does he want now?

I went to the living room to see what he wanted. As soon as I entered I was greeted by a hard slap on my face.

"What the fuck dad?" I asked as I rubbed my throbbing cheek.

"Watch your tone with me, boy. You gonna tell me why you got detention again?"

"What do you care?" I barked.

"Answer the fucking question before I beat your fucking skull in." he snarled at me.

"I....well... I was just trying to teach this wimp a little lesson and the administrator stepped in, that's all."

"I see," he looked at me intently. "All I am sayin' is that ass-wipe principal of yours interrupted my nap for your sorry ass, don't let that happen again."

"Yes sir," I said quietly. I knew better not to argue with him this early in the morning.

I just ignored the stinging pain on my cheek and went to school. At least I'd get to see Lily. Seeing her face in my mind made me smile. I missed the way her body felt when I held her close at the Ferris wheel. There's no way she'd let me hold her like that again.

I looked around for her once I got to school but didn't see her anywhere. I spotted Ryan at his locker where I saw him the first time.

I itched to go to him and grab him by that scrawny little neck but resisted the urge since I made a deal with Lily.

It was almost lunchtime so I needed to find another victim so I can get some money or food from him. I hadn't eaten since last night so I was starving. I spotted a dork walking to the cafeteria so I caught up to him and grabbed him by his shoulder.

"Jesus dude! What do you want?" the kid cried out.

"You know what you little shit, you gotta pay me toll before you can get inside the cafeteria," I sneered and lifted him by his collar.

"Shit, Jacob? look, man, I don't have any money on me today. I'll get you some tomorrow though I swear!" he said and squirmed to get out of my grasp.

"Fuck tomorrow...I need something now. Hmm...let's see, what did little Pete bring me for lunch today?" I smirked and snatched his bag from him.

"Do you ever stop being a jerk?" I got goosebumps hearing her voice behind me. I turned around and looked into Lily's ocean blue eyes.

"Oh look! It's the princess to the rescue again." I glared at her, but she just ignored me and looked at Pete. She took the bag off of my hand and gave it back to Pete. The audacity! Pete saw I was distracted so he took that as his opportunity to make his great escape, and I was once again left with no food.

"You just cost me free food and I am getting hangry," I said crossing my arms to my chest and stared hard into her eyes.

"You shouldn't take things that don't belong to you. It's called stealing." Lily said and stared back at me.

"What are you? My mom? Look, the deal was that, I will leave your whiny brother alone, but that doesn't mean you get to interfere with what I do with anyone else. You aren't a savior of the geek clan. Now if you will excuse me, I need to find another victim before the lunch is over because I am starving." With that, I tried to leave but Lily grabbed my hand.

"I brought a sandwich and some chips, we could share," she said quietly, her eyes gentle.

I thought about it for a moment. I didn't want to give her the impression that she can convince me to stop bullying kids, but at the same time, I was fucking starving and a sandwich sounded good.

"Fine, just this once. Only because I am hungry and its too late to raid someone else's bag," I scowled.

Her eyes lit up. We went inside the cafeteria and sat on an empty table. Kids around us looked at us like we were some type of circus freaks and I knew why. I've always eaten my lunch alone. Besides, Lily wasn't the kind of girl that hung out with someone like me.

She took out a foot-long sub sandwich, two bags of chips, and a couple of oranges out of her bag.

"Jesus Christ! That's a lot of food you got there lady, you are the fattest skinny person I've ever met." I exclaimed.

She giggled which was like music to my ears. "Noooo, they aren't all for me silly!"

"Then who is it for?" I asked.

"You," she replied shyly.

"Huh? I don't get it. Did you somehow know I was gonna bully a kid and steal his lunch? What kind of witchcraft is this?" I was confused.

She giggled again then her expression turned serious.

"Well, after you said you wanted me to be with you for a month, I knew you weren't gonna leave me alone at lunch. So I packed lunch for two. Plus, I've seen you steal people's lunches before so I knew you never brought your lunch." She said and looked away.

I tried to keep my face neutral so she couldn't see how happy she made me. This chick was something else.

Chapter 8

I took a bite of the sandwich and almost moaned. This was the best tasting sandwich I've ever had.

"Fucking hell, what is this made of?" I cried out.

Lily looked worried, "why, what's wrong? Is it bad?

"Bad? Are you kidding me? This is the best thing I've ever had since like, never." I said.

"Oh...thank you." She said and blushed. "I wasn't sure if I put too much mayonnaise or, pepper....."

"Wait..." I interrupted before she could finish. "You made this? I didn't think you cooked, I just figured you'd have people to do that for you."

She frowned. "Just because I do, that doesn't mean I can't do stuff on my own. I am not as much of a spoiled princess you painted me out to be," she said.

"I didn't mean it like that, I just think it's amazing," I said, offering her a smile.

We ate quietly for the rest of the period.

"I will walk you to your class," I said.

"No..that's okay," she said quickly.

"I am walking you to your class," I said again, firmly this time. "Remember we had a deal? This means I get to call the shots now."

"Fine," she said and rolled her eyes.

I took the books from her hands and walked her to the class. "There's gonna be a party tonight, I want you to be my date."

"But it's the school night!" She whined.

"I don't care if it's the night of Jesus's birth, you are coming with me and that's final," I said and grabbed her hand.

"My parents will never allow it." She tried to protest again.

"So what? Just sneak out. I'll let you figure out the plan. All I know is, I need a date and you're it." I said.

"You're impossible." She slapped her forehead in frustration. "If I get in trouble...."

"It'll be worth it." I finished for her. "I promise it'll be fun. It's not gonna be one of those boring rich people parties, you'll get to see what real fun is all about."

She stared at me with an anguished look on her face and I almost felt bad for her. Maybe taking her to a wild party isn't such a good idea. The kids I normally associate with are a bit rough around the edges. Lily is just so....clean cut and pure, those kids could eat her alive. But then again, I want to have fun with her so it's time to corrupt her a little.

"Okay...just don't make me pretend to like you. I still can't stand you and you can't control how I feel." She glared at me with her beautiful eyes and boy...she looks hot when she is angry.

"Oh don't worry princess, I don't give a fuck about your opinion of me, I am just having a little fun." I lied. I cared, I cared a lot.

I let go of her hand and she went inside.

Around 9 pm, I headed over to her house to pick her up for the party. I parked my car alongside the curb and waited for her to come out. She came out moments later looking like a snack. Why does this girl look prettier and prettier every day?

"There, I am here. Are you happy now?" she said as she sat down on the passenger seat.

I put on a big smile just to annoy her. Mission accomplished because she looked like she wanted to shove my head underwater.

I drove to Marco's house who was a long time friend of mine. He was kicked out of school a couple of years ago for pulling a knife on a kid. Yes, I am still friends with him. What else can be expected from someone like me anyway?

I held her hand and pulled her inside the house. I could tell she was already feeling uncomfortable and out of place. There were few kids gathered around on the couch, smoking weed and rest were talking and drinking. Lily looked intimidated and squeezed my hand tighter, making me feel all tingly inside. Maybe bringing her here wasn't a bad idea after all.

"Jacob, bro! What's up?" Marco came out of the room and greeted me. He looked at Lily and smirked. "And who's the new chick?"

"She is with me, "I said.

"Oh? What's your name beautiful?" Marco winked and I was starting to feel irritated.

"Lily," she said and shifted uncomfortably next to me.

"You are one sexy little thing aren't you?" Marco said and licked his lips. Rage fueled inside of me. Oh hell no...I thought.

"Watch it, Marco," I snarled, my eyes burning into him. "She is off-limits."

"Is that right? You must be something special if Jacob is getting all worked up about me flirting with you," he said to Lily and she blushed.

"Chill out man, I am just messing with you a little. Keira is the one you need to watch for," he told me.

Keira...I totally forgot about her.

Chapter 9

"Who is Keira?" Lily asked after we walked away from Marco.

Keira White, the girl who almost became my girlfriend last year, was tall, curvy with a pretty round face and big brown eyes. I met her through Trayce, another friend of mine. She was his sister.

We dated for almost 4 months, much longer than most girls I've ever been with. She caught feelings for me during those times and asked me to be her boyfriend. I almost considered it, but then I realized, the passion between us dimmed down already and even she couldn't fill the empty void in my heart. I suggested remaining friends since I still cared for her.

"A friend of mine, don't worry about it," I tell Lily.

"Jacob! You are here!" I hear a deep throaty voice call out my name. Speak of the devil...

"Hey, Keira." was all I said.

She ran up to me and planted a kiss on my cheeks and hugged me tightly.

"I've missed you," she whispered in my ear.

I didn't say anything and hugged her back but let go of her immediately.

She looked at Lily and made a face. "And who is this?"

I cleared my throat. I had to be careful. Keira was the type to get jealous and she never held her tongue. One of the traits I admired about her but I couldn't let her lash out on Lily.

"Keira? this is Lily...Lily? Keira."

"Nice to meet you," Lily said sweetly.

Keira looked at her up down and didn't smile. I could tell she had a hundred thoughts going through her head.

"What is she doing here Jacob? She doesn't look like your usual type," she demanded.

"She is my date, now if you'll excuse me we are gonna go dance." With that, I took Lily by her hand and dragged her to the middle of the room. I could feel Keira's eyes burning a hole in my neck.

"Um...what are you doing?" Lily asked, she was caught off guard by my sudden interest in dancing.

"Trying to dance with my date, this is a party isn't it?" I replied

"I didn't peg you as the type that can dance, I thought your number one hobby is to torture innocent kids from our school and forcing girls to date them," she said in a serious expression.

"Ouch! That hurts my soul. I'm a man of many talents. Now watch and learn," I said, and gave her a slow twirl. I caught her waist and we turned and swayed with the music.

"You are a good dancer," she said.

I pulled her closer, her body felt warm and inviting. She smelled like Jasmine and it was making my mind cloudy. I stared into her eyes and inched closer, our lips almost touching.

"I...I need to get something to drink, I'll be right back," she said quickly and broke free of my arms. She left me all alone wanting more.

So close...she is making it very difficult for me to seduce her.

I felt a soft touch on my shoulder and turned around thinking she came back but it was Keira.

"Why are you wasting your time with a girl like that?" she said.

"Girl like what?" I challenged.

"Those cutesy skinny bitch type. They don't care about guys like you. She just wants to go out with you so she can experience the thrill of dating a bad boy. She'll discard you for some preppy kid after she is bored with you. Just like that," Keira snapped her fingers to emphasize what she just said.

"She is not like that, plus I was the one asked her and I'm the one decides who ends it," I said dismissively.

She stared hard into my eyes. "I saw the way you looked at her," her eyes were burning with jealousy.

"Look Keira, it's nothing, I'm only playing with her. I just thought it would be fun to mess with an innocent girl for once. Anyways, I don't owe you any explanations, we are just friends." I said.

Keira didn't answer and just grabbed my neck and pushed her lips hard on my mouth. Before I could react, she pushed her tongue inside my mouth and started to make out with me." I was shell shocked at first and couldn't move for a sec, then I pushed her off of me.

"Did that kiss feel like we are just friends? I know you miss having sex with me Jacob, why don't we go back to the way things were? I miss you." She whispered.

I proceed to answer her but paused when I saw Lily standing behind her. She saw everything.

Fuck... I don't want her to get the wrong impression.

Lily stood there watching us intently. Her usual bright blue eyes were dark and full of unknown emotions. She turned around quickly and left the room.

"Thanks a lot!" I glared at Keira and ran after Lily.

Chapter 10

"Lily wait up!" I called after Lily who ran off and went outside on the porch.

"Did you just bring me here to hurt me? What is this, some type of twisted game to mock the weak girl?" She said, her eyes were teary.

"No, that's not why I wanted you here," I said quietly and observed her face. She looked upset. Did watching me kiss Keira made her jealous? I felt my heart smile at that thought.

"Why, were you jealous of Keira and me?" I smirked.

"NO!" she replied a little too loud and too fast, her cheeks turned pink. "I don't care what you do with that girl or any other girls. I didn't even want to come here with you!"

"Yeah...sure...whatever you say, princess." I laughed. "Keira and I are over so don't you worry about her. I'm all yours." I winked.

"Lucky me," she replied in a sarcastic tone and looked away, but I saw her smile.

Maybe it's a good thing Keira planted that kiss on me.

"Besides, your lips look a lot more delicious, let me lick them," I said and grabbed her. Then proceed to bring my lips closer and pretended to lick her. She gasped and tried to squirm out of my grasp and attempted to push me away.

"Eww...get your filthy tongue away from me you creep," she yelled, her eyes wide.

"You want these lips, you need them." I made kissing noises and she made a disgusted face.

"Yeah, right...I want them bleached because who knows how many places it has been already, gross!" she said and we both laughed.

I turned serious again and squeezed her palm. "Keira is pretty, but you, you are the most beautiful girl I've ever seen."

Her face turned red and she looked down to hide it.

"You should take me home. If my dad finds out he'll ground me for a week," she said quietly.

I looked at her and thought about it. As much as I enjoyed playing with her, I didn't want her to get in trouble.

"Okay, I'll take you home. Can't let my princess face the wrath of the deadly dragon," I said and she rolled her eyes.

I drove her home and parked a little farther from the house so she can sneak in quietly.

"See you at school, goodnight." She said softly and I had to resist the urge to kiss her. It was getting harder and harder for me to resist.

"Goodnight princess, dream about me," I smirked.

"Yes, dream about choking you," she said in such serious expression that it made me chuckle.

"Wow you are so kinky but I'm not that kind of guy alright?" I joked.

She laughed and punched my shoulder then walked toward her house.

I drove home inhaling her scent which was still lingering in my car. It made me miss her. Why am I falling for this girl even though I knew she would just break my heart at the end?

I went to my room and lit up a joint since I couldn't sleep anyway. I kept thinking about Lily and how happy I felt when I saw her get jealous of Keira.

Don't worry princess, I only have eyes for you. I thought.

My happy thoughts faded when I heard noises coming from Molly's room. Anger fueled inside of me when I heard my father grunting while Molly sobbed incessantly.

That's right, one of Phillips' family secrets. My father is an alcoholic, an abuser, and a rapist. He had been fucking my poor sister for years and there was nothing I could do about it. I wanted to kill him one day but Molly made me swear not to do anything to jeopardize my future. I tried to tell my mother but she just brushed it away since she was terrified of him.

"Please dad, don't.." I heard her say.

"Are you trying to argue with me you little bitch? You do as I say when you are under my roof." He said, and I heard a slap.

Fuck this, I can't sit here and let this keep happening every day.

I got up and barged into her room and screamed at him. "GET THE FUCK OFF OF HER!"

Dad got up and glared at me. "You coming in here and interrupting me you little shit?"

"I need you to leave her alone dad," I said quietly.

"Or what? Huh, you punk? What are you gonna do?" he came and grabbed my throat.

"You are a tough guy now? Let's see how tough you are when I throw you on the street without shelter and food." he snarled.

"Nnnoo dad please don't...he didn't mean it." Molly cried.

He let go of me and moved toward her, "such a sweet brother and sister love you got going here. Or are you letting him fuck you too you little Slut?"

I couldn't control my anger anymore and jump on him. I tried to grab him by the throat but he was quick to dodge me and punched me directly at my left eye. Pain shot through my body and I fell on the floor.

"Daddy nooo...please stop." Molly cried and crouched down and hugged me. "He learned his lesson, please don't hit him anymore. I'll tell him, I'll tell him to behave I promise," she said, tears streaming down her cheeks.

Dad looked at her for a few moments. Then he decided to take pity on her. "Fine, but next time, I won't let him get away so easily." With that, he left the room.

"Oh Jacob, you never should've come in here," Molly said, still crying and hugging me.

"I'm tired of standing by and watching him hurt you," I said, my left eye burning with pain.

"I know, just a couple more years, well get through this I promise," she said.

I really hope so, I thought.

Chapter 11

I woke up and sighed when I saw myself in the mirror. An angry black eye stared back at me. How am I supposed to look good for Lily now?

I debated on staying home from school but rejected the idea. I'd rather not start the day without seeing her beautiful face.

I was sitting around by the stairs before the bell rang and felt a tap on my shoulder. It was Ryan.

"What?" I barked.

"I...uh...what happened to your ff..face?" he asked.

"None of your goddamn business. What the fuck do you want?" I asked.

"I just wanted to ttt..tell you to leave Lily aa...alone." he stuttered. "Ss....she...she doesn't want to go out with you so sss...stop forcing her!"

"Oh yeah? And what if I don't?" I glared and gripped his shoulders tightly making him grimace.

"Nnn...nothing, I just wanted to request yy...you that's all." He said quietly. "She is a nice girl and vvv....very good sister. I.. I...I just don't want you to hh..hurt her."

I softened my gaze and loosened my grip on him. He was just worried about his sister because he loves her. Just like I love my sister.

"You think I'll hurt her?" I asked and he nodded.

I sighed. "Look, I know I am like the worst person to go out with your sister but I will never hurt her. I know she is a sweet girl so you can relax, alright?"

"You... You ppp...promise?" he asked.

"You have my word. Now get outta here before you piss me off for real." I said and he scurried off.

I went to Lily's locker to look for her and saw her talking with that Sarah girl. Sarah looked startled when she saw me.

"I.. I gotta run, bye Lily!" Sarah said and ran off. Some friend...

"What happened to your eye?" Lily asked, her eyes were full of concern.

"What? This?" I pointed at my eye, "oh it's nothing. Just the start of a really shitty day. Which by the way..." I grabbed her waist and pulled her close, "just got a lot better."

I expected her to push me off and remove my hand off of her waist but she just stood there and let me hold her. I could hear her heartbeat which synchronized with my own. I looked at her lips and the desire to kiss her sparked inside my brain again.

"It doesn't look like nothing," she said gently. "Wanna talk about it?" she touched my cheek. I grabbed her hand and kissed her fingers, startling her. The bell rang loudly and the spell broke. She started to run off to class.

"See you at lunch princess," I called after her.

"I rather not!" she replied and I laughed.

The lunchtime came so I headed to the cafeteria. I found her sitting on the same table where we ate lunch before.

"I thought you rather not spend time with me, yet, here you are, waiting for your Prince Charming to arrive!" I exclaimed.

She scoffed. "Prince Charming my ass! More like a spawn of hell."

"Daaamn girl, whatever happened to my sweet soft-spoken princess? I must be rubbing off on you." I smirked.

She just smiled and didn't say anything for a minute. Then she took a box out of her bag and placed it in front of me.

"I made you some food," she said shyly.

My heart fluttered. She made lunch. For me? I didn't deserve her kindness.

I opened the box and looked at the content. It was a simple rice and chicken dish which smelled delicious. What caught my eyes was a mini cupcake decorated with a cute little flower made out of icing that sat in the corner.

"You made this for me?" I asked, still can't believe my eyes.

"Yeah..." she replied shyly. "I love cooking and you seemed to enjoy the sandwich I made so I wanted to make something else for you."

"You could bring a pile of dog shit and tell me you made it and I'll still love the hell out of it." I laughed as I watch her smile turned into a look of disgust.

"Ewww! Stop being gross!" she threw a straw at me and smiled.

I took a bite out of the chicken rice and the pain I was feeling today faded away. This chick is an amazing cook.

She intently watched me as I scarf down the food with a look I couldn't identify. Was it pity? I suddenly felt self-conscious.

"What are you looking at?" I asked.

"I like your dimples when you smile," she blurted out and I almost choked on my food. Say what now?

"Oh? Could it be the little Ms. 'I can't stand you' finds me attractive?" I smirked.

"What? NO!" she protested quickly. "I don't find you attractive, I just think your dimples are cute."

I stood up and sat on top of the table. I leaned down so my face is close to her face. I held her chin up with my thumb and stared deep into her eyes.

"Just admit it, you were checking me out. You think I'm sexy and you want me." I grazed my thumb on her lips.

"Wha..what...no...that's not true." she stammered, her eyes were closed.

"Mr. Phillips and Ms. Williams, there will be no PDA on the school property!" someone suddenly spoke behind us and I jumped off the table.

"Nnnnooo...! We weren't doing anything like that Mr. Sims!" Lily was flustered.

Fucking Sims, always interrupting me.

"She is right, we weren't doing anything, she was the one who tried to take advantage of me!" I exclaimed, pretending to look distressed.

"WHAT! No, I wasn't..." Lily looked horrified.

Mr. Sims cleared his throat. "Uhh..Mr. Phillips.."

"Listen," I put my hand up before he could say anything. "Just because I'm 6'4" of pure muscles, doesn't mean she can objectify me. I have rights, mmmkay?" I let out an exaggerated sigh.

Lily looked like she was trying to set me on fire with her eyes.

"Alright, Mr. Phillips. I've just about had it with your clowning around. I'm not wasting any more of my time talking to you so just behave yourselves, both of you." With that, he left.

Lily punched me on the arm. "What is wrong with you, you jerk!"

"Ouch! First, you undress me with your eyes and now you are beating me up?" I pouted.

"I'm sorry I even said anything. You aren't cute, you are a neanderthal. I hate you!" She squealed and walked away angrily, while I laughed my ass off.

Chapter 12

After school, I went to my dad's shop to help him with his work. He owned a small fishing supplies store by our house. It wasn't much but it earned us money to pay bills and food. Unless he blew it on alcohol first.

I worked on restocking the shelf for a few hours then did some inventory. The doorbell rang indicating we had a customer.

A good looking man about 45 ish came inside the store and looked around.

"Can I help you find something sir?" Dad asked.

"Just need some good baits for catching trouts." he smiled.

His smile looked very familiar. Have I met him before?

"Well don't just stand there, help him find what he is looking for!" Dad barked at me.

I stood up and went to grab the box of baits and handed it to the man. He took it from me and smiled again. He had kind blue eyes which also looked very familiar.

"Thank you young man. You go to school around here?" he asked.

"Yes sir," I replied politely. "Greenville High."

"Oh? My two kids also attend school there. You probably know them. Ryan and Lily? I'm Matthew Williams." he said and shook my hand.

Fuck...this is their father? I hope Ryan didn't tell him about how much I tormented him.

"Yes sir.. I know your daughter...and your son," I quickly added.

He smiled. "They are great kids. My pride and joy. I'm sure your father feels the same way about you."

I highly doubt that.

"Yes...Lily is very sweet." I said quietly.

His eyes turned gentle at the mention of her name. "Yes, she is a very special person. She has been taking care of Ryan ever since he was little. I really appreciate her help considering the state he is in."

The state he is in? What was wrong with the twerp?

"What's wrong with Ryan?" I asked.

Lily's dad's eyes went dark. "He was diagnosed with Type 1 diabetes when he was little. It's a serious condition where your body won't accept insulin so he has to be on special medication and diet," he explained. "Lily has been taking good care of him, by watching his diet and making him take medicines, stuff like that. He also has a very bad stuttering problem so he has extreme self-esteem issues."

No wonder Lily was so protective over him, I thought. I felt a pang of guilt for giving that kid so much grief. I felt like a complete shithead.

"I'm sorry to hear that." I said quietly.

"Look at me just rambling off about my sob story." Lily's dad said. "I better go, you take care."

I got back to work after he left. Million thoughts running through my head. I made a mental note to be nicer to Ryan. We were all just fighting our demons and trying to survive. I wasn't completely heartless.

I craved Lily's touch all of a sudden. I know she said she didn't like me but I didn't believe her. When she looked at me I didn't see hatred, I saw tenderness.

After I left work, I decided to text her.

"Hey beautiful, wanna go somewhere and grab something to eat?" I texted.

I heard a ding on my phone, indicating I got a reply.

"No way! Not after what you just pulled at the cafeteria today." she said.

I smiled at my phone. She was still butthurt about my antique this morning which made it even funnier.

"Oh don't be a meanie, come out with me. I'm starving! I am so hungry I might just die. You don't want to be responsible for my death do you?" I texted back.

She sent me back a rolling eyes emoji.

"Pleeeasee!? I'll be a good boy I promise," I tried harder. Five minutes past but there was no reply. Then I heard the ding again.

"Fine," her text said and my smile got bigger.

I could care less about food. I just wanted to be alone with her again. My feelings were all over the place.

I drove to her house to pick her up. The same old woman opened the door. She gave me the same look of disgust, but this time, she opened the door wider and stepped aside.

"Come in, Lily is not ready yet." she said and I stepped in.

She started to leave but paused when I spoke.

"I'm Jacob, nice to meet you."

She scoffed. "I know who you are and I also know you are a no-good punk. I don't know why Lily is wasting her time on you."

I felt anger rising inside of me. How dare she judge me without even knowing me.

"I don't know what your problem is lady, but you don't know a thing about me." I said in a low voice.

"I know your type and I know you are not good enough for my Lily. I've raised that child since she was 2 years old and her heart is too pure to waste it on a thug like you," she said and glared at me.

I contained myself. I didn't want to lash out on an old woman.

"I don't care about your opinion. I only care about what Lily thinks of me. She is the only one I care about." I told her.

She stared at me with her eyes full of judgement but didn't say anything else when she saw Lily coming down the stairs.

She was wearing a red knitted sleeveless top with a pair of white shorts. Her hair was tied up into a messy bun. She looked adorable.

"Hey Valencia, I see you met Jacob." she chirped.

"Yes, we met." Valencia said, her cold eyes already changed into a loving motherly gaze.

"Valencia was just telling me how you dove into a bucket of lard in your underwear when you were a kid and she had to call the rescue team," I said with a straight face.

"No she didn't! Because that never happened you idiot." she giggled.

"She did too...she also told me how you love the smell of dirty socks you disgusting pig you." I smirked.

"Oh my God you are so weird! Val, make him stop." Lily giggled again, her eyes lit up and I felt my heart thump harder against my chest. I looked at Valencia who was observing us intently, her eyes didn't reflect the same hatred towards me as it did a few minutes ago.

"You kids have fun." She said and turned to me. "Take care of her," her eyes were much more gentle this time.

I nodded and took Lily's hand.

Chapter 13

I took Lily to my favorite Burger spot. It was slightly out of the way so we drove for about 30 minutes. Lily was fidgeting in her seat wondering where we were going.

"Um...I thought we are going to get food?" she said.

"We are, we are going to a place where we can get the fattest, juiciest and the greasiest burger you've ever seen," I replied.

"That sounds kinda gross," Lily said and made a face.

"Gross! I think not Missy! It's the best. You'll see," I reassured her. I had a feeling this girl has been sheltered by her parents and I was determined to get her out of her shell.

We finally reached our destination. I took her hand in mine and held it tight. I half expected her to snatch it out of my grasp but she just smiled.

I found a booth for us to sit in and ordered some burgers and fries. She did the same. The burger came and she looked at it like it was some type of Monster.

"I can't eat that!" she exclaimed. This is literally the size of a kitten. I can't fit that inside my stomach..."

"Bullshit! You got this. Let's get some meat in those bones," I laughed and poked her on the side. She laughed and pushed me playfully.

"Am I too skinny?" she asked, sounding a little insecure.

I gazed at her intensely for a minute. "No...you are perfect," I said and she blushed.

She took a bite of her burger and moaned. "Oh my God, this is so good."

I grinned. "What did I say? This is what you call a hidden gem."

She looked like she was struggling to eat that giant burger. There was something adorable about a petite girl eating sloppily. She looked like a little kid and it was tickling my ribs.

"You got um...something on your face," I told her pointing at the ketchup in the corner of her mouth.

"Where?" her eyes were wide and she frantically tried to wipe it off.

"You keep missing it. Here, I got you." I rubbed the ketchup off of her face with my thumb then instinctively put it in my mouth and licked it off, then watched her cheeks go bright pink. Why is she blushing so much today?

"You okay?" I asked.

She looked down. "Yeah. You've been acting a little differently lately. Not like how you did before."

"How do you mean?" I pressed.

"You were so rude and...mean...and just a big bully. But lately, you've been nice to me. You make me laugh." She said shyly.

My eyes went dark. If I was changing, it was all because of her. "I'm still a bully, princess, I'm only nice to you because..." I looked into her eyes, "because I like you. A lot. Being around you makes me feel calm, and I feel like I don't need to be so angry all the time."

She went quiet. I wonder what she was thinking about. She looked up and smiled.

"I saw a strip mall on the way here, can we go see it?" She asked, her eyes sparkling with excitement.

"Sure, let's go." We got back to the car and drove to the mall.

It was crowded outside so Lily stayed close to me while we walked. Suddenly, Lily reached out and held my hand, startling me. Her hand was soft but cold so I held it tightly to try and warm it up.

We went inside a store and looked around. I stopped in my tracks when I saw a dress on a mannequin.

It was a cute little white off the shoulder dress with tiny blue dotted design. I pictured Lily in that dress and thought she would look adorable in it. I had to get it.

I checked the price tag and almost choked. Eighty-nine dollars! I remember having exactly ninety-five dollars in my pocket which was all I had. If I spend this much money I won't have anything left to buy anything else, like food. But the dress... It was perfect for her. I made my decision.

"Hey, I need to go to the restroom. I'll be right back!" Lily said suddenly.

Great...now is the time. I quickly grabbed the dress and threw it on the counter, startling the cashier.

"Sorry, I'm not trying to be rude. I need to purchase this quickly before my girlfri... I mean my friend comes back. It's a surprise." I said hurriedly.

The lady laughed. "I understand." She wrapped up the dress quickly.

I got the money out of my pocket and gave it to her. Watching it go hurt my soul but it was for Lily so it was worth it.

I grabbed the bag and walked away.

"Young love." I heard the lady mutter on my way out and I smiled. She had no idea.

Lily came back and waved at me. She saw the bag in my hand.

"Oh, what did you buy?" she asked.

"Um..nothing. Just something for my sister." I said and she didn't say anything else.

I dropped her off at her house to say goodbye.

"Thank you for taking me out to eat today," she said sweetly. "I'm so full I feel like I'm about to explode!"

"I have something for you," I said quietly.

Her eyes became wide. "For me? Why? It's not my birthday or anything..."

"Just because," I said quickly. "Let's call it a peace offering for being a jerk." I handed her the bag.

Her eyes lit up. She eagerly opened the bag to see what's inside. She took out the dress and held it in front of her. She didn't say anything for a minute and just stared at it.

"Do you like it? I know it's not fancy like what you are used to but that's all I could afford and I think you'd look really great in it. Jeez...I hope it's the right size, I can take it back if you don't want it...I can... "

she interrupted my rambling by throwing herself at me and wrapping me into a hug. I lifted her petite self by wrapping my arms around her waist while she held onto my shoulder. We stayed like this for a minute with my face buried in her hair. Her shampoo smelled like green apples. I felt like I was dreaming.

She broke free of our embrace and looked at me. Her eyes were full of tears.

"I love it," she whispered.

"Then why are you crying, weirdo?" I asked as I wiped a tear off her cheek.

"I just never expected something like this from you and it made me really happy," she said shyly.

"I'm just trying to call a truce as I said," I told her. "So...does this mean you like me now?" I grinned and winked at her.

She tiptoed towards me and planted a small kiss on my cheek, setting off a million butterflies in my stomach. I can die happy now.

"I.. I'll see you tomorrow." she ran off in a hurry like she was embarrassed by what she just did.

I touched my cheek where she kissed me. Guess I'm never washing my face again.

Chapter 14

I went home feeling a mixture of confusion and happiness. That small kiss on the cheek sent goosebumps all over my body. How can a girl have this much impact on a guy like me?

It wasn't supposed to be like this. I was supposed to just toy with her for a month then seduce her like I always did with every other girl. Instead, all I wanted to do was make her smile.

What was happening to me?

Molly was about to leave for her job at the restaurant. This was only her first week at the job so she was rushing to get things ready. She purposely picked the overnight shift so she could avoid dad.

"Hey little brother, you look happy," she said and smiled.

"What, me? Nah..." I shrugged.

"You are practically glowing! So...who is she?" Molly asked.

What is she, a psychic?

"I don't know what you are talking about," I said.

"I know that look, you look like a lovesick puppy. So tell me her name." She pressed.

"Don't you have to be somewhere else? Like work, huh sis?" I said and glared at her.

Molly just laughed and left the house. She was right. I was falling for Lily. She was the reason for my happiness. I had a feeling we were on borrowed time like this wasn't gonna last. But I wanted it to last. I wanted to hold on to her and never let go.

My phone lit up indicating I had a text. It was from Lily.

"Good night Jacob," it said

I smiled at my phone like an idiot and replied.

"Good night princess."

I went to school feeling happy and the anticipation of seeing her was too much.

I started to walk to my class and all of a sudden felt someone bump into my chest, hard. I quickly reacted and grabbed his shoulder and found myself staring at Jake, one of my victims.

"Oh fuck Jacob I didn't mean to. I'm so sorry!" He said, his eyes are wide with fear.

"Watch where you're going, twerp! Are you trying to make me hurt you?" I snarled.

"No... I'm sorry please, it was an accident. I was just in a hurry to get to class. It won't happen again." he pleaded.

Normally I would already be pounding his dork ass right now but I was feeling happy today and my mind was cloudy with the thoughts of Lily. I knew she wouldn't want me to beat innocent kids anymore. I was tired of being a bully and I wanted to change, for her.

I let go of him. I softened my gaze at him so he relaxed a little.

"It's okay. Just be careful next time." I said and shock reflected in his eyes.

"You are letting me go?" he asked.

"Yes," I said and waved my hand dismissively. "Now get outta here before I change my mind."

Jake hurried off to class. I sighed. This wasn't easy for me to go against my alpha mindset. This girl is going to be the death of me.

The bell rang and I went to class. After class, I went to find Lily by her locker. I saw her talking to Ian Mcleroy. They were laughing about something.

Jealousy sparked in my brain and I felt angry. I approached them with quick strides. Ian's smile turned into a frown when he saw me. I was not the most likable person in this school.

I put my palm on the locker next to Lily's head, towering over her. I gave Ian my infamous death glare. Ian held my gaze, trying to show me he wasn't intimidated but that will change.

"What can we do for you, Jacob?" Ian asked.

"Nothing, I just need you to leave so Lily and I can have some alone time." I hissed.

"Um...we were talking so if anything, you are the one interrupting us." Ian challenged.

Oh hell no. This bitch is trying to get his ass beat.

I moved closer to Ian, my face turned menacing. "You want a problem? Because I can give you one." I held up my fist.

"Jacob!"

I paused as Lily cried out.

"Stop threatening everyone. We were just talking," she said.

"It's none of his business anyway, right Lily?" Ian asked and looked at Lily.

"I'll make it my business, you are talking to my girl." I gave him another death glare.

"Your girl? Oh, come on. You can't be dating this asshole. Lily?" he asked.

"We aren't dati...." Lily started to say but I interrupted.

"She belongs to me. Whether you like it or not. Now fuck off before it gets ugly." I said.

"I'm not..." he started to argue but Lily touched his arm.

"Just go, I'll talk to you later," she said quietly.

Ian looked at us for a moment then walked away.

Lily gave me an angry look.

"What?" I asked innocently.

"Why are you like this?" she asked.

I put my arms on her sides, caging her in against the locker and looked deep into her eyes.

"I won't stand by and watch, while some loser flirts with you, you belong to me!" I said, not breaking eye contact.

"You don't own me! I can talk to anyone I want and not everyone is a loser, Jacob. You need to stop acting so possessive. I am not your girlfriend, we aren't even dating!" She exclaimed.

"Aren't we?" I smirked. "Are you sure about that?" I whispered and brushed my lips on her earlobe and felt her shiver. I started to run my fingers through her hair, it felt soft and silky.

Her eyes closed and she looked like she was in a daze for a few moments but then they snapped open and she pushed me off.

"Stop that! You are not doing this to me," she said.

"Doing what? Am I turning you on?" I winked.

"As if! I am not talking to you anymore if you don't stop being an asshole. I thought we were becoming friends but you are acting like a jerk again." she said.

"I don't think so princess," my eyes bored into her. "We had a deal remember? I get to do anything I want with you, and that involves keeping you away from asswipes like Ian. I mean it when I say you are mine only."

"You are a control freak! To think I was actually starting to like you but I am not so sure anymore." Lily said, her blue eyes looked sad.

Something snapped inside of me and I couldn't control myself anymore. I leaned down and pressed my lips on hers and kissed her. She was caught off guard at first but pushed me off. She slapped me hard on the face. Her eyes were burning with anger and her cheeks were flushed pink.

"You...how could you do that! You kissed me!" She cried.

I put my hand on my cheek which was stinging a little from the slap. Damn..for someone who has such soft hand, she sure can slap hard! I was startled by her reaction. It was only a little kiss!

"So what if I did?" I asked.

Her eyes were wet like she was about to cry. "So what? Is that all you have to say? That was my first kiss, you...you..turd!"

I almost laughed at her insult but held myself when I saw how upset she looked. Shit...I had no idea. I acted on impulse and didn't mean to hurt her.

"I am sorry, I didn't know." I frowned.

"Of course you didn't. You don't care about anyone but yourself. You just like to bully people to get what you want and I've had it." She started to cry which made my heart hurt. She ran away from me, leaving me feeling miserable.

Fuck...I really messed up this time.

Chapter 15

I fucked up royally this time. She was finally warming up to me and I messed all of that up. And the most important thing is that I hurt her. Why did I have to be such a shit head all the time?

Lily ignored me for the rest of the week. I left her alone because I didn't want to make things worse, but I missed her. I have to fix this.

I caught up with Ryan during the lunch period.

"Hey buddy," I said.

Ryan flinched like I was about to punch him, but relaxed once he realized I wasn't doing anything.

"He..hey Jacob," he said.

"Look I'm not gonna do anything to you alright? I want to apologize." I said and looked down.

"Aa...apologize? Ttt...to me?" he looked shocked.

"Yes, I'm sorry for being so mean to you. I didn't mean any of it. It's just that...I'm so fucking miserable at home so I take it out on other people." I said and touched his shoulder.

"It's oo...okay. I'm not mad," Ryan said. "But Lily is," he added.

My heart twitched at the mention of her name. Regrets clouded my mind.

"Did she say anything about me?" I asked nervously.

"Ju...just that she is very mad at yyy...you and you are the ww..worst," Ryan said.

Well, I could've guessed that.

"She also ss..said," Ryan continued. "She misses you."

I felt a flutter in my stomach hearing that. My princess missed me. That means she didn't hate me and I have a chance to win her back.

I decided to go over to her house tonight.

I went to her house around 7 pm. There were several cars parked outside, which means there must be some sort of party going on. I rang the doorbell expecting Valencia but it was her dad who opened it.

"Hello Mr. Williams, is Lily home?" I asked, feeling extremely nervous.

He looked at me for a few seconds, then his face started to relax as he recognized me.

"You are that boy from the fishing supplies store aren't you?"

"Yes, sir," I replied.

"Lily is chatting with the guests. Would you like to come in?" he asked.

Sure why not, I thought. I came this far, I couldn't back down now. I needed to see Lily. I nodded and he let me in.

"Jacob, right?" he asked and I said yes. "Why don't you join me in the living room? Lily is there too. I'm just having a small get together with my business partners." he motioned me to follow him to the living room.

It was a giant room decorated with luxurious furniture and decorations. You could fit the living room from my house inside this room and still have extra room to spare. Just how rich was this guy?

There were several people in suits and designer clothes were gathered around and chatting amongst each other. A waitress was roaming around serving refreshments. I felt completely out of place.

As if her dad could sense my uneasiness because he came up to me and patted me on the back.

"Don't be intimidated by all this. I worked very hard to get to this point. I'm sure a hardworking young man like you can achieve something like this in the future." he smiled reassuringly.

"I highly doubt that sir, but I appreciate your words of encouragement," I said.

He motioned me to follow him to the library room next door so we could talk alone.

"Don't put yourself down and believe in yourself. I'm sure Lily will tell you the same thing," he said in a gentle voice.

Is everyone in this family is so damn nice?

"Daddy?" someone spoke behind me.

I spun around to face Lily. She was standing there with a shocked look on her face like she couldn't believe I just showed up like this. She had her naturally curly hair down which fell messily below her shoulders. She had minimal makeup once again which only enhanced her beauty even more. And best of all, she was wearing the dress I gave her which fit her even better than I imagined.

I couldn't help but feel a little jolt of happiness seeing she was wearing my dress. I thought for sure that she would be so angry at me that she'd throw it away or try to give it back to me or something.

"Lily! Sweetheart you got here just on time. I was about to come to tell you that, Jacob is here to see you." her dad smiled. "So he is the one you talk about all the time, isn't he?"

"Dad!" Lily glared at him but he just laughed.

"I'll let you two talk by yourself. Just no funny business while I'm gone." he gave us a sideways look.

"Oh my God dad, please stop talking." Lily was blushing immensely.

Her dad laughed again and left the room, leaving us all alone in the room.

Lily looked down and then looked up at me. Her eyes were teary.

"What are you doing here Jacob?" she asked. "Isn't bothering me at school enough for you, so now you came to my house?"

"I came to apologize. I'm sorry I kissed you, I don't know what came over me." I said. Lily stared at me with those ocean blue eyes making my heart thump again.

"It's not just about the kiss, it's how you act around people I know. I'm not the kind of girl who's into guys who act like jerks to get what they want," she said.

I shifted uncomfortably. I knew she wasn't that kind of girl and I loved that about her. She kept me grounded. But sometimes I just can't help it and lash out. I wanted to change, really bad.

"Lily..." I whispered. "I miss you," I moved closer to her and touched her hair. I ran my fingers through her hair then brought my hand to her cheek and started to caress it. She closed her eyes, then touched my hand.

"I'll forgive you in one condition," she whispered.

"What's that princess? Anything you want." I said quickly.

"I want a re-do of our first kiss." she smiled.

Say what now?

Chapter 16

Did she just ask me to kiss her again? Or was I dreaming?

"You want me to kiss you?" I asked.

Lily twirled a lock of hair with her finger, her face was slowly turning red. She avoided my eyes like she was nervous.

"Yea...I would like you to kiss me again. I just never kissed anyone before and I wanted it to be special. It made me so angry when you forced that kiss on me." she said.

"I'm really sorry, I acted on impulse. You make me lose all my senses sometimes, but I have no excuse to steal your first kiss like that." I said quietly and cupped her cheek.

"I was angry but I realized something." she continued. "I really like you and I want you to be my first kiss," she added shyly.

I looked at her for a few seconds then pressed my lips softly against hers and started to kiss her. Her lips felt soft and warm. Her mouth moved with mine in perfect synch. I put my hand on her hip and pulled her closer to deepen our kiss. I grabbed her hips with both of my hands and picked her up with ease since she weighed practically nothing. Her legs automatically wrapped around my waist. she held on to my neck to keep steady, her lips never leaving mine.

This was really happening. I wasn't dreaming. I was kissing my dream girl. I was feeling a million butterflies in my stomach. I could feel my body heat rising, I was turned on like there's no tomorrow.

Goddammit, Jacob, do not get an erection, I scolded myself in my head. My body started to betray me and I felt my jeans get tighter and tighter. I broke the kiss before she could feel it.

We were both breathing loudly after our long and breathless kiss. I slowly ran my fingers down her back.

"Lily ." was all I managed to say.

"This was how I pictured my first kiss would be like. You passed." she smiled.

"It better be the last, woman," I smirked.

"Well, that depends on you. If you stop being an ass all the time then maaybeee." she laughed and poked my chest.

"you drive a hard bargain, but I guess I could be more... nice...ugh.." I said and pretended to throw up.

She giggled. "You are so dramatic, it wouldn't kill you to be nice sometimes you know."

"Yeah yeah whatever," I smirked. "I better go now, I'll see you tomorrow?" I asked.

She nodded. "I'll wait for you at lunch."

The thought of someone caring enough to wait for me made me happy. I kissed her again and headed out.

I decided to stop by at Marco's house. I go there to play video games and smoke a bowl when I'm bored. Marco didn't have anything better to do with his time after being kicked out of school so he is just kind of feeding off of his parents and wasting his time screwing around.

"Hey bro what's up?" Marco yelled from the couch and threw a beer at me.

I caught it quickly before it fell on the floor. "Nothing just wanted to see if you wanted to hang out."

"We are just chilling. Trayce will be here soon, and so is Keira. She was asking about you." Marco said suggestively and winked.

"I'm not interested." I simply said.

"Oh no? Since when does Jacob Phillips turn down free sex? If you don't want her, do you mind if I take a crack at it?" Marco said.

"Do what you want, it's not up to me. Although I doubt you are Keira's type." I said.

"Yeah, you are right. Keira only likes the pretty boy type." Marco smirked.

"Fuck you, Marco!" I yelled and he just laughed.

The door burst open and Trayce and Keira walked in. Keira was wearing tight leather pants with a red cropped top that barely covered her breasts. She has a great body and we had a lot of fun together but I didn't feel a certain jolt of electricity running through my veins when I kissed her as I did with Lily.

Keira saw me and her eyes lit up.

"Jacob! I haven't seen much of you lately," she whispered in my ear with that sexy low voice of hers.

"I've been busy," I said.

I greeted Trayce and started to chat with him, trying to avoid Keira's alluring gaze. I felt a hand on my shoulder all of a sudden and turned around.

"I want to talk to you in private," Keira said.

"What's so important that you can't tell me in front of our friends?" I argued.

"Just come with me." she grabbed my arm and dragged me to the other room.

"Well, now that you got me here, what did you want to tell me?" I demanded.

She didn't answer and just smashed her lips against mine. It caught me off guard for a second but then I jerked back to reality and pushed her off.

"you've got to stop doing this every time you see me Keira," I said and rolled my eyes.

"Why would I? We both know we are attracted to each other, and we've had sex a hundred times so what's the big deal?" Keira whined.

"The deal is, I'm not attracted to you anymore. We are over so just move on already." I said and stared at her intensely.

"You just need to be reminded how much fun we were having that's all," she whispered seductively and ran her finger down my t-shirt. "Come on Jacob, let's do it again, just once. For the old time's sake," she grinned.

"No thanks." I pushed her off.

Anger and frustration reflected in her eyes. I could tell she was confused at my rejections. I left the room without hesitation because I didn't want to deal with her advances anymore. I had Lily now and I didn't need anyone else.

"You guys didn't take long in there! What, little Jacob couldn't hold it in?" Marco teased.

"Fuck Marco! That's my sister you are talking about." Trayce yelled and held his ears with both hands.

"Fuck off guys, we weren't doing anything. I like someone else." I blurted out.

"Who? Is it that new chick you brought the other day?" Trayce wanted to know.

"None of your goddamn business." I barked.

"It is her isn't it, you are ditching me for some spoiled slut?" Keira spoke behind me all of a sudden.

"Don't you fucking dare talk shit about her!" I roared, startling everyone in the room.

Trayce slapped his forehead. "Our boy is whipped," he said.

"She may be pretty but you'll get tired of her eventually, and when you do, I'll be right here for you baby." Keira cooed.

I just ignored her. There was no way I would ever get tired of my princess.

Chapter 17

"That's not how you eat sushi you uncultured swine!" Lily screamed as I stabbed the sushi in the middle with my fork.

We were sitting in a Japanese restaurant that Lily picked out because she insisted on taking me out on a date and I couldn't say no to those big blue eyes.

"Well it's food and forks were invented to pick up food with, so that's what I am doing?" I asked.

"Yes, but this is sushi. You are supposed to use chopsticks to pick them up. Like this," she proceeded to show me how to do it and I scowled.

"There's no way I'm using two sticks to eat food. Fork or nothing," I said.

"Fiiine!" She glared at me which made me chuckle.

"You know it's my birthday in two weeks." She said all of a sudden.

"What! Really? How old are you going to be now? Twelve?" I grinned. She had a very young-looking face and I liked to tease her about it because it was cute when she got mad.

"Shut up you jerk!" she poked me with her chopstick. "I'm turning sixteen. Daddy usually has a party for me every year and this year is no different so..." she paused and gave me a hopeful look. "I want you to be there this year. Will you come?"

I hesitated. A party full of people whose world was completely different from mine? I felt insecure just thinking about it. But I couldn't let her down. I wanted to be there for her birthday. It was time for me to suck it up and get out of my comfort zone.

Lily sensed my discomfort and touched my arm. "I know you don't like to associate with the type of people I'm usually around but it would make me really happy. I don't care about anyone else being there, I just know it won't be the same without you," she said quietly.

I squeezed her hand reassuringly. "I'll be there princess."

"What's with you still calling me that?" Lily pouted. "Just because I was born into money doesn't mean I'm a rich spoiled girl. Why do you still mock me and call me a princess?"

"Mock you? That's not why I call you that!" I exclaimed.

"Then why?" she asked.

"Well, I'll admit when I called you that the first time I was mocking you but I continued to call you that because you are so beautiful, like a princess." I paused and held her chin up with my thumb. "And because you are my princess."

She blushed and I leaned over and kissed her.

Lily and I have been going out for a week since the night we kissed. I guess you could say we are dating. I never imagined myself being with a girl and calling her my girlfriend but I wanted to call her that. I just didn't have the guts to say it out loud. I cared deeply for her. Hell, I think I am in love with her. But I couldn't tell her that. I was afraid. Deep down, I knew I was a total reject compared to her and I wasn't ready to face the truth.

On the day of her birthday, I went home from school. I heard a commotion in the kitchen so I went to see what was going on.

My father was frantically searching the kitchen cabinets and cursing profusely.

"Where the fuck are they, you bitch? I know I put some in here. What did you do to them?" he snarled.

My mother was shaking and crying at the same time. "I don't know, for the love of God, you probably drank them all already!"

"You are calling me a liar?" he asked and yanked her hair making her yelp in pain.

I stepped in despite knowing better. "Let her go, dad, she said she didn't take them."

"Or what? You shit." he pushed me.

I don't know what came over me. Maybe because being with Lily made me have more respect towards women, so I decided to defend my mother for the first time and pushed him back.

My father's eyes were glowing like they would burst into flames at any moment. He charged at me and threw a punch at my face. I fell on the floor with my hands on my nose, I think it was broken.

"You a big man now, talking back to your father?" he scoffed and kicked me in the ribs. I groaned as it hurt a lot. Just get up Jacob, I told myself. I beat up kids in the past many times. I can take this one man.

"Fuck you." I cursed and tried to punch him, but at this point, the pain in my nose and ribs was too much so I missed his face.

"You gonna hit me, boy? I'm gonna fuck you up you son of a bitch!" with that, he kept kicking me in the ribs, over and over again until I blacked out.

I don't remember what happened after that, but I woke up on the hospital bed. I tried to sit up and groaned. I saw my left side was bandaged.

"Take it, easy hun, you don't want to get up too fast." a nurse said as she entered the room.

"How long have I been in here?" I asked.

"It has been five hours. You have a couple of broken ribs and a black eye but other than that, you are okay and will be ready to go home soon," she said reassuringly.

Five hours! That means I must've missed Lily's party. Sadness washed over my mind when I thought about how disappointed she must've been when I wasn't there for her. I wanted to call her and tell her everything that happened but I was embarrassed. I didn't want to expose her to the ugliness I face every day. My thoughts were interrupted when I saw mom walked in. She also sported a similar black eye on the left side of her face.

"How are you doing sweetheart?" She asked gently.

"I've been better." I scoffed. "Where is that bastard now?"

"The police...the neighbor called them and they came and took him away, she said quietly.

"Good," I said.

"I am sorry honey, but I didn't press charges so he will be out by tomorrow," my mom said. Her tone was full of regrets.

Figures...she always chose him over us and our safety.

"When will you stop letting that bastard get away with this!" I screamed and winced in pain.

"I am so sorry! I just can't afford to lose him right now. We just don't have the money, please understand," she pleaded.

"I am sick of this shit. You'll never leave him and one day he will end up killing one of us," I said sadly. "Please leave, I want to be alone."

She didn't argue and left the room. I longed to see my princess since she was the only one who can take this pain away.

Chapter 18

I was finally released from the hospital so I drove myself home. My injured ribs hurt like hell but I tried to ignore it and toughen up. I texted Lily and said hey.

"I am so mad at you right now," she replied.

"I know princess, I am sorry," I texted.

"Where have you been? I waited for you. I was so sad the whole party because I missed you," she texted.

"I ran into a small problem, please don't be mad at me?" I pleaded.

"Well...can I come to see you?" she said.

I thought about it. It was tempting to have her come see me but I didn't want her to see me like this. I had to avoid her until I got better. However long that might take.

"I am sorry. I can't, I am uh...a little busy. I will see you later," I said.

She didn't say anything after that but I knew she was very disappointed. It hurt my heart to think about not seeing her for a few days. I don't know how I'd be able to survive it.

Three days passed by and my bruises were finally healing. I had to stop going to school and stay in bed while Molly took care of me. Lily tried to contact me but I made some lame excuse every time. I felt like I was losing her slowly and it hurt me more than my broken ribs. Dad came home from jail and resume his daily routines like nothing ever happened. We both avoided each other at home and didn't interact.

I was laying in bed and thinking about Lily and all of a sudden I heard the bell ring. No one was home to open the door so I dragged myself out of my room to open the door. I was shocked to see who it was on the other side.

"Lily! What the hell are you doing here?" I gasped.

"I..I wanted to come to check on you because you were not showing up for school and I haven't seen you for a long time," she said nervously.

"I've been sick okay? But you need to leave," I said quickly.

"Why are you acting weird? I just wanted to see you. Can I please come in?" she pleaded.

"NO! For fuck's sake Lily! You can't just show up here! I'll see you when I see you so just get the fuck outta here," I said harshly.

Tears already started to form in her eyes at my harsh words. "Why are you being like this? Are you already tired of me? Is that it?" she said.

"Jesus..fuck..princess, I am sorry. I didn't mean it like that. This is just not a good time right now. I am sorry I yelled at you." I whispered.

"It's okay...I guess I'll just see you later," she said and proceeded to hug me which made me wince in pain.

"What's the matter?" her eyes became huge with worry as soon as she saw my face. "Are you hurt?"

Fuck I didn't want her to notice.

"I..I am fine. It..its nothing," I stammered and put my hand on my side. My face betrayed me and reflected pain which contradicted my words.

Lily didn't hesitate for one minute. She lifted my shirt revealing the big ugly black and blue bruise on my ribs.

"Oh my god! You are hurt, why wouldn't you tell me, you stupid head?" she scolded. "Let's get you to bed."

I didn't argue with her and let her take me upstairs. She forced me to lay down on the bed and sat next to me.

"What happened?" she whispered and stroked my hair gently.

"Nothing...it was an accident," I said and avoided her gaze.

"You are lying to me again and I want you to stop. I am not made of glass you know. I can handle it," she said.

She didn't understand I was just trying to protect her. I had to get her out of here soon.

"Who's talking in there?" I froze when I heard dad's voice. Shit...I didn't want him to see her.

He came inside my room and squinted at us. "Well ain't you a pretty little thing? what are you doing here?" he smirked, making me feel disgusted.

Lily shifted from her seat uncomfortably. "Hi Mr. Phillips, I am Lily, Jacob's girlfriend."

"Girlfriend huh? Wonder how this no good ass wipe got a girlfriend as pretty as you! Please call me Mark," he said and moved closer to her.

I couldn't keep quiet anymore. "Lily has to leave dad," I said and glared at him.

He looked at me, then looked at Lily as if to decide whether he should stay and mess with us or not. He decided against it and nodded.

"Alright, I gotta get to the shop anyway. Come join me whenever you decide to get off your lazy ass, I could use some help in there." With that, he left the room.

"You should go, princess. It's not safe for you here, please just trust me, okay?" I pleaded.

Lily looked at me for a few moments then nodded. "Okay, just know that I am here for you. I care about you a lot Jacob." She got up to leave.

"WAIT!" I yelled after her.

"What's wrong? Do you need anything?" Lily asked quickly with her voice full of worry.

"You told him you were my girlfriend," I smirked.

"Yeah? So?" Lily said and blushed.

"That means our deal has been extended beyond a month and I get to do anything I want with you for a looooong time." I grinned devilishly.

She rolled her eyes. "You are so immature, I am outta here." With that, she ran off and I smiled, feeling ten times better already.

Chapter 19

My injuries weren't completely healed but I was able to go to school again and resume my normal activities. I had to take it easier since rough movement hurt like a bitch. That means no more manhandling or beating up nerdy kids. Not that I was doing that anymore anyway. Despite my same old miserable home-life, I was much happier thanks to Lily. My girlfriend. The word girlfriend still seemed foreign to me but I was slowly getting used to it.

Lily ignored all of my protests and was constantly worrying about me and taking care of me. She brought me food every day, each time it tasted like heaven. I was getting spoiled.

So this is what it's like to be cared for, I thought.

I convinced her not to step foot at my house ever again. I had to protect her from my father. He was a predator and Lily was the perfect victim. If he ever did anything to her I would kill him for real. I mostly met up with her at her house.

On Monday, I went over to her house to work on a school project. I was not a bad student, far from it, but I figured I'd rather spend time with her and do it than be alone in my home. I rang the doorbell and was face to face with Valencia.

"Mr. Jacob," she said.

"Val! You look absolutely stunning this afternoon!" I beamed. I knew she hated me and it was my pleasure to mess with her every time I saw her.

"Save your compliments for Lily Mr. Jacob," she said. Her face showed she was all business and she had no time to deal with my bullshit.

But I wasn't going to back down so easily. "Oh come on, Lily is pretty and all but you...you are just radiant!"

Val squinted her eyes at me in annoyance but her lips curled into a small smile.

"Lily is upstairs," she said and I expected her to walk away but she stood there and looked at me intently. "I need to tell you something," she said.

"What is it? Are you going to give me another speech about how I'm not good enough to be Lily's boyfriend or is it about how I'm a bad influence on her?" I asked, challenging her with my eyes.

"I wanted to tell you this is the first time in a long time since she has been this happy. And it is all because of you." she smiled.

I felt like I fell asleep and woke up in a bizarro world. Valencia is actually complimenting me!

"I raised Lily as my own since her mother died and she was generally a happy child but her whole life she put others before her. Especially Ryan," she paused and took a deep breath. "Ryan has always been a sickly kid. Lily spent her whole childhood taking care of him. But when I saw you make her laugh and the way her eyes lit up, I realized I've misjudged you. You are a good kid." she said.

I've been described as many things but a good kid was a first.

"Thank you Valencia," I said quietly.

She directed me upstairs to Lily's room. I went inside and sat on her bed. She had the girliest room I've ever seen. Keira was right about one thing, Lily was definitely the cutesy type, the kind I usually stayed away from. Who knew I would fall head over heels for someone like that?

I looked around the room and was looking at a framed picture of Lily when she was little. She was a tiny little girl with a head full of messy curls and rosy cheeks.

So cute... I thought and smiled.

"Ugh! Put that pic down, so embarrassing!" I almost dropped the picture when I heard her voice.

"What, this?" I asked. "you were so adorable! I am thinking I'm gonna borrow this and put it in my room." I smirked.

"No way! I look like a tomato. I've been meaning to get rid of it, now gimme." she said and tried to grab it from my hand. But, by the time she tried, I held the picture up over my head so she couldn't reach.

"Jacob! Give me the picture this instant!" she screamed.

"No one is stopping you shorty, come get it," I grinned.

She tried to get it by jumping up and down. I keep shifting the frame from one hand to the other and laughed at her struggle.

"You are so annoying!" she said, giggling constantly.

She jumped again and I caught her waist. I put the frame down and started to kiss her. She grabbed my neck and kissed me back with her eyes closed. I picked her up and laid her down on the pillow. We were so close that I could feel her heartbeat. I moved the hair away from her neck and grazed my lips on her soft neck. She let out a soft moan which made my body burn with desire. I trailed my lips down her neck and stopped right before they reached her cleavage. If I go any further I won't be able to control myself.

But I knew she wasn't ready to go to the next level and I had to be patient and take it slow with her.

"You are so fucking sexy." I gasped. "You are making it very difficult for me to control myself around you."

Lily tried to avoid my gaze. "I...I'm just not ready for that...yet." She whispers.

"Ready for what?" I teased her.

"Stoop! Don't make me say it." She smiled, her face slowly turning red.

I stared into her eyes for a few moments. I could get lost in them. The smell of her skin was intoxicating. It wasn't just her beauty that made me fall head over heels in love with her. Her pure heart and sweet nature are what attracted me to her the most. She was a cure for my damaged soul.

Chapter 20

"Sorry I can't hang out with you this Saturday." Lily pouted.

"Why not?" I asked.

"One of my friends from my old high school is coming over to visit so I promised him I will keep this Saturday free to catch up," she replied.

Him? A hint of jealousy sparked inside my brain and I struggled to keep a straight face.

"Who is this jackass?" I asked casually.

"JACOB! He is not a jackass. His name is Darren and we've been best friends since elementary school. He was really upset when I moved so I promised to keep in touch. He is coming over because he misses me," Lily said.

Yeah...I bet he does.

"How about this? Why don't you come over this Saturday and I'll introduce you to him?" Lily suggested.

I am not sure that would be the best idea considering how much I will be fuming to see another guy near her. But I promised myself I'd be a better person for her so I should try to get along with this guy.

"Fine, anything you want princess," I replied.

Her eyes lit up. "Great! That settles it. I'll let him know you will be joining us."

Saturday came around and I was anxious to see who this new face is. I wasn't particularly excited to see some guy get close to my girlfriend, but they were close before she met me so it wouldn't be fair to judge him so harshly. I decided to give him a chance.

We decided to meet up at a pizza joint near her house. I spotted her standing by the place, talking and laughing with Darren.

He had longish blonde hair and blue eyes. He was slightly shorter than me and wasn't built as well, which made me feel a little better. I had nothing to worry about, I told myself silently. Lily is all mine.

Lily's smile got bigger when she saw me. I went over and gave her a quick kiss. I couldn't help but notice Darren giving me a dirty look.

"This is my boyfriend Jacob," Lily said shyly.

"I am Darren," he said. "Heard a lot about you."

Good, I thought. I put my arm around Lily's shoulder and pulled her closer, suddenly feeling territorial.

"So...Lily's boyfriend huh?" he said and stared into my eyes intently. "You don't seem to be the type Lily would usually associate with."

"And what type would that be?" I challenged. Lily squeezed my hand indicating that she wanted me to behave. I couldn't wait to hear what this jerk has to say next.

"The aggressive type, the type that likes to take what they want regardless of who they hurt," Darren said.

I guess he is not trying to be my friend. I wanted to say something and put him in his place but I held my tongue. I just balled up my fist and glared at him.

"Darren please, you told me you'd give Jacob a chance," Lily said.

"And I said I don't trust him," the stupid jerk said.

I couldn't keep my cool anymore. I wanted to break his stupid mouth. I stepped closer to him. Ready to throw a punch.

"Guys, please stop. You promised!" Lily cried.

I thought about it for a minute. I wanted to hurt this shithead but I didn't want to hurt Lily. I sat there and listen to them catching up with gritted teeth.

"Remember when we went to Jessica's party and she tried to set us up? She said we would make the perfect couple." Darren said and looked at me sideways.

Lily gave a nervous smile, "yeah...she was crazy. I kept explaining to her that we were just friends but she won't listen."

"Well can you blame her? We did look like a very cute couple," he smirked.

I've had enough of this conversation at this point. This guy was clearly into Lily and was openly flirting with her.

"Well I've only thought of you as a friend so it wouldn't have worked anyway," Lily quickly said and grabbed my hand before I lashed out. I felt better as she squeezed my hand and smiled at me. "And now I have Jacob."

That's right princess, tell this fuckwad who has you now.

I started to calm down.

"I need to go to the lady's room. You two...please behave." With that, she left.

"What the fuck is your problem?" I barked as soon as Lily was out of our earshot.

"My problem is that Lily is too sweet and perfect to be with a scumbag like you! She is supposed to be with me!" Darren barked back.

"Are you fucking deaf? Or are you completely clueless? She said she only saw you as a friend and she is with me. ME!" I said hatred poured out of my eyes like lava.

"She just doesn't realize we are meant to be yet, that's all. We have been friends for a really long time so she is just confused and doesn't understand her own feelings. But I will change that," he said.

This guy was completely delusional. I didn't know whether to pity him or beat the crap out of him. I hope Lily comes back soon before I lose it.

"You don't wanna fuck with me, pretty boy." I snarled.

"Or what? You are gonna beat me up? That's what you do best right? I heard about you. I know exactly what kind of person you are. Lily will soon realize she made a mistake and ditch your bully ass." Darren said, his eyes burning on me.

I wanted to say something to put him in his place but stopped when I saw Lily coming back. He was right about one thing. I was a bully. But he is wrong to think that he could steal my Lily from me. She is my girl and I'd do anything to keep her away from him.

Chapter 21

Darren really pissed me off. I can't believe he openly challenged me. If Lily wasn't there I would have beat the living shit out of him.

But I knew I had to keep my cool for Lily.

It was mid-April so the whole school was planning for the spring fling. Lily wanted to go but I thought it was lame.

"Pleeeasee Jacob? I promise we'll have a ton of fun once we get there," Lily pleaded.

"No way, I don't want to go party with some snooty kids who don't even want me there," I said.

"I want you there," she said and made a cute face.

"Fuck Lily...stop blackmailing me with that face!" I said, almost giving up.

I saw Sarah coming our way. She had been getting used to me being around and doesn't act as nervous as she used to.

I was going to say hi but paused when I saw Darren behind her. Rage fueled inside of me when I saw him. What the hell is he doing here?

"Hey Lily," Darren said, completely ignoring me.

"Hey! What are you doing here?" she asked.

"Darren and I have been hanging out since you introduced us," Sarah said shyly.

That sleek bastard. I bet he is doing that to stay close to Lily.

"Great! So Jacob and I were talking about the Spring Fling dance, and he is refusing to take me," Lily pouted.

"Oh really? If he doesn't wanna go I could always take you. You know...as your best friend," Darren said and smiled.

Oh, the fuck he will!

"I'm taking her to the dance," I said quickly.

"You are!?" Lily asked excitedly.

"Of course I am, I'm your boyfriend aren't I?" I said and glared at Darren.

"Great! We need to go shopping for a dress then," she said to Sarah. They started to talk amongst themselves so I turned to Darren.

"You better stop trying to hit on my girlfriend, you are starting to test my limits," I said in a hoarse whisper.

"Give it up, Jacob, you can't keep up with this good boyfriend act forever, I know eventually your true colors will come out once you realize that Lily won't give you what you want," he said in gritted teeth.

"What are you guys talking about over there?" Lily asked suddenly.

"Oh nothing, just guy stuff," I said and stared intensely into Darren's eyes.

"Oh okay, I'm glad you guys are getting along," she said and smiled.

Oh is that what's happening here? I had to be careful around this guy. He seemed like the kind of person who didn't want confrontation and preferred to stab people in the back. I bet he is trying to plan how to steal Lily from me in his head right now.

The night of the spring fling, I was getting ready to go to Lily's house to pick her up for the dance. Molly walked in with all smiles, she had a corsage in her hand.

"Wow don't you look handsome, here, I bought you this corsage to put it on Lily," she said and handed it to me.

"What's this for?" I asked.

Molly slapped her forehead. "Geez, this is what happens when you never take a girl out for a proper date. This is called tradition. Now get going before you are late."

"Pushy," I said but smiled.

Valencia opened the door and looked at me intently.

"You clean up nice Mr. Jacob," she commented.

"A compliment from my ol' gal Val, I must be dreaming," I smirked when she looked annoyed.

Lily came downstairs wearing a backless red skater dress and I had the urge to pick her up in my arms as she looked ridiculously sexy.

"Wow! Are you trying to seduce me?" I said ignoring Valencia's glare.

"You better behave, Mr. Jacob," she said and I winked.

Lily giggled. "Me? Look at you! You look great Jacob!" she beamed.

I gave her a quick kiss. "So, Sarah and Darren will be here soon. He is taking her since she didn't have a date. That was nice of him right?" she asked.

Sure, nice of him. I knew it was just a ploy to get close to Lily. He was just using Sarah. But I couldn't say that to Lily.

Pretty soon Darren walked in with Sarah with a smug look on his face. He went straight to Lily and hugged her while I tried to control my anger. His hand lingered a little too long on her back.

I will get you back for this one day, I thought.

We finally arrived at school and people were staring at us. I knew it was because of me since people still weren't used to me having a girlfriend, especially when it was Lily.

Lily and I danced for a few minutes and I found myself starting to have fun. Maybe this wasn't a bad idea after all.

"Mind if I cut in?" someone spoke next to us all of a sudden, it was Darren.

As a matter of fact, I do mind. But I couldn't be rude in front of her so I let him.

"I am gonna go grab some punch," I said and stood by the snacks table so I could keep a close eye on the douche bag.

I couldn't hear what he was saying to her but it looked like he said something funny which made her laugh. And then all of a sudden, her face turned serious. I wondered what kind of poison he was pouring inside her ears. I needed to put a stop to it.

"Mind if I take my girlfriend back now?" I said in a serious tone.

"Sure sure, I am gonna go dance with my date," he said and left us.

"What was he telling you up here?" I asked when he was out of sight.

"What do you mean?" she asked.

"I saw your face turn all serious. What were you talking about?" I persisted.

"It was nothing really, we were just talking about my old school," she said. I could tell she wasn't telling me the whole truth but I didn't press any further.

After the dance was over, Sarah invited us to her house. She said we could all hang out there since her parents were out of town. I couldn't pass on the opportunity of being alone with Lily so I jumped on the idea. Lily hesitated.

"I don't know...I promised dad I will be home early," she said.

"Come on Lil! Live a little," Sarah said.

"I'll have to agree with Sarah on this one," I said.

Lily nodded. "Okay, just for a little while," she said and that's how we ended up at Sarah's house and that's when everything went wrong.

Chapter 22

"Care for a drink?" Darren said and waved a bottle of whiskey in front of us.

"Oh my god, Darren! Where did you get that? Put it away," Lily exclaimed.

Sarah giggled. "He got it out of my dad's liquor cabinet. It's okay, he won't even notice it gone!"

"What about you Jacob? Should I pour you one?" he said to me. "No thanks I am good," I said.

"Don't tell me a tough guy like yourself can't handle hard liquor?" he said.

I got up and scowled at him. "Are you challenging me, Smith?"

"Guys please...this isn't necessary," Lily started to say but I interrupted her.

"Oh no, I think Darren here wants to compete with me on drinking. You think you can hold your liquor better than me big shot?" I snarled at him, but he just laughed.

"Let's find out," he smirked and proceeded to pour some whiskey in two glasses. "Bottoms up," he winked and started to drink from his glass and I followed suit. After 2 or 3, I was feeling a little drowsy, which was weird since it usually took a lot more drinks for me to do that.

"I've had enough of this shitty drink, let's go upstairs Lily," I said and grabbed her wrist and started to pull her away. She didn't argue with me and let me take her upstairs.

"You are so pretty Lily, and this dress is so hot," I said, giving her a dazed look.

Lily smiled at me. "Thank you, you should lie down though, you are really drunk."

"Nope, I want to do this instead," I said and smashed my lips on her lips. I hungrily kissed her until she pushed me off to take a breather. I put my arm around her and pulled her closer then I started to trail my lips down her neck and covered it with small kisses.

"Um...Jacob?" she started to say something.

"Shh...don't say anything and just let me love you," I whispered. I started to kiss her again. Her mouth felt hot and I started to feel myself get an erection just by kissing her.

"Jacob, stop. You are not thinking clearly," she said and tried to push me away but I pinned her down on the bed.

"I've been wanting to see what's underneath all those cute clothes you wear and I say today is the day I find out." With that, I unzipped her dress and pulled it down to her waist, revealing her bra. She had beautiful smooth skin and I felt dizzy with lust.

"No stop! get off of me!" Lily said and struggled to get out of my grip but I was holding her firmly against the mattress.

"Stop fighting me Lily, this was gonna happen eventually. You are my girlfriend for fuck's sake." I said and continued to undress her.

"Yes...but not here, not like this!" she cried. "Please Jacob, just focus, it's me. I know you don't want to hurt me. I trusted you."

"Hurt you? This won't hurt at all. I'll make you feel so good..." I said and proceeded to kiss her all over her body, ignoring her cry. I unzipped my pants and slipped my hand in her underwear and proceeded to yank it down.

"I hate you," Lily said between sobs and I stopped what I was doing. "What did you say?" I asked.

"I hate you, I thought you were different but you are everything people told me you are. But I never wanted to listen to anyone and now here you are, forcing yourself on me," she said.

"You don't mean that," I said, the fog in my brain was starting to lift off after listening to her harsh words. I finally took a good look at her face which was streaked with tears. What the fuck was I doing? I've never forced myself on a girl before and now, I was trying to hurt the one girl I cared about the most.

"I mean it. Do you want to fuck me? Go ahead. If that's the only thing you wanted from me then go ahead and do it, just get it over with," Lily said and started to sob incessantly.

"No..no Lily I don't want this, I don't know what the hell happened to me. I am so sorry," I said and pulled the dress over her breasts and got off of her. "This isn't who I am, I am sorry, please. I am sorry, I am sorry, I am sorry!" I kept repeating, hoping it will start to fix this mess.

She zipped up her dress and stood up. Her eyes glowed with hatred towards me which hurt me more than all the beatings I got from my dad. I was losing her. I couldn't lose her.

"Lily please..." I started to say but she motioned me to stop. "Don't," she whispered. "Don't say anything to me because I don't believe you. You may have stopped before you physically hurt me, but you broke my heart," she paused. "And my trust," she added.

"Don't say that I didn't know what I was doing. I never acted this away before. I bet that bastard Darren did something to my drink so he can sabotage our relationship," I said.

"STOP!" she cried. "Stop blaming it on my friend just because you couldn't keep it inside your pants. Darren would never do something like that. You did this, take some responsibility for Christ's sake!"

"You are right, I take it back okay? Just don't leave me." I said and tried to hold her hand but she snatched it away.

"Don't...don't touch me. I am leaving. I don't ever wanna talk to you again." With that, she started to go down the steps.

"Lily! Don't leave me! I need you, princess, I LOVE YOU!" I blurted out. I didn't care who heard it or if it was too soon, I had to tell her how I felt and maybe, just maybe she won't leave me. But Lily didn't look back and ran down the stairs, leaving me heartbroken.

Chapter 23

Lily ignored all of my texts and calls for the rest of the week. She ignored me at school when I tried to talk to her. I was absolutely miserable and it was all my fault. I couldn't believe how I acted towards her. I disrespected her and tried to degrade her.

Sure, in the beginning, my intentions toward her weren't pure, but it changed when I spent time with her. Now, I was madly in love with her.

I knew Darren had something to do with this. He must've slipped something in my drink so I couldn't think clearly. The drugs and alcohol combining with my underlying lust for Lily made me act like an animal and I'll never forgive myself for this. I wanted to grab Darren by his neck and shake him until he tells me the truth.

I tracked him down with the help of Marco. He lived 2 hours away so I drove down to his town and waited outside of his house. Finally, I saw him coming out of the house to check the mailbox so I quickly walked to him and grabbed his collar.

"What the fuck are you doing?" he said and glared at me.

"I need answers," I snarled at him. My face was already red with rage.

"I don't know what you are talking about," he said and pretended to be confused. "Don't fuck with me Smith, you know exactly what I am talking about. You drugged my drink that night so I would act out." I stared deep into his eyes. But my death glare didn't falter his gaze and he stared back at me.

"You are not as thick-headed as I thought you were. Figured it out huh? Well in my defense, I didn't have to work too hard. All I did was to let your true nature come out. The animosity you showed Lily was the real you," he said.

"That's not true!" I yelled and tightened my grip on his collar. "I LOVE her! I would never intentionally hurt her like that. I would...I would never touch her unless she wanted me to."

"If that's true then why did you attack her? And don't blame it on me or the drug. You did it because you wanted her and you listened to your hormones rather than her pleas. You are a pathetic sex-crazed douche bag who can't keep it in his pants." he said.

"I've been friends with her for years and guess what? I wanted her too but I decided to be patient and caring. She knows this. And now that she saw the real you, she will finally agree to go out with me," he added and his lips twisted into a cruel smile.

I wanted to lash out and break every bone in his body but I kept my head under control. Hurting him would be satisfying but it'll make things ten times worse. I let go of him. He had a surprised look on his face.

"I am not going to do what you expect me to you little shit. And I won't let you have Lily. She is mine," I said quietly.

"She was never yours and now you lost her," he said.

"I am not gonna waste my time on you anymore, I will win her back even if it kills me and you or anyone else can not stop me," I said.

"We'll see about that," he responded.

I left the asshole and headed back to my house. I had to come up with a plan to make Lily stop hating me again. I had to do it soon as I was going crazy without her.

Throughout the week, I left her notes in the locker and waited for her at the table we used to sit on during lunch but she purposely didn't acknowledge me. It hurt a lot but I understood how she was feeling. She felt betrayed by me the other night so now I was paying the price for it.

I tried to reach out to Valencia to see if she would let me talk to her.

"Mr. Jacob...", she said as she opened the door.

"Val," I said quickly. "I need to speak to Lily. I want to make things right."

"What have you done to her? She won't tell me and she usually tells me everything," she said and squinted at me.

Lily never said anything about that night? I felt a glimmer of hope as it seemed like she still cared about me enough to protect me.

"We...we had a fight. I just want to apologize and get her back, I miss her so much," I said in a desperate tone.

"I can't help you with that. Lily has a soft heart and she barely gets angry at people. If she doesn't want to speak to you at all that means you hurt her a lot, so you need to be a man and fix it yourself." Valencia frowned as she said this.

"Well, can you at least tell me where she is so I can speak to her?" I asked. "Please Val, I love her," I whispered, and her gaze softened.

"Okay, she went to the movies with Mr. Darren. He said he was taking her to dinner afterward," she said.

My blood boiled. That asshole didn't waste any time and went for her. I swear I am going to kill him this time.

"Thanks, Val, I owe you," I said and gave her a quick hug.

I drove to the theater. I had to catch them before he took her to dinner and poison her mind with more bullshit lies about me. I knew it would probably be a waste of time trying to convince her but I had to try. I am going to get my princess back.

Chapter 24

I waited for them at the theater parking lot. Valencia told me which movie they were going to watch and the showtime so I knew when it'll be over. I know, I know, I sound like a total stalker doing this but I didn't have a choice as Lily won't talk to me at school or on the phone.

The movie was finally over, and I saw people walking out of the theater. Pretty soon, I spotted Lily and Darren walking to their car so I strode toward them. I stood in front of the passenger door so Lily couldn't get in and be forced to look at me.

"You again, what its gonna take you to leave her alone?" Darren said, his eyes are cold and hard.

"I am not talking to you ass hat, I am here to see Lily," I replied.

"Stop it, Jacob, it's over between us," Lily said. Sadness enveloped her face like a blanket.

"I refuse to believe that, I admit I am not good enough to be with you, but I do know that I love you and I want to cherish you as my princess for as long as I live," I said and moved closer.

"You don't mean that," her voice broke as she said that, tears started to form at the corner of her eyes.

"Enough of this bullshit," Darren stepped in between us and stared into my eyes. "You were right when you said you aren't good enough for her. She deserves so much better than an animal like you," he scoffed and pushed me.

Rage fueled inside my body and I felt my body heat rising. This asshole was testing my limit and I didn't like that one bit. I balled up my fist but didn't raise it despite wanting to smash it against his face.

"Don't fucking touch me you asshole, or I will rip you apart," I said with gritted teeth.

"Oh yeah? Big threats huh? You are not gonna do shit. All you do is bark like a dog all the time. Lily is with me now so just deal with it," he said and pushed me again.

"That's not..." Lily started to say something but stopped when I grabbed Darren's collar and pushed him against the car door.

"Ooooh big boy is angry, you know what will make you angrier? Watching me take her from you completely. She will be mine no matter what you do, she belongs with me!" Darren said.

I couldn't control my anger anymore. I raised my hand and swung my fist, but I purposely missed his face and smashed my fist against the window breaking it in the process. Old me would've put that fist on his jaw, but I didn't want to do that. Lily saw some good in me and I wanted to prove her she was right. Breaking his jaw would confirm his claims about me. I

could've walked away but I had to let my anger out somehow. I didn't even wince as the broken glass cut my knuckle and it started to bleed profusely. I just ignored it.

Lily had a terrified expression on her face. Her eyes were huge as she looked back and forth between me and Darren. I expected her to lash out and yell at me for breaking Darren's window.

"Jacob....your hand...it's bleeding!" she said in a choked out whisper. She came closer to me and took my hand on hers and frantically searched in her purse. She finally took some napkins out and pressed it on my knuckle.

"It's okay princess, I am okay. I am sorry I lashed out again," I said gently.

"Leave him, Lily, he doesn't deserve your kindness, he did that to himself. Let's go, I am taking you home," Darren said and tried to hold her hand, but she pushed his hand away.

"I am staying with him," she said quietly.

My insides flipped and I wanted to yell in victory but I stayed quiet.

Darren's mouth was open in shock. "What are you saying, Lily?"

"I am staying with him. You have no right to treat him like this!" she cried. "Can't you see he is hurt? And why are you saying these things about me? I don't belong with you, we have never been together like that!"

"I know...I just thought..." Darren started to say.

"You thought what? That you can expose Jacob as a monster to me and then win me over and we live happily ever after?" Lily said. "I don't believe you! I thought you were my friend. How could you instigate Jacob like this? He warned me about you but I never listened to him because I wanted to believe in you. We've been friends for so long I never imagined you'd ever hurt me."

"I am your friend!" Darren cried. "I care about you a lot and that's why I worked so hard to show you his true self. You have no business being with a guy like that. He is not good enough for you."

"Please leave, and don't talk to me until you apologize to Jacob," she said. I've never seen Lily act so cold towards anyone.

"Don't do this Lil," Darren said.

"Please...just leave us alone," Lily said again.

Darren looked at her with a hurt expression on his face then hopped in his car and drove off.

"Princess, I am sorry. I didn't mean to lose control like that. He just made me so angry," I said.

"Is it true what you said before?" she whispered.

"Is what true?" I asked.

"When you said you loved me? Do you mean it?" she said.

I smiled. "Of course I mean it. I Love you, I love you so much. You have no idea how much." I paused. "And I never would've raped you. I know it seemed like all I cared about was to have sex with you but that's farther from the truth. I will wait for you forever if I have to."

Lily threw her arms around me and gave me a long and lingering kiss. God, I missed her so much. I held her tight in my chest and inhaled the flowery scent of her hair.

"I love you too," she whispered.

Chapter 25

"Sorry I couldn't hear you, say that again?" I said.

"I love you," Lily said.

"What? Still didn't hear it, can you say it louder?" I smirked.

Lily rolled her eyes. "I love you, okay? You are such a dork."

"But I am your dork," I said and kissed her. "Let's never fight again."

"We can't make that promise since you always find a way to piss me off," Lily laughed and poked me in the ribs.

"I can't help it, you look so cute when you are angry," I said, laughing as her face was forming a scowl. I loved the way her nose flared when she got annoyed.

"Let's go to my house and get that hand taken care off, it looks like it stopped bleeding but we should put something on it," Lily said.

I drove her back to her house.

"I see you two made up," Valencia said when she saw us walk in.

"yeah.." Lily said shyly.

Valencia smiled but it turned into a frown when she saw my bleeding knuckle. "Everything okay Mr. Jacob?"

"I am fine Val, and you know you can just call me Jacob. You are like older than my mom, it's weird when you call me a Mister. I feel like I am some sort of office worker, who works in a cubicle and drives a Prius," I said and Lily giggled.

"I suppose that'll be fine by me. Now wait here for a moment," she said and left the room. She came back in ten seconds with a first aid kit box and started to clean my wound, then bandaged it. "Now are you going to tell me what happened?" she asked.

"Oh you know, the usual. Lily was attacked by a pack of wolves and I jumped in and punched every one of them. I am such a hero," I replied casually.

Valencia just sighed. I guess she was already tired of my crap and didn't want to ask any more questions. "Just be careful next time." With that, she left us all alone.

"I guess I should leave now," I said and stroked Lily's hair.

"No, stay for a few minutes," she said quietly and grabbed my hand. I couldn't refuse her, how could I? I've been craving her touch for days. She took me upstairs to her room.

"Are you sure it's okay for me to be here? You know...after what I did? Just tell me if you don't feel comfortable and I will leave immediately," I said.

"No, I am over it. I don't want you to leave," she replied so I kissed her. Her lips felt soft and warm. I held her against my chest after the kiss was over and we stayed like that for a few moments.

"Your heart is beating really fast," she whispered.

"That's because you are too close," I smirked.

Lily didn't say anything and just pressed her lips on mine again. For a moment I couldn't breathe and got lost in the kiss. I opened her mouth apart with my tongue and kissed her deeply. My desire for her was stronger than ever. Her tongue moved inside my mouth with ease and I felt like my whole body was set on fire.

This is bad. This is really bad. This was messing with my head. I wasn't on drugs this time but kissing her and touching her like this made me think of all the things I wanted to do to her and some of those things weren't exactly G-rated.

I moved her hair away from her neck and started to kiss her there, then slid my hand under her shirt and stroked her naked back. A soft moan escaped from her mouth, turning me on even more. Her skin felt hot, she shifted forward and pressed against me some more as if to get as close to me as possible.

"You aren't making this easy for me princess," I said while covering all parts of her neck with kisses.

"I've missed you, I missed your touch," she gasped as I kissed behind her ears.

"I've missed you too. You don't know what you do to me. Ask me to stop before I lose my mind here," I said, my voice cracked.

"No...I don't want you to stop, please," she whispered.

I couldn't hold myself back anymore. I lifted her in my arms and carried her to the bed and we fell on the bed together. I lifted her shirt more and started to cover her stomach with tiny kisses. I could feel her body heat rising and her face was slowly turning red. She was laying there with her eyes closed savoring all of my kisses. If she keeps letting things go this far there will soon be no turning back. I brought my mouth back on hers and kissed her hungrily. She slipped her hands under my shirt and touched my body.

"What?" I asked when her eyes turned wide.

"I didn't imagine your skin to feel so...smooth under there" she blushed profusely as she said that.

"Oh? Miss Innocent has been imagining touching my body? I knew you were objectifying me in your head at school," I grinned.

"As if!" she exclaimed, but her face betrayed her words by showing how turned on she was by me.

I pulled my shirt over my head while keeping my eyes locked in her face so I could see her every reaction. Her eyes turned dark with desire and they stayed glued to my body. I guess she liked what she saw which made me feel proud of myself. All that working out is finally paying off.

I wanted to see more of her too. I unbuttoned her shirt from the front, revealing the smooth skin of her chest. I lowered my face and placed an open-mouthed kiss on her chest emitting a loud moan out of her.

"Shh....you want Valencia to come in and kick my ass for touching her precious girl in inappropriate ways?" I whispered.

"Sorry...it just...it felt good," she whispered back.

Oh, this was nothing compared to the pleasure I was planning on giving her. I loved the way her body reacted to my touch and I wanted to see more of it.

I moved my mouth down to her stomach again and started to kiss near the waistband of her jeans. I unzipped her jeans and took them off. I stared at her half-naked body, drinking it all in. She was even more beautiful than I've ever imagined. I trailed my finger on her bare skin, starting from her cleavage down to the waistband of her underwear. She closed her eyes and shivered. I started to pull down her underwear but she grabbed my hand.

"Wait...I don't know if I can.." she started to say but I put my finger on her lips.

"Don't worry princess, I am not going all the way tonight. I know you aren't fully ready for me yet so I just want to make you feel good," I said quietly and slowly pulled her underwear down, this time she didn't stop me. I pressed my lips directly on her most sensitive spot and her whole body jerked out of pleasure. She grabbed my hair with one of her hands as if to steady herself and pressed her other hand on her mouth to stifle a moan that was about to escape her throat. I started to stroke her right breast gently while going down on her in slow and steady motion.

"Oh God...don't...don't stop," she said in a desperate tone, letting me know that she was near climax. I sped up my movement when I felt her body turning stiff as she was about to come. She climaxed with an uncontrollable scream but muffled it with a pillow over her face.

I felt her body shaking under me as it was yet to recover from the aftershock of the intense pleasure it received and I smirked.

Mission accomplished.

Chapter 26

Lily laid there for a few moments, not moving.

"Are you okay?" I asked.

"Yeah...I just never felt like this before," she said.

I smirked. "That's right, I am the man!"

Lily rolled her eyes. "Don't make me regret this," she said.

"Oh, whatever. Now if you'll excuse me I need to go home and uh...take care of something." I got up. Going down on her made things ten times worse for my raging boner. Now I had to take care of this before I run into someone and completely embarrass myself.

"Why what's wrong?" Lily asked.

Oh, my sweet innocent princess.

"Errm...well since we didn't have sex...I'm still very much turned on. So unless I go take care of this right now, things could get real awkward, real quick," I said.

She looked down and saw my hard-on and her face turned red immediately.

"I'm sorry, I've never had a boyfriend or been with a guy so...I didn't know what to do or how..." she didn't finish her sentence. I could see she was struggling to hide her embarrassment. She looked away to avoid my gaze. She is so freaking adorable, I thought.

I quickly cupped her cheek and forced her to look me in the eyes.

"Hey, it's okay, princess. Don't worry about me. I'm a guy so this is normal. You don't have to do anything you aren't ready to do. I love you okay?" I said gently.

"I love you, Jacob," she said, smiling.

I gave her a quick kiss and left the house. Guess I'll be taking a cold shower tonight.

The next day, I met up with Lily during lunch. She was waiting for me at our usual spot again. Thank God that douche Darren was out of our lives and things are back to normal again. I quickly walked up to her and kissed her on the forehead.

"Hey beautiful," I said.

Lily smiled brightly and snuggled against me.

"I see you guys are back together," someone spoke so I looked up, it was Sarah.

"Yeah," Lily said shyly.

"That's great!" Sarah said. "By the way, have you guys heard from Darren? I texted him last night but didn't get any answer."

I guess Sarah had no idea that Darren was just using her.

"Um...about Darren, we kinda fought, I'll tell you about it later," Lily said.

Sarah frowned. I felt bad for her since she really seemed to like the guy. She wanted to ask more questions but the bell rang so we headed to our classes.

After school, I went to help in the shop again. My least favorite part of the day. Ever since that day, things have a lot tenser between him and me. I hated him all my life but it only intensified more after what he did to me. I tried to avoid him as much as possible in that tiny store.

"Go stock up those shelves instead of standing there like a useless monkey," he barked at me.

"Yes sir," I said in a sarcastic tone and quickly walked away.

I worked my ass off for the next few hours. I wanted to go home and crash by the time it was time to close the shop, but my phone rang all of a sudden.

"Hey bro what's up? Wanna come over and have a couple of beer with us?" Marco said on the other line.

I was tired but his offer sounded better than being home.

"Yeah sure," I said. "Cool if I bring Lily?"

"Yeah that's fine," he said.

I quickly texted Lily and she agreed to come out so I went to her house to pick her up.

"Are you sure it's okay for me to come over?" Lily asked. "Last time I was there one of your friends didn't like it too much."

"Who? Are you talking about Keira? Don't worry about her. She is just...she doesn't like anyone I am with." I said.

"Well no duh, that's what I am saying. What if she tries to beat me up to get you back?" Lily said.

"Then you'd have to kick her ass to defend your man's honor obviously," I smirked.

"No way, I'm not the fighting type," she said.

"GASP! You won't fight for your man?" I said, pretending to look hurt. "Maybe I'll just ditch you and let her do dirty things to me."

Lily jabbed me on the ribs making me whelp. "Absolutely not! You are mine!"

I laughed and pressed my lips on hers. "Don't worry, I am just kidding. You are the only one allowed to touch me inappropriately."

"You are dumb," Lily said and laughed.

We arrived at Marco's house. I saw Trayce lounging by the fireplace but didn't see Keira anywhere. Good, I thought. The last thing I need is drama.

"Oh good, the lover boy has arrived," Marco announced and a couple of other kids laughed.

"Fuck off asshole!" I laughed and punched his shoulder.

"I see you are still with this douche bag," Marco said to Lily. "He must be giving you some good D."

Lily made a face, her face slowly turning red.

"You should stop thinking about my dick all the time then you might finally get a girlfriend," I remarked and Marco gave me the finger.

We spent the next few hours hanging out and playing video games. I was worried Lily would be uncomfortable but she blended right in after a few minutes. I was happy she was opening up more.

"I should go home, we have to get up early for school tomorrow remember?" she told me after a few hours.

I looked at the time and it was already after 10 pm. "You are right, sorry I lost track of time," I said and we headed out.

I parked in front of her house and started to kiss her goodbye. As I started to pull away she grabbed my neck and deepened the kiss. I was surprised at first but started to get lost in her kiss. She tasted sweet. I loved her so much.

"Thanks for coming out with me tonight," I said after she broke the kiss. "I know my friends aren't usually the kind of people you would associate with but..."

"There's nothing wrong with your friends," she said quickly. "And I love you."

"I love you too," I smiled.

Chapter 27

"Next weekend the city is hosting an art festival," Mrs. Allen, our art teacher said. "I think it'll be fun to take a field trip there. So everyone who would like to go please sign up."

I wasn't exactly into those things but I knew Lily liked it. She was taking the class with Mrs. Allen also which means she was going to the art festival. I decided to sign up too.

"Did you hear about the art festival?" Lily said as soon as she saw me. I smiled. I knew she was going to be excited about it.

"I signed up to go there, I am so excited! I heard there will be fireworks afterward," Lily said excitedly.

"That's great, I am going too so we can be together," I said.

Lily's eyes twinkled and she looked absolutely adorable. She threw her arms around my neck and kissed me.

"We are going to have so much fun!" she said.

I hugged her close. The smell of her hair took me to my happy place.

"Um...you can let go of me now, we have to go to the class soon," Lily said.

"Just a few more seconds," I whispered, not letting her go.

"Are you okay?" Lily asked.

"Yeah, I am just happy you smell so good and not like sweat and farts," I said and pinched her nose.

"You are an idiot," Lily scolded me and pushed me off of her.

On Saturday, a group of us hopped on the school bus to take a trip to the festival. Mrs. Allen paired us in two so we don't scatter all over the place. She tried to pair Lily with someone else but Lily convinced her to let us stay together. Not like I would've let her go with anyone else anyways. She was wearing a short yellow sundress that showed off her legs. She looked gorgeous.

We walked around the park and checked out different stalls. It was getting dark and it was almost time for the fireworks so I grabbed her hand and pulled her towards the woods.

"Wait, where are we going? Everyone is out front!" she said.

"I know the perfect spot to watch it and it's going to be just the two of us. Do you trust me?" I gazed into her eyes.

"I trust you," she said quietly.

I've been in this park a few times before so I knew a few spots that were deserted. I finally found the one I was looking for. It was an empty spot near the edge of the river where trees didn't grow, making it a perfect sitting area. It was also facing the park directly where they will light the fireworks.

I laid my jacket on the ground so we can sit on it without getting our clothes dirty. We sat down and waited for the fireworks to start.

"WOW!" Lily gasped as the fireworks began and the tiny colorful sprinkles of lights scattered around the sky.

"Don't tell me you've never been to one of these before?" I was amazed.

"I haven't," she frowned.

"That's crazy. That's it! We are making a list of things you haven't done and I'll be helping you do them." I said with a serious expression.

Lily looked at me intently. Her eyes were dark and full of emotions.

"What's wrong?" I asked.

"Nothing, I just think you are the best boyfriend a girl can have." she smiled at me.

"You are totally crazy. I'm a bully and a bad boy remember? At least that's what everyone says about me," I said.

"That's because they don't know you like I do," she said and put her arms around me. I held her against my chest, breathing in the smell of her perfume. I cupped her cheeks and started to kiss her.

I looked at her face. She looked breathtakingly beautiful in the red-blue lighting that was cast from the fireworks. I was mesmerized. I pulled her on my lap and started to kiss her neck and her collar bone. I trailed my lips down to her chest and started to kiss her there. She grabbed the back of my neck to keep steady.

"It's... it's so hard for me to control myself around you. Help me stop. Push me away," I whispered and planted a small kiss on her cleavage.

"What if I don't want you to stop?" Lily asked and looked away out of shyness.

"You don't know what you are saying..." I said. I was shocked by her response. I expected her to tell me to slow down but here she was, practically giving herself to me.

"All I know is I love you," she whispered.

I couldn't take it anymore. I've been holding myself back since we got together and it was starting to drive me crazy. I had to have her. All of her.

Chapter 28

I picked her up and leaned her against a tree, then pressed my lips on hers. She opened her mouth slightly and allowed me to slide my tongue inside. Our kiss was long and sweet. I placed open-mouthed kisses on her neck and chest emitting soft moans from her throat.

"I love these cute sounds you make when I touch you," I grinned.

"Stop saying stuff like that," she said with a dazed look on her face.

"Make me," I said and slid my hand under her dress and firmly grabbed her ass. She shivered at my sudden move but didn't try to move my hand away. I started to stroke her there and slowly moved my hand to the front and slowly rubbed her most sensitive area.

"Wait..." she said in a choked whisper. "We can't do it here, we are outside!"

"Everyone is watching the fireworks and they don't know where we are. Are you sure you want me to stop?" I smiled against her neck. "You are so wet already. It's making me think you want me."

"I do... I want you," she said quietly and it only encouraged me to keep going.

I took her underwear off and unzipped my jeans. My body felt like it was on fire. It was getting harder and harder for me to resist slamming into her, but I knew I had to be patient and take it slow with her.

She looked at my erected penis and looked away, blushing intensely.

"You see what you do to me? Don't look away. I want you to touch me," I said.

"I just...I don't know what to do..." she said shyly.

"I'll teach you," I said and placed her hand on my penis and used her hand to stroke it. I was at my limit and I couldn't wait any longer. I grabbed one of her legs and wrapped it around my waist.

"Hold on to me," I whispered then picked her up by her hips, wrapping her other leg around my waist in the process. I held on to her waist so she stays locked in that position. It wasn't hard since she was light as a feather.

I smashed my lips on her lips again. I lifted her slightly more so I can position myself better on her soft entrance then I slowly slipped inside of her. She whelped in pain and dug her nails on my back.

"I am so sorry for hurting you princess, fuck...you are just so tight," I said in a breathy whisper. "Relax your body and don't focus on the pain. I won't move in any farther until you tell me you

are okay." She kissed me, then wrapped her arms around my shoulders even tighter and buried her face on my neck. "I am okay," she whispered.

I started to move my hips again and sink deeper into her in slow and steady motion while keeping her pressed against the tree. Pretty soon, her whimpers started to turn into breathy moans of pleasure as I kept thrusting into her. She climaxed with a scream which was thankfully covered by the sound of fireworks. I turned around with her still wrapped around my waist and sat on the ground, our bodies still connected to each other. I pulled her dress off of her and placed my hands on her hips.

"I am all yours. Move your hips on top of me, I want you to take what's yours," I said quietly.

She pressed her hands on my chest and started to move on top of me. I held on to her sides to help her move faster, never leaving her eyes. Our bodies moved in perfect rhythm. "I love you, you are so beautiful," I said in a deep voice that sounded strange to my own ears.

"I love you too. Please never leave me," she said in a hoarse whisper. I pulled her in for a kiss, our body never stopped moving and I came with the most intense pleasure I've ever felt. So that's what sex feels like when you are in love.

She rested her head on top of my chest and we laid there for a bit.

"I need to get you cleaned up," I said, stroking her back.

"In a minute, let's stay like this for a few more seconds," she said with her eyes closed. I smiled. I finally had the chance to get what I wanted and now I was falling in love with her even more.

We slowly stood up and she brought her arms in front to cover herself. "Um...the fireworks have ended so we need to hurry," she pointed out.

I quickly reached into my backpack and got the water bottles out then started to get cleaned up as much as possible. I helped her put her dress back on. "Oh man, I think I prefer you naked," I smirked.

"You would," she said, rolling her eyes.

I brushed a strand of hair away from her face. "Let's get out of here before they come looking for us," I said.

We walked towards the actual park. I held her hand tightly and I never intended to let them go. She was finally all mine.

Chapter 29

In the next few days, I couldn't get my hands off of her. I craved her touch.

"Excuse me, you know you'd have to let me go eventually when the bell rings right?" Lily said and giggled when I nuzzled her neck.

"Nope, I am not letting you go, they will have to pry me off of you with a crowbar," I said.

"GET A ROOM YOU TWO!" someone yelled from across the room and I glared at them.

The bell rang so I walked her to the class. I felt like I was addicted to her. Everything about her was beautiful to me and being with her the other night only made me fall more deeply in love with her. My empty void was finally filled. I knew she felt the same way about me because of the way she looked at me. It was full of pure love and adoration.

I went home with my heart full of happiness which quickly started to dissipate when I heard the sound of glass breaking. *What is it now?* I thought.

My father has thrown things around the house and was yelling at Molly incessantly. Molly's eyes were full of sadness but her facial expression was hard. I've never seen her look so angry. My mom was standing in the hallway sobbing like she usually does.

"You are not leaving you slut! I won't let you!" My dad screamed from the top of his lungs.

"You can't stop me, I am an adult," she said, then looked at him with such contempt that it made me shiver.

"What's going on?" I demanded to know.

"Little bitch here thinks she can just walk out on me because someone else is paying attention to her," My father said pointedly.

"Is this true?" I asked. "Are you leaving?"

Sadness enveloped her face. "yes. I met someone Jacob, so I will be living with him now so I can get out of this hell hole."

I smiled. She was finally standing up to him. I was proud of her. I was sad that she was leaving me alone but at the same time, I knew she had no choice.

"I won't desert you, Jacob," she said as if she read my thoughts. "I am not moving out of state or anything. You can come to visit me as many times as you want."

"YOU ARE NOT GOING ANYWHERE!" My father screamed again. "I won't let you. I will kill you first!" He charged at her.

I quickly jumped in between them so he doesn't hurt her. I groaned as I felt a sharp pain on the side of my stomach. I touched the spot and it felt wet so I looked down and gasped. My hand was soaked with blood. That bastard stabbed me!

My mother screamed and rushed toward me while Molly stood there in shock. "What have you done!" she cried. "You stabbed our son! Oh, Jacob, I am so sorry." she pulled off a table cloth and pressed it on my wound to try and stop the bleeding. Molly finally snapped out of her shock and moved toward the phone. "I...I am calling 911.

My father didn't move from his spot and stood there holding the knife the entire time. He looked like he was in a daze.

"Fuck...fuck...fuck..." he started to curse as the reality finally hit him. "Shit I am sorry Jacob. I didn't mean to get you."

"You were gonna kill your own daughter you motherfucker!" I yelled and winced in pain.

He dropped the knife and sat on the floor and kept cursing under his breath. Pretty soon I stopped feeling anything and descended into darkness.

I woke up on a hospital bed with IV hooked on my arms. This wasn't the first time he sent me to the hospital and I was starting to get tired of it. Molly rushed in with tears in her eyes.

"Oh Jacob, thank god you are okay!" Molly said.

"I am far from okay, that bastard stabbed me," I said.

"I know, I am so sorry. It was all my fault," she said, still crying.

"Of course it was not your fault Molly, don't say stuff like that," I reassured her. "Where is he now?"

"The police took him in. This time, mom pressed charges so he won't get out that easily," she said.

"Good..." I said. Maybe he will finally get what he deserved which is to rot in prison.

My pain was slowly receding but I knew what would make me better. I needed to see Lily.

"Lily...could you call her? I need her." I pleaded.

"Of course, I should've called her in the first place. I'll do that right now," she said.

Lily arrived in less than 20 minutes and rushed toward my bed. "Oh my god, Jacob are you okay! What happened?" she said, tears already streaming down her cheeks.

"I am fine, don't worry about what happened yet, I am glad you are here," I pulled her to me and kissed her deeply when she leaned down on me. I wiped the tears off of her cheeks and held her against my chest. She kept sobbing which was breaking my heart into tiny pieces.

"Stop crying you crazy girl, I am fine," I reassured her.

"You are not fine you stupid! Stop saying that," she growled.

"Jeez, okay I am not fine. I died and went to heaven which is why I am looking at an angel," I smirked.

Lily wiped her tears and smiled. "That was so corny, you should be ashamed of yourself."

"I am not proud of that line that's for sure. I am just glad you are here," I said gently.

"My dad will hire you a lawyer so he will be properly punished," Lily said suddenly.

"What? He doesn't have to do that for me!" I said.

"He wants to. He really likes you Jacob and he loves me. He want to punish the person who hurt the person I love the most so just let him," she said.

I nodded. I owed her dad my life. He treated me better than my own father so I was grateful. I pulled Lily for another kiss because I knew it'll melt away all of my pain.

Chapter 30

"Jacob please, let me go!" Pete cried as I held him up by his collar.

Oh, did you think I was going to stop being a bully? Oh please.

"Who told you you could sit at my spot? I don't want nerd cooties all over the table," I snarled at him while he squirmed to get out of my death grip.

That's right, these wimps are still not safe from me. Just because I fell in love with the good girl and she wants me to be all Mr. Nice Guy, that doesn't mean I am just gonna let everyone walk over me. I was still Jacob Phillips, the toughest nail at school, the big bad wolf of Greenville High, the king of.....

"JACOB ALEXANDER PHILLIPS!! Put Pete down this instance!" My thoughts were interrupted as I heard Lily's melodious voice which now sounded like a roar of a lioness. Oh fuck...I thought and released Pete. He ran off and tripped which made me snicker but then I immediately wiped my smile off as I saw Lily's fiery gaze.

Who was I kidding? When it came to her, I was not a big bad wolf, I was more like a helpless lamb. She made me weak in my knees. As my friend Trayce once said, I was completely whipped.

She came close to me and punched me on the shoulder.

"Oww...why is your knuckle so hard?" I winced.

"What did I tell you about bullying people? We are only a month away from graduation and you are still acting like a neanderthal,"

Sorry, shiiiit...I was just telling him to move out of my spot," I pouted.

"You can ask nicely," she said.

"That's not me babe. I have a reputation," I insisted.

"Don't you babe me you ass hat. I better not catch you, bullying kids, again or else." she paused.

"Or else what? Are you going to spank me?" I grinned and lightly bit her earlobe."

"Shut up!" she cried but she was laughing.

"Okay fine, I will try my hardest not to bully people rest of the month. Put a shock collar on me if you have to," I said.

"Silly," she said and kissed me.

This was after a month upon my release at the hospital. After I was released, I went home to a whole new life. Lily's dad hired a lawyer who charged my father of multiple criminal offenses for abuse, negligence and attempted murder. He was finally behind bars for a very long time. We could finally live in peace. My mother apologized to both me and Molly as she let him do whatever he wanted to us. In the end, we forgave her.

Lily and I were together and our love was stronger than ever. We made love at every chance we got but she still acted shy and cute around me which was one of the things I loved about her.

It was time for our graduation so everyone started to make decisions about college. Everyone, except me. I've never thought about my future or going to college. I knew Lily had eyes on a college out of state which made me upset. She was going to leave me and I was going to be all alone again. I knew she was the only person that truly made me happy. I wanted to grab her and tell her not to leave me but I wanted her to be happy also.

"So I am thinking about going to UCLA. What do you think?" she asked.

"In California?" My eyes were dark. I was dreading this moment where she would tell me she was going to leave me. "Yeah, that sounds...fine."

Lily stared at me intently. "I got in so it's one of the options. And I was talking to my dad about us."

"Us?" I asked.

"Yes, he has a branch in California and he was thinking if you major in business he can get you a job there and we can stay together," she said.

I was amazed at the offer. "He said that? What if I don't get in? And what about tuition?" I asked.

"That's another thing. I know you are smart Jacob, I know you'd get in if you apply. And if you don't get in there are other colleges there. He is willing to cover your expenses and if you are willing to work for him, you can pay him back eventually." She said.

"Whoa! That is way too generous. I couldn't accept that" I said quietly.

Lily hugged me. "Please Jacob, do it for me. I can't leave without you. I won't. If you absolutely don't want to go with me then I won't go either. All I know is I need you with me." she whispered.

My heart was filled with happiness. I felt the same way her. Just the thought of being away from her hurt my insides.

"I will do anything for you princess. There's nothing for me here. Of course, I will go with you. I love you so much!" I held her close and kissed her. I was finally going to get my dream girl.

Chapter 31

"Okay, now, tilt your hand slightly to the left side, breathe in and pull the elastic backward slowly. Keep your eyes glued to the target, now release!" I instructed.

Summer, my seven years old daughter followed my instructions and released the elastic of the slingshot. The rock flew towards the target, or so we thought it was. However, the rock missed the target completely and flew directly to the neighbor's window, shattering it completely.

"Oops!" Summer said, not looking the least bit sorry. Like father like daughter. She was our only daughter who inherited all of her mother's beauty and my sarcastic nature. That little girl was full of sass and drove her mother crazy.

"Are you guys playing with that stupid sling shot again?" Lily yelled from inside. Fear reflected in my eyes and I wanted to run out of the country. She is going to kill me.

"Quick! Hide this from Mommy before she cooks both of us for dinner." I said. "Shit!"

"You said the S word!" Summer gasped.

"There's no time, she is coming!" I whispered loudly. Summer threw the slingshot on the side somewhere.

Lily stepped into the yard. "What was that noise?" she asked.

"Oh nothing, I think someone dropped something," I said quickly.

"yes..dropped...something," Summer repeated.

Lily gazed at us suspiciously. "Uh ha...very convincing. Then why does the neighbor has broken window..."

"Oh look, a hawk!" I yelled and pointed at the sky. Lily looked up for a second and I grabbed her waist and started to tickle her ribs, making her giggle uncontrollably.

"Runaway child! Your mom is distracted! Run straight to Mexico and never look back!" I announced. Summer just laughed and ran upstairs.

"You are terrible! This isn't over yet. I am punishing you both," Lily said without a hint of anger on her face.

"But you still love me right?" I smirked.

"Yeah...for some reason I still do even though you are still a neanderthal," she said and tried to push me away.

I had a firm grip on her waist so she couldn't get away. I pulled her even closer. How is it that after all these years My heart still flutters when I look into her beautiful eyes.

"I love you, wife," I said and gazed into her ocean blue eyes.

"I love you too, husband," she smiled. Even after all these years, her eyes were still full of adoration for me.

I pressed my lips against hers and lost myself again.

Chapter 32

****From this point on, this story will be Summer's point of view****

10 years later....

When I first saw Anthony Turner, I knew he was a gentle and caring guy. Not like the jerks I've dated so far. He was 5 foot 9 with dark brown eyes and dark skin. What attracted me the most about him was his smile. He had the kind of smile that lit up the entire room.

I didn't know I liked him right away. He wasn't exactly the most popular guy in my school. He didn't hang out with the people I usually hung out with. In this school, I was popular. Guys liked me for my good looks and the girls were envious of me. And that's how attracted all kinds of assholes who were after my body.

But I knew Anthony wasn't like that. He was the kind of guy who liked a girl for her personality and not for her looks.

The first time I noticed him was when he rescued an innocent kid from being bullied.

It was a Monday morning, I was putting my books in my locker when I saw Anthony Dean had Matt Murray pushed up against the wall. He grabbed his collar and held him up in a threatening manner.

What else is new? Anthony Dean was the biggest jerk and a bully in our school. His part-time job was to terrorize the poor, unsuspecting students who were weaker than him.

I'll admit it, I used to think he was hot with his tousled blonde hair, intense blue eyes, and tanned, muscular body but the more I saw his jerky behavior the less I like him. I try to avoid him as much as possible.

"I don't have time to hear you whine, you stupid bitch, you said you'll get this shit done by today. Does it look like it's done?" Anthony waved a piece of paper in front of Matt's face.

"N..no...but..." Matt stammered.

"But what?" Anthony roared. "I don't wanna hear your goddamn excuse. Get it done before Math class starts," he ordered.

"But it starts in half an hour! I can't finish it that fast!" Matt exclaimed.

"It'll only take me half a minute to break all those teeth," Anthony threatened and raised his fist near Matt's mouth.

Should I say something? I thought. Nah...I wouldn't be able to do anything against Mr. Macho man over there.

"Leave him alone!" another voice spoke and I looked in that direction.

"Who the fuck are you?" Anthony barked.

"I am Anthony, let Matt go. He doesn't owe you shit," the other guy replied. What is this? The battle of the Anthony?

"Ah, we have the same name. Too bad you look like a complete dork," Anthony Dean smirked.

"Good one jerk, let Matt go," the other Anthony said.

"Or what?" Anthony Dean glared at him.

The bell rang before Anthony no. two answered so Anthony Dean let Matt go. I am sure Matt wasn't entirely safe though.

I wasn't worried about Matt so much as I was too busy looking at the nice Anthony with admiration. Finally, someone who stood up to the school bully.

It wasn't the only instance that drew me toward him. I started to notice all the nice things about him. The way he helped his classmates with their homework, the way he kept the loner kid company during lunch, and vice versa.

The way he smiled at me when I said hello to him in English class made me realize something. I needed to stop dating jerks. Anthony Turner was the guy for me.

"I have decided. I am going to make the first move and ask Anthony out!" I declared to Sarah, my best friend since I first saw Anthony Turner, I knew he was a gentle and caring guy. Not like the jerks I've dated so far. He was 5 foot 9 with dark brown eyes and dark skin. What attracted me the most about him was his smile. He had the kind of smile that lit up the entire room.

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"Anthony Dean?" she raised her eyebrows.

"EW! Absolutely not. The other Anthony," I said quickly.

"Who?" Sarah was confused.

"Him, sitting on the front row," I whispered and pointed at him.

"Oh, you mean Anthony Turner. That's funny, I didn't think he was your type," Sarah said.

"He is now. He is such a sweetheart. I am sick of dating assholes who treat me like shit. It's time to give nice guys a chance," I said.

Sarah thought about it for a second. "I don't know Summer...I think Anthony Dean is hotter," she said.

"Who cares? His personality sucks. He always acts like some type of alpha male who's better than everyone. All he does is flaunt his wealth and good looks. Besides, I heard the last girl went out with him, ended up being heartbroken because he ditched her like she was nothing," I remarked.

"I bet Anthony Turner would never do that to a girl," I added.

"Whatever you say. So what's your plan?" Sarah looked at me curiously.

"I am going to pull the old fashioned trick and pass him a note," I grinned. It was the first day of the semester and Anthony Turner happened to be in my English class. Lucky me.

Okay, I'll admit it wasn't very original and I should go with a more direct approach, but I was suddenly feeling shy. I never had to ask anyone out before. Guys usually come to me. I didn't know how to get him alone as this was the only class we had together so I asked him to meet me after school by the bus stand.

He sat all the way at the front. I bet he was one of those over-achiever students. I sat in the back so I needed some extra help to reach him.

"Mr. Dean! You are late," our teacher Mr. Burns said.

Oh, great...he is in this class too? I thought bitterly as I stared at Mr. Jerkface aka Anthony Dean.

"Yeah...sorry, guess time flies by when you're busy making out," he grinned smugly and winked.

Gross.

"I'd prefer it if you don't share your private accomplishments with the entire class, Mr. Dean," Mr. Burns winced. "Now please, take your seat."

Anthony Dean smirked and took his seat. He sat two seats behind the nice Anthony so he couldn't help but glare at him when he passed him. What a jerk.

Mr. Burns started to write stuff down on the board. His back was turned so now is my chance to pass the note to Anthony.

"Psst...pass this to Anthony Turner," I whispered to the person next to me.

She nodded and started to pass the note. I hope he responds to it and meets me after school. What if he has no idea who I am!

I decided not to worry about it too much. I have a reputation to be popular and beautiful. He will notice me eventually. And even if he says no I wouldn't let it bother me, I decided.

I saw the note traveling towards the front row. And now I wait...

Chapter 33

After school, I waited by the bus stand, hoping he would show up. Not to sound overconfident, but I knew he would.

"Ah, so you decided to make the first move. I like me a bold chick."

I turned around as I heard a boy speak behind me. Anthony? I was gravely disappointed as I stared at Anthony. No, not the Anthony I want. The other Anthony. Anthony fucking Dean.

But what was he doing here?

Oh, no... my eyes were huge as I realized what happened. Someone passed my note to the wrong Anthony!

"Errm....there has been a misunderstanding," I smiled awkwardly.

"What do you mean?" Anthony looked confused. "This is your handwriting, isn't it? *Hey, Anthony. Meet me by the bus stand after school. signed Summer.*" he read the note that he held in his hand. "And you are the only Summer in my class."

"Yeah, I mean I wrote that but it wasn't for you," I said quickly.

Disappointment washed over his face. "Is that right? Then who is it for?" he asked.

"No one. Can I have that back please?" I reached for the note but he snapped his hand away.

"Not until you tell me who is it for," he said.

"What? Come one! I meant to send it to the other Anthony in class, okay?" I said, giving up.

"You mean that dweeb that interrupted my business transaction with that nerd earlier? What do you want with him?" he asked then grinned all of a sudden. "Oh wait a minute. Don't tell me you like that goody two shoes?"

"Ah, maybe I do. That's none of your business. Now please give me the note so I can give it to the right person this time," I said and tried to grab it from him but he caught my hand.

"I don't think so," he said. His bright blue eyes were turning dark.

"What are you doing?" I said.

"I've noticed you at school, Summer. You are one of the hottest chicks in school," he smirked.

"Ah...thank you? I appreciate the compliment now let go of my arm," I said.

"Most pretty girls try to talk to me or hang out with me but you never even look at me. Now you are saying you are interested in some dweeb with my name? I don't believe you. Is this some type of trick you are pulling to get close to me?" he asked.

Excuse me? How arrogant is this guy?

"Trust me, Anthony Dean. I am not interested in you. Like at all. So stop talking crazy and let me go, okay," I said desperately. How long does he plan on holding me hostage?

"Well that's too bad but *I am* interested in you," he smirked.

"Wait what? Since when?" I was dumbfounded.

"Since right now. I have decided you and I are going to get together. It'll make some of the girls jealous but who the fuck cares about them, right? Let's go," he said and took my arms, then started to pull me away.

"Now, wait a damn minute! Where are you taking me?" I said, panicking.

"We are together now so you are hanging out with me after school," he said casually like this was a mutual agreement and not a goddamn kidnapping.

NO! This was not part of my plan today!

"Get in," Anthony said and pointed inside his truck.

"Listen here knucklehead, if you think you can just order me to..." I whelped as he suddenly picked me up and shoved me inside the truck. This is illegal, right?

"Try to get out and I will tie you up and then do...things to you," he threatened me and closed the door.

What the heck is wrong with this boy?

He started the car. "Where are you taking me?"

"You'll see," he said and started to drive.

My phone rang all of a sudden. It was Sarah.

"OH MY GOD SARAH THANK GOD!" I yelled into the phone.

Ouch! Do you really have to yell? she cried from the other line.

"Never mind that, you have to help me! I am being kidnapped!" I saw Anthony rolling his eyes on my peripheral vision but I just ignored him.

Huh? What do you mean? she asked.

"I just said! Anthony Dean kidnapped me. DO SOMETHING!" I yelled again. Anthony snatched the phone away from me.

"Hey, Sarah? Summer is just joking," he glared at me. "No of course I am not actually kidnapping her. We are just going to hang out for a bit. Hey, I am throwing a party this

weekend. How would you like to come with Summer?" he paused as he listened to Sarah's answer.

"Oh, you would? Great! Byeeee," he said and hung up.

"You son of a bitch, did you just bribe my friend with an invitation to your party so she doesn't try to help me?" I said angrily.

"Who can resist the invitation of Anthony Dean?" he shrugged.

I sat back on the seat and sulked. Sarah turned out to be completely useless. Best friend my foot.

He finally stopped the car and motioned me to get out. We were at the local coffee shop where a lot of the kids from our high school like to hang out.

"Why are we here?" I asked.

"Just be quiet and follow my lead," Anthony said and pulled me by my hand. I guess I have no choice but to follow him for now.

I recognized a few students from our school when we went in. Oh god, I hope they don't think I am dating this asshole.

"Tony, you made it!" someone exclaimed.

I looked over and saw a bubbly teenager with curly red hair running towards us. Her huge eyes reminded me of some type of cartoon character and not in a good way.

"Oh, hey Lacy," Anthony said lazily and suddenly wrapped his arms around my waist.

"Who is this?" Lacy asked. She looked at me intently. Her eyes lost the initial sparks of joy when she first saw us.

"My new girlfriend Summer. Isn't she hot?" Anthony said and snuggled closer to me. Sorry, what?

"What are you talking about? We are still dating?" Lacy's huge eyes got even bigger. Oh my god, she looks like Mort from Penguins of Madagascar!

"No, we are not. It's me and Summer now. Look at us, we are so cute," he hugged me and smashed his cheeks on mine.

"Ow...Anthony! You are holding me too tight," I managed to say.

He let go of me. "Well, now that we established all of our relationships, you should leave me alone from now on. Alright? Cool," he said and grinned.

Poor Lacy. She looks like she is about to burst into tears. I hope she doesn't because this guy a'int worth it.

"This isn't over!" Lacy declared and walked away.

I stood there as confused as ever.

Chapter 34

"Thanks for the help, shorty. I was starting to wonder how I would ever get rid of her," Anthony smirked.

"Wait...did you bring me here so you could pretend to have another girlfriend to get rid of Lucy?" I asked.

"It's Lacy. And yes. It worked wonderfully because you are quite hot so that makes it believable that we are dating," Anthony said.

"Why didn't you just ask if you needed my help instead of kidnapping me in the middle of the day?" I asked.

"Would you have agreed to the plan?" he looked at me questioningly.

"Nope, it's a dumb plan," I said.

"See? And it's not a dumb plan because she is gone," Anthony smiled as he was satisfied with the result.

"Oh, but that means I am fully single now. So how about you and me..." Anthony started to say.

"NO! Not in a million years. I am going home!" I declared and started to leave the cafe but stopped. My eyes fixated on a teenage boy wearing a gray jacket. He was sitting by a window and typing something on his laptop. It was none other than Anthony Turner!

"I thought you were leaving?" Anthony Dean asked.

"Um...I think I am going to stay a bit. But our business transaction is over so you can leave," I said.

"What the hell are you looking at....oh," he stopped talking as he figured out who was sitting by the window.

"Ah, I see. It's the loser with my name but can never be me," he brushed his fingers through his hair. So self-centered.

"I am gonna go talk to him directly. Forget the note," I said distractedly.

"Why don't you forget about him, Summer? What's so special about him?" Anthony asked.

"Unlike you, he is kind, intelligent, and good looking! You are just an asshole with shitty personality," I gave it to him straight.

"OUCH! You really hurt me just now," he said but he was smiling. Bastard doesn't give a shit about my opinion of him.

"Whatever, if you will excuse me, I am going to go talk to him now," I said and pushed him off to the side and strode over to Anthony Turner.

"Hey!" I said brightly. Anthony Turner looked up from his computer. Confusion flickered in his eyes.

"I am Summer. I am in your English class," I tried again.

"Yeah, I know but why are you talking to me?" he asked.

"What do you mean? Why wouldn't I? I am sorry, am I bothering you?" I attacked him with a string of questions.

"Oh no no, you aren't bothering me. Sorry I wasn't trying to be rude. It's just that I know how popular you are so I am just taken aback because you are talking to me suddenly," Anthony smiled.

"Well I've seen you around and I think you are a cool guy so I wanted to get to know you," I gave him a flirty smile. Take the hint, Anthony.

He looked even more surprised. Do guys at school think I am unapproachable or what? Evil Anthony would disagree.

"You do? Wow, Summer, I had no idea you..." he started to say something but was interrupted by the devil himself.

"Hey, kids! Having a nice conversation?" Anthony grinned at us.

Ugh! What does he want now?

"Get out of here Anthony," I cried.

"Huh? Me? But I was here first," Anthony Turner responded and looked at me quizzically.

"No not you. This Anthony!" I pointed at the imbecile who stood in front of me.

Anthony Dean grinned. "Just call me Tony if it's messing with your brain that much," Anthony aka Tony said.

"Okay, Tony...please leave. I'm trying to have a private conversation with Anthony," I said.

"Well now all three of us are having a conversation," Tony pulled up a chair and sat in front of us. The nerve of this boy!

"Eh...guys... it's great that you are eager to talk to me but I've gotta finish my homework," Anthony said and pointed at the laptop.

"Oh come on, stop being a nerd, Summer has something important to tell you, let's hear it Summer," Tony smirked.

I see what this jerk is doing. He is trying to make me more nervous and uncomfortable by staring at me while I ask Anthony out. Well, I won't be defeated and let him sabotage this. He can kiss my...

"What did you want to ask me, Summer?" Anthony asked me, interrupting my thought process. He looked at me curiously.

"Well...um...The Fall Festival!" I exclaimed all of a sudden.

"Huh? What about it?" he asked.

"Would you wanna...maybe...go with me?" I asked. There, I did it.

"Awe she just asked you on a date. I can't wait for your answer, Turner," Tony cooed from the side. I glared at him. I forgot he was sitting there.

"Eh...well about that," Anthony hesitated.

"You don't have to say yes if you don't want to!" I said quickly. *Please say yes, please say yes!*

"Sure, what the heck?" Anthony shrugged.

"Great! I'll see you there," I said and got up.

"That's so cute. I can't wait to see how this relationship progresses. Can I be the best man at your wedding?" Tony grinned.

"I'll see you later Anthony. Excuse us," I said and grabbed Tony's t-shirt then dragged him out of the cafe.

"What is your problem?" I barked.

"What do you mean?" he asked innocently.

"Why were you hovering over me and Anthony, making smart ass comments?" I asked angrily.

"I was just showing my support for the two love birds. What's *your* problem chica?" Tony feigned confusion.

"Ugh! Never mind. You are so annoying. I am going home," I shook my head and took my phone out to call an uber.

"I'll drop you off," he said and took my phone away.

"Dude! Don't you have anything better to do?" I asked.

"I am bored," he shrugged.

"Fine, I'll let you drop me off since you dragged me out here in the first place," I said, giving up.

Luckily, Tony didn't do anything to annoy me on the way to my house. The ride was quiet and peaceful.

"Thanks. You are not so bad when you aren't bullying kids," I said.

"Cool. And you aren't a frigid bitch like I thought you were.

What? Is that what some people think about me at school. I'll admit I turn down guys a lot when they ask me out on dates but I never thought they would form this kind of opinion about me. Does Anthony think of me that way too?

Chapter 35

"Mom! Dad! I'm home!" I yelled to let my presence known.

"Hey sweetheart, how was school?" my mom Lily asked.

Everyone tells me I look exactly like my mother. But I disagree. I think she is way more beautiful than I am. She was also a complete sweetheart. Which was one of the biggest reasons why my dad fell in love with her in the first place.

"School was okay. I met a guy I think," I smiled.

"WHAT GUY!" my dad Jacob yelled from the other room. Great...here comes the lecture about how no guy is good enough for his little girl.

"Hi dad," I rolled my eyes.

"Who would dare look at you? I thought we discussed this. No guys until you are in college," my dad said.

"No dad, there was no discussion. You just said I can't date and I never agreed to it. Besides, I dated other guys before," I said.

"You did? I must've blocked it out of my memory," Jacob scowled.

"Oh, just leave her alone. I'm sure this guy is perfectly nice. Who is he?" my mom asked and looked at me curiously.

"His name is Anthony, we are planning on going to the fall festival together," I said excitedly.

"Ah, the fall festival. That's where me and your mom had our first..." dad started to say.

"JACOB!" mom glared at him before he could finish.

"Candy Apple! We had our first candy apple together!" dad said quickly.

"ohhkaay....well anyways...I asked him to go with me. He is really nice. Not like the jerks I've dated before," I said.

"You know, your dad was a real jerk when I first met him. I caught him bullying your uncle Ryan," mom said.

"Really?" I was intrigued.

"Mhm...then he had this unhealthy crush on me and he forced me to go on a date with him!" mom exclaimed.

"I apologized for it," dad muttered.

"Whoa...how did you fall in love?" I asked.

"It's a long story but it turned out all of that macho man attitudes were just an act. He was actually a big teddy bear underneath," mom laughed and wrapped her arms around his neck.

"Whatever, I was a tough dude in high school. The only reason I was nice to your mom because she was a total fox," dad smirked and kissed her. "Still is."

"Eew can you not do that in front of me?" I made a face even though I loved to see how much in love they were with each other. It's was nauseatingly sweet.

I went back to my room. I needed to pick out a cute dress to wear at the festival.

My phone dinged all of a sudden. A text.

What's up gorgeous? How about you help a brotha out again? The unknown number said.

I'm sorry, who is this? I typed.

It's your boy, Anthony. Oh, I'm sorry I meant Tony. Don't want to be confused with your loverboy Anthony T, the text read.

What? How did you get my number? I typed furiously.

My cousin Nell knows this dude who knows your friend Sarah. She spilled the beans 😊, he texted.

Goddammit, Sarah.

What do you want? I asked.

I need you to pretend to be my girlfriend again, he said.

What! No way, I replied.

You are doing it or bad things will happen to your precious Anthony. Coming to pick you up in half an hour. Chow Bella! 😏, was his response.

This bastard! He threatened me.

Wait....this seems familiar. Didn't mom say that's how she began dating my dad? And now the same thing is happening to me!

Noooooo! I will not marry Anthony Dean!

"I'm not going to go out with you, this isn't cute," I declared as soon as Tony arrived.

"Huh? What are you talking about? This is just a temporary thing to ward off one of the flocks of annoying teenage girls who are obsessed with me. she just won't let me break up with her you see?" Tony explained.

"Probably because you keep making empty promises and giving them false hope to become the next Mrs. Dean. They think they are that one special girl to win your heart. So stupid. I'll never know what they see in you, honestly," I rolled my eyes.

"You are missing out baby girl. I'm a prize. I could show you the world of pleasure then you'll know what the fuss is about," he said in a seductive tone.

Ewww...

"I'm good so no thanks. Where are we going and what am I doing anyway?" I asked.

"We are going to a party and you are going to give an Oscar-worthy performance of pretending to be my girlfriend," Tony said.

"Um, who do you think I am? You can't just ask me to do stuff for you. It's not my job to get rid of your booty calls Anthony," I said irritably.

"Aww come on Summer. You are one of the most popular girls in our school. It'll be more believable if you are my girlfriend," Tony said.

"You flatter me. Sure I'll do it but we are breaking up right after," I declared.

"Fine, it's a deal," he said.

We arrived at the party. I expected some girl to charge at us like a wild dog right away and try to rip my throat out but no such thing happened. If this was some type of ploy to get me to come to this stupid party, I will throat punch Tony.

"There she is, that's Becca," Tony whispered in my ears.

I looked and a tall girl with reddish-purple hair was striding toward us. She didn't look so happy as Tony's arms were wrapped around my shoulders.

"Hey Becks, you look great," Tony flashed her a grin.

"Don't you hey Becks me, who is this blonde bitch?" she pointed at me and demanded to know.

"Well excuse me, who are you calling a bitch?" I barked.

"Ladies, ladies, please. Let's act like civilized people here. Becca, this is Summer, we are dating now," Tony said.

"What are you saying!" she squealed. Is she deaf or what?

"I am saying you and I are over, I am with Summer now," Tony said.

"Since when? Then how come I've never seen you two together?" Becca looked at me suspiciously.

I cleared my throat. I am gonna help this stupid asshole so I can get out of this sooner rather than later.

"Becca, sweetie, please. You are embarrassing yourself. It's over between you and Tony. He belongs to me now," I said and wrapped my arms around his waist and hugged him closer.

"But..." Becca started to argue again. I let go of Tony and hugged Becca.

"Shh...it's okay. Just accept it," I whispered into her hair. She was so stunned she forgot to push me away. "You are too pretty to be obsessing over this jerk. There's someone better for you out there. I mean look at him, he looks like the off-brand version of Zac Efron," I pointed at Tony.

"Hey!" Tony protested but I ignored him.

"Like, you can do so much better girl," I kept going.

Becca looked like she was deep in thought for a second. "Oh my god, you are so right! I am like so hot, I don't need this asshole! I'll find someone hotter," she declared.

"That's right! You go girl!" I encouraged her.

"Thanks, Summer," she said and gave me one final hug and flipped Tony off before leaving the room.

"That's not what I meant when I said to help me get rid of her," Tony said irritably.

"Bitch please, if you thought I was going to stroke your ego some more, you are wrong," I said, dismissing him.

Tony stared at me intently and grinned. "You are gonna pay for insulting me," he said.

Chapter 36

"Thrills and chills," I said and rolled my eyes in response to his *threat*.

"Why are you so mean to me, Summer? What have I done wrong besides being ridiculously good looking?" Tony tried to look innocent.

"Your mere existence irks me," I replied.

"Could it be because you secretly have a crush on me and this is just to cover up your yearning for me?" Tony inquired.

"God, you are such an egomaniac. Do you think every girl in the world wants you?" I asked.

"Of course not. I am just messing with you because you are too easy to annoy. I know about your cute little crush on that brainiac Anthony," he smirked. "I was even going to help you with that but now I changed my mind and now it is operation sabotage."

What the hell...whatever, ignore him Summer and he will go away.

"Well since my task for you is done, can I go home now?" I said.

"I mean, we are already here so might as well party. Or do you hate parties now too?" he asked.

I guess it's fine. It was Saturday night and I didn't have any plans. But I wasn't going to stay here and waste my time hearing Tony's self-appraisals.

I walked away and decided to mingle with some of the kids I recognized from my classes. I spend a couple of hours dancing, chatting, and having a good ole time. Then a sudden realization hit me. Tony was my ride. How am I gonna go home? I guess I'll have to try and be nice until I get home. What a pain.

I started to look for him everywhere but couldn't find him. He wouldn't leave me behind, would he? I thought he was here to party!

I decided to check upstairs. I thought I heard his voice coming from inside a room so I opened the door without thinking.

And there he was, standing by the bed in front of Jenna Murphy. His pants were unzipped and down to his ankles. Jenna sat on the bed holding his...his...

I think I am going to have PTSD after witnessing this ghastly event. I am traumatized. Disgusted beyond belief. I cursed and ran out of the room.

"Ew ew ew ew..." I cried repeatedly and ran all the way downstairs with my eyes closed. I wish I could erase my memory.

Tony came downstairs with a devilish smirk on his face. I simply cannot face him after what I saw.

"Hey cutie pie," he whispered in my ears.

"Ugh! Get away from me you disgusting whore!" I cried.

"Sorry you had to see that but I've got needs," Tony remarked.

"I don't need to know that!" I said.

"Oh, did that make you jealous? There's enough of me for both of you," he smirked.

"First of all, gross. Second, I would never touch you especially after seeing *that*," I commented.

"Just admit it. You want me even more now that you've seen what kind of package I carry," Tony put his arms around me.

"You wish," I said while pushing him off. "I was going to ask you to take me back home but now that I've seen way too much of you, I'd rather walk," I said.

"Don't be silly, I brought you here so I will take you back. And in terms of what you just saw....nothing happened. You interrupted and ruined the mood before she...you know what," he pouted.

"Well, I guess it's okay to be near you again. I am still going to flush my eyes a hundred times because my eyes are now impure," I said.

He laughed. "Whatever suits you. Come on, I'll take you home," he said and led me to his car.

"Hold on! So you barged into a room without knocking and Tony was standing there with his schlong hanging out? I am dead," Sarah giggled.

"This isn't funny! I am traumatized," I whined.

"How is it? Is it big?" Sarah looked at me with anticipation.

"I don't know!" I facepalmed.

"Bitch you do know. Come on, no need to keep secrets from me," Sarah.

"Fine. It's big, okay? Why do you want to know? You aren't interested in him are you?" I asked and made a sour face.

"Oh hell no, he is all yours. I am seeing Ricky remember?" she said.

Oh right, I forgot Sarah started to date someone recently. Am I the only one without a boyfriend?

"Anyway, big dick or not, I don't want him. I am going out with Anthony to the fall festival," I said quickly.

"I can't believe you got him to say yes. I heard Anthony Turner only cares about studying and have no time for girls. He is trying to be a doctor in the future," Sarah said.

"How do you know all this?" I asked curiously.

"My cousin knows his sister," Sarah said.

"You are telling me this now!" I squealed. Before I could say more, Anthony walked in so I shut my mouth quickly. He waved at me and smiled. Oh my god, he is finally acknowledging me!

My smile disappeared as Tony walked in with a smug grin on his face. Ugh, my day is ruined.

The teacher came in and started to write stuff on the board so I peeled my eyes away from Tony and tried to ignore him but he kept looking at me from across the room.

My phone buzzed all of a sudden so I looked at the text. I regretted my life as soon as I stared at the picture of Tony's glorious dick.

"Eeek!" the scream escaped from my throat before I could stop it and the phone dropped from my hand. I snatched it back up before someone saw the content. I saw Tony trying to suppress his laughter at the corner of my eyes. That son of a bitch!

"Ms. Phillips, what seems to be the problem?" Mr. Burns asked and raised his eyebrows.

"Eh...nothing Mr. Burns," I let out a nervous giggle.

Mr. Burns looked at me suspiciously for a few moments then went back to teaching. I am going to kill Tony. I really will!

After class, I went to find him by his locker. I strode toward him then grabbed his collar.

"You ding head! How could you send me a dick pic in class?" I sneered at him.

"Aw baby girl, what's the matter? I just thought you would appreciate it. I want you to look at it every morning and think of me," Tony cooed.

"UGH! You are infuriating! It was an accident last night! And I told you I have no interest in your disgusting..."

"Summer, is everything okay?" I heard Anthony's voice behind me before I finished my sentence. I let go of Tony and faced him.

"Oh hey, I am fine. Sorry if this looks crazy, I was just asking Tony to stop being a bully," I said sweetly.

"Oh, it looked like you were about to beat him up," Anthony chuckled.

"She was! She is vicious. Save me my brother of the same name!" Tony pleaded in a mocking tone.

"Just ignore him. Are we still on for the fall festival?" I asked.

"Yeah, I am sure it'll be fun," Anthony said and smiled reassuringly.

Good. I couldn't wait to spend some alone time with him.

Chapter 37

Today is the day! I get to go out with Anthony. The plan is that we will walk around the park then eventually I'll offer to share my funnel cake with him. Then at some point, we will reach for it at the same time and our hands will touch and he will fall in love with me.

Yup, this will totally work.

I heard the doorbell all of a sudden and my heart jumped. He is here!

I opened the door and there he was.

"Hey Summer, cute dress," he said and gave me a lopsided grin.

"Thanks," I giggled nervously.

"Shall we go?" he asked.

"Not so fast!" I heard my dad say. Ugh! Not now dad!

"Hello, you must be Mr. Philips, I'm Anthony Turner," Anthony said politely.

"It's Jacob," dad said and looked at him intently. "Before you leave, what are your intentions of my daughter?"

"DAD!" I gave him a warning look.

Anthony chuckled. "It's okay Summer. It's a fair question." he turned to my father. "We are good friends Jacob. Don't worry, I'll take good care of her."

"Oh leave these kids alone, Jacob!" my mom said and walked over to us. Thank God, mom always has my back. "You kids have fun," she smiled at Anthony.

"It was nice to meet you, Mr. and Mrs. Phillips," Anthony said before leading me to his car.

"Sorry about that," I said.

"I don't mind, your dad seems protective," Anthony chuckled.

"Yeah, apparently he used to be a jerk so now he thinks all guys are like that," I rolled my eyes.

"Well thank you for inviting me. We always wanted to go to the fall festival?" he said.

"We?" I looked at him questioningly.

"Oh, my sister is coming with us. She is waiting in the car. I hope that's okay?" Anthony said.

I was not okay with that at all. I was gravely disappointed. I thought this was a date but I couldn't show him I wasn't happy. Might be a turn off for him.

"That's perfectly fine!" I said.

"Great! Let's get going then," Anthony said.

"This is my sister Jessica. She is in middle school," Anthony introduced us.

"Nice to meet you," I said and smiled.

"Hmph.." was her response. Huh? What kind of response was that? Does she not like me for some reason? I decided to ignore it for now.

We finally arrived at the festival. It was a nice sunny day so the festival was crowded. The air smelled like popcorn and cotton candies. My mouth started to water.

"Let's go look at that stall first!" Jessica pointed at a stall that has wooden crafts.

The rest of the day we walked around and looked at different stalls. It was nothing like how I imagined. We didn't get to share any funnel cake or touched hands. Jessica clung to him the entire time and glared at me. I wondered what her problem was.

"Phew! I am beat. We should go home Anthony," Jessica said after a while.

"Yeah, you are right. Are you just about ready to go, Summer?" he looked at me.

"Yeah sure. Let me go to the restroom first," I said.

"Me too," Jessica said.

Good. Now is my chance to ask her why she is being a brat. I caught her before she left the bathroom and cornered her.

"Okay, what's your deal?" I asked.

"Huh? What do you mean?" Jessica acted obliviously.

"Why have you been giving me cold shoulder all day?" I asked.

"Oh that. Because I don't like you," she said.

"WHAT? But why?" I was shocked.

"Because I know your type. My brother dated someone just like you before and was heartbroken then stopped dating altogether," she declared.

Oh..I see. Now I know why I've never seen him with a girl.

"I am not like that. You shouldn't judge me based on my looks," I said.

"We'll see about that," she frowned and headed toward the exit.

I wonder who was the girl that broke Anthony's heart.

"Jessica and I had a lot of fun. Thank you," Anthony said.

"Me too," I said. It was a half-truth as I didn't get to spend alone time with him and Jessica glared at me the entire time.

"Well, I guess I'll see you at school. We should hang out again sometimes," Anthony said.

Was that an invitation? Next time I'll make sure it's a date.

I went inside the house with a good spirit. Everything didn't go as planned but at least I got to hang out with him outside of school.

My phone buzzed.

How was your date with the nerd boy? It was a text from Tony. Why is he still texting my phone?

Nunya business asshole, I replied.

So mean to me. I'm just curious, as a friend, he said.

We are not friends, I texted.

Awe that hurt. You know you can't stop thinking about me since I sent you that pic 😏, he texted back immediately.

I have no interest in your dick pick, I texted furiously.

You can't stop thinking about it. You are wondering what it would feel like inside you aren't you baby doll? 🙄, his text said.

Ugh! The nerve of this boy. I'm not gonna subject myself to this nonsense. I decided to ignore his text for the rest of the day. I hate him so much!

"Summer! Sweetie, you have a package that was delivered," my mom called out to me. "It's in the dining room table."

A package? I didn't order anything.

I went to the dining room and there was a box waiting for me. There was no return address or name so I wondered who sent it to me. I took it back to my room then opened it.

"AAAAAHHHH!" I screamed and dropped the box as soon as I saw the content.

A pink, giant rubber dildo was staring back at me from inside the box. What the fuuuuuuck!?

There was a note.

This is as close as it gets to the size of my actual dick. Now you can practice being my future lover.

Hugs and kisses

Anthony Dean

I'm going to kill that bastard. I groaned in frustration. What was his problem?

"Summer? Are you alright?" my mom yelled from the other side. I was startled so I dropped the box.

"I'm fine mom!" I said quickly.

" You don't sound fine. I thought I heard you scream. I'm coming in," she said and started to open the door.

I panicked and kicked the unwanted object as hard as I could. It went under the bed.

"Mom, I really am fine," I laughed nervously.

She looked at me suspiciously. "Mmkay...just checking. Dinner will be ready in a minute."

"Be right there," I smiled. She gave me a final look of suspicion then left.

I paced back and forth in anger. I need to get him back no matter what. He is going too far with his dumb pranks.

I texted him angrily. **Thank you for the gift dumbass. Wait till I take my revenge,** I texted.

It didn't take him long to reply back. **Ooh, I'm so scared. Come at me blondie,** he said.

Oh, I will alright.

Chapter 38

I saw Tony during lunchtime sitting on the bench with some brunette practically sitting on his lap. Here's my chance to mess with him.

"Tony! I see you already found another one," I grinned.

"Players gonna play," he said.

"A-ha...anyway, how's your rash doing?" I asked innocently.

"What?" he frowned.

"You know? The one you got down there. My friend Jenna told me all about it. You know the one you were about to bang? She was disappointed when she saw that red, angry, disgusting...."

"I'm gonna go, this seems like a private conversation," the brunette said then stood up immediately and left.

"Oooh sorry was that supposed to be a secret? I was just so worried about you," I pouted.

"Good one Phillips. You just cost me a hot chick. I guess you'll have to make it up to me by being her stand-in," Tony said and tried to hug me.

"Get away from me you slut! That was for sending me that disgusting toy. You probably do have a rash. I did her a favor," I barked.

"You really think I'm that bad huh? It's not like I go around and sleep with every girl I see. I just fool around with them," he waved his hands in frustration.

"Yeah because that's like..sooo much better," I rolled my eyes.

"What do you care? Are you jelly?" he smirked.

"Pfft...as if. Anyway, I am not wasting any more of my time hanging around you. So bye," I declared and walked away. Being around him makes me unnecessarily mad.

I saw Sarah sitting outside with her new boyfriend so I decided to go over there instead.

"Summer! How was your date with Anthony?" Sarah went right to it.

"She is dating Anthony Dean?" Ricky asked.

"Ugh! No! Why does everyone keep thinking I'd date that jerk. She meant Anthony Turner," I said.

"Oh, gotcha. Shoot I don't know...it just seems Anthony Dean is more your type," Ricky shrugged.

I have no idea why people think that.

"It almost was perfect but he brought his sister along," I frowned.

"Oh, Jessica. My cousin told me she is kind of a brat," Sarah said.

"Yes, and she hates me for some reason. Apparently, he was heartbroken by someone before and she thinks I'd do the same," I said.

"Hmm...interesting," Sarah looked thoughtful.

"Speak of the devil," Ricky said and pointed behind me.

Anthony!

He just walked outside to have his lunch. Nows my chance to talk to him again.

"Hey!" I said cheerfully.

Anthony looked up and smiled when he saw me. "Hey Summer, how's it going?" he asked.

"Great! Hey listen, do you want to go to Amy Fisher's party on Saturday?" I asked.

"Oh I don't know, I don't really like parties," he said.

"Oh okay, then we can just..." I started to say something else but stopped as a hand grabbed my shoulders.

"Party? I'm in," Tony said behind me. Son of a biscuit!

"If you don't want to take her, I'll take her to the party," Tony winked.

"I'll go," Anthony changed his tune all of a sudden.

"Great! I'll see you there," I said excitedly.

I carefully took Tony's hands off of me and walked away. I wonder if Anthony got jealous when he found out Tony was going. I could use this to my advantage.

Saturday came and I picked out a cute yet sexy outfit. I knew this time Jessica won't be the third wheel because no-one in their right mind would invite a middle schooler to a high school party. Especially a one that is going to be hosted by a senior.

He finally arrived so I went downstairs excitedly.

"I thought Tony would be here to pick you up too," Anthony said when I got inside his car.

"Huh? Why should he?" I was confused.

"It kind of looked like you two were close," he said.

"No way! I like to stay as far away from him as possible." I shook my head.

"I see," Anthony said and went quiet. Oh God, I hope he doesn't think something was going on between me and Tony.

Thankfully, I didn't see Tony anywhere when we arrived at the party. He either didn't come or, busy making out with his latest conquest somewhere. Either way, I was glad not to see him.

Things were going well. Anthony and I finally had the chance to talk and get to know each other. Until someone decided to raid Amy's dad's liquor cabinet.

"Who wants to do shots!" some random kid shouted.

I've always been cautious about drinking at parties. But tonight, I threw the caution in the wind. I don't know why. Maybe because I was nervous.

"Are you sure this is a good idea?" Anthony asked and looked at my shot glass.

"Oh yeah, what's a party without shots?" I said and poured it down my throat.

Everything went downhill from there.

I took a couple of more shots then someone handed me a drink that tasted like death. After that, I was done for.

"Summer I think you should stop," Anthony finally said something and took the drink away from me.

"Did anyone ever tell you you have the prettiest eyes?" I said and gave him the googly eyes.

He chuckled. "Thanks for the compliment. But I think you are really drunk. Your dad's going to kill you if he finds out," he shook his head.

"He'll never find out because you will never tell. You are a good boy," I said.

"He sure is," a guy with a deep voice agreed with me. I looked at him and it was none other than Tony aka evil Anthony. Great...I'm too drunk to deal with him now.

"Looking good Summer!" he smirked.

"Oh look, if it isn't the manwhore. Who is your victim tonight?" I said.

"Hey Tony," Anthony said.

"I think your girlfriend is drunk Anthony, you better take her home," Tony smirked.

"You...you're drunk you idiot!" I declared.

"I think you might be right," Anthony agreed with Tony. "Let's go, Summer," he said and tried to grab my hand.

"NO! I wanna dance!" I announced and stumbled toward the middle of the room where people were dancing.

"Wait, Summer!" Anthony called behind me but I ignored him. I must impress him with my dancing skills.

But Alas, I forgot all of my moves and started to flail around like a madwoman.

"Yasss! Shake that booty girl!" I heard Tony yell from across the room.

"Summer! What are you doing?" Anthony cried and tried to grab me again.

And that's when I messed up even more. My self-defense mode came on. I turned around and punched him on the nose.

Chapter 39

"Ouch... Summer!" Anthony groaned and held his nose.

"Oh my God! I'm sooo sorry!" I cried and looked at him with a terrified expression. "I can't believe I just did that." I wanted to cry.

"Oh shit, she socked you hard," Tony commented. "You alright man?" he looked concerned.

"I think so," Anthony's voice was muffled.

"Wow, Summer. I am impressed by your punching strength," Tony smirked.

"My dad taught me how to box," I said proudly, forgetting Anthony's situation for a second. I brought my attention back to Anthony as I heard him groan. "Did I break it?" I stepped forward and almost stumbled on top of him. I was still too drunk.

"Whoa there girly, worry about yourself first," Tony said and held me up by my waist.

"I think it's fine. It's not broken, just hurts like a bitch," Anthony commented. "Hey, I think I am gonna head home and take care of this. Can you give her a ride back, Tony?" he looked at Tony.

Whaat! No way. This wasn't part of the plan. He can't leave me with Tony!

I grabbed Anthony's arm and dragged him to the other side of the room where Tony can't hear us. Or at least I thought he couldn't hear us.

"What are you doing? You can't leave me here with him! I am really drunk and he is a major fuckboy. What if he tries to take advantage of me?" I looked at him questioningly.

"He wouldn't," Anthony dismissed me.

"Ho...how do you know?" I said. I was having a hard time standing now.

"I've known him since middle school. He can be a big jerk but he is not a rapist," Anthony said.

"But he might've changed! You know how he is around girls. He will get all rapey on me!" I squealed. Refusing to let Anthony leave.

"I promise not to get rapey," Tony commented from the side. Shit, he heard.

"Great. My nose really hurts. I gotta split. Take care of her, Tony," Anthony said and ran off before I could catch him again. Nooooooo!

I tried to walk away from Tony but tripped. He was quick on his feet and grabbed me immediately before I face planted on the ground.

"Let go of me you fiend," I declared. "I don't want your giant D," I said.

"I am gravely disappointed but I will live. Come on, let's get you sober up before I take you home. I am sure your parents won't want to see you like this," he said.

"Yes. My parents. I love my parents," I said. I started to feel something coming up to my throat and scowled.

"Oh no, are you going to puke? Don't you dare!" Tony looked horrified.

"I...I can feel it..." I said and grabbed my stomach. Tony quickly grabbed me and half-carried me to the bathroom.

"Clear the way for the pukey, you assholes!" he screamed. Some of the teenagers cleared the way without hesitation. No one wants to be in the fire zone.

Thankfully, we made it to the bathroom without me throwing up all over him. He gathered up my hair and held me by my waist while I threw up in the toilet. Gosh, I can't believe I lost my date tonight and now I am being babied by the high school bad boy while I barf my life out. Things can't get any more embarrassing than this.

But I was wrong.

It turns out, things *can* get more embarrassing. And it did.

As I was puking my guts out, I heard someone come into the bathroom. Tony was busy holding me up so I don't fall into the toilet so he didn't pay attention to the door.

"Holy crap, Summer Phillips is totally shitfaced!" someone cried and laughed out loud. "I need to record this shit," he said.

Wait... what?

"Hey, put your phone away asshole," Tony yelled.

I was done throwing up so I went to the sink and washed my face then looked at the guy who was standing around holding a phone up. There goes my reputation.

"Delete that video right now!" I cried.

"No way, this is going viral," he said. Who was this jerkface?

"No! Give me that phone!" I tried to grab it from his hands but he ran out of the room. I proceeded to go after him but felt dizzy and almost fell on my face but Tony caught me again.

"Jesus, don't worry about him now. Are you feeling better?" he asked.

"I feel like shit and I'm gonna pass out. That guy is going to show that video to everyone. I am ruined! And my clothes smell like puke!" I whined.

"So dramatic. It'll be fine, let's get you home," Tony said and pulled me by my hand.

"I can't go home. My dad will kill me if he sees me like this," I said. I felt like crying.

"Fuck...okay. Come with me," he said.

"Where are you taking me?" I groaned as my head was pounding.

"Just come," he said irritably and walked me outside.

I kept stumbling as I could hardly walk.

"Fucking pain in my ass," Tony mumbled and put my arm around his shoulders to help me walk. He put me inside a car and closed the door.

I was slowly falling asleep and had no strength to protest. Why did I drink so much? Nice going Summer, you dumb bitch.

I don't know how much time has passed after that, but I didn't wake up until I felt water pouring down my hair.

It felt so cool and refreshing that I closed my eyes again. I felt someone's hands on my temple then running through my hair. Someone was washing my hair. Mom? I must be home.

"I'm sorry I got so drunk mom, I'll never ever do that again," I promised.

"Awe, aren't you a good girl?" she said. Wait...why does mom sounds like a teenage boy? More specifically, why does she sound like...TONY!?

I snapped my eyes open again and sat up then found myself staring at Tony's face. He was grinning at me and staring at me with an amused look on his face.

"YOU ARE NOT MOM!" I cried.

"Nope, but if you insist on calling me something like that, I prefer daddy," he smirked.

"What's going on?" I was utterly confused.

"Well, you passed out. Then threw up again in your hair. Now lay back so I can finish shampooing your hair," Tony said.

"Oh...uhm...wow, I'm so embarrassed," I mumbled. "I should leave now," I said and attempted to get up but he pushed me back down.

"You aren't going anywhere until I'm done Ms. Lightweight. You still have shampoo in your hair so stop being a stubborn child and let me finish washing it off," Tony said.

He looked annoyed so I pouted and laid back down. My head was throbbing so his fingers felt nice as he lightly massaged my temple while washing my hair.

What kind of situation is this?

Chapter 40

"Ow! You are too rough, my head hurts!" I whined.

"Just sit still, I'm almost done," Tony said irritably and continued to dry my hair with a towel. But he was more gentle this time.

"Thank you for your help. You are alright, Anthony Dean," I said.

"Yup, you owe me a blowjob," he said casually.

"Ew...in your dreams," I giggled.

"Here, you can wear this since your dress got ruined," he threw a sweatshirt at me after a few minutes and left the room.

I quickly put it on. It was big on me and came down to my knees like a dress.

He came back after a few minutes. "You can stay the night if you want. I won't get rapey," he smirked.

I blushed when I remembered what I said earlier. "Sorry I didn't mean it like that but you do have a reputation as a manwhore though," I said.

He nodded in agreement. "You really fuck that dude up tonight. It was hilarious," he chuckled.

Oh my God, Anthony! I hope he is not too mad at me.

"Ugh...don't remind me. He will never go out with me now," I laid back with me a pillow on my face.

"It wasn't that bad. He'll get over it," Tony said.

I remembered something. He acted like he didn't know Anthony that day but Anthony said he knew him since middle school.

"How come you didn't recognize Anthony that day, you know when you were terrorizing that nerdy kid?" I asked.

Tony looked a bit taken aback by my question. "Uh...its a long story and none of your business," he said.

"Jeez...I was just curious. No need to be rude," I pouted.

"Sorry...anyway, let's go to bed, it's late," he said.

"Where am I sleeping?" I asked.

"Right here in this bed," he said.

"Where are you sleeping?" I asked.

"Right here in this bed," he smirked.

"What! No freaking way. I'm not sharing the bed with you," I exclaimed.

"Listen here chica, I ignored my booty call to take care of your drunk ass. The least you can do is not kick me out of my own bed," he stared at me intently.

I sighed. He had been pretty nice to me so far so I guess he earned my trust. One night wouldn't hurt.

"I am putting this pillow in the middle for safety," I announced.

"That's probably a great idea. Because I'm already getting a raging boner just by looking at that ass," he grinned and licked his lips seductively.

"AAAAAH YOU JERK!" I laughed and threw a pillow.

He laughed and wedged three pillows in between us. "There. No boner shall pass through this wall. You are safe, now can we go to sleep?" he asked.

I nodded and laid back down then closed my eyes. I couldn't sleep no matter how much I tried even though I was dead tired and hungover.

"Psst...Tony, are you awake?" I whispered.

"I am now, you bitch," Tony barked. I tried to suppress my giggles. Oops.

"Do you think Anthony likes me?" I asked.

"Why wouldn't he?" he said.

"I don't know...he doesn't seem all that interested?" I said.

"That's because he is a goddamn nerd. You just have to get on his level. He doesn't care you are popular," he said.

That makes total sense.

"Thanks for your help tonight. Why can't you be like this all the time instead of acting like a complete tool?" I said.

"Girls love bad boys," he said.

"Not this girl," I said.

"Well this bad boy needs his beauty sleep so go to sleep," he said.

"Fine," I said and turned around.

"Goodnight," he said and yawned. I heard him snoring. I drifted into sleep soon after.

The sunlight fell on my face and woke me up. At first, I was confused as the bedroom didn't feel familiar then I remembered where I was.

I sat up and looked at Tony who was sleeping on his stomach on the other side of my wall of pillows.

"Tony! Wake up!" I nudged him. He groaned and fidgeted a little but didn't attempt to get up.

"Tonyyyy! I need to go home," I nudged him harder.

"Ugh...go away. It's Sunday, I am sleeping in," he said.

"I am going to the kitchen to get some water then you are getting your ass up," I said. I went to the bathroom to wash my face first and used the toothbrush Tony let me use last night then headed to the kitchen.

A beautiful woman was sitting on the dining room table, eating breakfast. She had the same dirty blonde hair like Tony and pale blue eyes. Her nose had sprinkles of freckles. Must be his older sister or something.

"Oh hello, who are you?" she asked and raised her eyebrows.

"Hi, I am Summer. Sorry for intruding. Tony let me stay here last time, I hope that's okay," I said.

She looked at me and smiled. "It's okay, sweetie. I am more surprised than anything. He never brings anyone home," she said. "I am Elle, Anthony's mother."

I was shocked. She looks so young! I suddenly felt self-conscious. I was just wearing his sweatshirt without any pants. I can't imagine what she might be thinking.

"I...well...we didn't do anything last night, I swear!" I said.

Elle chuckled. "No worries. I trust my son. He is a good kid," she said.

A good kid? She must not know about his reputation.

"Why don't you join me for breakfast? Anthony never wakes up early on Sundays so I am forced to eat alone. I would love some company," she motioned to the chair in front of her.

"Okay," I agreed and sat down. She seemed like a sweet lady. "So, is his father not home?" I asked in an attempt to make conversation.

"His dad is away for business. He is barely home," she said with a sad look in her eyes.

"Oh no, I am sorry," I said hurriedly.

"Don't worry about it, sweetheart. It's just me and Anthony since he doesn't have any siblings. I am afraid I spoiled him too much because of that," she laughed.

That explains all of his flashy clothes and car.

"What are you two blabbering about?"

I turned around as I heard his voice. He was standing by the door. His hair was disheveled and his eyes looked sleepy. He wasn't wearing any shirt so I got to feast my eyes on his perfect abs and biceps. If he wasn't such a dingus I'd be all over him. The picture of his *you know what* flashed in my memory and my eyes automatically landed on his crotch. Stop it, Summer! Bad girl!

"I was just telling Summer what a perfect angel you are," Elle said without missing a beat.

"Aww Mommie, you are amazing. I am glad you and my future wife are getting along so well," he smirked.

"We are not together!" I said with a horrified expression.

"Just kidding, she likes that good ole American boy Anthony Turner," Tony said.

"Oh, Anthony? He is a nice boy. Good choice Summer," Elle nodded in approval.

"If he is so nice why don't you adopt him, MOM!" Tony scowled.

"Oh sweetheart, I would love to but no one else will put up with you," she grinned.

"I take it back. You are NOT an amazing mom at all," Tony declared.

Elle laughed and looked at me. "Don't mind him, he is cranky in the mornings," she said and turned back to Tony.

"Why don't you have some breakfast and take Summer home? I am sure her parents are worried about her," she said.

"Yes Ma'am," Tony answered.

I was truly surprised at how good their relationship was. Why couldn't he act this well mannered at school? Anthony Dean is a mystery.

Chapter 41

"I love your mom, she is so sweet," I said to Tony.

"Yes, she will make an excellent grandma when you have my babies," Tony said casually.

"Tony! Stop messing around!" I smacked him on the back of his head.

"Okay, okay, my bad. I'll stop fucking with you. How's your hangover?" he laughed.

"Surprisingly, not that bad," I said.

"Good. Next time, quit at shot number two because I am not nursing you all night again," he declared.

"Fine by me, never again," I groaned.

Tony walked me to my door. "Well it's been fun, lets never do it again," he said.

"Agreed," I nodded.

"You should probably text Anthony and tried to save face before he finds his ideal nerd wife and ditches you for good," he smirked.

Ugh...Anthony. How am I going to face him again after what I did to him? I hope his nose is not broken. I should really go see him in person.

"Bye then," Tony said and proceeded to leave.

"HOLD IT RIGHT THERE!"

We both paused as my dad's voice came from the side. Shoot he caught us. What was he doing outside so early anyway?

I looked at him nervously. His clothes were covered in dirt and grass. He must've been doing yard work out back and heard our voices. Dammit, I should've whispered.

"Who the fuck is this hooligan, Summer?" he roared. Oh dad, always so dramatic.

"I am Anthony Dean sir, nice to meet you," Tony said. He stood up straight like he was talking to a drill sergeant.

"I am her dad, Jacob Phillips. I might be getting old, but my memory hadn't failed yet. So if I remember correctly, this wasn't the Anthony you left with. Explain yourself, young lady," he squinted his eyes at me. "Are you collecting Anthonys?"

"Ehh..." I tried to gather my thoughts.

"If you are planning on getting into some weird three-way relationship with two Anthony you can just kiss your life goodbye. I am sending you to a boarding school," dad declared.

"Eww dad! NO! He is just a friend," I told him.

"Summer is right sir, I couldn't get her to agree on a three-way relationship," Tony feigned disappointed.

Ugh! He is gonna get me in trouble with his dumb jokes.

"Oh really? So, let me ask you this, what are your intentions for my daughter?" dad asked. Not with this lame question again. I wasn't even trying to date Tony so why ask him that? I was starting to get frustrated.

"My intentions?" Tony looked at dad. "Only bad ones, sir," he smirked.

What the fucking fuckery is this? I am going to kill him when I see him next.

"I see..." dad looked thoughtful. "Well then, I'll leave you kids to it. Time to go finish my work," he said and walked away.

What the...that's it? He is not going to throw Anthony off the property?

"Well, it looks like your dad approves of me. Let's seal our blossoming relationship with a wet and sloppy kiss," Tony said and tried to kiss my cheeks with his tongue out.

"In your dreams, just go home already!" I squealed. I really don't get dad sometimes.

"Alright, goodbye then. Gotta go find another booty call to make up for last night," Tony grinned and waved goodbye.

I shook my head and went inside. I decided to call Anthony and apologize 100 times. I took a deep breath and dialed his number.

Summer, hey! Did you get home alright? Anthony said on the other line.

"Yes. Thanks for asking. Is your nose okay?" I asked right away.

Yeah, it's not broken or anything. Just bruised, he said.

"So you aren't mad at me?" I asked.

Of course not, it was an accident, he said.

Phew...thank God.

"Hey, Why don't you come over to my house to study and hangout? My parents are going on a date," I suggested.

Is that really okay? He asked.

"Yes," I said.

He hesitated at first but ended up agreeing. I quickly fixed my hair and makeup and waited for him to arrive.

Soon enough he was at my house and we started talking.

"So did Tony treat you alright? He can be a bit rough sometimes but he is not a bad guy," he said.

"Not a bad guy? You just stopped him from bullying someone the other day!" I exclaimed.

Anthony chuckled. "Yeah, but he wasn't actually going to beat him up. He was just trying to scare him."

I had to ask him too. I've been dying to know since that day.

"How come he pretended not to know you the other day? I asked him but he won't tell me and I'm dying of curiosity," I said.

"It's a long story," Anthony said.

That's what Tony said to me too.

"So what is it? Why are you guys so mysterious about it?" I pressed for more.

"There was an incident during the freshman year, with him, me, and my sister," he said quietly.

"Jessica?" I looked at him quizzically.

"Oh God no. My other sister, Shelby. She is two years older than us. And it well... kind of ruined our friendship. So we decided to pretend not to know each other in front of other people. But honestly, I'm kind of over it. I still like him," he exhaled.

I wonder what happened. I didn't push him for more information. I'm sure he'll tell me eventually.

I bet it had something to do with Tony's man whorish ways.

"I should get going," Anthony said.

"What? No...stay," I said.

"I have a paper due tomorrow. It was nice hanging out though. We should do it again sometimes. Just you and me," he smiled.

Yay progress.

"Okay," I pouted. "Maybe we can go out to dinner and a movie next time?" I looked at him expectantly.

"That sounds good, bye Summer," he said and left.

I decided to sleepover at Sarah's house and give her all the deets. She'd definitely die when she learns I slept over at Tony's house.

"Bitch you did what!" Sarah exclaimed.

I was sitting on her bed several hours later and she was freaking out just as I predicted.

"Did something happen? Did Anthony Dean try anything with you?" she looked at me curiously.

"Surprisingly no. He was the perfect gentleman. He even washed my hair," I shrugged.

"Wow, lots of girls would be jealous of you," she said.

"You better not tell anyone!" I said. If the rumors go around, I'd be hated by a lot of girls and not to mention the Anthony I like!

"My lips are sealed," Sarah said. "Well, I'm not entirely surprised. Even though he fucks around with all the girls they never seem to be that mad at him for it so he must treat them well," Sarah said.

Who knows. It's hard to tell who the real Anthony Dean is with all of his teasing and bullying. I would be lying if I said I wasn't curious.

Chapter 42

"Hey! That's my pizza!" I yelped as Tony yanked it off of my hand and took a big bite off of it.

I was sitting at the cafeteria table with some of my friends and all of a sudden he swooped in and stole my slice of pizza. The nerve!

"Sorry, it looked really delicious from afar and made me hungry," Tony said casually like it was my problem. "Oh, hey, Carrie," he winked at one of my friends who giggled flirtatiously.

BARF!

"Why are you here?" I demanded to know.

"Just came to check on my BFF Summer. What's up, chica? Did you hop on my boy Anthony's dick yet?" he smirked.

"Ewe, why do you have to be so gross about it?" I made a face.

"Kidding. I need to ask you for a favor," he said.

Oh no. Not another one of those 'favors' where I have to break some poor girl's heart.

"I'm not helping you break up with someone again," I said.

"That's not what I'm asking," he said.

"Then what is it?" I looked at him suspiciously.

"Could you...maybe ask Anthony if I can have my Nintendo 64 back? It's a classic and he never gave it back to me. It has been a year and I want it back," Tony said.

What the hell? Am I his loan shark now?

"Why don't you ask him yourself?" I asked.

"Eh...well...it's awkward asking him because we haven't talked ever since..." he stopped without finishing his sentence.

"Ever since what?" I looked at him with anticipation.

"Nothing. Never mind, forget I asked," he said and tried to leave.

"No, wait a minute!" I cried and grabbed his hand. "What happened between you guys?"

"Did he not tell you?" he squinted his eyes.

"He just said it had something to do with his sister. Did you break her heart or something?" I asked.

His eyes went dark. This was the first time I saw him showing a serious emotion about something. "No, I know you think I am some type of manwhore but I'd never do anything to Shelby. Look, I am not going to discuss my past problems with you. If you are not going to ask him that's fine. I guess I can live without my game," he dismissed me.

"I'll do it," I said.

"You will?" he looked excited again.

"Yes. It'll give me a chance to hang out with him again so why not?" I shrugged.

"Great, thanks. Hey, so is Carrie single?" he grinned mischievously.

"Ugh! Stay away from my friends and get the fuck out of here!" I exclaimed and pushed him. He gave me the peace sign and laughed his way out of the cafeteria.

I saw Anthony after school, walking home so I ran up to him to catch up to him.

"Oh hey Summer," he smiled.

I winced as I saw his bruise on the nose. I really did a number on him. "Hey, so this is awkward but Tony came up to me today," I said.

"And...?" he looked at me questioningly.

"He...well...he asked me to ask you if he can have his game back," I said hesitantly.

He released a sigh. "Oh, I thought it was something weird. Yeah, that's fine. Do you want to come over and grab it?"

"Right now?" I asked. I was already excited to be invited to his house even though it was because of Tony.

"Yeah, unless you are busy?" Anthony asked.

"Oh no, no. I am not busy at all! I have my car, let's go together," I offered. He nodded as we headed to my car.

"Wait here while I go find the game," Anthony said.

I looked around his living room. He had a nice and cozy house with lots of pictures of him and his siblings when they were kids.

I picked up a frame that had his arms around Jessica and another girl with long black hair and beautiful brown eyes. It must be Shelby. She was very pretty. I could see why Tony would be interested in her if that was the case. I wondered what happened.\

"Put that down!" someone said so I turned around.

"Oh hey Jessica," I said cheerfully.

"What are you doing in my house?" she squinted at me.

"I am visiting your brother and well he has something that belongs to Anthony Dean so he asked me to get it for him.

"Tony? How is he doing?" Jessica asked. Her cold demeanor was suddenly replaced by curiosity and warmth.

So she likes that jerk Tony but not me? That's just bullcrap.

"He is good," I said.

"Tell him I miss him," Jessica said, sounding kind of sad.

"You don't have a crush on him, do you? I think he might be too old for you," I blurted out.

"Gosh NO! He is like an older brother to me. All of us like him. We wish he was still with Shelby," she said.

Oh, so he did date her!

"Hey, I found the game. But do you want to stay and hang out with me for a bit? If you aren't busy?" Anthony came out of the room and said.

"Yeah, let's hang out in your room," I said quickly and strode past Jessica's glaring look.

I couldn't believe I was finally alone with Anthony Turner. I've been trying to hang out with him like this but things keep happening. Maybe this time he will realize he likes me too and asks me to be his girlfriend.

His room was a typical teenage boy's room but extremely clean.

"I am sort of a neat freak," he said as if he could tell what I was thinking.

"It's not a bad thing," I smiled reassuringly. I looked around the room and spotted a small picture of two boys. I picked it up to look at it.

"My mom took it when we were about 11 years old," Anthony gave me a nervous smile.

Little Anthony was standing straight and smiling for the picture. Next to him was the mini version of Tony, making a goofy face. I smiled involuntarily. I guess some people never grow up.

"What really happened with you two? You were so close. You can trust me, Anthony," I said.

He sighed. "Well I guess I need to talk about it with someone," he said.

I patiently waited for him to start talking. Maybe I can help them rekindle their friendship later.

"Tony used to come over to my house all the time. His mom and my mom are still friends. Because of it, Him, me, and my sister Shelby became very close. Then during the freshman year

in high school, he started dating Shelby, even though she was two years ahead of us," Anthony paused.

Weird, how come I don't remember Shelby? I must've been in my own world during that time.

"Then in sophomore year, Shelby came home crying. Saying Tony was cheating on her. She broke up with him instantly," he said.

"I am not surprised. It's Anthony Dean we are talking about," I said and rolled my eyes.

Anthony shook his head as if he didn't agree. "Except, he didn't do anything. It was all my fault," he said.

Chapter 43

"What do you mean?" I looked at Anthony in confusion.

"Well...when Tony started to date Shelby, I got jealous. He was spending less and less time with me and more time with her so one day I told him that I didn't like him dating her and we started to argue," Anthony sighed. "The argument turned into a fight and our friendship turned sour."

"That's it? You aren't friends because of an argument?" I asked.

"No there's more. He continued to date Shelby so I did something nasty. I convinced this girl, her name was Jenny I think, to try to seduce him at Shelby's birthday party. So that night, I convinced him to go upstairs to the guest bedroom and when he went in, I pushed him in and locked the door. Jenny was waiting inside for him, naked," Anthony said.

I gasped. I had no idea the straight shooter Anthony could act like that.

"I know. I was horrible," Anthony said.

"Then what happened?" I wanted to know.

"Well...I got Shelby to check the bedroom so when she went, Tony was lying on the bed, with his shirt ripped open. Jenny was on top of him. I think Jenny forced herself on him and ripped his shirt open. Shelby ran away crying. Then the next day, she broke up with him," Anthony said.

"Wow," I said.

"I felt horrible about it so I went and apologize to him but he wouldn't forgive me," Anthony shook his head. "I told Shelby what I did. She was mad at first, but then she said it was probably for the best," he said.

"Huh? I don't understand," I looked at him with confusion.

"Well, it turns out, Shelby was going to break up with him after graduation anyway. She was off to college and she didn't want a long-distant relationship. So I made it easy for her to leave him," Anthony said sadly.

"But that's not fair, " I frowned.

"I know, I tried to convince Shelby but she already made up her mind. She told Tony that it didn't matter whether he cheated or not, she just didn't want to be with him," he said.

That's cold, I thought.

"I tried to talk to him again but he wanted nothing to do with me anymore. He said it was my fault that she left. If I didn't create that scene he could've convinced Shelby to stay with him. From then on we pretended like we didn't know each other," Anthony sighed again. "It's a bummer because I miss him."

Okay, what Anthony did was unexpected and evil but at least he tried to make it right.

"I'm sure he will come around," I reassured him.

His eyes lit up. "You two seem close, maybe you can help me reconcile with him," he said.

Why does everyone think me and Tony are close? We aren't close!

"Eh... I don't know about that," I said.

"Come on, Summer. You have to. I really want to be friends with him again," Anthony said.

Wow, he sounded desperate.

"Okay, I'll try to get him to talk to you but we aren't close," I said.

"Really? That's weird because he always shows up when you are around," Anthony said thoughtfully.

Dammit, Tony, I knew he was giving people the wrong impressions about us.

"I don't know, I'm just approachable I guess," I shrugged. I thought about what he just told me. Sure what he did was wrong but at least he apologized for it and trying to make it right.

"Thank you for listening, you are a good friend Summer," Anthony smiled.

OOF... I hope I'm not being friend-zoned.

The next day at school, I saw Tony sitting on the bench outside by himself. This was the first time I saw him without a girl hanging around. I debated whether I should go talk to him or not. I might not have another opportunity so I went for it.

"Hey," I said.

His looked up and his face brightened. "Summer! Come sit next to me," he said. He was smiling but his eyes were dark. Is he upset about something?

"Sooo...I was talking to Anthony..." I started.

"And?" he furrowed his eyebrows.

"He told me about what happened with Shelby," I said.

The smile on his face disappeared. He must've taken that breakup really hard. "So you and Anthony getting pretty close, huh?"

"I don't know. It feels like he only sees me as a friend," I said irritably.

Tony leaned closer to me. "Who would be crazy enough to reject someone so fucking beautiful," he said in a husky voice. His eyes were so blue and intense it pierced through my soul. I felt my heart twitch.

Wait...cool it Heart...he is not the one for you, I scolded myself. But it was too late, my heart was already racing.

"Um...well, he said he is really sorry and he would like to be friends with you again," I said reluctantly.

"Oh, I see," he said grimly.

"Are you really that heartbroken about that girl?" I asked.

"No, I am over it," he said.

Why do I find that hard to believe?

"Tell him I will think about it," he said.

I nodded and stood up to leave but he grabbed my arm. "Wait...don't go. Hangout with me," he said. He sounded almost desperate and sad.

"Um...why? Where are all the girls who are so desperate to be near you at all times?" I looked at him quizzically.

"I shooed them away to make time for my gal, that's you," he smirked.

"That's sweet, but I gotta go to class in a minute. I don't like to skip unlike someone," I said pointedly.

"Fine, can I come over to your house afterward?" he asked.

What the hell? Why was he insisting on hanging out today?

"I am lonely. Pretty pleeeeeeease?" he made a pouty face.

"Ugh fine. But only as a friend. If you try to do anything dirty to me I'll punch you in the nuts," I threatened.

"Duly noted Miss Violence. I would never do such a thing. I have a pure heart," Tony smirked.

YEAH RIGHT

Chapter 44

"Whoa Mrs. Philips! I had no idea Summer's mom was so gorgeous! I see where she gets her looks," my mom giggled as Tony exclaimed when I introduced him to her.

"Watch it boy, I won't tolerate you trying to flatter my wife right in front of me," dad scowled.

"Sorry sir, I was just momentarily stunned by her beauty so I was admiring her," Tony smirked.

"Alright Casanova, I didn't bring you here to hit on my mom. Let's go up to the roof," I waved my hands in frustration.

"There's better not be any funny business happening up there, because if there is, I'll know," dad said grimly.

"Yes dad," I said and dragged Tony away.

"I changed my mind about making you my wife. I think I'll become your stepfather instead," Tony said.

"Ewwwwwwwe! I'm going to throw you off this roof," I said and glared at him.

"I'm joking! Jeez," he laughed.

"Anyway, why did you want to hang out with me? You never wanted to hang out with me before?" I asked.

"I don't know...thought maybe we could be good friends," Tony said distractedly.

Anthony Dean wants to be friends with a girl without an ulterior motive? I don't think so.

"Hmm...I don't think I trust you," I said.

"Oh? Could it be because you are secretly attracted to me?" he smirked.

"In your dreams," I said.

He stepped a little closer. "I am attracted to you, Summer," he said. His piercing grey eyes bored into me.

"What are you talking about?" I chuckled nervously.

"I am saying, I'm interested in you. I think I want to sleep with you," he said.

Oh no. He had been behaving like a good guy all this time so I forgot about his infamous bad boy reputation. Why is he changing back all of a sudden?

"This isn't funny, Tony, so you better cut it out," I said.

"I'm not joking. I think you are hot and I want you. Most girls in our school like me and want to be with me but you always acted like I didn't exist. It is time we change that," he said gruffly and grabbed my wrist.

"Why are you doing this all of a sudden?" I demanded. "You haven't made any real move on me all this time and even encouraged me to go out with Anthony!"

"I was pretending so I could get closer to you. You don't get it, Summer. A guy like me don't like to be rejected. And you made me feel like a reject when you denied me. But that's okay, you are going to make it up to me with your body," he smirked.

I was speechless. How could I be so stupid and trust this guy!

Before I had the chance to say anything, he grabbed me by my waist and pulled me closer then smashed his lips on mine and kissed me. I tried to pull away but he was holding me too tightly. He slipped his tongue inside my mouth and continued to kiss me roughly. As if he was trying to devour me.

He finally pulled away. I used both of my hands to push him off.

"Our first kiss," he said. His voice was deep but there was no warmth in it.

"Y...you bastard!" I cried and raised my hand and smacked his cheeks as hard as I could.

Tony didn't even flinch when I slapped him and just smiled. I knew the slap was hard enough as I could see the red mark printed on his cheek.

"For a girl with a soft hand you sure slap hard," he remarked.

"What the hell is wrong with you?" I glared at him. If looks could kill, he would be so dead right now!

"Nothing is wrong. I'm only expressing my feelings," he said.

"Your feelings? You just forced yourself on me! Just because some other girls let you get inside their pants, doesn't mean I'll do the same. Just get out of my house!" I cried, seething in anger.

"Or what? You are going to slap me again? Go ahead," he said.

"If you don't leave, I'm going to scream," I threatened.

"If you try to scream I'll shut your mouth with another kiss," he threatened me back.

"Why are you acting like this?" I gulped. He was starting to scare me a little. If he could force a kiss on me he can do worse. I prepared myself to use my boxing skills I learned from my father.

"This is how I act. This is the real me. You don't like it? No matter. I'll sleep with you whether you like me or not. Check you off of my bucket list," he grinned.

Ugh...I've never felt this much hatred towards anyone before. I could strangle him right now!

"Fuck off, asshole," I said and gritted my teeth.

"Come on Summer, don't you want to know what it's like to have sex with Anthony Dean? Lots of girls would jump into the opportunity," he gave me his boyish smile that melted many teenage girl's heart. But to me, it looked cruel.

"I will never sleep with you. And to think, Anthony praised you and wanted you back as his friend. He is better off without you being around him. You are a jerk and a manwhore!" I exclaimed.

"Anthony is a nice guy and I'm willing to give him another chance to rekindle our friendship but that doesn't mean I'm going to let him have you first," he said.

"Leave, right now!" I screamed.

"Fine. We will continue this conversation another time. Bye Summer, dream about me," he winked and went out the door.

"AAAAAAAHH!" I screamed and pounded my fist on the kitchen table.

"What the hell? Are you okay, Summer?" my mom squinted at me.

"That asshole! That bottomfeeding, arrogant, fuckboy!" I rambled on.

"Hey! Watch your language," mom warned me.

"I'm going to kill him!" I declared.

"Ehh...need some help with that?" my dad commented. Bless him for always being on my side.

"Jacob! Not now," mom gave him a firm look and glanced back at me. "Who are you talking about?" she asked.

"Tony! He said...he just..." I stammered.

"What did he say?" dad looked at me curiously.

I shouldn't tell him exactly what he said. My dad will definitely kill him.

"Nothing, we had an argument," I sighed.

"Sounds like a hell of an argument," he said.

"I'm gonna go to my room and cool off," I said and headed upstairs.

I couldn't believe the conversation I just had with Tony. I hope he wasn't serious.

Chapter 45

"Whelp...at least he openly admits his unquenchable thirst for you. I'll give him props for that," Sarah remarked after I gave her the rundown of Tony's atrocious behavior at the roof.

"Whose side are you on anyway? This is not okay. To think I was starting to like him a little. I thought, hey...maybe he is not a bad guy after all. It felt like he actually respected me when he took care of me the other night. But now, he is acting like I am an object," I facepalmed in frustration.

"So, what are you going to do about it?" Sarah wanted to know.

"Nothing. I am going to ignore him until graduation," I declared.

"Good luck. He doesn't seem like the kind of guy who gives up easily. I say go for it. I bet you'll love it with his huge...."

"SARAH!" I snapped and glared at her as a warning.

She started to laugh hysterically. "I am sorry. I am only kidding, don't bite my head off," she said.

I sighed. She is not taking this seriously. At first, I thought Tony was joking with me last night but today at school he kept making lewd gestures at me and saying sexual things under his breath.

Someone passed me a note in class.

I love the way your nipples get hard when I look at you. Want me to lick them for you?

___Anthony Dean.

The note said.

Ohmygod...ewe...ohmygod! I croaked out loud and dropped the note on the floor in shock.

"Everything okay, Summer?" Mr. Burns asked.

"F...fine, sorry," I stammered and picked up the note then shoved it in my backpack.

"Looks like you are distressed about the note you just received. Mind you, it is rude and disrespectful to pass notes in class while I am trying to teach. Care to explain yourself?" he narrowed his eyes.

Oh god, this is bad.

"Um...Mr. Burns, I am sorry for disrupting the class. It won't happen again," I said meekly. Please don't tell me to read this out loud, my inner thought screamed. I saw Tony from

the corner of my eyes looking at me. He smirked when our eyes met. Does he have no shame at all?

Mr. Burns sighed. "Fine, sit back down. You are lucky I am not asking you to read the note to the class. Since you are a good student, I will spare you the embarrassment."

Thank god, I am saved.

Anthony was also looking at my direction. I wondered what he was thinking. Should I tell him about Tony's ungodly behavior? I should warn him not to be friends with him again.

After class, I caught up with him.

"Hey Summer, are you okay? Why did you yell in class?" Anthony looked at me with concern.

"Um...it's nothing," I said. I should probably tell him the truth, I thought. "So about Tony..." I started.

"What about me?"

I was startled as I heard his voice behind us. "Is there a time you don't think about me, Summer?" he smirked.

"I have better things to do than pollute my brain by thinking about you," I barked.

"You are so cute, playing all hard to get. Isn't she cute, Anthony?" Tony looked at him. Anthony chuckled in response. "Oh by the way Summer, I wanted to thank you," he added.

"Thank me for what?" I asked.

"For talking to me about this guy here," he said and slapped Anthony on the shoulder. "I decided to forgive him and become friends with him again. Isn't that great?" he smiled at me.

Oh, great...now I will see him even more.

I was having breakfast with my parents one morning when my uncle Ryan visited. He was my mom's brother and he and my dad had the weirdest relationship. According to my mom, he was my dad's main target back in his bullying days. Now they are adults, so my dad obviously doesn't bully him anymore, but, he still teases him sometimes while my mom glares at him from the distance.

"J...Jacob please, I am trying to tell Summer about my trip to Paris last month. S..stop interrupting me," Uncle Ryan scolded him.

Oh yeah, forgot to mention. He always had a bad stuttering problem. Ever since he was a teenager.

"Yeah dad, I am interested to know what he did," I said.

"Who cares about his boring story about how he met his new boyfriend there?" dad exclaimed.

"I...I don't have a b..boyfriend, jerk. I am not even gay," Uncle Ryan narrowed his eyes.

"Okaay...how about a girlfriend? Did you lose your virginity yet?" dad asked casually.

"JACOB!" mom gave him a warning stare.

Uncle Ryan's face turned beet red. He looked down and mumbled something under his breath. Oh, em gee...is he really still a virgin? Aww... maybe I should help him find someone.

"WHAT? I am just asking. Hey listen, Smith. You are getting too old to fuck around. How about I hook you up with Ms. Jenkins across the street? I heard she is recently divorced," dad said and looked at uncle Ryan with enthusiasm.

"Dad...Ms. Jenkins is 75 years old," I giggled.

"So what? Don't age discriminate against her. She is a nice lady. Last week she made me a whole plate of brownies and called me a Studmuffin," he smirked. I saw mom rolling her eyes. My dad was quite proud of his good looks and my mom was completely over it.

"I...I am lea...leaving. Goodbye Jacob," uncle Ryan said and got up.

"Whoa there, don't leave. I am just messing with you, buddy. You know I love ya," dad chuckled and sat him back down.

The doorbell rang all of a sudden. "I'll get it," mom declared and went to open it. I wonder who could it be. It was Saturday, and we weren't expecting anyone.

"Summer! There's someone here to see you!" My mom yelled.

"WHO?" I yelled back.

"Your friend Anthony!" she said.

Anthony was here? That's unexpected. I am not going to complain as I wanted to hang out with him anyway.

My face fell when I looked at Anthony Dean. It wasn't the Anthony I was looking for.

"I'll let you two talk. Why don't you come in, sweetheart," my mom let him in and smiled at him sweetly. Did she forget how mad I was at him the other day? Way to invite the enemy in Mom!

"What are you doing here?" I demanded to know after my mom left.

"I came here to invite you to my house for my birthday party," he smirked. He was acting like we were still friends after how he behaved with me and it was pissing me off.

"Why would I possibly want to go to your stupid party? I hate you!" I said.

"Ouch, stop trying to hurt my feelings. What if I told you Anthony wants you to be there?" he asked.

Even if he does, I should stay away from Tony.

"I am not interested," I said.

"Well then, suit yourself," he grinned.

"If that's all, you may now exit the..." I started to say but was interrupted as his unholy mouth pressed against mine. He loudly pecked my lips and let go of me. I almost lost control of my feet and fell backward as he let go so suddenly.

"You...you..." I started to stutter like my uncle.

He chuckled and walked out the door.

Chapter 46

Tony backed me up against the wall and pressed his body against me so I couldn't move. His piercing blue eyes bored into mine and made my heart race. Why was he staring at me like he wanted to eat me?

"You aren't going anywhere tonight. I have you now. Even Anthony can't save you," he grinned maliciously.

"It's illegal to force yourself on a girl asshole," I tried to act tough but I gulped as I was scared since I had no way to run.

"Do you think I care?" Tony smirked and proceeded to slip his hand under my shirt.

Okay, I know what you are thinking. How did I possibly get stuck in this situation? Well, let's back up a little...

It all started when I, Summer Phillips, made the dumbest decision of my life and agreed to go to Tony's birthday party. The very one I said I wouldn't go to. So why did I change my mind? Because I am dumb, that's why.

Or...I am completely blinded by my crush on Anthony so all of my reasoning became foggy.

Anthony called me and invited me to the party. At first, I said no but then I changed my mind because, well, I wanted to be his date. I didn't want him to decide to go with someone else when I said no to him.

Things were going normal in the beginning. Anthony and I arrived at the party and told Tony happy birthday, to which he responded coolly. The house was full of people so I was able to avoid Tony half the time and stuck by Anthony's side. We were having a great time together. I felt like he even flirted with me! I was overjoyed by his attention. Tony was also behaving himself around me. However, I didn't see him hanging out with other girls, surprisingly enough. It was unusual to see him not whore around on his birthday.

Then something happened. I lost Anthony at the party. We were together for one minute and next, I was alone. I walked around and started to look for him, asking the other kids.

"Hey, have you seen Anthony Turner?" I asked a girl in a blue dress.

"Nope! Don't know who that is," she replied. Okay...

I looked everywhere but he was nowhere to be found. I tried to move on to the next area but someone grabbed my arm all of a sudden then proceeded to drag me away. It was Tony.

"Ugh! Where are you taking me?" I whined.

"I've been waiting to get you alone all night. Finally, my time has come!" he declared. He dragged me inside the nearest empty room then slammed the door shut.

"What the fuck? Why did you drag me in here?" I asked.

"So I can make you mine, tonight. It will be the perfect birthday gift!" he sneered. His eyes were dark. His breath smelled slightly of beer.

"Are you drunk? If that's the case then you better let me go before you do something you'll regret," I said and tried to push him away.

"Nope. No can do. Tonight's the night. I am going to ravish your beautiful body and be your first lover," he said with a dazed expression on his face.

Oh great...fuck my life. "Get your hands off of me or I'll scream!" I threatened him even though I used the same threat before and it never worked.

"I...don't...care," Tony said in a singsong voice and caressed my body. I flinched in disgust as his hands explored under my shirt.

"Stop that! I knew you were a pervert but I never believed you to be a rapist!" I screamed and tried to smack him but he pinned both of my hands against the wall with one hand. I was starting to lose all hope of escaping this madness. He was so much stronger than me.

"What, just because I helped you that one time, suddenly I am a nice guy? You are so stupid. But that's okay, I love stupid girls," he glared at me.

I hate him. I hate him. I hate him!

"Anthony please...you are not thinking clearly. This isn't really you. We are friends, remember?" I changed my tactic and pleaded as he leaned over and started to suck on my neck. I could feel my body turning hot from his touches. Maybe the alcohol was messing with his brain. He needs to snap out of it.

"Mmm...you smell so good..." he mumbled against my skin, completely ignoring what I was saying. He grind against me and I felt his erection between my legs. And that's when I lost it and started to bawl my eyes out.

Tears started to stream down my cheeks and I sobbed hysterically. I was trying to be brave and hold it together but in the end, I realized how defenseless I was against him. This is not how I wanted to lose my virginity.

He halted and stopped touching me for a moment. "Are you fucking crying?" he barked.

"Of course I am crying ding bag, you are about to rape me! Or are you gonna tell me I was asking for it?" I said between sobbing.

He didn't say anything for a moment and stared at me. "So you really don't want me?" he asked.

Is this guy for real? Or is he a delirious psycho?

"NO, I DON'T WANT YOU, YOU STUPID SHIT!" I yelled into his ears.

He let go of my arms. "Then get out of my house," he said and backed away.

Oh hell no! I am not letting him off this easily. He terrified me, touched me against my will, and disrespected me. He made me feel weak and vulnerable. He needs to pay.

I wiped my tears and grabbed his shirt then pulled him towards me.

"What the fu..." he started to say then yelped as I punched him in the face as hard as I could. I shook my hand as it was throbbing from the impact.

"Ugh...that hurt," Tony groaned and sat on the floor.

"Good. I should've kneed you between your legs," I cried.

"Why didn't you?" he asked.

True. Why didn't I do this sooner instead of going limp and lifeless against him earlier? I must've been in shock.

"Fuck you, you rapist piece of shit!" I cried. I was overwhelmed with rage.

"I didn't rape you, did I?" he said, still holding his eye with one hand.

"But you were going to. You are disgusting!" I sneered.

"What the hell is going on here?" I turned around and saw Anthony standing by the door.

"Where were you? He just tried to rape me!" I yelled and pointed at Tony.

"WHAT! Tony, is that true?" Anthony looked at him with a shocked expression on his face.

"Yeah...so fucking what?" Tony moved his hand. He had a big red mark near his eye.

"Dude...this isn't like you..." Anthony walked towards him.

"Fuck off Anthony with your holier than thou attitude. I don't care what any of you think of me. I am tired of everything. Just take your girlfriend and leave," he cried.

I took a good look at Tony for the first time. He didn't look like his usual smug self. He had a weird expression on his face like he was in pain.

"She is not my girlfriend but you shouldn't have forced yourself on her. That's not how you act around a girl you like," Anthony said quietly.

"I don't like her and I don't like you. Wait...scratch that. I fucking hate you!" Tony declared.

"Don't say that," Anthony sounded hurt.

"Let's just leave this asshole and go Anthony," I said and tried to grab his arm but he avoided me and walked closer to Tony.

"Tony, please...don't say you hate me. I love you!" he said.

Wait...

"Fuck off with your bromance shit. I am in no mood for this Turner," Tony snarled.

"No, you don't understand...I love you. I am in love with you!" Anthony said to Tony.

NOW WAIT JUST A DAMN MINUTE!

Chapter 47

"I am in love with you Tony," Anthony said.

Tony and I exchanged looks. He looked like he was hit by a train. I don't blame him. I was pretty shocked myself.

"Wha...what?" Tony stammered after recovering from his initial shock. I mean what in the fucking hell?

"I fell in love with you when we were in the soccer team together in middle school. That's when I first saw you without a shirt on and..."

"Whoa there buddy, save your sexual awakening story for later, please," I protested.

"Sorry...but anyway. I've been in love with you since then and I didn't know what to do about it. I didn't think you were gay and to be honest, I was confused myself," Anthony said. Sadness enveloped his face. Poor guy. I kind of felt bad for him.

"I don't know what to say..." Tony said.

"Maybe I should leave you two lovebirds alone," I said and tried to slither away but Tony came up to me and grabbed my hand.

"NO! You stay," he said. "Don't leave me alone, please," he whispered in my ears.

I smirked. He sounded desperate. He must feel really awkward right now. Serves him right for being a perverted piece of shit!

"Look, I know this is a big shock for you. I wouldn't blame you if you don't want to be friends with me after this," Anthony said. He looked like he was going to cry.

"So the thing with Shelby..." Tony started to say but Anthony interrupted.

"I sabotaged your relationship with her not because I was unhappy about you dating my sister. I didn't care who she dated but...I did it because I was jealous. Jealous of her!" he declared.

Wow...just wow.

"I couldn't stand seeing you kiss her and touch her right in front of me. I wanted to be the one, doing that to you Tony," he said with an intense look in his eyes.

Oh boy...he got it bad for Tony the lover boy.

And now, time for my revenge.

"If I may interject, I have something to say," I announced.

Anthony looked at me like he forgot I was there. "It was very brave of you to come out and say those things, Anthony. I applaud you," I said.

"Oh, thank you, Summer, that's very sweet," Anthony said.

"And as much as I think that Tony does not deserve a guy like you, I think he loves you back. Isn't that right, Tony?" I gave Tony my puppy dog eyes.

"Huh? What are you talking about?" Tony was confused.

"I mean just look at him. Always trying to show off his manliness like he has to prove to people how good looking he is. And having endless amounts of sex with so many different girls just to show people how much he loves women. I am telling you, he is totally in denial right now. Show him how much you love him, Anthony. I am rooting for you!" I paused after giving my speech and smiled at Anthony encouragingly.

"Ah no, bro. That's totally not true. I mean I love you but like a brother or something. She doesn't know what the hell she is talking about," Tony's expression changed from confusion to terrified in seconds.

"But I've waited for so long to tell you this! Don't push me away Tony!" Anthony cried and grabbed Tony's shirt then pressed his lips on his.

Oh my god. He actually went for it. I stood on the side and witnessed this beautiful moment unfolding in front of me. I wish I had some popcorn right now...

To my grave disappointment, Tony didn't kiss Anthony back. Rude.

He didn't move for a second while Anthony kissed him. He must've been so shocked that he turned to stone. He came to after a few seconds and shoved Anthony away.

"DUDE!" he cried.

"I am sorry but I've been wanting to do this for a long time and I wanted to try it. Did you feel anything?" Anthony asked and looked at him with hopeful eyes.

"No! I am still straight. I like girls only," Tony shook his head.

Disappointment washed over Anthony's face. "Great...now you must think I am disgusting. I ruined our friendship, didn't I?" he asked.

"What? No of course not," Tony shook his head. "I mean yea, I am a little shocked at this sudden confession, but you are still my buddy. Just don't try to kiss me again," he laughed.

"Really? You aren't mad?" Anthony's eyes lit up.

"No. I'll always support you no matter what dude," Tony smiled.

Awww...how sweet. Maybe Tony is not that bad after all.

Wait, no, what am I thinking? He is still a rapist hoe. Fuck that guy.

"Okay, I mean I am disappointed, but I'll get over it," Anthony sighed.

"You should probably apologize to Summer too. She totally had the hots for you," Tony smirked.

Anthony looked surprised. Talk about being completely oblivious to my advances. "You do?" he asked.

"Eh...yeah...but I accept that you are gay for Tony and I wish he becomes your bride one day," I declared.

"Shut up, Summer," Tony barked. His eyes turned dark all of a sudden. He looked at me with a sad expression. "But...I am really sorry about forcing myself on you earlier. That was a disgusting thing to do. I've never done anything like that to anyone, I swear," he said.

"Yeah, because that makes it sooo much better that you are only a one time rapist," I rolled my eyes.

"That's not what I meant. I meant...look I don't know what happened okay? I have no excuse so I apologize.

I nodded. "Fine. I accept. Does that mean you will leave me alone for now on?" I asked.

Tony smirked. "No," he said.

I turned furious again. "What do you mean no? You just apologized!"

"Yes, and I meant it. I won't try to rape you anymore. But that doesn't mean I won't try to make you mine. Now that Anthony is out of the way, I will try even harder," he declared.

"That...that's not cool! Anthony, say something!" I cried.

"Um...I don't know. Maybe you should give him a chance?" Anthony offered.

Ugh! I hate boys!

"I am leaving. You both suck. Good luck with your bromance, and Tony, if you don't leave me alone I will be forced to take actions against you!" I threatened him. Although I had no idea what kind of actions I could take against him.

"Ooooo actions, I am sooooo scared," Tony mocked.

I stomped my feet angrily and stormed away. I need to come up with a plan to take down Anthony Dean. He will be begging to keep me away from him after I am done with him!

Chapter 48

It was as if Tony made it his top priority to get on my nerves.

I was talking to my friend Sarah during lunch, minding my own business then all of a sudden I feel someone's arms wrapping around my waist from behind.

"Hey lover," Tony whispered in my ears, practically breathing down my neck.

"Get your hands off of me," I gritted my teeth.

His arms tightened around me even more. "Mmm...you are even sexier when you are angry," he said and kissed my earlobe.

"I'll leave you two lovers alone," Sarah grinned and started to walk away.

"What? NO! Don't leave me. SARAH COME BACK!" I yelled but she waved and walked away. Remind me to terminate my friendship with her later.

"Stop fighting it. You can't escape me babygirl," he buried his face in my hair and sniffed it. What is wrong with this boy!

He turned me around and cupped my cheeks then proceeded to kiss me but I was quick this time and punched him on his stomach as hard as I could. He yelped and grabbed his stomach with both of his hands.

"Try to kiss me again, bitch!" I roared in victory.

He took a few seconds to straighten himself up, then smirked. "Goddamn...you make me so horny," he said.

Asshole!

I flipped him off and walked away. I need to figure out how to stop this.

A light bulb went off in my head. I knew someone who could take care of this problem for me.

I took my phone out and rapidly typed his name then sent him a text.

Yo, my ex boyfriend Jimmy replied.

Jimmy just graduated last year so he doesn't go here anymore. We went out for about 4 months then broke up. But since we broke up on good terms, we remained as casual friends.

So why did I text him now? Let me tell you why. I am going to ask him for a favor. I will even pay him. So he can rough Tony up and threaten him to stay far away from me. Jimmy was a tough guy in our school and twice the size of Tony. So there was no way Tony can win against him.

Jimmy agreed to do it right away. He can never pass up the chance to scare people and Tony had it coming.

The next day, I sat around and waited for Jimmy's text. The anticipation was stressing me out. Did he scare Tony away? Am I finally free of him?

My phone blinked and I quickly checked my text messages.

It's done, he won't bother you anymore. Jimmy said.

Oh my God, thank you! I replied.

Yup, thanks for the \$100. I fucked him up real good 😊 Jimmy texted.

Wait...what does he mean by fucked him up? I told him to scare him and maybe jerk him around a little bit. Not send him to the hospital!

What do you mean? He is not dead is he? 😊 I typed.

Hell no, I'm not a murderer. But he looks pretty fucked up, LOL, Jimmy replied.

Oh no. No, no, no that's not what I wanted! I thought.

What have you done, Summer!

I paced back and forth for thirty minutes. My mind was spinning. What if Tony was really hurt? All I wanted was to scare him a little. I should've known Jimmy would go too far.

My mom was watching me from the distance then finally asked.

"Summer, are you okay? You've been pacing back and forth like a crazy person."

"I don't know. I think I did something bad. Like really really bad," I said. My voice came out all shaky and high pitched.

"What did you do?" she looked at me curiously.

Should I tell her? What if I get into huge trouble? What if I go to jail! I decided to tell her. I never hide anything from my mom, she was my best friend.

"I asked Jimmy to scare Tony so he would leave me alone but I think Jimmy went too far and hurt him," I said. Tears started to form at the corner of my eyes. I was feeling extremely remorseful.

"Oh honey, how bad did he hurt him?" Mom looked at me with a horrified expression on her face.

"I...I don't know. I didn't go see him. Jimmy just texted me and bragged about it. What if he is not okay?" I started to sob.

Mom came over and hugged me. "It's okay sweetheart, you didn't do it on purpose. Why don't you go over to his house and see if he is okay? Then apologize to him and try to help him? I am sure he will forgive you," she smiled.

I knew she was right. Even though he is a total asshole, beating him up was unfair. I needed to make it up to him.

"I'll go see him," I said quietly.

"Do you want me to come with you?" Mom asked and smiled at me sweetly.

"No...I did this so I need to do this alone. I will be fine," I said.

"Well then. I am not mad at you because I know you are a good person, Summer. But don't do it again," she scolded me.

Oh, trust me. I will never again. I was extremely embarrassed.

I knocked on his door. No one opened it for a while. Maybe he wasn't at home. Oh my god, did Jimmy send him to the hospital?

All of my crazy thoughts in my head came to an end when the door opened and Tony stood in front of me. I choked back my tears as I saw how he looked.

His handsome face was black and blue. He had a big bruise near his left eye and his nose was bruised too. Thankfully, it didn't look broken.

He saw me and smiled. Oh, did Jimmy not tell him it was me who sent him?

"Came to check on me?" he smirked.

So he does know! How come he wasn't angry at me?

"I...I just came to say...s..sorry," I was a mumbling mess. I felt like crying again.

"Come in," he grabbed my arm and pulled me inside.

"You know Summer, I underestimated you. I thought you were smart and cute. But now I know you are cunning too," he said quietly.

"Look, I didn't ask him to do this to you, okay? So I came here to apologize," I cried.

"Oh, I will forgive you. But first, I need to punish you," he said stared at me intently.

Shit...

Chapter 49

"What do you mean by punishing me?" I asked Tony who was looking at me with lusty eyes. I can only imagine what he was thinking.

"I haven't decided what kind of punishment yet. But it's coming, don't worry," he grinned. If he wasn't already bruised, I would slap him right now.

"Look, I said I was sorry okay? I feel very bad. Does it hurt a lot?" I asked pointing at his bruises.

"Yes, they hurt like bitch. And you know what my mom used to do when I got hurt as kids?" he asked.

"What?" I asked and looked at him suspiciously.

"She kissed it to make it better," he winked.

I should've known that's the direction he was going to.

"I am not going to kiss you, Tony," I said.

"But I thought you said you feel really bad and you are sorry?" he asked and made a sad face.

"Yes, but..." I protested.

"I guess you don't care. Your sorry means nothing if you are not willing to make it up to me. You can go home now," he said and let go of my arm.

"This isn't fair! You can't guilt-trip me into kissing you! That's gotta be sexual harassment or something," I cried.

"Yeah, you are right. So just leave. Apology not accepted," Tony said and opened the front door.

"I hope you can sleep soundly at night while I bear this pain for the next few days. I hope it was worth it," he said. His eyes were boring on me.

I can't believe this jerk. He was taking advantage of me because I was feeling bad! But I was still in the wrong for hurting him so I have no choice. It was just one little kiss anyway.

"Fine. I will kiss you. You pervert," I said quietly.

His eyes lit up. "Oh? Well then lay it on me," he smirked.

I leaned forward and pressed my lips on his and gave him a peck. "There, a kiss. Do you forgive me now?" I asked.

"Nope. That wasn't a real kiss. Come here," he said and pulled me back inside then pushed me against the wall. He cupped my cheeks. He covered my mouth with his and tried to slip his

tongue inside but I wouldn't let him in. He pulled away and looked me in the eyes with such intensity that I felt shivers down my spine.

"Open your mouth," he said in a husky voice.

I parted my mouth automatically, giving in to his demand. He tilted my face and kissed me again, slipping his tongue inside my mouth. I didn't pull away this time and found myself kissing him back, eyes closed shut. What was wrong with me? Why don't I feel like pulling away?

His arms encircled me and pulled me closer to him, deepening the kiss. His hand slipped under my shirt. I should push him away now, I thought but made no effort to do that. It was as if I lost all of my willpower all of a sudden.

But his hand didn't move any farther than the small of my back. He moved it up and down and stroked it lightly then took it away. Ah, why did he stop?

Tony stopped kissing me and pulled away first. I didn't open my eyes right away. My body still felt the sensation of his warm hands. And it felt good.

"The kiss is over. You may now open your eyes and run away in disgust," he chuckled.

My eyes snapped open. That's right. That should've been my normal reaction. I think my body is malfunctioning!

"Oh...um...yea, I'll leave," I said. My face was hot. No...not just my face, my entire body was hot and I felt ashamed.

"Hey, are you okay? Did you hate it that much that you can't even look me in the eyes?" Tony remarked.

Thank god he was too dense to realize It wasn't hatred I was feeling. It was lust. He doesn't need to know. I can't let him win!

"I'm fine! Just glad it's over," I said. Trying to hide my blushed cheeks with my hair.

"Okay...great. Thanks for coming in to check on me. As you can see it takes a lot more than a few punches to get rid of me. Maybe next time you should kill me instead," he smirked.

"I just might," I smirked. Gotta admire the guy for taking everything so lightly. And how can he still look so cute with all those bruises on his face?

Cute? Stop calling him cute Summer, just stop. I gave myself a mini pep talk then slapped myself as hard as I could.

"What the fuck?" Tony looked at me weird.

O shit, forgot he was still standing in front of me.

"Teehehe....it's nothing. Bye now!" I said quickly and ran off. I am so stupid.

I hope he didn't notice how badly I was blushing. That would've been bad. I've never been the type of girl to get all flustered over a kiss like that. Especially not from someone like Anthony Dean. But I could feel my heart thumping against my chest each time I remembered his warm, wet...

Guuuuhhhh! No!...stop thinking about it!

I sped home. I needed to put as much distance between us as possible. I would move out of the country if I have to.

"Well, how was it? Did it go well?" Mom asked as soon as I stepped inside.

It went well alright. A little too well.

"Yea. He forgave me," I said meekly.

"See? I told you. He is not as bad, is he? You should try and give him a chance. I gave your father a chance and now we have you," she smiled.

I instantly imagined myself running around behind two little kids with Tony's piercing blue eyes. Then violently shook my head in an attempt to clear my thoughts.

"He is not like dad. He is not head over heels in love with me," I said dismissively.

"You never know," my mom winked and continued to cook.

I highly doubted he had any type of feelings toward me. He just wanted my body. I've dated enough bad boy types to know the truth. But as far as me...what was I feeling? Maybe I just wanted his body too. I need to figure out how to get rid of these thoughts about him.

Chapter 50

"So let me get this straight," Sarah said. "You like Tony now?"

"What? Noooo that's not what I am saying at all. I don't like him but I think I am physically attracted to him," I said.

"So you want his body, but not him. I didn't know you were such a playa," Sarah smirked.

I sighed. I knew telling Sarah wasn't a good idea. She'll definitely tease me about this forever.

"I don't get it, Summer. If you are so attracted to him then just go for it. He already wants you. I mean we talked about this before. Just listen to your instincts," Sarah said.

"No! I can't do that. Then he will win!" I squealed. "I can't let him have me after I resisted him so much," I said.

"But you kissed him," she said.

I blushed when I remembered the kiss. It was so hot and passionate it made me tingle. His tongue danced in my mouth and his hands...

Ugh! Stop it, Summer, just stop it.

"Jeez, I've never seen someone look so horny. It's creeping me out. Calm down with those dirty thoughts Summer, you are just a teenager," Sarah giggled as I threw a pillow at her.

Yes, I know that. Thank you captain obvious!

Ding!

I looked down on my phone to see who texted me. I bet it's Tony trying to tease me some more.

Hey Summer, what's up? It was Anthony.

I haven't heard from him since that day. You know the day he confessed his eternal love for Tony? I wonder how he was doing after getting rejected.

Hey Anthony. Not much, just hanging out with Sarah. What's up with you? I replied.

He replied to my text almost immediately. **Can I come see you? There's something important I need to discuss. I hope you don't mind and not mad at me or something,** he said.

Of course I wasn't mad at him. Even though it hurt my feelings when he went for Tony instead of me, I still support him. Who could stay mad at a cute little cinnamon roll like Anthony? I texted back to let him know he was welcome to come over. I wondered what it was all about.

He arrived at my house in less than 20 minutes.

"So, what's the deal?" I asked. Sarah looked at him curiously.

He hesitated. "Well...you know how I worked it out with Tony and said we could stay as best friends?" he said.

"Yes?" I asked.

"Well...I kinda lied. I still haven't given up on him entirely. I want him," Anthony declared.

Oh, snap.

"Oh snap!" Sarah mimicked my thought.

"Yeah, I know. I also know Tony wants you. But I wanted to talk to you because I know you aren't interested in him. So I was wondering if you'd be able to help me change his mind?"

Anthony looked at me with his doe eyes.

Shit...I felt guilty as I was now attracted to Tony too. But maybe this is the way to stop my attraction for him. I could lure him away from me and toward Anthony. But how could I? As far as I knew, Tony was straight!

"I'd love to help you," I declared.

"Really?" Anthony's eyes lit up.

"Um...Summer...is that a good idea?" Sarah tried to interject but I glared at her to stop talking.

"I'll do what I can. But know that he might be straight all the way and break your heart again because it's not like you can just turn someone gay," I said.

"I know about the risk and I am willing to take it," Anthony nodded.

I didn't know how I am supposed to help him. But I did help him become friends with him again so maybe I am good at the matchmaking business too.

And what am I supposed to do with my ungodly attraction toward him while I try to hook him up with Anthony?

The next day at school, I saw him leaned against my locker. He was wearing a sleeveless t-shirt that showed off his arm muscles and ripped jeans. Normally, I would avoid guys that dress like that but I couldn't take my eyes off of him. He looked so hot.

Focus Summer, Anthony wants him too. You don't want Anthony as your rival, I gave myself another pep talk.

"Hello, lover, how about we get to smooching? I would like to taste those lips again," he said when I came to take my books out of my locker.

"I don't want those dirty lips near my mouth again. Once was more than enough so no thanks. I am still in the process of disinfecting them," I said.

Tony chuckled and moved closer. "Are you sure? Because I could swear I saw you blush afterward. You seemed turned on by it," he said.

"False. Anyway, stop wasting my time. I gotta go to class," I said and proceeded to leave but he grabbed my shoulder and pushed me against the locker.

"Well I am not satisfied with one kiss, I need more," he growled in my ears. He was being forceful again but this time it was turning me on. Damn you teenage hormones!

His hands wandered from my waist to my hips. If he tries to grab my butt I will...I will...I can't think straight.

He leaned down and licked my collarbone.

"Tony, what the hell? We are at school!" I cried. Where is the school's anti-PDA police? I need them to tear him away from me.

"Mmm...yes, at school where people are watching us. That excites me," he smirked.

Pervert, imbecile, neanderthal.

My thoughts were interrupted as he leaned down and bit my neck and nibbled on it. I moaned instead of roaring in anger. Why, why did I make that sound? I thought irritably. It encouraged him even more as he continued to bite and suck on that same spot. I felt weak.

He let go of me and stepped back to admire his handiwork. "Looks good. That should keep other guys away from you for a few days," he nodded and said.

I touched the spot which felt tender. "I hate you," I said.

"I am cool with that," he grinned. "There is only one way to stop all this. Have sex with me. This Saturday."

"NO FREAKING WAY YOU DEVIL CHILD!" I screamed. That got me some shocked looks from the passing students in the hallway.

"I will be waiting," he blew me a kiss and walked away, completely ignoring what I just said.

Chapter 51

I looked at the hickey Tony left on my neck and started to spout insults at the mirror. After yelling out every obscene word in the books, I took a deep breath and tried to calm myself down. After I was done, I turned around and met with a pair of eyes that were full of fear.

Oh right...I was still at school. Poor Lisa Moore, all she wanted was to use the bathroom in peace. Instead, she was subjected to my angry rants at the unsuspecting mirror.

"Oh hey, Lisa!" I said cheerfully.

"Um...hey, everything okay Summer?" she looked at me carefully as if to check whether I was unstable or not.

"Everything is wonderful. Sorry you had to see that," I said and smiled brightly.

"Great..." she gave me a thumbs up. "Oh! Nice hickey! Did your boyfriend give it to you?" she asked.

"GO TO HELL!" I yelled and ran out of the bathroom. I am sure she hates me now.

I saw Anthony and rushed toward him. "Hey Summe-..." he started to greet me but I didn't give him a chance. I threw my arms around him and hugged him violently.

"Anthony you have to help me. You must save me from that animal!" I squealed.

"Huh? Who?" he asked. He was still trying to recover from my attack.

"Tony! Your lover boy. He won't leave me alone. Look what he did to me?" I exclaimed and showed him my hickey.

"Oh, nice job. That's so hot!" he said and stared at it with admiration.

"What the fuck! NO. I thought you love him. The love of your life is marking me!" I whined.

"He had always been hyper-sexual," he shrugged.

"I don't care. Just take him away. Bring out the gay in him goddammit!" I cried.

Anthony put his hands on my shoulders and started to massage it. "Take a deep breath Summer. It's going to be fine."

I sighed. I didn't tell him about my unruly attraction to Tony. He wouldn't be so supportive then.

On Saturday, he showed up at my door.

"What do you want?" I asked.

"I am here as promised. It is time we give in to desire," he said dramatically and pushed his way into my house.

Oh, no...this is bad. My parents were on their date night so I was here all by myself.

"You can't just come in here! Leave before I call the police," I cried.

"Relaaax, I am not going to try anything. I was kidding about trying to have sex with you. I told you I won't force you again, didn't I?" he said.

I didn't know if I trusted him. "Then, why are you here?" I asked.

"I am bored. It's Saturday and I have nothing to do. I was hanging out with Anthony earlier but he was starting to act weird. Even though I rejected him he still tries to flirt with me," Tony frowned.

I smirked at Anthony's persistence.

"Well, I don't trust you so you should leave. I don't wanna be alone with you," I said.

"Are you sure?" Tony made a pouty face.

"Yes. Go find one your hoes and have a good time with her," I said.

"But, I was hoping you will become one of my hoes," he leaned down and whispered in my ears. Jerk.

I put my hands on his back and practically pushed him out of the door. "Summer, please. Be my woman," he purposely shouted so my neighbors can hear."

"GET OUT!" I laughed and shut the door on his face once he was outside.

The doorbell rang after a few minutes. Did he come back to harass me again? I opened the door but was surprised to see a stranger.

An older gentleman stood in front of me. "Can I help you?" I asked.

"You must be Summer," he said and smiled.

"Yes. Do I know you?" I looked at him quizzically. I've never seen him in my life.

"I am Mark Phillips, Your dad Jacob's father. So that would make me your grandfather," he said and smiled.

"I am sorry, did you say grandfather?" I asked again and stared at the old man suspiciously. Dad said his father was dead so who was this guy claiming to be my grandfather? "I think you have the wrong house, sir," I said and tried to close the door but he put his foot in the way.

"Young lady, look at me closely and you will see the resembles," he laughed.

It's true. He did have very similar features to my dad but that doesn't mean anything.

"My dad said his father was dead so I don't know who you are but you should leave," I said firmly. I had a bad feeling about this man.

"How about I show you some proof?" the man said.

"What kind of proof?" I asked.

He reached into his pocket and pulled out a couple of photographs. "Here, take a look at these," he said.

I looked through them quickly. They were pictures of my dad when he was a teenager. The man was in some of the pictures and I recognized aunt Molly in one of them. The man was holding her hand.

"Now do you believe me?" he grinned. I nodded hesitantly.

"Um...my parents aren't home at the moment and I don't really know you even though it looks like you were telling me the truth. You should come back later," I said.

"Sure thing, sweetpea. You can never be too careful. But I came from really far away and I am really tired. And now that you know I am your grandfather, you can't possibly leave me out here!" he exclaimed.

I thought about it for a minute. I shouldn't let a stranger in my home but he was telling the truth. Besides, our housekeeper was due to arrive in less than 5 minutes so I won't be completely alone with him. I decided to let him in and call my dad immediately.

"Okay, you can come in," I said and let him in.

He brightened up. "I knew you were a nice girl. Too bad Jacob didn't introduce us sooner," he shook his head.

Yeah, what was the deal with that? I wondered.

I called my dad as my supposed grandfather sat on the couch, drinking the glass of water I gave him.

"Summer? What's up? Everything okay at the house?" Dad sounded concerned.

"Um...everything is fine but there's this guy came and he said he was your dad?" I told him

The line went silent for a second, I thought he hung up on me.

"Dad? Are you there?" I asked.

He cleared his throat. "Summer, what does he look like? What do you mean he is my father?" dad sounded panicked all of a sudden.

"He has pictures with you and aunt Molly. You know, the one where you were at the beach?" I said.

"Fuck...Summer, I need you to listen to me carefully. Get out of the house right now and stay away from him!" dad cried over the phone.

"Huh? What's wrong?" I said. He was starting to scare me now.

"Just listen to me for fuck's sake! Get the hell out of the house. Do not let him touch you!" dad screamed.

"Jacob? What's wrong?" I heard my mom's voice from the side.

I didn't hesitate any more and got the fuck out of the house, leaving the old man inside.

Chapter 52

I ran out of the house but I didn't know where to go. Sarah's house? I was utterly confused as to why my dad was panicking so much. But at the same time, he didn't tell me to call the police. Was he really afraid of his father this much?

"Young lady, where are you going?" My supposed grandfather called out. He was standing in front of the front door looking at me while I tried to make a decision. Shit...I should've hopped in my car.

"Um...nowhere. Dad will be here any second so please just go back inside and wait for him," I said.

He stared at me intently. He must've noticed how nervous I was acting.

"What did he tell you?" he asked. His friendly eyes suddenly turning ice cold.

"Who?" I acted obliviously.

"Your father. I am guessing you spoke to him on the phone just now. What did he tell you about me?" he asked again.

"Nothing! He didn't say anything. Why, what's going on between you two?" I looked at him curiously. The mystery was killing me.

"It's a long story, Darlin. Let's just say your father and I never really saw eye to eye. But your aunt Molly on the other hand, was lovely. Such a good girl," he said and smiled as if to reliving his memory of her. The way he just mentioned her name made me feel slightly uncomfortable. I prayed dad gets here soon.

He moved closer to me. "You are scared of me. Don't be. Whatever Jacob told you, is not true. He always resented me. He was a difficult child," he said. He picked up a lock of my hair and ran his finger through it.

"STAY THE FUCK AWAY FROM MY DAUGHTER!"

My heart jumped as I heard my father yell. Damn, he got here fast.

He stood in front of us with fire in his eyes. I've never seen him look so angry. My mom stood a few inches behind him. Her face was full of fear and worry. What is going on?

"Come over here, Summer. Get away from him," my dad held his hand out.

I didn't hesitate and quickly strode over to his side. I felt like a little girl who got caught talking to a stranger.

"Ah, Jacob. Look at how much you've grown!" the old man chirped.

"Why are you here? How did you get out of prison?" dad asked.

Oh, snap...did he say prison?

The old man chuckled. "It has been ages, my dear son. I've served my time. But is this any way to greet your father?" he asked.

"You are no father. You are an abusive fuck and a goddamn rapist. If you don't get off my property I will shoot you in the head," dad declared.

"Fine, be that way," the old man snarled. "I should've expected this from an asshole son like you. Maybe I will pay my sweet little daughter a visit. Maybe she will welcome me with open arms. It has been years and she had always been forgiving."

"You stay away from Molly or I swear to god I will kill you for real this time!" dad roared.

My mom wrapped her arms around his waist and tried to calm him down.

"Jacob, please. Don't get riled up. It's going to be fine," she whispered.

"I am leaving. Goodbye Summer. Hope you give your ole grandpa a chance," he smirked and left.

My mom tried to comfort dad as he was seething. He slowly started to calm down as she whispered something in his ears.

"Someone wants to tell me what the hell is going on?" I asked, finally breaking my silence.

We sat in the kitchen while mom tried to calm dad down.

"Shh...Jacob, it's okay, he is gone now," she was hugging him while he was bursting with anger.

"He wouldn't leave me alone. Even after all these years. He is gonna come after my family. That's how much he hates me Lily!" he said with frustration. I've never seen him like this. He had always been so strong.

"He can't hurt us. He is an old man now. We can take care of ourselves. Isn't that right, Summer?" she looked at me and smiled. I nodded.

"I love you," she whispered and kissed him. "We are not kids anymore so don't let him get to you."

They had told me about him. My so called grandpa. How he beat my dad, sexually assaulted my aunt Molly.

"Your mom saved me," dad had told me. "If it wasn't for Lily loving me despite all my faults and if her dad didn't help me cope after all that abuse, I would've ended up just like my father."

I had no idea dad had suffered so much. No wonder he used to be a bully!

"Molly, I need to check on her!" dad exclaimed. "He will go to her too, I'm sure of it."

"Let's all go," my mom suggested.

Aunt Molly lived about 5 miles away. She used to live in a different state but moved back home after my dad begged her too. She was all alone over there after she got a divorce.

Dad strode over to her house and rang the doorbell. We were right behind him.

After ringing several times she finally opened the door. She looked like she just got out of bed. Her hair and clothes were messed up.

"What is going on here? Why are you all here?" her eyes were wide.

"Dad's back!" my dad was almost panting. "I had to see if you were okay. I won't let him touch you again!"

"Awe Jacob, I'm fine. He didn't come here so you can go home in peace," she smiled and gave him a hug.

"Still, he might come and try something. I'm gonna stay here with you," dad declared.

"Oh don't be silly Jacob, you got your own family to take care of. I'll be fine. And now is not a good time for me to have a visitor so go on with your lives," aunt Molly reassured him.

Dad looked at her with suspicion. "Why is now not a good time for a visitor? What do you got going on in here? Are you trying to hide something, Molly?"

"I don't know what you are talking about," aunt Molly said. She looks like she is hiding something.

"Molly? Who is in there? Is it him? Is he already here? You can't seriously be protecting that asshole! He raped you and beat me!" dad cried out in anger.

"Stop it Jacob, I would never protect him. I hate how guts. It's not what you think," she said irritably.

"Then what is it!" dad roared. "I'm coming in," he declared.

"Jacob, I don't think that's a good idea..." mom tried to stop him but he barged right in.

My mom and I sighed and went in as aunt Molly gave us a nervous shrug.

"Who is in here? Come out now!" my dad yelled. He was honestly kind of scary.

Someone came out of the bedroom and I almost burst out laughing. His clothes were disheveled. Him and aunt Molly were clearly getting it on.

"RYAN?" my mom screamed.

Chapter 53

"S...s...shit.." uncle Ryan stammered.

I suppressed my giggles as uncle Ryan looked terrified. Poor thing.

"What the fuck? When...how?" dad roared.

"Don't you hurt him Jacob!" aunt Molly cried and stood in front of him protectively.

"Why would I hurt him? I'm just surprised. That twerp has been single for so long I thought he was gay and afraid to come out," dad said irritably.

"Y...you aren't mad?" uncle Ryan asked.

"No. I'm not mad. Come over here," dad said.

"Nn...no," uncle Ryan said. He still looked scared.

"Get your ass over here right now!" dad cried.

"I don't wanna. You are gonna beat me up. I'm fine right where I am," uncle Ryan protested.

"I'm not gonna do anything, I swear," dad smirked. I don't blame uncle Ryan. I kinda don't trust him either.

Uncle Ryan sighed and came closer. Dad grabbed him and put him on a headlock. So much for not doing anything.

"Jacob!" Molly cried.

"Look at the lil twerp finally became a man. I just never thought it would be with my sister," he laughed and ruffled his hair.

"I am 37 years old!" Ryan exclaimed.

"Let him go you bully!" my mom yelled but she could barely contain her laughter.

My dad let go of him. "I'm just messing with you, buddy. I'm happy for you. My sister couldn't have picked a better man," he said.

Uncle Ryan's eyes lit up. "You mean that?" he asked.

"Of course. You should've seen the losers she used to date. Yikes," dad remarked.

"Hey!" aunt Molly protested.

"Anyway, we should go. But be careful Molly," mom said. "Don't let that man get close to you again."

"I won't. Thank you for coming to check on me," Molly said and kissed my mom on the cheek. "And you be careful too Summer," she said to me.

We headed back to our house. I can't believe so much has happened in one day. I hope that man never comes back.

The rest of the night was uneventful. I went to the bathroom to change and gasped as I saw the mark on my neck again. Damn you, Tony! He did this so I couldn't stop thinking about him. Why won't this go away? I thought as I rubbed the spot.

My phone ding.

Changed your mind about having a steamy, hot night with me yet? Tony texted.

I almost threw my phone on the ground.

Keep dreaming and stop harassing me, I replied and went to sleep. I am not in the mood for his crap.

I ran into Anthony at school. He looked like he didn't sleep at all last night.

"What's going on?" I asked.

"I've been up all night thinking about how to get Tony to hang out with me. You know, just the two of us. But he is always with friends or some girl," he said.

I put my hand on his shoulder. "You might as well just give up. Tony is a Slut. But mostly for girls. I'm sure you'll find someone way better than him.

"Yeah, besides, all he does is talk about you when we do get together at school," he said, frustrated.

"He does?" I found myself blushing despite my claims of hating him.

"Yeah, why, do you like him now?" Anthony narrowed his eyes.

I let out a nervous chuckle. "N..no way," I said.

"Right. But anyway, I'm gonna head to class. See ya," he waved goodbye.

I started to head to class myself.

"Summer,"

I heard someone calling my name. It came from under the staircase.

"Over here," the voice called. It was dark behind the stairs so I couldn't see anything.

You'd think years of watching horror movies will teach me not to follow the mysterious voice but I'm apparently an idiot.

"Who is it?" I called and stepped closer.

A hand reached out and grabbed me. Then pulled me towards the back.

"Tony! What the...mmpf!" he didn't let me finish and shut my mouth with a suffocating kiss. His hands tightly gripped my hips and his tongue moved inside my mouth slowly but hungrily. I should've fought harder but it didn't help that he is an amazing kisser and I was secretly attracted to him.

I raised my hand to slap him when he broke the kiss but stopped on my tracks. His face was still badly bruised so I couldn't bring myself to hurt him.

"Why'd you stop? Go ahead and hit me," he smirked.

"Fuck off masochist. Why do you keep forcing yourself on me?" I whined.

"Because I'm a bad person," he said and smiled deviously. He leaned over and placed small kisses on my jaw then trailed his lips down my neck, leaving goosebumps all over my body.

"Stop it, we are going to be late," I said weakly. I was losing myself slowly as if I was on drugs. Everywhere he touched felt so good.

"We are already late," he said in a deep and husky voice and continued to kiss all over my skin. He unbuttoned the front of my shirt.

Wait, this is where I'm supposed to tell him no because he was crossing the line, right?

He pulled down my shirt halfway, just enough to expose my breasts. Thank God I was wearing a bra.

I moaned as he traced his fingers over my bra, making a small circle around my right nipple.

"Beautiful," he whispered. My heart fluttered uncontrollably.

He cupped my breasts then kissed right above them, one at a time. I felt a jolt of electricity run through my veins. My entire body was hot with desire. But I can't let him have me fully because then he will win and I'll become like all the other girls he slept with!

"Tony...I...I don't want to," I whimpered. It was my last pathetic attempt at gaining some type of self control.

"I know, I won't go any further. Not here anyway," he kissed me on the forehead and buttoned my shirt back up. "Just teasing you. Part two of your punishment for beating me up," he smirked.

"Y...you are so evil!" I whispered.

"Yep, well, since we are skipping class, let's go get some food," he suggested.

"Are you kidding me! I can't trust you after what you just did to me!" I cried.

"I won't do anything else to you for the rest of the day and I'll buy you food. Scout's honor," he promised.

I sighed. There was no denying I was attracted to him. Now that he teased my body, I was hungry *and* horny. Might as well let him buy me food.

"Fine. I want wings," I declared.

"Anything you want babycakes," he smirked.

"Whoa there, buddy, I draw the line at babycakes," I glared at him.

"You'd let me touch your boobs but draw the line at a nickname?" he raised his eyebrows.

"*Cringe* nicknames! We are not in a relationship so no nicknames!" I said.

"You are no fun. But whatever. Let's go eat, I'm starving," he said and grabbed my hand.

Chapter 54

"Mmm...these are so good!" I said after biting into one of my wings. Hot wings are my weakness.

Tony smirked. "I have something else that will make you moan like this," he commented.

I almost spit out my food. "Do you know how to make a normal conversation? You know, without saying something perverted?" I said.

"No," was his answer. Go figure.

After we finished, he took me home like a gentle.

Yeah right....

He took me home alright. But it wasn't my home, oh no. It was his home.

"What do you think you are doing, bringing me back here?" I asked in a scolding manner.

"What, I am not done hanging out with you," he shrugged.

"Well, I came along for food. So I am done hanging out with you!" I declared.

He got out of the car and opened the door. "Let's get inside," he said.

"No," I replied.

"Non?" he said in a french accent.

"No, nada, never," I said and crossed my arms.

Tony sighed. "You leave me no choice," he said and grabbed my arm then forcefully pulled me out of the car.

"Hey! You can't force me, stop!" I yelled as he picked me up and threw me over his shoulder. I used all of my strengths to wiggle out of his grasp but he held on to me tightly. Damn it! I need to work out more.

He took me upstairs in his bedroom and dropped me on the bed. This situation seems way too familiar.

"Don't worry, I am not going to force myself on you again," he said, reading my mind.

"Then why did you kidnap me and brought me into your bedroom?" I said and gave him a death glare.

He sat on the bed in front of me, then picked up a lock of my hair and kissed it. "So I can fuck you, nice and slow," he said in a raspy voice.

Say what now?

"You said you won't force yourself on me!" I reminded him.

"I won't," he smirked. "You will let me because you want me," he said.

"Huh? No way," I denied.

"You will. Because you are crazy attracted to me. Earlier when I was touching you, you were aroused," he said as a matter of factly.

"Y..you..you are wrong," I protested. But my voice came out quiet and unconvincing. What he was saying isn't wrong. I was turned on.

"Am I?" he said and stared at me intently. He leaned over and grazed my cheeks with his fingers then brushed his lips on my lips ever so slightly. I parted my mouth without thinking. He nibbled on my lips lightly without fully kissing me. He was teasing me.

"I felt the heat radiating between your legs back there. And I feel it now," he whispered the vile words in my ears. Vile but true.

"N...no way. You are disgusting and I hate you," I said in a choked whisper.

He pulled his t-shirt over his head and threw it on the floor. He grinned as I couldn't take my eyes off of his hard, muscular body and the V-shaped indentation on his lower abdomen.

Why is he so hot and why am I such a shallow bitch?

I gulped. *Okay Summer, you Slut, imagine something ugly when you look at him, that'll turn you off*, I advised myself in my head.

But I can't think of anything. My mind was completely blank. All I could do was imagine him on top of me. I'm the worst!

He smirked and leaned closer to me again.

"Don't you dare come any closer!" I cried. "I'm not having sex with you. Not now, not ever!"

"Okay, then I'll just kiss you," he said and tried to press his lips on mine but I pushed his face off with the palm of my hand.

"You like kissing me. Stop being difficult and kiss me," he chuckled.

"No!" I said in a choked whisper.

He sighed. "Alright, you win. I'll stop," he said and kissed my fingers.

"Y...you will?" I was feeling disappointed. What is wrong with me!

"Yes. I didn't bring you here to rape you. I thought I felt your attraction toward me but I was wrong and I'm sorry," he said.

I want to touch those abs, I thought.

"Summer, are you listening to me?" Tony asked.

"Yes, sorry. But...you just want a kiss, right?" I asked.

And that's where I fucked up, ladies and gents. I was this close to walking out of this disaster waiting to happen but my inner slut didn't let me.

Tony smirked. "That's all," he promised.

"Okay, we can kiss but that's it!" I declared and inched closer to him.

Tony took my hand again and placed it on his chest. It was hard and muscular. I trailed my hand over his body then kissed him.

The kiss started out soft and sweet but he grabbed the back of my head and deepened the kiss. His tongue moved wildly inside of my mouth. He tasted good most likely because of the mint gum he was chewing on earlier.

He slipped his hands inside my shirt and started to caress my breasts. I should protest but I didn't want to protest. I wanted him to touch me more with his warm and rough hands.

"T...Tony," I managed to let out a whisper against his lips.

"Yes, beautiful?" he said after parting from my mouth.

"I want you to touch me more. But that's it! It can't go any farther than that," I said meekly.

"Really? Okay, I promise I won't hurt you," he said and unzipped my shorts then slipped one of his hands inside.

I moaned as he rubbed his fingers over my underwear.

"You are wet," he said and grinned as if it was a big achievement.

"S...so what?" I gasped as he took his hand out and licked his fingers. What was he planning on doing?

"So...I'm going to make you wetter," his voice was low and gentle. His eyes were dark and full of lust. He pulled down my shorts and slipped his fingers inside my underwear and touched me directly. I cried out his name as it felt way too good.

"Jeez...I didn't even do anything yet. I just touched you. You are so sensitive," he whispered.

That's because no one ever touched me down there before. I wouldn't let them. But Tony doesn't need to know that.

Chapter 55

I whimpered as he inserted his fingers into my core and slowly slipped them in and out. It was agonizing. Agonizingly amazing. I reached out and gripped his back.

"See what you've been missing?" Tony smirked.

Shut up Tony, you are ruining it.

"You sure are tight," he whispered in my ears.

Ugh...I felt hot inside. An unfamiliar feeling was building up inside me and it was getting harder and harder for me to suppress my moans.

"You are clenching up on my fingers. Are gonna cum?" he grinned.

"Ahh...I don't know you asshole!" I cried.

He laughed. "So much attitude on a girl who is at my mercy. I'll tell you what, if you ask me nicely I'll let you cum," he said and kissed my nose.

"I'm not asking," I winced.

"Okay then I'll just remove my fingers and you go on with your life," his eyes were twinkling with mischief and I wanted to kill him.

"N...no...you devil just finish it," I avoided his eyes.

"Alright princess, I would've done it anyway. I'm not that cruel," he laughed.

I bit my lips as he moved his fingers faster and harder. I could feel my insides clench again.

"Tony...it feels so good," I gasped as he covered my breast with his mouth and sucked on my nipple at the same time he was fingering me.

I couldn't hold back my scream as the intense pleasure hit me and I came all over his fingers.

I couldn't move for a few moments. I needed time to process. My body felt like I was floating.

"Don't fall asleep, that was just a warm-up. We haven't even gotten to the main event yet," he smirked.

What...main event?

He unzipped his pants to show exactly what he meant and I wanted to cry. That thing is going to break me in half, I thought.

"Don't look so horrified," he chuckled.

I shivered violently as he rubbed the tip between my legs. I closed my eyes and waited for the pain. But nothing happened.

I opened my eyes and found Tony staring at me intently. Is he gonna do it or not!

He cleared his throat. "I thought you were kidding when you said you never had sex before," he said.

"Kiddi-....why would I kid about that?" I asked.

"I don't know Summer. You are always joking around. I thought you said that so I wouldn't force myself on you," he said.

"Well that didn't stop you," I pointed at his erection.

"I...well I can't. We should stop here," he said.

WHAT!

"What do you mean?" I whined.

"I don't have sex with Virgins. Too much drama," he said and proceeded to get off of me but I grabbed him by his side and pushed him down on the bed.

"Jesus...Summer! What are you doing?" he gasped as I straddled him.

"Listen here, you jerk. I was doing great resisting you and YOU pushed me to this point. So you better finish what you started or I'll kill you motherfucker," I was fuming.

"Damn are you that despera...OW!" he yelped as I smacked him on the face, with bruises and all. "So violent," he laughed.

"Are you going to be my first or not?" I sighed. At this point, I only wanted him and no one else.

"Alright, you win," he said quietly laid me on the bed. He grabbed a condom and put it on himself then hovered over me. "I'm not a nice guy you know. You'll regret wasting your first time with me."

His eyes were dark. I reached over and touched his lips. He leaned down and kissed my parted mouth. I felt his warmth spread through my body as he pressed against me.

I gasped loudly as he suddenly thrust into me. My eyes started to tear up from the pain.

"Sorry, just relax your body and it'll get better soon," he said and placed small kisses on my face.

Ah the gentle Tony who took care of the drunk me is back. I hope he stays.

He started to move slowly. "You okay, baby girl?" his voice was low and gentle. I wrapped my arms around him and nodded in response.

He thrust into me a few more times before he came and collapsed on top of me.

"I'm sorry. I tried to make it quick because I didn't want to hurt you anymore," he said and buried his face in my hair.

"Why do you care? I thought you were a bad person," I giggled.

"I don't like hurting girls. Not like this anyway. That's why I told you I don't do virgins," he said.

I snuggled against him. Maybe he was not as bad as I thought.

Boy, was I wrong.

"So...um...I gotta go but thanks," Tony said awkwardly before he left.

"Ew...don't thank me for sex. That's just weird!" I said.

He chuckled. "Fine. I'll see you at school then?" he said and scratched his neck. Why is he acting all shy? Where's the cocky bad boy Tony?

"Yeah," I said.

I thought I would regret giving my first time and possibly selling my soul for someone like Tony but I felt...kind of happy? He was not at all like what I expected in bed. He was sweet and gentle and took good care of me and made me feel good. I felt like it was more than just a physical attraction. I actually like Anthony Dean!

But did he feel the same way? Only one way to find out, I thought.

The next day at school, I looked for him. We should talk about things and figure out what exactly was going on between us, I thought. I found him standing outside, and what do you know...with a girl!

A redhead I didn't know pressed up against him and he looked like he was enjoying himself. I gave him my body and this bitch already looking at another target?

"Ahem..." I cleared my throat to get their attention.

"Oh hey Summer," Tony said casually. "You know Destiny, right?"

"No, I don't know Destiny. Can I talk to you for a second?" I asked. I looked at Destiny and glared. "Alone?"

Destiny gave me a sly smile and walked away. But not before pecking him on the lips. Oh someone is going down today and it's not going to be pretty!

"What can I do for you Summer?" Tony asked. This asshole.

"What the hell do you think you are doing? We slept together last night!" I exclaimed.

"So?" he shrugged.

"What do you mean, so? Didn't last night mean anything to you?" I asked. I already knew what was happening. This idiot used me!

"Look Summer, you are a pretty girl and I had fun with you last night. But that's all it was. We had fun. I don't like staying with a girl after sleeping with her or she gets too attached. I figured you already knew that and wanted to have sex with me anyway. So are we cool?" he smirked and punched my shoulder playfully.

OHH HELL NOOOO!

I grabbed his collar and roughly pulled him closer. "Listen here asshole. I am not one of your sluts you can use then forget about. I slept with you because I liked you. I can't believe I actually liked you!" I was angry and hurt at the same time. Mostly angry. I should've known better. He was a known asshole. I should've seen this coming and yet, I fell into his trap.

"Whoa, take it easy, Phillips. What do you want from me? You want me to be your boyfriend? Not gonna happen," his eyes were cold and hard.

I let him go. "You are not going to get away with this Anthony Dean. You messed with the wrong girl. I will make you sorry," I threatened him.

"Ooooh I am sooo scared! What are you gonna do? Ask one of your exes to beat me up again?" he chuckled.

No, not this time. I need to be smart about this and destroy Anthony Dean.

"Mark my words. You'll be sorry!" I glared at him.

"Counting on it!" he grinned.

Chapter 56

Revenge. I need to take revenge on Tony. Because he stole my first time. Okay, I was being a bit dramatic. He didn't steal anything. I willingly gave him my virginity. And I'll have to admit, he made sure I had the best experience for my first time. But he still used me and he needs to pay!

I told Sarah all about it.

"So he forced you to have sex with him?" she gasped.

"What? No. I wanted to. I am attracted to him so..." I said hesitantly.

"So What's the problem?" she asked.

"He ditched me for another bimbo the next day! He used me!" I squealed.

"But didn't you say you were only attracted to him physically? Why not just let him go?" Sarah shrugged.

She wasn't wrong. I did say that so why am I so hurt about it? Could it be that I wanted to see more of him and feel him inside me again? I blushed at the thought.

"You are all red. Are you in love with him now?" Sarah raised her eyebrows.

I was taken aback by her question. "What, no way. I wouldn't fall in love with him after sleeping with him one time. That's just silly. I still hate him!" I declared.

"Then it shouldn't bother you that he is with someone else now," Sarah grinned.

But I was beyond bothered. Jealousy welled up inside me. I wasn't done with him.

"I don't care. He doesn't get to ditch me like this. I am going to punish him," I said.

"But how?" she asked.

Good question.

"I am going to make him fall in love with me then crush his heart under my feet," I announced.

Sarah laughed. "Good luck with that. Tony doesn't love anyone but himself."

True. But I have to make it happen.

I called Anthony.

"Hey, Summer!" Anthony said cheerfully.

"Can we meet up?" I asked him.

"Sure, everything okay?" he sounded concerned.

"Everything is wonderful. I just need someone to talk to. Would you mind meeting me at the coffee shop near my house?" I asked. He agreed.

I am going to ask Anthony some questions and get to know Tony better since he was his childhood friend and all.

After a few minutes, I sat in front of Anthony, sipping on my caramel macchiato.

"So what's going on?" Anthony asked.

"I wanted to discuss some things about Tony," I said.

"Really? How come?" Anthony gave me a weird look.

"You see...I am in love with him!" I lied.

Anthony almost choked on his coffee. "Wha..what?" he asked.

"I know you like him Anthony so I am sorry, but I am really into him so I need you to help me realize that he loves me too," I pouted.

"Um...Summer...I am not the right person for..." he stammered.

"Anthony...please? Unless you are still in love with him?" I asked. I didn't think of it before but maybe I shouldn't ask Anthony. I wouldn't want to hurt him or make him feel jealous of me.

Anthony sighed. "It's not that, I am kind of seeing someone else now."

"Really? That's great! So can you just tell me more about him? Like what type of food he likes, or what kind of things he likes to do, stuff like that," I said.

Anthony smiled. "Okay. Sure, no problem. We are friends after all."

I smiled back. I am coming for you, Anthony Dean.

I put on my cutest dress because 'mission Woo Tony' has begun. It was a cute little summer dress that hugged my curves nice and tight. I made him his favorite dessert, chocolate flan. Hope you choke on it, Tony.

I looked for him during lunch and saw him sitting alone and smoking a cigarette. He is going to have to quit that disgusting habit for me. I grinned.

"Hey Tony," I said sweetly.

He looked at me with surprise. "Summer, hey," he said.

"I made you something," I said and placed my offering in front of him.

His eyes turned even bigger. He opened the box and smirked. "How did you know this is my favorite dessert?" he asked.

"I have resources. Go ahead, take a bite," I said.

"No thank you. It's probably poisoned," he chuckled.

I feigned shock. "How can you say such a thing! I made it as a peace offering because I forgive you and hope we can be friends," I said and gave him the brightest smile.

"Really?" he looked at me suspiciously.

"Never mind, if you really don't believe me I'll just give this to Anthony. I'm sure he'll love it," I said and got up to leave.

"No wait...I want it," Tony said and took the box back and opened it. He took a piece with a fork and put it in his mouth.

"Well? How is it?" I asked.

"Mmm...its really good. You sure know the way to a man's heart," he said and smirked.

That's the plan, bitch.

"You look great by the way," he looked at me up and down with his lusty eyes. I blushed despite of everything.

"Thanks," I leaned towards him a little. Giving him a good view of my chest.

"I am sorry about the misunderstanding that happened between us. I should've been more clear that I didn't want a relationship," he said, looking at my chest.

Sleeping with me was a misunderstanding? Oh...you are going down!

"Whatever. How about we hangout tonight? Let's go to a club," I said.

He stared at me intently. "Okay, sure," he said.

"And maybe we can do more things afterward," I said and trailed my finger down his arm in a flirty manner.

"You must've really enjoyed sleeping with me. Can't get enough of me, huh?" Tony smirked.

I wanted to smack him so badly but resisted the urge. "You got me. I'll see you tonight then," I said.

"Looking forward to it," he said.

I went home and took out my sexiest outfit for the club. I'm willing to sleep with him again if it means I get to wrap him around my fingers then crush his heart underneath my feet.

"Wow," Tony said and looked at me admiringly. I was wearing a black backless bodycon dress.

It was later that night, so Tony arrived at my house to take me to the club. I made sure my parents were sleeping so they don't object to me going out.

"Ready to have an unforgettable night?" I asked and looked at him seductively.

"You know it babydoll," he whispered in my ears. Yuck.

Chapter 57

He was wearing dark grey jeans paired with a loose-fitting shirt and a jacket. And I'll have to admit, he was looking like a snack. Memories of the other night flashed before my eyes and I remembered those muscular arms wrapped around me and holding me. I blushed despite everything. Dammit, Summer, you need to keep your head in the game! I scolded myself.

The club was packed as it was Saturday night. I pulled him to the dance floor as soon as we stepped inside. I moved with the music, twisting and turning. To my surprise, Tony grabbed my waist and kept up with my rhythm. His feet were graceful as he swayed with me. So now he is a great dancer too? Great.

"You are a great dancer," he said in my ears as the music was too loud to hear each other talking.

"So are you!" I replied.

"And this dress is sexy, are you trying to seduce me, Summer Phillips?" he smirked. He pulled me closer, our bodies touching. His warmth was spreading through my body and the smell of his cologne was intoxicating. I needed to do something. Take the lead before I get swayed by him again.

I grabbed his arm and dragged him away from the dance floor.

"Where are we going?" he chuckled but didn't protest my aggressive pulling.

"Just shut up and go with it," I said and took him to a dark corner and pushed him against the wall.

"Whoa Summer, I didn't know you were so..."

I smashed my lips against him and kissed him passionately before he could speak. He grabbed the back of my head and tilted my face as I slipped my tongue inside his mouth. Breathing is optional tonight.

We broke our kiss, both of us breathless and panting. His eyes were dark and full of lust. There was no doubt he wanted me. Right now.

I unzipped his pants and shoved my hand inside, emitting a low moan from within his throat as I fondled him. I had him by his balls. Literally.

"Fuck...Summer, I want you," Tony said breathlessly.

"Then take me," I whispered in his ears.

He slipped his hand underneath my dress and ripped my underwear. Yes, he simply just ripped it. This boy was strong. I guess all those times he spent in a Gym was worth it. Goodbye

expansive birthday gift from Victoria's secret. He took a condom out of his pocket. Of course, he carries condoms around, stupid slut.

"Hold on to me," he said in a raspy voice and picked me up. I wrapped my legs around his waist and my arms around his neck to hold steady. I gritted my teeth as he entered me and took me. This was only the second time so I was still too tight. I groaned loudly as he slammed into me.

"Sorry, did that hurt?" he sounded concerned. Like he cares. Fake ass bitch.

"It's fine, keep going," I urged him. There was no point in stopping as I went this far.

He did as he was told. He grabbed my hair and yanked it to bend my head back to expose my neck more. Then he licked it, setting a fire inside my body. I hated how much I loved having sex with him. I hate it, I hate it, I hate it!

"Kiss me," he said in a deep and husky voice. So I did. I felt a clenching sensation in my lower abdomen. This was it, I was about to experience heaven with my enemy. Shame on me!

Okay, I wasn't exactly planning on sleeping with him right away but it seems to work in my favor. Tony couldn't keep his eyes off of me the entire evening. Good...because I needed to set him straight so he could think of only me.

"I had fun tonight," Tony said and grazed his lips on my cheeks. "I like this new version of you," he chuckled.

"Me too," I smiled. I wasn't lying. I did have a good time with him. Too bad he was such a douche.

"When can I see you again?" he asked.

"You will see me at school, duh," I said casually.

"No I mean...when can I see you?" he leaned down and kissed my neck.

I wish I could say I was disgusted but unfortunately that wasn't the case anymore. I felt a tiny jolt of pleasure when he touched me. And he knew exactly where to touch me. Stupid bastard.

"Guess you'll have to wait and find out," I smirked.

"But just so we are clear, I am still not going to jump into a relationship with you," Tony warned me.

"Don't worry about it," I said dismissively. You just wait Anthony Dean. You'll be singing a different tune after I am done with you.

I didn't see much him for the next few days at school other than during lunch. I purposely ignored him and busied myself talking to friends but I could feel him stare at me intently from the distance. It wasn't like one of those creepy staring but more like I can't wait to get my hands

on you type of staring. I tried my best to refrain from blushing. I didn't want him to think he was affecting me.

A week after the event, someone grabbed my arm and dragged me under the stairs. I found myself staring into Tony's deep blue eyes and smiled.

"Have you been avoiding me?" he asked gruffly.

"What, me? No. Why do you ask?" I said innocently.

"After we had that amazing night together, you don't even bother to look at me anymore?" he said. I detected slight desperation in his voice but it could be my imagination.

"Oh that. Well, I didn't think it was that much of a big deal. It's not like we need to hang out more because of that right? I am not your girlfriend," I shrugged.

His eyes bored into mine as if he was trying to read me. "What are you playing at, Phillips?"

"Nothing. Just trying to keep things casual just like the way you wanted. Anyway, you should let me go. I am sure some pretty blonde somewhere is looking for you," I said curtly.

He didn't move for a second then leaned down and smashed his lips on mine. I grabbed his shirt and pulled him even closer to deepen the kiss. The warning bell started to ring so I tried to break the kiss and push him off but he grabbed both my arms and pinned them against the wall, continuing to kiss me hungrily.

He didn't let go until both of us were breathless.

"I am picking you up after school," he said in a deep and husky voice that gave me goosebumps.

"What if I have other plans?" I said and smiled mischievously.

"Change it," he smirked and walked away.

I proceeded to walk to my class. My heart thumped against my chest.

Chapter 58

"Where are we going?" I asked Tony after hopping in his car. He has been acting very mysteriously since he told me about picking me up. Is he planning on kidnapping me or what? Being kidnapped by the high school bad boy would've been scary before but now it seems quite thrilling.

"To my house," he said.

"What, you think you can take me back to your home and fuck me whenever you want?" I narrowed my eyes.

He frowned. "That's not at all what I am trying to do. Maybe I just want to hang out with you since you've been avoiding me at school," he said.

"I wasn't avoiding you!" I protested.

"Yeah...sure you weren't. Anyway, you don't feel nervous to spend alone time with me do you?" he asked.

"Pfft...no. I already slept with you. What's there to be nervous about?" I scoffed.

"You know...you are the first girl ever to sleep with me more than once. Consider yourself lucky," he smirked.

"Oh yea, I am so honored my handsome sex god!" I said sarcastically and rolled my eyes. How can someone be so narcissistic and arrogant?

He laughed and continued to drive quietly.

There was a red car parked on the driveway that wasn't there the last time I was here. Tony looked at it and his eyes turned big.

"Let's go in," he said and took me inside.

"Dad? Are you in here?" he yelled as soon as he got in. Wait, his dad is home? I realized I've never seen his parents before. They were never home. I felt a little nervous. I wasn't planning on meeting his dad today.

"Oh Anthony, you are home," A man in his late forties came downstairs. He was handsome, like a movie star. Tony must've gotten his good looks from him, I thought as I stared at the blue eyes that were identical to Tony's.

"This is my friend Summer. This is my dad Nathan Dean," Tony introduced us.

"Oh, how pretty. My son has a great taste in women, just like me," he chuckled.

"It's nice to meet you, Mr. Dean," I said shyly.

"Call me Nathan. Well, you kids have fun. I gotta go catch a flight to Costa Rica," he said and proceeded to leave but Tony stopped him.

"What are you talking about, Dad? We are supposed to go to the game tomorrow," Tony said. His eyes suddenly turned dark.

"Oh crap, I totally forgot about that. Sorry son. I have an important meeting there so I won't be able to do it this time. Next time?" he said to Tony.

"Next time, huh? And when would that be? Next week? Next year? And what business do you have out of the country? Let me guess, you found another whore to take on vacation with you?" Tony said furiously. His hand balled up into a fist.

"Watch your mouth. This is no way of talking to your father in front of the company," his dad scowled.

"Father? You are a goddamn joke. Have fun in Costa Rica. Let's go, Summer," he grabbed my hand and dragged me upstairs.

"Ow! You are hurting my arm!" I complained as Tony dragged me upstairs. But he didn't stop until we went inside the room and then he slammed the door shut.

"Fucking asshole!" he cried and picked up a coffee mug off of his desk. Oh no...what was he planning on doing with that?

Just as I predicted, he picked it up and threw it against the wall, shattering it into a thousand pieces. Damn, what did the mug ever do to you?

"He thinks he can treat me like shit and...and..." he was rambling and picking things up at random and throwing them on the floor.

Shoot...I better do something before he destroys the entire room!

"Tony," I called him but he wasn't listening. He was almost hyperventilating as he kicked a chair on the ground.

"Anthony!" he looked at me as I yelled. I walked over to the chair and picked it up. I grabbed his shoulders then forced him to sit on it.

He looked at me with a dazed expression. Jeez...how much of anger does he have pent up inside?

"Ss...sorry," he mumbled. I grabbed the back of his neck and pulled him into an embrace. Even though I kind of hated him I didn't like seeing him like this. My mom calmed my dad down this way when he got upset so this was the only thing I could do for him right now. I wasn't very good at pep talks. He wrapped his arms around my waist and kept his face buried in my chest while I sat on his lap.

"It's alright," I said gently and ran my fingers through his tousled hair. It was soft. He was shaking a little so I tightened my hug. I felt weirdly protective of him.

We stayed like that for a few moments.

"Summer..." he mumbled.

"Shhh....just be quiet and enjoy the softness of my bosoms. Doesn't this feel nice?" I cooed.

"Yes they do feel amazing but I can't breathe," he mumbled against my breasts.

Oops...I thought and released him. I tried to get off of his lap but he held on to me tight like he didn't want to let go. He slid his hand inside my shirt and stroked my bare back as if to take in as much warmth as he can. I felt an overwhelming sadness for him all of a sudden. His dad clearly didn't care about him even though Tony seemed to be looking forward to hangout with him. What a jerk.

"Are you okay?" I whispered.

"No...kiss me?" he gave me a pleading look. It's not fair if he looks at me like that. I am having a hard time hating him.

I pressed my lips on his and kissed him softly. He tilted my face and kissed me back. I could feel his heartbeat going steady. He was starting to calm down.

"I think you should let me go. I can feel your hard-on and it's making me uncomfortable," I laughed nervously.

"Oh my bad," he chuckled and let go of me. "You know it'll make me feel better if you let me fuck you right now," he smirked.

Aaand he is back.

Chapter 59

I moaned as Tony lifted my shirt and covered my stomach with small kisses. How do I always end up like this? It all started with just me innocently comforting him then BAM! We ended up in bed together. Again.

"Wait...don't!" I protested as Tony tried to take my shorts off.

"Huh? You don't want to?" he asked and looked at me quizzically.

"I just...I don't want to have sex with you every time we are together. I am not easy like those other girls you sleep with!" I complained.

"Oh..." he said and helped me sit. "I don't think you are easy."

"You don't?" I asked.

"No. And neither are the girls I slept with before. I just have a way with the ladies," he smirked.

I rolled my eyes. Smug bastard.

"What do you wanna do then? Talk about our feelings?" Tony asked.

"That's a great idea!" I exclaimed.

"I'd rather jump out of my window," Tony remarked.

I stared at him intently. He was joking around but I didn't miss the gloominess in his eyes. He was still upset at his dad and wanted to use sex as a distraction. I almost felt bad for denying him.

I moved closer to him and brushed a few strands of hair away from his eyes. He needs a haircut.

"Are you still mad at...you know who?" I asked.

"You can say it. My dad. Yes, I am mad at him. I am tired of being treated like garbage," Tony said. He sounded frustrated. Maybe I shouldn't have brought it up.

"Maybe he is not doing that on purpose? He seems like a busy man," I offered.

"He is a fucking joke. He had always been like that and mom did nothing to fix it. Instead, she just lived her life, having the time of her life while I stayed home with Nannies. They were more of a mother to me than she ever was," Tony said bitterly.

"Where is she now?" I asked.

"Who knows. Probably out somewhere fucking some young guy while my dad pretends like he has no clue. He is probably happy she is doing it so she would off his case about having affairs,"

he said. "I don't know why the hell I am telling you all this. You wouldn't understand. You have the perfect family. Parents who love each other."

He wasn't entirely wrong. I did have loving parents who were still crazily in love with each other but that doesn't mean I didn't feel the pain in his voice. Is that why he treats girls like objects instead of being in a relationship with them?

Tony looked like he was getting angry again. I reached out and kissed him. He was taken aback at first but then he kissed me back. His warm hands caressed my body, making me feel like I'm about to melt. I felt him get hard again as I pressed against him. I broke the kiss and jolted back.

"Jeez! What's the matter with you pervert! Can't you for once kiss me without getting an erection?" I whined. Am I just a sexual object to him?

"Sorry," he looked down and smiled shyly. "I can't help it. I want you all the time. I don't know what I was thinking letting you go after our first time."

I don't know what it was, but the way he said it made my heart flutter. Stop it, Summer, just stop it. You are on a mission to break this boy's heart. Not fall for him all over again, I scolded myself in my mind.

We ended up not doing anything but talking the whole time. I looked at my phone and gasped. It was already so late!

"Mind giving me a ride home since you kidnapped me?" I said and smiled.

"Leaving already?" Tony said. He looked sad.

"Why? Are you going to miss me?" I smirked.

He didn't say anything and pressed his forehead on mine. "Thank you for being here with me," he whispered. "And I'm sorry for how I treated you after we slept together. It has nothing to do with you. I'm just an asshole," he gave me a sad smile.

There goes my heart beating fast again. He was apologizing?

"It's in the past now," I said.

He drove me home and kissed me before I went inside. I put my hand on my chest. My heart felt heavy. I was stupid for thinking I could take revenge on him and break his heart but I was the one who cared about him. I didn't know if I could hurt him. Damn you Tony for showing me your vulnerable side!

I went to bed feeling confused.

In the morning I was still thinking about him.

"Sweetie are you alright? You look like you are in a daze," my mom asked, looking very concerned.

"I am okay," I smiled reassuringly.

"Are you on drugs? How much are dope nowadays?" dad asked and looked at me curiously.

"JACOB!" mom glared at him.

"I meant...drugs are bad, kid. Your mom and I never done such a thing," dad said and coughed.

Mom rolled her eyes and sipped on her coffee. "What happened to that handsome boyfriend of yours? What's his name? Tony?" mom asked casually.

"Eh...he is not my boyfriend. We don't even like each other!" I protested.

"Really? The way he looked at you, I thought...." she didn't finish her sentence and just smiled.

"Looked at me like what?" I asked.

"He looked at you the same way your father looked at me when he had a crush on me," she said.

I blushed. There was no way that's true. Right?

"You are wrong. He is an idiot and not fit to be a boyfriend at all. Anyway, I am leaving," I said and rushed out of the house so they don't see me blushing.

I saw him in class but we didn't talk to each other. He smiled at me and I smiled back. I tried to stay calm as my heart started to race every time I looked at him. I wasn't supposed to feel this way. I am so disappointed in myself!

I sat in the cafeteria and waited for my friends to show up. A tall girl with brown hair walked towards me. She looked upset.

"You, are you Summer?" she asked.

"Yes, that's me. Do I know you?" I squinted my eyes and tried to recognize her.

"Tony said he doesn't want to hang out with me anymore!" she squealed.

Ah. She must be one of his conquests.

"So? What does that have to do with me?" I asked.

"We had an agreement. I was okay with him going out with other girls as long as he was still with me. But he told me he doesn't want side chicks anymore!" she said. Looking like she was about to burst into tears.

"I am happy for him. Side chicks will only bring him drama and possibly STDs. You should be happy too. Maybe you should fill out an application to become his main chick?" I suggested.

"That's not gonna work!" she squealed and slapped her palm on the table, almost knocking over my juice box. "He said he likes you more. More than ALL OF US!" she cried. Jeez...is she trying to scream it to the whole school?

Awww...does he wants me to become his main chick? My plan was working. The bad boy was falling into my trap.

I cleared my throat. "Well. That's his decision. I had nothing to do with this. I am not his girlfriend or anything," I said.

"Well...whatever! I hope you two are happy!" she gave me one final glare and stormed away while I sat there thinking about what to do.

Chapter 60

I looked around for Tony after school. He usually hangs around at the back of the building with friends or some random girl every day when school ends. I wanted to ask him why I was being scolded by his side chicks.

I saw him standing around, leaned against the wall. Alone.

"Hey Tony," I said. He looked at me instantly and smiled. His blue eyes sparkled.

Something possessed me when he smiled at me. I ran up to him and threw my arms around him then pressed my lips against his. He grabbed my waist and my back then pressed me against the wall, kissing me with all of his might. I moaned against his mouth as he slipped his hand inside my shirt and caressed me.

Who am I? What am I doing? Why am I doing this!

His hands were exploring all over my body. He unzipped my shorts.

"WAIT!" I cried.

"What?" he looked at me with confusion.

"We are at school!" I exclaimed. Slowly coming to my senses.

"Oh right," he smirked and took his hands off of my body.

"The way you attacked me, it made me forget," he chuckled.

"S...sorry...I don't know what's wrong with me," I blushed. I never acted like this before. This was embarrassing. I should go see a therapist.

"You are so cute," he whispered and kissed my neck.

I waited till my breath became steady. "A...anyway...I came here to tell you to keep your women on check," I mumbled.

"My women?" he raised his eyebrows.

"Yes. I forgot to ask her name but she said something about rejecting her as your side chick because of me?" I looked at him questioningly.

"Yeah, so?" he countered.

"Well, what's that all about? Are you done whoring around?" I asked.

"What if I am?" he gave me a lopsided grin.

"But why?" I answered with another question.

"Jesus Summer, why are you acting like you aren't happy about this? You should be glad I stopped sleeping with other girls," Tony exclaimed.

"What do I care? Sleep with whoever you want," I scoffed.

"No," he said and gazed into my eyes with his piercing blue eyes. "I only want you."

"Come again?" I whispered.

"I only want to be with you," he brushed his lips on top of my lips.

"Wha..why.." my voice sounded meek as I asked quietly.

"Because I've fallen for you. I can't stop thinking about you. All I want to do is to touch you and taste you," he whispered and stroked my back slowly, spreading his warmth all over my body.

This was it. This was my chance for revenge.

"Well...I don't," I said. My voice shook a little. Be strong Summer.

"You don't what?" he squinted his eyes at me.

"I don't care about you, or...your feelings. I was just playing with you, just like you played with me," I said, mustering up some courage.

He let go of me. "What are you talking about?" Anger and confusion flickered in his eyes.

"I don't want you. You can go to hell! I gave you my first time because deep down I had feelings for you. But you treated me like some trash and went to play with some other girls. You hurt me Tony so now it's my turn to hurt you!" I declared.

"So what? You faked being into me so you could break my heart?" he asked.

Don't look at me with those pretty and sad eyes Tony, I won't fall for them again! I thought to myself.

"Yes. Goodbye. I am sure you'll be fine. There are plenty of other girls waiting for you but this ends here," I said and walked away without looking back.

I shot him down. This is exactly what I wanted. So then why does my heart hurt so much?

I ignored him for the next few days. I liked him way too much and I knew he could break me down anytime. It's better not to face him.

He caught me one day on my way to class.

"Stop avoiding me," he stared at me intently. "We need to talk about what happened," he said.

"There's nothing to talk about. You and I are done for good," I said firmly.

"You don't get to decide that by yourself," he said and pulled me away.

He took me under the stairs and pushed me against the wall. How do I always end up here?

"What do you want, Tony?" I sneered.

"You," he said.

"Well I don't want you back. I only played along so I can break your heart," I said, trying to keep my cool.

"And you did," he took my hand and presses my palm against his heart. "You win. You stole my heart and you broke it. Now I want you to piece it back together," his eyes bored into me.

"And why the hell would I do that?" I asked.

"Because you love me, Summer. You caught me off guard the other day so I believed everything you said but I know you are lying. You love me," he said and kissed my fingers.

"You are wrong," I said.

"Stop being so stubborn and let me make up for my mistakes," he leaned down and buried his face in my hair. He slipped his hand inside my shirt and caressed my body. His warmth and the smell of his skin made me feel calm even though all I wanted to feel was anger and hatred towards him. I needed to stop this right away.

"Let go of me. You can't force your way into everything," I insisted. I won't back down, I am my father's daughter after all. And he taught me to stand my ground.

"Summer..."

"Let go," I said. My voice shook. Tears threatened to run down my cheeks but I held it back.

"Stop pushing me away. Please. I can't go another day without touching you and kissing you," he looked at me with sad eyes.

Fuck...why does he have to be so cute? Why.

"NO! Let go or I will kick you in the nuts," I threatened.

"Okay. But I won't let you abandon me like everyone else. You will be mine," he said and kissed my forehead then let me go.

I walked over to my car, feeling dizzy. Why did I have to go and fall in love with that idiot? Did he really mean what he said? Why should I believe him?

I touched the door handle but before I could go inside, someone grabbed me from behind and pressed his palm on my mouth to muffle my scream. I struggled to get out of his grasp but he was too strong. I felt pain on the back of my neck, as if I was hit, then it was nothing but darkness.

Chapter 61

I woke up with a throbbing headache. The sun hit my eyes in the most painful way possible, so I didn't open my eyes for a few moments.

Hmm...when did I get home? The last thing I remember was arguing with Tony and rejecting him when he confessed to me. I broke his heart like I intended to.

Sadness overwhelmed me when I thought about him. I couldn't get his face out of my mind. He looked so sad...

Stop it, Summer, it's too late. You did what needed to be done, I scolded myself in my head.

I got out of bed and stepped forward but stopped when I heard rattling noises coming from my feet. I looked down and gasped!

Metal shackle wrapped around my ankle. The chain was just long enough for me to move around the room but not to go beyond that. What hell is this?

A sudden realization hit me. I've been kidnapped!

I instantly remembered someone grabbing me at the parking lot. Now it makes sense as to why I couldn't remember getting home. I wasn't even home.

I looked around the room. It just looked like an ordinary bedroom with a small bed and a dresser. Nothing else. The door was made out of heavy wood that locked from the outside. I walked forward and started to bang on the door.

"Hello? Who is out there? Where am I? OPEN THE DOOR!" I yelled.

"SHUT UP!" someone answered from the other side.

"Why did you bring me here? What do you want?" I kept banging senselessly. I need answers.

The door opened suddenly so I backed up. I took a good look at my kidnapper. My eyes turned wide in shock.

No...I had no idea who it was. But he had the ugliest mustache I've ever seen. How can he look in the mirror every morning and thinks *that* looks good. Jesus...

"What the fuck are you making all the noise for?" Mr. kidnapper aka mustache man barked.

"Who are you?" I asked.

"Don't worry about it, little lady. I'd keep the noise down if you know what's good for you," he said and narrowed his eyes.

He clearly didn't realize who he was talking to.

"Why did you bring me here? I need answers or I will start screaming," I threatened.

Mustache man smirked. "Go ahead and scream. No one can hear you out here," he said.

"No, but it'll annoy you. I guarantee it," I said and started screaming.

"Holy fuck just shut the hell up or I will shoot you," mustache man threatened and took a gun out. I stopped screaming and glared at him.

"Well since you are so curious, I am gonna tell you. I know your parents are rich folks so its time I squeeze some money out of them. They got plenty to spare," he grinned.

Duhh...of course. I was held for ransom. My brain started to spin uncontrollably. I need to figure out how to escape.

"I am gonna close the door so you better sit tight and shut the fuck up," mustache man ordered.

I sighed and went back to bed. First the drama with Tony now this. This was the worst day of my life.

I slumped on the bed and tried to think of an escape plan, There was none. I was beyond screwed. I guess there was nothing I could do besides sit here and wait for my parents to send money. I felt so useless.

I heard the door opening slowly. Is the mustache man coming back?

If he tries to do anything funny I swear he is going to lose a testicle.

My eyes turned wide when I saw who walked in.

"YOU!" I cried.

"Shhh....you are gonna get us both killed," Tony said in a harsh whisper.

"How did you find me? Did you plan this kidnapping?" I demanded to know.

"What, no! I'm a high school student. How could I ever plan this? Besides, I would never do anything to hurt you. I love you," he said.

My heart fluttered. Why did he have to go and use the damn L-word?

"I saw the guy kidnap you so I followed his car and ended up here," he said. "He is kind of an idiot. He left the key on a desk in the room next to this before he left." Tony smirked.

"Why didn't you call the police, you idiot?" I scolded him. He shouldn't have done this. What if that guy hurt him?

"I didn't have time and I thought if I didn't follow you right away I would lose you," he said. He walked towards me then wrapped his arms around me. "Are you okay?" he whispered into my hair.

I didn't say anything and just nodded. His hug felt warm. His scent was relaxing me and making me feel safe. I forgot where I was for a second.

"I need to get you out of here," he said.

I tried to say something but stopped when I heard someone come in.

"What the fuck is going on? Who are you?" mustache man yelled.

Oh shit...

Tony's facial expression hardened. He looked like he was ready to kill that man.

"I am here to take Summer home," he said.

"Oh, is that right? And how do you plan on doing that, kid?" mustache man grinned and got his gun out.

Oh no, he has a gun!

"Whoa...no need for that. We aren't going anywhere," I said quickly.

"I was only instructed to grab the girl and get some money out of her parents but it looks like I am in luck. You look like a rich kid too. I bet your parents wouldn't mind sparing some cash to save your ass," mustache man said.

"I don't think so," Tony said gruffly and stepped forward.

"Don't do anything stupid," I said warningly.

"Listen to your girlfriend, she seems smart," the mustache man said.

Tony ran towards the guy and grabbed his hand and tried to push him down on the floor. "Run Summer! Get out of here!" he screamed.

I hesitated. This guy seems dangerous. I couldn't leave Tony!

I looked around quickly to find anything that I can use as a weapon. The kidnapper was on top of Tony, trying to free his hand from him so he could shoot him. I saw a chair at the corner of the room and quickly grabbed it.

Chapter 62

I picked up the chair and smashed it on top of the guy. He yelped and fell on the side. Tony quickly got up and strode towards me.

"Let's get the fuck out of here," Tony said and grabbed my hand. I didn't hesitate for another second and let him pull me away. Tony shut the door and locked it with the key.

A sound of gunshot exploded inside the room making my ears ring. The guy was shooting at the door.

"Ugh...let's keep going before he gets out," Tony said and we walked out of the building.

As if on cue, the door burst open and the man stepped out. "That's it! I've had enough of you kids. Playtime is over," he said and pointed the gun at us.

"Get behind me Summer," Tony ordered and pushed me behind him before I could say anything.

"Hand the girl over," the man said.

"Not a chance in hell," Tony countered.

The man raised his gun and pointed at him.

"Don't hurt him! I will cooperate," I said quickly.

"Summer, don't..." Tony started to protest.

"Listen to your girlfriend," the man said and came forward to grab me.

"Don't touch her!" Tony roared and attacked him.

Everything happened quickly. I saw Tony struggle with the kidnapper then I heard another gunshot. I quickly dropped down on the floor. But, if there was one thing my dad taught me, it was not to act like a damsel in distress. I got up and jumped on the man's back who was hovering over Tony, trying to choke him. Then I bit him on his neck in a true vampire style.

The man groaned and screeched in pain as I bit down hard, making him bleed. I tasted iron and almost gagged. Hope I don't get some disease from this asshole.

He shook me off of him and I fell on the floor.

"Motherfucker....what the fuck you bitch? You bit me!" he cried. He got up and started to move toward me.

"Hold it right there!" Tony cried. He managed to grab the man's gun when he was too busy crying over that small bite. Idiot.

Tony pointed the gun at the man. I quickly walked away and stood behind Tony.

"Put the gun down, kid. Do you even know how to use that thing?" the man warned.

"Why don't you come closer and find out asshole," Tony said firmly. His eyes were burning with hatred.

"We need to call the police!" I cried.

"Here, use my phone, it's in my pocket," Tony said.

I took it out and called the police. The man just stood there, glaring at is.

The police eventually arrived and called our parents. They arrested the man and took him away for questioning.

"Your parents are on the way so just hang in there," one of the police officers said. I nodded.

I saw Tony leaned against his car. A sudden realization hit me. He saved me! I ran towards him.

"Tony!" I cried and wrapped my arms around his waist and buried my face on his chest.

"OW!" he groaned. His face was pale.

"What's wrong?" I looked at him with concern.

"I...I don't know. Your hug hurt," he said. His face twisted into a frown.

I looked at him with confusion and took a good look at him. I gasped as I saw his side. It was soaked in blood.

"Oh my god! You are hurt! Did you get shot?" I screamed.

"Huh? I did?" he scowled and lifted his shirt up. I saw a deep wound on his waist and almost passed out.

"I am fine," he said lamely.

"What the hell? No, you are not!" I cried and called the officer who quickly called for the paramedics to take him to the hospital.

My eyes stung. He was hurt because of me!

"Summer!" my parents yelled as soon as they saw me so I ran into their arms.

"Thank god you are okay," my mom said. "You must've been so scared."

"I am fine. But mom, Tony..." I started to cry.

"He is gonna be fine," dad said. "The bullet just scratched him so his wound wasn't deep," he reassured me.

"It was all my fault. If I hadn't fought with him he wouldn't have followed me here and got himself hurt," I said.

"Don't be silly sweetheart. Of course, it wasn't your fault. But you should thank him for protecting you," mom said and smiled.

"I want to go see him," I said desperately. I needed to see he was okay.

"He is at the hospital. We'll take you there," dad said and patted me on my head.

I saw him sitting on the hospital bed and couldn't control myself anymore. My eyes started to water again. He looked up and smiled when he saw me.

"Hey," he said.

I strode toward him then wrapped my arms around him then buried my face in his shoulder. He quickly hugged me back.

"This is the second time I got hurt because of you. I demand makeup sex. Lots of it," he mumbled into my hair.

"I hate you, you suck. Why would you fight that guy when you know he has a gun? Are you an idiot?" I sobbed. "What if you died?"

"Well I am still here, ready to become your permanent pain in the ass," he chuckled.

I pressed my lips on his and kissed him. He was caught off guard for a minute but recovered quickly then grabbed the back of my head to deepen the kiss. We kissed each other breathlessly for a few moments, his hands roaming all over my body.

"You came for me," I said with my voice thick with emotions.

"I love you, Summer. You tried to break my heart but failed because I didn't believe you when you said you were pretending," he said quietly. He brushed some of my hair away from my face.

"I lied. I love you too Anthony Dean," I said and kissed him again. I wanted to kiss him until his lips were swollen. Maybe Tony had the same idea because he didn't let go.

"Alright that's enough of that," someone said.

I let go as I recognized my dad's voice behind me. Tony cleared his throat. "Sorry sir," he said awkwardly.

"You get a pass for saving her life. Thank you," dad said and patted Tony on the shoulder.

"Let him rest honey, I am sure he needs it," mom said gently.

"No wait...don't leave," Tony said. He was still holding my hand tightly.

"We spoke to your parents. They will be here soon. Summer will visit you later, won't you honey?" my mom asked.

I nodded. I gave him one final kiss on the cheek then left with my parents.

"Did the police find out who that guy is?" I asked my father.

"He confessed as soon as they arrested him. He was hired by that asshole," dad said grimly.

I was confused. "What asshole?" I asked.

"Mark Phillips. My sorry excuse of a father," dad said. his eyes were glowing with anger.

Wow, he really is a piece of shit.

Chapter 63

A couple of weeks have passed. My father pressed charges against my so called grandpa but he disappeared. I hope I never see him again. Because next time he won't be so lucky.

Tony and I started seeing each other. For real this time. He stopped playing around with other girls and devoted all of his attention to me. I've never been with someone who was so intense about me.

"We are at school," I gasped as he pressed his lips on top of my right breast. "Stop acting like a sexual fiend."

"Sorry," he said in a raspy voice and groped me under the shirt. He is not sorry at all!

"Tony..." I called him but he wasn't paying any attention to me and kept touching me.

"Anthony!" I yelled.

"What?" he said quickly, finally snapping out of it.

"My birthday is next week. My parents are taking me to the beach house in Block Island. Will you come?" I asked.

"I wouldn't miss it," he smiled.

"Great, you can resume your groping now," I said casually.

He laughed. "See...I knew you liked me touching you. We are both sexual fiends," he said and kissed me again.

It was true. I was madly in love with him and our physical attraction was strong. I couldn't control myself around him.

I wanted a low key birthday this year so mom and dad decided to take me to the island to celebrate. Uncle Ryan and Aunt Molly also joined in.

Things had been hilariously awkward since we found Ryan with Molly doing...you know what.

And of course dad has to make things even more awkward by publicly making fun of him.

"We are getting married," my aunt Molly announced at the dinner table. We were already at the beach house, settled in and now having dinner together.

"Who is this 'we' do you speak of?" dad smirked.

"Very funny. You now who I mean. Ryan and I," Molly said irritably.

"Congratulations!" Tony and I said at the same time.

"You mean you actually said yes to this twerp?" dad raised his eyebrows.

"I am not a twe...twer..." uncle Ryan started to protest.

"Yeah, yeah, anyway...I'm happy for you both," dad said and slapped him on the back. "But that doesn't mean I want to hear you doing the dirty next door. Keep the noise level to a minimum."

"Ewww dad!" I cringed.

"That goes for you too young lady. Separate bedrooms and none of that sneaking around in the middle of the night with your boyfriend," dad said and glared at Tony.

"Understood, sir!" Tony declared.

I rolled my eyes and looked at my mom but she just smiled and shook her head.

Pretty soon it was time for bed so I told everyone goodnight and went to bed.

A few minutes later, I gasped as I felt a hand underneath my blanket.

"Shh...its just me," Tony whispered. So much for not sneaking around at night.

"What are you doing? Are you trying to get beat up?" I said and suppressed my giggles as he touched my ribs.

"I've missed you," he said and started to kiss my neck.

"Tony stop that..." I let out a soft moan.

"You have to be very quiet or else they might wake up," he whispered.

I almost let out another moan as he softly stroked between my legs but he suppressed it by kissing me. I reached over and pulled him closer.

"Is this okay?" he said in a husky voice. I nodded. There's no way I can stop now.

I buried my face in his chest to muffle my voice as he slipped in and out of me.

"Does this feel good?" his voice was low and gentle. I nodded, unable to speak. It felt way too good.

"Promise you won't ever leave me," he growled.

"I...I won't leave you," I said in a breathy whisper.

"Promise me," he demanded.

"I promise," I said and pulled him closer to my chest. He sounded so vulnerable.

Something crashed outside, waking me up from my deep slumber.

"What the fuck was that?" Tony asked. He sounded like he was still half asleep.

"Shoot, I don't know. But you better get out of here before dad catches you in my bed," I said hurriedly.

"I am gonna go check it out," Tony said and put his shirt back on. I caught a glimpse of his abs and blushed. Jeez...I can't get over how beautiful he is.

"I'm coming with you!" I said and followed him closely. I have seen enough horror movies not to send my boyfriend outside by himself.

"WHO DID THIS!"

I heard my dad shout. He came outside alongside my mom. My eyes turned wide as I saw the big trashcan tipped over, spilling its content everywhere.

"Maybe it was a bear," Tony suggested.

Aunt Molly came out of the house. She was crying. "No, it wasn't," she said. Uncle Ryan came behind her like he just woke up.

My mom ran towards her. "What's wrong, Molly? Why are you crying?" she asked.

"It was dad. He was here," she sobbed. "I went to the kitchen to get some water, and he grabbed me. He said if I made noise to wake you guys up, he would kill me. And if I don't go with him, he will take Summer instead. That's when Ryan came out and scared him off," she said.

"Oh, hell no!" My dad screamed. "I am going to kill him, I swear!"

"Jacob, just calm down. Let's call the cops," mom suggested.

"It's too late. He already ran away," Molly said.

He must've knocked the trashcan over in a hurry, I thought.

"What did he want?" My mom asked.

"He said he never stopped thinking about me. He loves me like he did when I was a little girl," aunt Molly made a disgusted face. "He wanted me to go with him. He said it doesn't suit me to get married. And...and I was still his little whore," she said and burst into tears. Uncle Ryan quickly grabbed her and hugged her.

That disgusting monster! I felt like throwing up when I thought about the things he did to Aunt Molly.

The police were called, but it was too late. He was long gone, and we had no idea where he went.

Tony was glued to me for the rest of the trip. He wouldn't even let me go to the bathroom alone.

"Tony, you are paranoid. He won't come back," I laughed.

"You were kidnapped, Summer. And then your deranged grandfather followed us here. You think I am going to leave you alone for one second?" he winced.

I wrapped my arms around his neck and kissed him. "You are too cute when you are all worried about me," I smiled.

"I am not going to let anything happen to you," he said in a serious tone.

"I know," I said.

But Tony couldn't always be near me to protect me. Two weeks after the trip, he came back, and this time the target was me.

I went to the mall to hang out with Sarah, but she was late. But as I was about to get on the parking lot elevator, someone grabbed me. Not this again!

"You!" I exclaimed as I realized who it was.

"You are coming with me," grandpa, otherwise known as Mr. pedophile said.

"I don't think so, pervert," I said.

"That's no way to speak to your grandfather. Didn't your daddy teach you any manners?" he snarled.

"What do you want?" I croaked.

"Since my little girl won't come with me, I am taking Jacob's. Why should that shithead have you all to himself?" he grinned.

Eww...just how sick is this guy?

Chapter 64

"I'm not going anywhere with you. Are you crazy?" I cried.

"You don't have a choice, young lady," he said and tried to drag me to a car.

"Stop!" I screamed and kicked my foot at him and hit his leg in the process. Too bad. I was aiming for his crotch.

"You little bitch!" he said and slapped me on the face.

My cheeks stung. Tears started to roll out of my eyes. I think he hurt my pride more than my face, though. Old perverted bastard.

I started to struggle with him. There I was no way I'm allowing someone to kidnap me again. I freed one of my hands from him and threw a punch, which landed on his face. He recovered quickly and grabbed me with both of his arms, locking me into a tight hug.

"I've had enough of you misbehaving. Your father didn't teach you a proper manner but don't worry, I will train you real good once I take you home. You are gonna love being my new pet," he hissed.

I felt disgusted. I struggled to get out of his grasp, but for an old man, he was freakishly strong.

"Your daddy took away Molly from me, but I won't let him take you," he said.

"STAY AWAY FROM HER!" someone yelled.

My grandfather let go of me as the voice surprised him. I took the chance to stepped away from him.

I gasped in shock as I saw Tony running towards us. How did he always come to my rescue? How did he know I was here?

Tony came over and kicked the old man in the stomach, making him topple over. "Who the fuck are you?" Mark screamed.

"Someone who will beat the shit out of you for touching his girl," Tony barked and started to throw punches and kicks at him.

The old man fell on the floor. Blood gushed out of his nose and lips.

"Tony, calm down!" I quickly grabbed him. His face was red with anger.

"I called the cops already. This bastard is going to be locked up for good," he said.

As if on cue, the police showed up. I called my parents, who showed up in another few minutes. The police officer took our statements and took him away.

"How did you find me?" I asked.

Tony looked guilty all of a sudden. "I kind of followed you. I knew your sick bastard of a grandfather was out there, so I wanted to keep an eye on you just to be safe," he said.

"You were stalking me? Creepy," I teased him. He was so cute for worrying about me.

"Well, this creepy guy came to your rescue!" he exclaimed and messed up my hair.

"Thank you," I said and smiled. "You are my hero."

"Cool. I can't wait to go home and get my reward," he smirked mischievously.

Oh boy...

"What kind of reward are you talking about?" I asked and looked at him suspiciously.

"We will talk about it later," he whispered in my ears as my dad was coming this way.

It was the day of Uncle Ryan and Molly's wedding. I went to see her inside the bridal room. She was still getting dressed.

"Wow, you look amazing, aunty Molly!" I exclaimed. She was already so beautiful but her lacy off the shoulder wedding gown made her look like a snow princess.

"Doesn't she?" my mom looked impressed.

Molly blushed. "You guys are too much," she said.

"But you do Molly. You make such a beautiful bride," mom said.

"That's because I am in love," Molly said excitedly. Her eyes sparkled with joy. She was just too cute. From the stories I heard about her life, she deserves to be this happy.

"One day this is going to be you, Summer," she said and smiled.

I blushed. Me? I imagined myself as Tony's bride for a second and scolded myself for being embarrassing. It was way too soon to be thinking about marriage.

I went outside to look for him. We came here together but split up after a while. I spotted him standing by the chocolate fountain, hanging out with my distant cousin Rebecca. They were looking rather chummy.

I cleared my throat to get his attention.

"There you are Summer, I was looking for you," he said and smirked.

Looking for me my ass.

"Oh hey Rebecca," I narrowed my eyes and said.

"Oh...you two know each other?" Rebecca asked.

"This is my boyfriend you are flirting with," I said grimly.

"Oh we weren't flirting," Tony said.

"Shut it, pretty boy," I snapped at him so he made a zipping motion to his lips.

"I didn't know you had a boyfriend, Sorry," Rebecca said. She looked like she was completely caught off guard by my hostile behavior and quickly walked away.

"Must you act like a psychotic girlfriend?" Tony asked. He didn't look like he was bothered by it. In fact, he looked kind of pleased.

"Must you be a slutty boyfriend?" I asked.

"I didn't ask to be this hot. Girls come to me and flirt. What am I to do?" Tony crinkled his forehead. He knew I found it adorable. That sly bastard. "Since when do you get all jealous anyway?" he asked.

"You are mine now. So all the other thots can just go home," I declared.

Tony chuckled and leaned over to plant a kiss on my lips. "You are so cute. If you are this jealous of another girl hitting on me, maybe you should do something about it?" he looked at me and smiled mischievously.

"Hmm...like what?" I asked.

"I don't know, figure it out. Meanwhile, I am gonna go flirt with Rebecca some more..." he proceeded to walk away but I grabbed his collar and dragged him away from the crowd.

"Hey! This is a nice jacket!" he exclaimed.

I dragged him inside a bathroom and locked the door.

"Oh shit, I am scared. Are you going to take advantage of me?" Tony pretended to look helpless.

I bit my lower lip then rubbed my body against him. I grinned when I realized he was already turned on.

"You have exactly 4.5 minutes to please me. Then I will forgive you for flirting with Rebecca," I said and lightly bit his earlobe.

He grabbed my butt and lifted me up. "You drive me crazy," he whispered.

We made it back to the wedding just in time. My dad looked at us suspiciously but didn't comment. Shoot...I hope I wasn't too obvious.

The ceremony was beautiful. I almost teared up watching the happy couple exchange their vows.

"That would be us someday," Tony whispered and squeezed my hand. I jolted with surprise. I never imagine that sentence would come out of his mouth. Was he really that serious about me?

"You are all I think about, Summer," he said as if he could read my thoughts. "I may look like I am still some type of player but I will never cheat on you. You are the only one for me. I love you, baby girl," he smiled.

I looked away to hide my teary eyes. "I love you too," I whispered.

Our lives were once again peaceful and drama free. Anthony remained friends with us for a few years, but then we lost touch as he moved abroad.

Tony got a job as an Electrical Engineer, and I went back to school for my medical degree. And eventually, we got married.

I mean, don't get me wrong, Tony and my relationship weren't all rainbows and sunshine. We fought, argued, and got into each other's nerves, but it was all worth it.

Uncle Ryan and Aunt Molly ended up having a beautiful daughter named Emma. She was the cutest thing but was always asking me stupid questions. Like today.

I was babysitting her like I always did when she asked me the most awkward question in human existence.

"Summer, where do babies come from?" Emma asked.

"Err...shouldn't you ask your parents this?" I giggled nervously. Emma was only 6 years old, and I wasn't qualified to answer these types of questions.

"Okay, I am gonna go ask Tony. Tooonnnny!" she yelled, almost bursting my eardrums.

"Yes?" Tony looked up from his Tablet. He hadn't heard a thing we were talking about.

"Where do babies come from?" she asked.

Tony's eyes turned wide. He looked at me then Emma. "Um...you see...when a man loves a woman..."

"Tony!" I warned him in a hushed tone.

"Well, you answer!" he snapped.

I sighed. This is the last time I agree to babysit.

To my relief, the bell rang. Molly was here!

I quickly opened the door and hugged my aunt. "Oh, thank god you are here. Please answer the baby question," I said.

"Baby question?" Molly looked confused.

"Emma wants to know where do babies come from!" I said in a panicked tone.

Aunt Molly laughed. "Oh, that. You know you'll have to have this discussion with your own little ones one day," she winked.

I blushed. I was not ready for that yet.

"So... that was close, huh?" Tony said after aunt Molly left.

"Sure was. I am glad her mom showed up when she did. That was just stressful," I sighed.

Tony came closer to me and kissed me on the forehead. "So, what do you think about that?" he asked.

I looked at him questioningly. "What do I think about what?"

"Creating our own little ones to answer these awkward questions to?" he smirked.

I looked down and fiddle with his shirt. "I am not ready to have kids. I still have to finish school and..."

He wrapped his arms around me and pulled me into a hug. "You don't have to explain yourself. I was just teasing you," he whispered.

"Well...I said we can't have any now, but it doesn't mean we can't practice," I grinned.

Tony feigned shock. "Summer! You bad girl. You are just going to use my body until then? I feel so objectified!"

"Shut up! Weren't you supposed to be a sex-crazed bad boy?" I giggled.

"That was the old Tony. New Tony is responsible, serious..."

"Boooring!" I cried.

"Oh, okay, practice it is," he chuckled and picked me up bridal style, then walked towards the bedroom. He sat me down on the bed and loomed over me.

"I am going to ravage your body until you can't take it anymore," he said in a low and husky voice.

"Oooh I am so scared," I laughed.

He smashed his lips on mine and proceeded to rip my clothes off. I guess the baby-making practice begins now.

The End.