

ONE

Skyler

Today I'm moving in with my new step family and I'm dreading it. I'm trying my best to be supportive and be happy for my mom. I just can't get over how unfair all of this is. Maybe I'm being selfish but, I don't understand why things have to change. I feel like I'm losing her in a way. I haven't had to share her with anyone since my father left us.

He was a scientologist and he tried to brainwash my mother to join his beliefs. She wasn't trying to hear anything from a guy named Hubbard who sounded nuttier than a squirrel turd. Her words. I love it when she is a savage. She had to be. He choose his religion and we grieved for him like he died. It was so hard to lose him it almost broke us. We rose together and it forged a fierce bond between us. After that my mother never dated much. Nothing ever became serious and I thought she had given up. Especially when she told me that there were a lot of fish in the sea but, they've been contaminated. That's why I'm still shocked that she got married. To a biohazardous amphibian.

Honestly, from what I've heard so far he sounds so boring. I think I'd rather have a conversation with a wall than with him. He's a Math Professor but, he will always remind me of the human equivalent of a calculator. I haven't met his children either and I can only imagine that living with them will be a major snore fest.

Jasper

This is total and utter bullshit. The last thing I need or want is to live with two females. My brother Cole is already a handful. Especially since my father is never around to help me with him. Now I'm going to be living with two people who are complete strangers.

I hear my father calling my name, announcing their arrival. My eardrums almost burst from the squeal that comes from my brother as I make my way down the stairs.

“Oh, my, god, they’re finally here! I can’t wait to meet them!” Cole screeches in a high pitch that could break a window as he runs towards the door.

Seriously fuck my life, this is such a pile of horse shit. I plop on the couch and try to will myself to get it together. Maybe it won’t be that bad. It’s only for a year anyways and then I will be going away to college. I just hope they’re quiet and keep to themselves. On the other hand it might be nice to have people to help out with the meals and cleaning. Perhaps I’ll get some help around here for once.

All of my positive thoughts dissolve and dark ones replace them. It’s as if a dark cloud has consumed me. I begin to wonder what kind of person would marry my dad. He is never around and he is barely noticeable when he is. It’s an understatement to say that he is dull. He’s practically a shell of a person. I can only assume that this woman is a gold digger. She’s going to be greatly disappointed. Sure my father is loaded but, he is also the cheapest motherfucker on the planet. Only a truly horrible person would sign up to be with him. Fuck this! It doesn’t make sense to get married this quickly.

I hear footsteps and the door close and shutter. This is it they are here and I might as well try to make the best out of it. It’s time to meet my new roommates. This seems like the best way to think of them. I plaster a huge fake smile on my face and get ready to meet them.

As I walk in I see Cole hugging them and his face is glowing from his excitement.

“Hi, I’m Cole! I’m so happy to finally meet you both!” He gushes with exuberant energy and I can only internally roll my eyes.

“Hi, Cole. It’s so nice to meet you as well. I’m Rebecca and this is my daughter, Skyler.” Rebecca responds in a warm, sugary tone that I’m sure is fake and well rehearsed.

“This is my son, Jasper.” My father introduces me dryly.

All I could manage to do was wave. It’s like my hand was the only bodily appendage that could move. I was stunned when I saw Skyler. She was gorgeous with her long black hair

and sapphire eyes that sparkled like exquisite gems. It was almost impossible to not get lost in her beauty. I began staring at her luscious lips that looked stained from eating cherries. They were so dark, plump and inviting. I bit my lip in response to control myself from smothering her with my mouth. The curves of her body are a damn temptation that beg to be touched and ravaged.

My body feels like it's on fire and my cock is pounding like a drum. This is not the kind of impression that I want to make. It would be disastrous if they notice that I'm sporting a tent in my pants. I need to get out of here, right now.

"I'm going to start dinner." I announce awkwardly as I rush out of the room. I don't know what I was expecting her to be like but, I never could have guessed that I'd be living with a temptress. I think I just assumed she'd be a nerdy, obnoxious seventeen year old who would annoy me. She doesn't look like any of the girls at school. I can't even think about school right now. Every guy at school is going to try to get with her. I might have to worry about some of the girls too. That. Can't. Happen. I won't fucking let it.

TWO

Skyler

Meeting Cole allowed me to relax a bit. He was very friendly and enthusiastic. I got the impression that he might be in need of some female relationships in his life. It must be hard not having a mother around. I wasn't surprised that my new stepfather didn't leave much of an impression. He barely spoke and was around for less than five minutes. The complete opposite happened when I met his older son and it only took a few seconds.

The moment I saw Jasper I became completely enthralled by him. I had the strongest urge to get closer to him and wrap my arms around his muscular body. His deep tanned skin was the perfect compliment to his dark brown, wavy hair and smoldering forrest green eyes. He was the most attractive man I've ever seen. He actually made me feel like I had stopped breathing. I had to put my hand on my throat to check.

When he waved at us, my heart raced as an embarrassing blush spread across my face. I was busy worrying about him noticing but, before I knew it he was gone. It was probably for the best. He made me feel things that I've never felt before and it scared me. I don't know what is happening to me. All I know is that Jasper is going to be trouble. Big trouble.

"I'll show you to your room." Cole offered kindly while pulling me behind him as we made our way up the stairs.

He showed me his room first and I was pleasantly surprised to find it decorated in a galaxy theme. There was a bathroom between our rooms that I almost thought was my room and Cole erupted from laughter as I began bringing my things in there. I finally got to my room and felt solace for the first time since I've been here. It was comforting to know that I had my own space.

“Do you want to shoot some hoops after you unpack?” Cole asked jokingly using puppy dog eyes to persuade me.

“Yeah, that sounds fun. I'll meet you downstairs.” I informed him before getting to work on my luggage. A light workout sounds exactly like what I need to cool off from the heat that Jasper caused in my body.

It didn't take me long to unpack since I only had one suitcase filled with mostly clothing. The rest of my things were coming the next day with the movers. I changed into a navy tank top and white cotton shorts and threw my hair up in a ponytail.

As I left my room my curiosity peaked towards what was behind the door across the hall. I decided to open it and take a quick peek. The room looked pristine with white and grey accents. A smoky, amber fragrance drafted into the hallway and I wanted to drown in its alluring aroma. I was tempted to go in and lock myself in to stay around Jasper's intoxicating scent. I had to force myself to close the door and head outside. Hopefully it will distract me from thinking about him although, I seriously doubt anything could do that.

THREE

Jasper

After I finished prepping dinner I decided to go outside and throw some balls. I needed to get out of the house and clear my mind. Ironically throwing balls helped tame the arousal in mine. I thought it was going to be impossible to get rid of. I began furiously dribbling faster than I normally do. It felt like my arms and legs were attacking the pavement with fierce determination to release my sexual frustration. No matter how hard I went it didn't matter. I couldn't get my mind off of Skyler.

I've never had this problem before. It doesn't feel like it's just lust or an attraction. I'm completely infatuated with her. I'd hoped it was just because I couldn't have her at first but, that clearly isn't it. That fact only angers me. I don't know how but, I'm going to have to stay away from her. She's off limits and that is all there is to it.

Just when I thought I'd managed to control myself I was proven wrong. Cole and Skyler walked outside and just like that I was lost again. Skyler changed into a tight top that revealed her midriff. The sight alone gave me a semi. Her flimsy cotton shorts cupped her ass like a glove. A fucking lucky glove. The lack of clothing had my erection back in full force. It should be a sin for her to be so sexy and I want to be the demon that gets to punish her for it.

Skyler greets me with a sweet smile and a shy wave that makes her ample chest jiggle. I know I should leave but, I can't even move my eyes off of her let alone think about how to make a get away. When I look at her it's as if nothing else exists in the world. She has a power over me that both terrifies and thrills me simultaneously.

I watch as she throws the ball under her legs like a grandma. I can't help but chuckle at how adorable she is. Her little button nose scrunched up in the cutest way.

"You'll get the next one. Come on Skyler!" Cole encourages as she tries again. She begins laughing with us as she runs after the ball. Her body moves in slow motion and in this exact instant I'm convinced that I know what is happening. Skyler has bewitched me and I don't mind for a minute that I'm under her spell.

FOUR

Skyler

The last thing I was expecting to see was Jasper out here. He just threw the basketball in the hoop and his muscles flexed tightly as he released it. There is no way I'm going to be able to cool off now. All I want to do is jump on him and wrap his sexy body around me. His intense gaze won't move from me as he turns around and lazily drapes his arms against the garage. The expression on his face is hard to read but, if I had to guess he is angry.

I tried to look like I knew what I was doing but, I only managed to look like a klutz with butter fingers. That or this ball had a personal vendetta against me. It refused to go anywhere near the hoop. It wasn't helpful that I had the worlds largest distraction in front of me. I had to be near him. Jasper was so mysterious and with the way he was looking at me it seemed like he was trying to figure me out as well.

“Jasper, Skyler, watch me shoot. I'm getting really good. You'll see.” Cole shouted getting ready. The ball looked massive in his tiny hands. Both of us broke our eye contact from each other hesitantly to watch Cole.

“Whoa, we got a little Jordan in the making” Jasper proudly cheered.

“You might be the youngest person to get signed to an NBA team.” I added earning a big smile that lit up Cole's entire face.

“I'll get us some gatorade.” Cole announced running towards the door.

“Be careful, you could fall!” Jasper shouted after him sternly. I felt lightheaded when I looked at him making his way over to me. It was like I was deprived of oxygen when he was around and somehow I'm managing to break out into a sweat. I begin panicking as I wonder how long I've been staring at him. I'm racking my brain for something to say to break the tension between us.

“So?” I nervously throw out until I can think of something more clever to follow up with but, I fail to come up with anything.

“So?” Jasper mimics seductively with a charming grin that makes his eyes glisten. Before I can comprehend anything he is right next to me. He is so close that our bodies are almost making contact. I take a huge gulp as Jasper caresses his hand down my arm until it reaches my hand. He takes my hand and tangles our fingers together squeezing it tenderly and leans in to my ear.

“Your beauty mesmerizes me.” Jasper whispers gravely with his lips grazing my ear. I can feel the warmth of his breath on my skin and it spreads goosebumps across my skin. A soft

yelp escapes my lips as he moves his other hand along my jaw. Once he reaches my chin he stops and runs the pad of his thumb over my bottom lip erotically.

“These lips are going to be the death of me. Go. Ahead, Skyler. Kill. Me.” Japer groans harshly as he pulls my body to his roughly. There wasn’t any time to breathe or conjure a coherent thought before he had his strong lips pressed to mine in a passionate kiss that was way too brief. As he pulled back our eyes locked together in wonderment.

“Jasper.” I lightly whispered his name while I touched my freshly kissed lips to prove that it had actually happened. I was in such a deep haze until I heard Cole returning. He was struggling to hold the three bottles in his small hands. I laughed into my hand at the scene in front of me and Jasper joined in. His masculine laughter made him appear to be more human and it put me at ease. That sense of calmness left as soon as I felt Jaspers warm breath in my ear as he leaned into me again.

“I hope your willpower is stronger than mine. I can’t seem to control myself around you.” Jasper confessed hoarsely as he brushed past me. I was speechless and I couldn’t rip my eyes away from his bulging muscles. As I watched sweat drip slowly cascading down his glorious body a variety of dirty thoughts swam around in my mind. All it did was further prove that I wouldn’t be strong enough to stay away from the magnetic man that was now my stepbrother.

FIVE

Jasper

As soon as I got out inside I went to take a shower. I needed to wash the sweat off and more importantly I needed to release the massive load that was harboring in my dick. Somehow the bathroom had Skyler’s honey scent lingering in the air which only escalated my problem. I turned the shower on and rushed in not even checking the temperature. All I could think of is relieving the ache in my shaft. I began stroking my cock to fantasies of Skyler’s luscious lips. Their pillowy perfection that was crafted to fit around my cock. I began imaging her tongue teasing me while I ran my hands through her silky hair.

The fantasy couldn’t have been longer than a minute before my seed was exploding on the tile in front of me and running down it slowly. I’ve never come that fast before. I roared out her name instinctively as I came while I thought of her moaning my name.

When I got out of the shower I decided to invite my best friend over. I needed a distraction even if it was just a temporary solution. Carver was over minutes later because, he lived right across the street. When he got here I felt like myself again. We started playing video games and finally my mind began to calm down.

That didn't last long when I saw Skyler come down the stairs with wet hair, smelling freshly showered wearing a sea foam green sundress. I immediately began regretting inviting Carver over especially when I saw the way that he was looking at her. He actually dropped his jaw. That is all it took for something inside of me to snap and I threw my elbow into his chest. Carver swung his head towards me inquisitively. All I could do was give him a death glare to signal for him to back the fuck off. Skyler walked in casually with her attention on Carver and I couldn't help but growl in response.

"Who's this?" Skyler asks me innocently.

"I'm Carver, your neighbor and this guys best friend. You must be the stepsister." Carver states flirtatiously and I roll my eyes in annoyance.

"That's me. I'm Skyler. Can I play with you guys? I'm so bored." She asks sweetly and I wish I could refuse her but, I doubt I could ever refuse anything to her.

I decided it's best if I play with her so that Carver doesn't have a chance to be close to her. The last thing I want is for them to form any kind of bond. Skyler and I were having the best time. She was better than me and it turned me on. Fuck, everything she does turns me on. As soon as Carver began to talk he became flirtatious again and I knew I had to shut it down.

"I need your technical expertise with my laptop. Will you look at it for me?" I questioned Carver smoothly giving him little room to deny my request. He seemed confused and annoyed while he got up to follow me.

"We will be right back, doll face." Carver promised seductively. I tightened my fists to contain my rage as I stormed up to my room. As soon as we entered the room I shoved Carver harder than I had planned to do on the way up.

“What the hell is wrong with you?” Carver snapped furiously as I backed up and anxiously paced around the room.

“Bro, what is it?” Carver questioned further causing me to rack my brain for a reasonable explanation.

“She’s my stepsister! You need to stop flirting with her!” I roared aggressively. Carver observed me curiously as if he was trying to figure out a puzzle.

“Yeah, exactly she isn’t my stepsister. I don’t understand the problem here. It’s not my fault that she is insanely hot.” Carver slyly explained arrogantly like he had won something.

“You can’t be with her!” I screamed while slamming my hand on my desk to make my point.

“Why not?” Carver asked frustratingly throwing his hands in the air.

“She’s mine! That’s why!” I growl out tensely feeling my words course through my entire body.

“Oh man, that’s messed up. You’re so screwed!” Carver informs me tauntingly with a grin that has enthusiasm and amusement behind it.

“I know that but, it doesn’t change anything. She is off limits. Are we clear?” I declare raising my brow for emphasis.

“Sure, I’ll just join you in the friend zone since she’s off limits to you too.” Carver responds with a cocky attitude that I want to wipe off of his smug face. All I could manage to do was groan as I thought about being friend zoned by the girl of my dreams.

Skyler

I'm laying in my new bed feeling completely restless. I can't get my mind off of Jasper and the kiss that we shared. I've tried to distract myself with reading but, I can't concentrate no matter how hard I try. Not only am I having illicit thoughts about my stepbrother but tomorrow is my first day of school. There is no way that I'm getting any sleep tonight. Finally I decide to try to read again but, I'm interrupted by the sound of knocking on my door.

"Yes?" I question curiously as the door begins to open. Jasper slides in closing the door behind him. The only thing he is wearing are black sweat pants that leave very little to my imagination. He looks so unbelievably gorgeous that I pinch myself to make sure that this isn't a dream.

"You couldn't sleep either, huh?" Jasper asks me rhetorically and I shake my head in agreeance anyways.

Jasper

It was impossible to get any sleep when I knew Skyler was just right across the hall from me. It seemed like hours had gone by and she was all I could think about the entire time. I had a pit in my stomach caused by thinking about her at school. The jealousy I felt thinking about anyone trying to take her from me would only be worse when it became reality. I couldn't let that happen. There has to be something that I can do.

I noticed a crack of light coming from her door. She must be having just as much trouble trying to sleep. It was all the motivation that I needed to get up and investigate. Before I knew it I found myself in her room. Skyler lifted her knees to her chest nervously as I sat next to her. I couldn't stop myself from touching her. My hand reached out for her and cupped her cheek tenderly.

"I can't stop thinking about you. I have to taste your lips again." I confessed while caressing her other cheek before I slammed my lips to her possessively.

Skyler gasped and began to retreat before my tongue entered in her mouth and she gave in. Our tongues erotically danced as our bodies molded together. I couldn't get enough of her and I feared that I'd never be able to. She was so sweet. So addictive.

I trailed bruising kisses down her throat until she moaned my name. With that sexy little sound encouraging me I marked the spot that brought her so much pleasure. I sucked on the spot passionately until I noticed the color changing. There was an undiscovered beast in me that was storming out. A madman that this goddess created. Having my mark on her felt like one of my greatest accomplishments. It brought me a great amount of relief that there would be a sign that she was taken but, it wasn't enough.

In a fit of passion I removed her white tank top and her breasts sprang free. My mouth hatched on to her raspberry hued nipple with an intense need. I pulled off her black silky shorts and matching thong in one swift motion. My fingers were greedy for her body. They ran all over her sexy body until they found their way running up her delicate legs towards her drenched sex.

Skyler's gasps turned into moans as I pleased her sensitive clit, kneading it in my hand before I entered two fingers into her slick center. I slowly rocked them back and forth to draw out her desire for me. My cock throbbed painfully as pre-cum coated the hood of my rock hard shaft. It was pure torture to keep my fully loaded cock locked up. Pleasing Skyler had me so turned on, I didn't know what to do with myself. One thing I did know was that I needed a taste of her sweetness. I removed my fingers and brought them in my mouth, sucking the tart essence savagely.

"Fuck, you're delicious! Just like cherry pie. I need more!" I roared out dropping my mouth to her nub with a crazed fueled hunger. I teased her little clit with kisses, short licks and nibbling. She purred my name like a chant and I fucking lost it. I began devouring her sweet pussy, dipping my tongue into her core. Skyler's legs were trembling around my face wildly.

"Ahhhh, yes, yes, oh god that feels incredible." Skyler moaned erotically. I removed my mouth from her core and gripped her chin to bring her attention to me as I shook my head at her.

"Say my name, baby. Only I can make you feel like this. My name is the only one I want to hear out of these lush lips." I sternly stated as I stroked my thumb possessively down her quivering lips.

“Please, Jasper.” Skyler whimpered in a sultry plead. I stormed my mouth back on her cunt aggressively.

“Fuck, baby I love the way you call for me!” I gravelly confessed in between licking her hot cunt. I felt Skyler’s body tensing around me as her release pulsed around my tongue.

“You’re mine! Tell me Skyler. Tell me who you belong to.” I commanded through harsh breaths.

“Yes, yes, Jasper. I’m yours.” Skyler mewled through her orgasm. Her declaration brought me to my climax and I felt my seed spraying in my pants.

“That’s my girl! I’m never going to let you go.” I informed her dominantly taking her mouth to mine fervently.

SEVEN

Skyler

I wake up to the annoying sound of my alarm and I slammed my hand over it to shut it up. I’m not a morning person and my nerves were already on edge. I was so stressed out thinking about my first day that I barely noticed the muscular arm holding me. Panic coursed through me mixed with arousal from thinking about last night. I can’t believe we fell asleep in each others arms. It was the best rest that I can remember and I didn’t want to get out of the comfort of his embrace but, I had to. The fear of getting caught overtook everything else. I nudged Jasper with my elbow and he began to wake up. That’s when I realized that I was naked and felt something hard poking my ass.

“Jasper! You have to get out of here!” I commanded urgently.

“If I have to but, consider this a raincheck.” Jasper groaned rubbing his massive hard on firmly against me as he peppered kisses along my throat suggestively.

“Meet me downstairs when you’re ready gorgeous. We’re going to school together.” Jasper announced with a wink and a sexy smirk that made my core throb as he got up and left. I tried to come to my senses while I got ready. It seemed like an impossible task. I had to stop whatever was happening between Jasper and I even if it was the last thing that I wanted to do.

I felt my chest tighten and a terrible sadness consumed me. Dread was all I could feel. I had no idea what I could say to Jasper. This whole thing was so messed up. I have no clue on what I should do.

“Skyler? Skyler? Are you alright?” Jasper asked me full of concern and I could tell he was trying to get my attention while I was lost in my thoughts.

“This can’t happen. We can’t do this.” I spit out hesitantly. Jaspers eyes deflated as he seemed to look for something to say.

“It’s wrong. You’re my stepbrother and we can’t do this to our parents. Nobody would understand. We just, we just can’t.” I admitted frustratingly. Jasper clenched his hands around the steering wheel until they looked ghostly. He looked so mad it was like he was trying to break it with his hands to control himself.

“I can’t do that! Fuck! Sky, you’ve driven me crazy. Being with you is the only thing that is keeping me sane. I need you baby, so badly. I’ll find a way for us to be together.” Jasper urgently explained, pulling my hand to his lips with a tender kiss.

“That seems impossible but, it’s all I want.” I admitted half heartedly, knowing it would probably only remain a fantasy.

“I promise Sky, we will make it work. I just need you to trust me.” Jasper stated sweetly as he turned the car off and got out while I grabbed my book bag.

“I could have opened the door by myself.” I mocked while rolling my eyes and laughing.

“I know but, I like doing it.” Jasper responded smoothly as he helped me out of the car and led me into school. We went into the office to get my schedule and locker information. As soon as I got my schedule Jasper grabbed it from me. His eyes scanned it and he groaned the entire time.

“We only have two classes together.” Jasper complained as he handed the schedule back to me.

“Come on, baby. I’ll take you to your first class.” Jasper offered as he directed me through the hallways with our hands entwined.

“I’m nervous.” I admitted shyly as we got to the classroom door.

“It will be over before you know it and I’ll be waiting right here for you afterwards.” Jasper assured me before giving me a soft kiss on my temple. A blush spread to my face and my hormones raced out of control. They mixed with my nerves in what felt like an emotional hurricane. This is not a battle I need to be having right now. When I entered the room a huge wave of relief released as I saw Carver smiling at me and waving me over. I felt way more comfortable having a friend here. It made me feel less like the new girl.

I sat down at the seat next to Carver. As soon as I did it felt like all eyes were on us. I hadn’t noticed before but, Carver had a bad boy edge to him. He could easily star in a mobster movie with his dark features and mysterious aura. Everyone was staring at him including the teacher. It almost seemed like they were waiting for his permission to start the day.

“Are you famous or something?” I inquisitively teased earning a gruff laugh from Carver that seemed foreign to him. The entire class looked shocked from the quick smile that departed almost as soon as it appeared.

“They’re just wondering about you. Who can blame them? You’re fascinating.” Carver replied with a sly smirk.

Our teacher began class and we went over the syllabus for the year. Half way through the class I noticed Carver looking at me fervidly. To my horror his gaze was on my chest where my nipples peaked out sharply through my shirt. My stupid hormones caused me to get lost in daydreams of Jasper. My face flushed from the embarrassment and I panicked for a way to make this less awkward. I decided to shiver to try to pass it off as just happening because I was cold. Carver furrowed his brow and bit his lower lip. When his teeth let go a huge grin expanded on his face causing his jaw to twitch. He took off his faded black hoodie and handed it to me.

“I don’t want anyone to see how “cold” you are.” Carver teased with a sexy smile. I reluctantly accepted it and put it on. When the bell rang I shot out of my seat ready to dart out. Before I could Carver pulled my arm and spun me around until I was facing him. He leaned into my ear with his warm breath hitting my face.

“Keep it. You look so sexy wearing it and I might have to kill someone if they saw you get cold again.” Carver whispered sensually grazing his teeth along my earlobe before he left the classroom.

EIGHT

Jasper

I got to Sky’s class as soon as I could. It had only been an hour but, I missed her already. When I saw her my happiness fizzled out. She was wearing some guys sweater. All of my biggest fears fueled a pit of jealousy within me.

“What is this?” I asked furiously pointing at the offensive article of clothing.

“A hoodie. I was cold.” She responded anxiously.

“Who does it belong to?” I questioned fiercely with my annoyance growing every second.

“Carver gave it to me. He was just being nice.” Skyler naively states causing me to roll my eyes internally.

“Take it off. You can wear mine.” I offered the only solution that would calm me down. She looked confused but, changed into my coat to appease me anyways. I shoved Carver’s sweater into my backpack before I put my arm around my girl and took her to our next class.

I knew today was going to be hard to get through. The day went on for what seemed like an eternity. All day I had to watch as guys gawked at Skyler. Everyone was talking about her. I didn’t like the way guys were talking about her like she was a piece of meat. It was a huge challenge to not slam my fist into their faces. I couldn’t stand that I couldn’t tell everyone that we were together because we couldn’t be. I don’t know how but, I have to figure this out.

“How was the rest of your day?” I asked thoughtfully curious to see if she had a good day as I began to drive us home.

“It was alright. I met a few nice people but, most people made me feel like an alien. I swear it’s as if they’ve never had a new student before.” Skyler huffed frustratingly as she nervously fiddled with her hands.

“Well, you are extraterrestrial so that makes sense. Let’s go home and watch a sci fi movie maybe it will make you feel better.” I suggested teasingly as I took her hand into mine. It felt like a perfect fit and I didn’t want them to ever separate.

“Okay but, you are the weirdo who likes an alien.” Skyler flirtatiously mocks me in a feisty tone that soars through my cock.

“Guilty, baby. I’m a xenophobic when it comes to you.” I retort cleverly smiling at my girl who is holding back laughter as she tries to figure out my words.

“Xenophobic?” She asks me pondering deeply for the words meaning with her brow raising.

“It’s a person who is attracted to martians and if that is what you are that describes me perfectly.” I declared gallantly taking her into the house by my side.

Skyler picked out a movie while I laid down and positioned my body around hers. We only had a couple hours before everyone came home and I planned to soak up every moment with my girl while I could. Everything was so perfect when it was just the two of us. The movie had me wishing that we could escape to our own private planet. Skyler jumped from surprise when the alien ripped out of the actors stomach and her body pressed into mine. Her body twitched again in shock when she felt my arousal pressed against her.

“You don’t ever have to be scared around me. I will always protect you.” I soothingly assured her while embracing her tightly.

“I thought we decided that we couldn’t do this now. At least until we’ve figured something out.” Skyler innocently stares into my eyes as hers water.

“No, baby we certainly did not agree on that. Even if I wanted to I couldn’t manage to stay away from you. I need you just like I need oxygen. I’ve never wanted anything as much as I want for us to be together. There isn’t anything that will stop me from making that a reality.” I promised with a fierce conviction before I stormed her lips with eager possessiveness.

There was an intense desire inside of me that needed to shower her with my affection. I dipped my hand under her pants and found my way into her panties. The fabric was soaked increasing my primal need to bring her pleasure and make her feel as good as she made me feel.

“Jasper! Oh, oh, oooooohhh Jasper. It’s too much. It, it, ohhh, it feels so, so good!” Skyler mewled against my lips before returning to our passionate make out session. I continued playing with her pussy building up the pressure to draw out her pleasure. My thumb twirled around her clit erotically.

“That’s because your body knows who you to belong to. Show me baby. Come for me and show me who you belong to.” I commanded seductively while her warm cunt squeezed my fingers, pulsing around them erratically. The sound of keys jingling against the door caused us to break apart and move to opposite ends of the couch. We watched our parents enter with Cole and bags of fast food.

“I hope you guys are hungry. We got enough food to feed a platoon.” Rebecca gleefully informed us.

“That’s perfect. I’m famished.” I responded mischievously dipping my fingers into my mouth to taste Skyler’s creamy juices as an appetizer that I craved more of.

NINE

Jasper

Cole and Skyler started watching cartoons together after dinner. I wanted to join them but, they were having such a good time together and I was enjoying seeing them get along so well. It also gave me an opportunity to visit my so called best friends house. I’ve never been upset with him and I can’t imagine him doing anything that could piss me off more. We’ve known each other most of our lives and that fact alone should be enough for him to be loyal to me. Well, fuck it today seems like a good day to burn a bridge or two.

Normally I just walk into his house but, it just didn’t feel right this time and I didn’t plan on staying long. I rang the door bell because, I thought I might actually smash his door if I knocked on it. I wasn’t surprised when Carver opened the door but, he looked surprised to see me. Carver is an only child and I’m pretty sure his parents forgot that they even had one. Knowing no one was around was going to make it even harder to reign in my aggression.

“I hope you have a really good explanation for this.” I hissed angrily while I threw his hoodie at him.

“Yeah, Skyler was cold and I knew she would look hot wearing it.” Carver retorts in a cocky tone and all I can picture is my fist smashing his face into pieces.

“I told you to stay away from her!” I remind him sternly and rage just continues to course through me like a disease.

“Yeah, bro but, I changed my mind. The way I see it is that you can’t be with her and I’m a far better option than the weasels that we go to school with.” Carver explains in a condescending matter that shows me who the real weasel is.

“Fuck you! That will never happen! She will never want you. She wants me!” I inform him while screaming with so much intensity that it feels like thunder is combusting inside of my chest.

“No, you want her but, you can’t be with her. I want her and I will be with her. You should just drop it and learn to accept it.” Carver yells tauntingly in a way that reminds me of a snake slithering in the grass that I’d like to run over with a lawnmower.

“Never! If you even go near her again we are done. I mean it!” I threaten loudly for clarification so that there is no room for confusion.

“Well, if that’s the way that you want things to be then let the games begin.” He challenges enthusiastically while furrowing his brow right before he slams the door in my face.

I rushed back home with a fierce determination. All I could concentrate on were ways to control my obsession for my stepsister. She would never feel like my stepsister. When I see her, I see my future. I want to spend all my time with her, doing anything I can to put a smile on her gorgeous face.

When I walked in all I heard was the television and light snores coming from Skyler and Cole. I couldn’t help but smile at the adorable scene before me. It made me feel so good to see my two favorite people bonding. I picked my little brother up and brought him to bed before returning to Skyler. By the time that I got back she was yawning and stretching as if she had just woke up.

“I’m glad you’re up. Can we talk?” I asked anxiously, making my way to sit next to her side.

“Mmm-hmm.” Skyler responded sleepily rubbing her eyes to try to give me her full attention.

“I have to get some things off of my chest. This situation is so messed up. I don’t know what to do. I want for us to be together more than I’ve ever wanted anything. Even if that means that we have to keep it a secret for a while. I’ll do anything, baby. I’m so crazy about you. Will you be my girlfriend and let me prove it to you?” I questioned desperately holding on to my breath in anticipation for her response.

“I should say no but, I can’t. I’m just as crazy about you and I would love to be your girlfriend and see where this goes but, we have to be careful.” Skyler declares fighting between her heart and brain.

“You just made me so happy, baby. I think I’m going to enjoy being your dirty little secret.” I hummed seductively brushing my lips lightly against her teasingly.

TEN

Skyler

This week has dragged on for an eternity. Jasper and I have been purposely pretending to not like each other. It was the only way we could think of to throw everyone off. It was even fun at first. Now all we get is an hour or two before everyone gets home. The only thing getting us through it is knowing that our parents are going on their honeymoon this weekend. Cole is staying with his aunt the entire time. I still can’t believe we are going to have the place to ourselves for an entire week. I’m literally counting down the hours until they leave.

We kept everything secret at school too and it was a lot harder than I thought. The only person that figured it out was Carver. He made a point to tell me that I made a mistake and went on and on with reasons why I should have chosen him. I figured it was best to not tell Jasper because, it didn’t change anything and it would only make him mad. I was certain he would move on any day now anyways. Almost every girl at school was obsessed with him.

I helped Cole pack and pick out outfits because, he wanted my opinion. He thinks my opinion is so important and it melts my heart. I think he only thinks I’m cool because, I’m older. Either way it’s really nice to have someone look up to you and I just hope I don’t let him down. I began cleaning the kitchen smiling the whole time as I got lost in my thoughts. Jasper startled me when he wrapped his thick arms around my waist.

“I can’t wait until tomorrow. All week long. You. Are. All. Mine! I’m not going to stop pleasuring you until it becomes a strain to talk or even get around without my help.” Jasper seductively whispered against my neck. His lips gave me a thrilling chill sensation as they ran along the sensitive nerves there. His hands glided down to my bottom and he cupped the cheeks roughly before his left hand spanked me. To my surprise it turned me on especially when he growled while watching it jiggle. He swiftly left afterwards. We had to steal these little moments whenever we could but, after today we would have complete freedom.

I went up to my room and finished my homework. My mother came in an hour after I finished with a stern look plastered on her face. I paused the Ted Bundy movie that I just started feeling a little annoyed to be interrupted from my date with Zac Efron.

“I just wanted for us to chat alone for a minute. I know I don’t have to worry about you having parties or doing anything that you shouldn’t but, I can’t say that about Jasper. I don’t know how responsible he is and I want you to keep an eye on him. Richard is convinced it will be fine because, he and Cole have been alone before when he goes on business trips. It just doesn’t seem right. Maybe I can call a friend.” My mother stressfully rambled on and I was just trying not to blush from when she told me to keep an eye on Jasper. That was something she definitely didn’t have to worry about.

“Mom, please you don’t have to worry about me or Jasper. You know I’ll call you if anything does happen but, it won’t. You seem so stressed out. Are you alright?” I curiously asked hoping I could help her to relax a little.

“You can always see right through me. I am a little nervous about the honeymoon. Richard has been kind of distant since we moved in. I know he is trying to tie up loose ends so that he won’t have to work when we get there. I just miss him and want everything to be perfect on our honeymoon.” She explained and I could tell she already felt better for just saying it out loud.

“It will be perfect and you will have lots of time together. I’m honestly so jelly that you get to have fun on a cruise ship in the Bahamas while I have to attend classes in hell.” I joked to comfort her while I got up and gave her a hug.

“Thank you, sweetie. I feel a lot better. Well I should go get my things out of the dryer so that I can pack them. Good night, twinkle, twinkle my little star.” My mom lovingly stated before heading for my door to leave as I made my way back in my bed.

“Good night, with diamonds in the sky.” I finished the words we spoke to each other every night before bed for as long as I can remember.

ELEVEN

Jasper

I woke up with a pep in my step and I couldn't wait to start the day. Our parents left with Cole at four-thirty in the morning so we said our goodbyes last night. The first thought I had was last night was the last day that I'd have to sleep without my girl. It took a lot of restraint to not sneak into her room every night.

I was determined to do something special to start off our highly anticipated alone time. Breakfast is kinda my speciality so I got right to work to make something delicious. I whipped up chocolate chip pancakes and cut up some strawberries. I placed them on a tray with a cup of coffee and chocolate syrup. Skyler was stirring around when I entered her room.

“Buenos dias. I made your favorite thing.” I hinted teasingly trying to block the tray from her view.

“Dessert for breakfast?” She jumped up exuberantly trying to get a better view.

“Mmm-hmm and we are going to eat it together in bed.” I flashed a flirtatious smile at her before placing the tray around her waist and I loved the way she began to salivate at what I had made for her. I sat down on the bed and lowered the blanket that was covering my girl. Skyler's eyes widened in confusion as I skimmed her panties down her silky legs.

“Enjoy your pancakes, baby. I’m about to eat what I’ve been craving all week.” I informed her sensually as I picked up the chocolate syrup from the tray. My hunger was ravenous as I poured the syrup over her slick sex. I positioned my body between her legs right before I swung them over my shoulders. My eager lips left bruising kisses down her legs until they got to her sweet center. I savored her cream with a long drawn out lick that erupted on my tongue.

“Fuck, baby! I’ll never get enough of this sweet cream that your hot cunt makes just for me.” I confessed sensually while I slid a finger into her tight pussy. A deep moan came from Skyler while I added another digit and teased my tongue in circles around her swollen nub. I felt like a wild beast and clamped my mouth on her clit sucking erotically before biting the ball of nerves.

“Ahhh, it feels so good. Please, please don’t stop. More, I need, ahhh, more please. Mmmm, ooohhh, I’m, I’m going to come.” Skyler mewled sexily before erupting and screaming out the orgasm that was throbbing around my tongue.

“Delicious! Fuck, that was the best breakfast. How was yours, baby?” I questioned as I made my way to her side. Skyler gave me a sly smile and removed the tray from her lap and placed it on the nightstand.

“Mmmm, it was incredible. Now, I just need something to wash it all down.” Skyler purred seductively as she crawled her way towards the apex of my arousal.

Her delicate hands lowered my boxers until I was able to kick them off. My cock throbbed ferociously as Skyler ran her hand around my hard cock. A shutter raised inside of me as she lightly stroked a single finger along my length. Skyler reached for the chocolate syrup and coated my shaft with the sticky liquid. She licked it off of my head delicately before sucking it into her succulent mouth.

“O-ooooh, baby. Y-yes that feels amazing. Fuck!” I yelled out animalistically pumping my hips to dive deeper into her throat. Her plump lips were sliding up and down, humming erotically around my length. The hums were muffled moans that drove me close to the edge. Between the vibrations and seeing Skyler turned on from mouth fucking me it was almost too much to handle. I felt my body tense up as I gripped onto her hair to get a couple deep pumps in her tight throat flooding it with my seed. Skyler gulped the massive load greedily and it was the sexiest thing I’ve ever seen.

“Fuck! Baby, that is the best thing I’ve ever felt. You’re so fucking perfect!” I admitted through winded breaths as Skyler rolled off of me and molded her curvaceous body against me. I lovingly pulled her closer and took her lips in a storm of passion.

TWELVE

Skyler

I don’t know what came over me after I came. Maybe it was the orgasm or having the guy I was mad as a hatter for caring enough to feed me. Never in my wildest dreams could I have imagined how big his cock would be. It was beyond intimidating but, the challenge only turned me on more. Everything about Jasper is irresistible to me. Bringing him pleasure made me feel special like I was the only one that could make him feel like that. I wanted to be the only person that ever would.

We spent two hours in bed making out and discovering each others bodies. My alarm buzzed irritatingly taking us both out of our bliss filled morning. I checked the time and panicked. Somehow I managed to set the alarm for the wrong time. We were late for school and had already missed our first class. I jumped out of bed and scrambled around in a panic.

“We’re late!” I screeched anxiously as I gathered an outfit together quickly.

“Nah, we aren’t going. I’m sick and I need you to take care of me.” Jasper stated in a cavalier fashion.

“You’re sick?” I questioned doubtfully raising my brow to challenge him and all he did was give me a wicked smile while pulling me back in bed with him.

“Mmm-hmm. I have Skyleritis and the only cure is you and me in this bed together.” Jasper moaned gravelly into my neck and his heated breath flushed the tender flesh.

“Jasper. We can’t just skip.” I stated hesitantly. No one should have to battle with their heart and brain this much. I don’t know how to be rational when it comes to Jasper. It’s like he senses the turmoil inside me and begins tickling me. My serious face explodes as my laughter takes over.

“P-please, stop, J-Jasper. I-I’m going to pee on you. I s-s-swear.” I stuttered defiantly trying to hold my ground.

“I’ll stop when you agree.” Jasper retorts mischievously taking his tickle monster role even more seriously.

“O-okay, just stop! P-please!” I beg while pressing my legs together because, I’m actually worried that my bladder might fail me. Jasper relents and holds me in his arms. I no longer feel like I need to pee but, my chest hurts from laughing so hard. It didn’t bother me at all because, I can’t remember the last time I’ve felt this happy and carefree. Two feelings that terrify me. Things between Jasper and I are escalating every day and so is our intimacy. I know he’s going to want to take things to the next level soon and I’d be lying if I said I didn’t want to.

“What are you thinking about?” Jasper asks as he studies me intensely.

“Nothing.” I lie hoping he will drop it.

“Baby, I’ve spent this week studying and learning everything I can about you. Do you really think that I don’t know when something is upsetting you?” He asked me with a hint of a challenge that I couldn’t revoke. It only had been a week but, I felt like he knew me, like he really knew me. The version of myself that I didn’t let many people see.

“I’m, I-I’m, I’m a virgin.” I blurted out and I could feel my face heat up in embarrassment. I covered my face with my hands feeling like a damn coward. There was no way I could look him in the face. Jasper removed my hands gently and held them in his.

“Thank fuck! Thinking of you with anyone else makes me want to burn down an entire city. I haven’t had sex either, baby.” Jasper divulged compassionately making me feel at ease

again. No one could soothe me that easily. He had a way of making me feel safe and protected.

“Really?” I questioned doubtfully. There was no way that could be true. Jasper is every girl’s fantasy with his body that won’t quit and his charming demeanor. His handsome face is so perfectly symmetrical it should be a crime and don’t get me started on his gargantuan cock that should be considered a weapon.

“Baby, I would never lie to you. There were a couple of times where I almost did but, it never felt right. Something was always missing. I didn’t know then, that it was you. You’re the only one I want to be with for the rest of my life. When the time is right we will know it and it will be perfect.” Jasper explained sincerely as he twirled my hair around his finger while his other hand stroked my cheek tenderly.

“It feels right now. I’m ready.” I replied truthfully with all of my heart. The decision came so naturally to me. I knew I would only regret not using this time to be with each other in every way possible. There was no way I was going to be able to hold back. I’m going to soak up every heavenly moment while I can.

“Are you sure, baby?” Jasper questioned attentively as he cupped my face and studied it intensely.

“I’ve never been more.” I simply stated with my mind made up. There wasn’t anything that could change my decision. It was simple because, for once my mind and heart aligned. Not even the devil on my shoulder could waver me.

“Me either, baby but, not right now. You have to wine and dine me first.” Jasper flirtatiously teased ending with his sexy laughter that I couldn’t help but join into.

THIRTEEN

Jasper

Yesterday was easily the best day of my life. It's hard not to say that about every day that I'm lucky enough to spend with Skyler. I wish I could spend every day with her and I plan to. We spent most of the day in each others arms on the couch watching serial killer documentaries. My girl and I share a twisted curiosity for all things macabre. It amazed me with how many things we have in common.

We had a blast making dinner together. Skyler put music on and danced around the kitchen as she prepared the vegetables. I took care of the meat and with her sexy dancing I was desperate to give her mine. It was beyond tempting but, I had already decided to take her on a proper date first. I wanted our first time to be special. It was hard not to give into my desire that night. Much harder than I thought and not just for my cock. Our bodies were begging for that connection and being this close made it difficult to refuse. Eventually we fell asleep and it was the best sleep of my life.

"Jasper! Get out!" Skyler screeched as she hugged her arms to cover her chest. The water drenched her luscious skin in the most alluring way. There was no way that I wasn't getting in with her and that is just what I did.

"Baby, don't hide what belongs to me. Every inch of your body is perfect and so damn tempting." I watched her sternly until she lowered her arms. Lust clouded in her ocean eyes while I got under the spray from the shower. I put some soap on her loofah and began cleaning her with it. When I reached her core I dropped it and gripped her sex with a hard hand. I caressed two fingers down her mound until they found her sleek hole and slid right in.

"O-Ooooo, Jasper. We don't have time. Mmmmm." Skyler weakly attempted to deny herself of what her body needed and I wasn't going to allow that.

"Baby, I don't care if we are late. Your body needs me and I will always have time to give it exactly what it needs." I confessed in a primal tone that was driven by my intense need to make her scream and come for me.

"O-okay, ooohhh, mmmm but, I'm going to take care of you too." Skyler moaned out in a sexual fog taking over her expression. She began jerking me off slowly increasing the speed to the rhythm that I was playing on her pussy.

“I want you to remember this all day. Thinking about the way my fingers claim your tight, little pussy. I want you craving more until you starve for my cock to be inside of you.” I groaned deeply feeling the load in my balls rise through my shaft.

“Jasper, o-o-ohhh, J-Jasper. I’m coming!” Skyler screamed out in ecstasy as I continued to caress her cunt to extend her pleasure.

“Oh, Sky, baby! Y-yes, y-yes, uhhhh. Fuck, I’m going to mark you!” I roared against her shoulder biting down as my orgasm rode out. I turned the water off and aimed my load on her belly and rubbed it in with my hands. There was an insatiable need to have my scent on her. Another way to remind her that she is my girl.

During school I spent most of the day planning the best date that I could. I found a bunch of recipes that I thought she would love. Her favorite thing to eat is chocolate in any form. I compiled a chocolate infused menu that any chocoholic would salivate over. After school I dropped Skyler off at home so that she could change and unwind as I went to the grocery store. I already ordered everything online so all I had to do was pick it up.

When I got home I had to beg Skyler to stay up in her room so that I could surprise her. It was adorable how feisty she was when she didn’t get her way as she informed me how much she doesn’t enjoy surprises. I ensured her that she would like this one and I damn well plan on doing just that.

I got to work on the beef tenderloin first, rubbing it with cocoa, espresso and chili powder and put it on the grill. While that was cooking I put together a salad with pears, cherries and a chocolate balsamic vinaigrette. After I packed it up I got ready on the appetizer. I cut up the grilled cheese sandwiches that had dark chocolate, raspberry and brie cheese into four triangles. Once I had everything packed up I brought it to down to our boat that was docked in our backyard.

I went back in the house and began getting ready. It took longer than I thought because, my nerves had me feeling edgy. I couldn’t wait for our date the anticipation was killing me yet, I was still anxious thinking it wasn’t good enough. There were clothes covering my entire bed. I think I tried on everything that I have until I finally settled on a pair of faded black jeans and a white v-neck fitted t-shirt. Next, I put on some cologne and ran a comb through my hair. The last thing I did was put on my leather jacket that I now wore every day. It was a staple in

my wardrobe after the first time I wore it around Skyler. The way her eyes devoured me when I wore it made it my favorite thing to wear now.

“It smells so good. Can I see what you made?” Skyler asked me while I drove us out in the water to enjoy a better view of the sun setting. I anchored the boat and walked to the front of the boat where Skyler was sitting next to the basket curiously inhaling the savory aromas.

“Go ahead, baby.” I encouraged and she opened the basket like it was a present. Her eyes widened in excitement as she took out the food. We plated the food together and fed each other while we watched the sun go down. It was even more romantic than I had imagined. When Skyler got cold I put my jacket around her and took us home. I gathered every candle in the house and Skyler lit them while I put on the playlist I made with for the occasion. It was mostly a collection of nineties r&b songs that would defiantly set the mood.

It didn't take long for things to get hot and heavy between us. We had been denying our bodies for so long that we couldn't wait any longer. I couldn't wait to show Skyler how much I loved her and to finally speak those three words. My heart might explode if I hear her say it back to me. We made our way on to her bed and I held her while we shared our passion for each other with our mouths linked so tightly they fused.

I heard a distant ringing that became louder as I became aware of the noise. It became obvious to me that it was someone at the door. We definitely weren't expecting anyone to come over. The intrusion was already annoying but, it had also ruined the moment. It was a devastating interruption that I planned to get rid of as soon as possible. I rushed down the stairs and opened the door in a flash.

“What the hell is this?” I yelled furiously at the intrusive scene that developed in front of me.

FOURTEEN

Carver

I hated seeing Jasper and Skyler together. They tried to foul everyone saying they were just friends. It was an obvious lie to anyone that paid any attention to them. Their body language

said everything. It felt like I was too late but, that is unacceptable. I already lost my best friend and I'd be willing to lose a lot more to get Skyler to be with me.

All I need is a good plan. Their relationship is already fragile. It won't take much to make it come crumbling down. Then they will see that they are better off. Skyler will realize that she is much happier with me. I can give her the world if she lets me. There isn't anything that I won't do to get her. Skyler monopolized my every thought. She owned me without even trying. I was completely obsessed with her. I found myself doing insane things that I'd never thought I was capable of.

I stole her gym clothes from her locker and slept with it every night. My computer was always opened to her social media so that I wouldn't miss any alerts. I printed out every picture she had and turned them into wallpaper in my room. It soothed me to have her beautiful face surrounding me everywhere I looked. Yesterday I even had her name tattooed over my chest. I can't wait until she sees it.

I was dead set on putting an end to their relationship and had been thinking of ways all week. The easiest plan would have been to just tell their parents. That would work but, it would leave Skyler mad at me and she might not forgive me. It seemed like every idea I had ended with her putting the blame on me and resenting me. I need a plan that will make her hate Jasper. It shouldn't be too hard to make him look bad.

All of a sudden the perfect scheme came to me. It would all start with rumors. The perfect weapon for any teenager. They always spread like a wildfire. The trick is to not let them lead back to you. I hacked into Jaspers social media pages and sent out a post that he was having a party. Skyler would think he planned it and didn't even tell her about it. Perfect. Next, I hacked his phone and sent out personal invitations to the hottest girls at our school. I made them think that he wanted them there and that he wanted them when they got there.

I might be turning into an evil mastermind but, that won't hinder my mission. Jasper will regret challenging me when he is left with a broken heart. He should have known better to go up against me. There is no way that he is ready for what I have in store for him. Now all I have to do is wait for everything to run its course. Then I will show Skyler that I'm the better man and be a shoulder for her to cry on. I'll swoop in and be her hero. It will take some patience on my part but, sooner or later Skyler will be mine.

FIFTEEN

Jasper

“Yeet, yeeet, skrt, skrt! Let’s get this party poppin’ yo!” Some neanderthal yelled from my living room as a crowd rushed through the door. I was pushed back into the mob of people, watching as kegs were set up and loud music pumped through large speakers. People began drinking and dancing. I had to shove people and walk through some marijuana clouds to get to the stairs. I had to find Skyler and make sure she was safe. Then we could figure out what to do together.

As soon as I made it to the stairs landing, two girls from school caged me in. I tried to dodge my body around theirs but, they each pressed a hand on my chest and forced me against the wall. I felt like a gazelle who stumbled into two hungry lions.

“Jasper you’re a very naughty boy. We know that you sent us both private invitations to meet you in your bedroom. We were just there but, you weren’t. Let’s go back up there and have some fun.” The girl I know recognize as Mira from my Spanish class suggests suggestively.

“Come on, Jasper. We want to play with you.” Gretchen purrs in what I’m sure she thinks is her sexy voice. To me its nails on a chalkboard. There isn’t any timeline in any dimension where her and I would ever be anything. She has a huge reputation and it includes a few STD’s. I’m not one for gossip but, when it comes to this girl its not something she is trying to keep a secret. She’s very flashy about her sexual encounters and she isn’t known to leave out any details.

I start wiggling out of their slimy grips but, they are relentless. I have four hands caging me in a tight grip and two bodies pressed against me. They both clamp their mouths on each side of my neck with a death like grip. All of a sudden I feel like I’m in a cheesy vampire movie. The scene becomes truly horrific when I notice that Skyler has just witnessed the entire thing go down. I use all of my strength to get away from the savages and race after my girl with all of my energy. As soon as I got outside I frantically searched for her but, she was no where to be seen.

Skyler

“Jasper invited me to meet him in his room.” I heard some girl screech in the hallway.

“You’re delusional. He invited me. See!” Another girl yelled.

“He invited both of us for a booty call. Hmmm, well I’m in if you are. I’ve been dying to try out his legendary cock.” The first girl stated to the other girl and I couldn’t believe what I was hearing.

This had to be some kind of misunderstanding but, I needed to clear it up as soon as possible. I feel like my heart is about to shatter. To prepare myself I took a deep breath and tried to calm down. I’m shaking the entire time that I walk down the stairs. My fragile heart shrivels into shards as my biggest fears become reality right in front of my face. Jasper looks shocked for getting caught but, I can’t bring myself to face him.

All I can think about is getting out of here. I do the first thing that comes to my mind and I run across the street and run into Carver’s house without knocking. He told me that his door was always open to me and I was relieved to find that it was.

Carver was sitting on his couch wearing only grey sweat pants and a throw over his lap. He was casually watching television when I interrupted him. Now I regret not knocking on the door. At least he wasn’t naked. That would have been awkward not to say that this isn’t.

Not that any of that matters because as reality settles in all I can feel is extreme sadness. Tears are bursting from my eyes and I collapse in defeat. I feel like I’m in shock and I can’t move or talk. Carver lifts me up and I didn’t even hear him coming over. He places me on the couch gently and hugs me. I lean into his shoulder and use it as a tissue. We remain silent as I cry myself to sleep.

SIXTEEN

Carver

I almost can't believe how perfectly everything went. Almost. One thing I don't do is fail and when I have my mind made up there isn't anything that will stop me. Now that I have Skyler I'm not letting her go. Ever. I'll find a way for her to stay here. Maybe even convince her to go away with me for a few days. As soon as she sees that I will do anything for her, she will fall for me.

I don't like seeing her sad with her face swollen from crying. Tears that Jasper doesn't deserve. It just pisses me off that she cares about him this much. I want her to be angry and hate him. I'm just going to have to give her a little push to get there. There is no way I will let her go back to him. I have to convince her that he is a bad person. Now that I've slept next to her there is no going back. I thought I was obsessed before now I'm fully addicted to having her and the closer the better. If I could attach her to me at all times, I would.

When I woke up my stomach rumbled with hunger. Skyler would wake up soon and be hungry as well. I didn't keep a lot of food in the house since it was usually just me and I can't even cook spaghetti. Let's just say that there are several delivery people that I am on a first name basis with. I ordered everything off of the menu from my favorite diner. While I waited for it to arrive I got ready for the day.

"Hey, you're up. I ordered some food. There are some clothes in the bathroom. Come down when you're ready." I notified her trying to look as sensitive and compassionate as I could muster. It didn't come natural to me to be nurturing but, for her I would try. I've never had anyone around to show me how to console someone who is in distress.

"Thank you, for letting me stay here. I don't know what I would have done." Skyler graciously states with the sweetest expression. Even without make up and a tear stained face, she is still picture perfect. In fact, it's actually fucking hot. She looks like she was savagely and thoroughly ravaged. Soon enough she will look just like that for that exact reason. I will fuck her until she cries and begs me to stop because, she can't handle the pain from all the pleasure I will bring her.

"Anything for you, doll face. I'll see you downstairs." I announced kindly as I took my leave to give her a chance to freshen up.

Twenty minutes later she came down looking sexy as hell in my clothes. I love seeing her in them and I purposely sprayed them with my cologne so that she would be enveloped in my scent. We began to eat and casually talked about what shows we were watching. Eventually

an uncomfortable silence settled over us. Skyler looked like she entered the depths of despair. It was obvious that she was thinking about Jasper. I needed to nip that in the butt right now.

“What happened, doll? It will feel better if you talk about it.” I tried to persuade her to open up to me and I was dying to hear how everything had actually folded out.

“Jasper. He, h-he lied and, and he c-c-cheated on me. He tricked me. I feel, I feel so stupid and used.” Skyler stuttered slightly trying to hold back her tears from flowing out.

“The last thing that you are is stupid. He is the stupid one! There is no way that you could have known about his reputation. I should have told you. I wanted to. As his friend I wanted to believe that he wouldn’t do this to you. I should have known better.” I divulged to dig Jasper’s grave deeper.

“He’s done this before?” Skyler asks looking far more shocked than I had expected. Clearly I haven’t provided enough ammunition to take down his character. I need to step up my game.

“Yeah, unfortunately it’s not even the worse thing that he has done. It’s like he gets off on getting girls who are taken or are a challenge. As soon as he gets what he wants he doesn’t want it anymore. When I noticed his pattern, I had to start distancing myself from him. I even confronted him but, he just brushed me off and told me I was jealous. He said he was a conqueror like he was proud of all the things he’s done.” The lies flowed out easily. All I had to do was describe his father. I’m sure the apple doesn’t fall far from the tree anyways. It was only a matter of time before he turned into the monster that spawned him.

“How could I be fooled so easily?” Skyler pondered and finally her sorrow turned into an a vexed expression. I had taken Jasper down a peg or two that’s for sure. Unfortunately, the rage I wanted her to feel for him seemed to be misguided at herself.

“Don’t blame yourself. There is no way you could have known. It’s his father who is to blame. He has taught him how to be a master manipulator and to use women for sport. You and your mother need to get away from them. Let me help you.” I offered encouragingly.

“Oh, no! My mom! She has already been through so much. I have to tell her. Shit! Shit! I left my phone in my room.” Skyler frustratingly divulges and I smile to have the opportunity to help her.

She needed me and I loved the feelings it gave me. I would make sure that she would always depend on me from now on. I'm not letting go of Skyler. She woke me from a life that felt coma induced. I wasn't sure that I could ever care about anything or anyone. Then I met her and felt things and felt them with an intensity that spun my world around on its axis.

“I'll go with you to get it. He is probably at school anyways.” I offered slyly trying to hide my excitement for the leverage I had over Jasper. Knowing someone most of your life has its advantages. I knew he would go to school to try to find her and when I hacked his phone I tracked it. This way I knew the moment he left and knew when he would return. By that time we would be long gone and Jasper would realize that he never stood a chance going against me.

SEVENTEEN

Skyler

Foolish. Naive. Idiot. Too trusting. The words spun around in my head like a bully. It was so hard to not punish myself for the pain I was feeling. I should have known better. It was too good to be true. Jasper convinced me that he liked me and they we had something special. Now he has me convinced that I'm nothing more than a clown.

I don't know what I would have done without Carver. He is the only person I know and the only person that has a clue about what has been going on with Jasper and I. Normally I would never cry around someone like Carver. He is intimidating and doesn't seem like the kind of person who lets people hurt him. I wanted to be strong around him and not have a full on meltdown. He pleasantly surprised me with how caring he was when I did. The way he just comforted me and let me cry was exactly what I needed.

When Carver told me about Jasper and his father it shocked me to my core. This was a game to them and we had certainly been played. I didn't think it was possible but, my heart crushed down further as if it would fall from my chest. The last thing I wanted to do was hurt my mother with this news but, she had to know. I wouldn't let them hurt us anymore. We've rebuilt our lives together before and we could do it again.

Carver and I walked over to the house and fortunately it was unlocked because, I didn't have a key. As soon as I was sure that Jasper wasn't here I felt like my breathing was no longer labored. I hadn't realized I kept holding my breaths in too long expecting anything to pop out. Pure fear fueled my motivation to get what I need and just get out. I could figure out what to do after I got my things.

My phone was dead so the first thing I did was charge it. While I waited on it, I packed a bag of essentials. Carver sat on my bed with his phone while he waited on me. I went in my mother's room that she had shared unknowingly with a demon to retrieve her most treasured possessions. It wasn't anything valuable but, they were priceless to us. There was no way I would let them have our family heirlooms. They already took enough from us.

On my way to my room, I had a major lapse of judgment and I found myself in Jasper's room. I began looking everywhere for signs of a female being in there. The room still permeated his masculine scent so powerfully that I wondered if it just clouded over any perfumes. The bed looked like it hadn't been slept in but, he could have had time to clean the sheets and make the bed. A real professional who cleans up all of the evidence. He was good, really good. I'm not sure why I had expected to find a pair of underwear or a condom at least a strand of hair. I even got on the floor and searched until, I realized how ridiculous I was being.

My phone charged just enough to use it for a few hours and I figured that was good enough for now. I called my mom and I wasn't surprised that she didn't answer. It still put me on edge even though she didn't have service the majority of the time she has been gone. I left a voicemail telling her to call me back as soon as she can. It occurred to me that she might have a better shot getting a text message so I did that next. Except in the text I told her everything. My hands took over like they were possessed. Everything just spilled out. She was my rock and my therapist and I was used to her being around to lean on. She always knew the right thing to say and her hugs just hit different. I would give almost anything for one of them right now.

Bile churned around in my stomach when I heard the front door slam and a set of footsteps rushing upstairs. Something in me knew that it was Jasper and I wasn't prepared to confront him yet. I don't think I would ever be. No one has ever hurt me as much as he did and I didn't plan on giving anyone that opportunity again. I panicked when I looked at Carver as if he would have some sort of solution. He didn't even notice me he was dead set on looking at his phone like it owed him money.

Jasper ran in the room, taking a moment to catch his breath. When he looked at me he seemed sad and exhausted. It only pissed me off more as I thought about why he would be tired. I guess a lot of sex does that to a person. Jasper became enraged when he noticed Carver.

“You!” Jasper shouted thunderously making his chest flex out aggressively. He stormed over to Carver and yanked him out of my bed and threw him on the floor like a rag doll. My eyes widened as he closed on him. His fists were clenched and shaking like he was holding them back from causing any destruction.

“Stop!” I demanded loudly, letting go of some of my aggression in the process. I threw it all at Jasper with one word. My disgust for Jasper was written all over my face. It appeared to pain him and his eyes softened as if they were pleading urgently for me to forgive him. I wanted to and I hated myself for that. Jasper makes me weak in a way that I used to enjoy. Now it’s something I need to rip off like a bandaid.

“Where were you? Fuck, Sky I was so worried. Why is Carver here? Please don’t tell me that you...I, I can’t even say it.” Jasper desperately drug out, trying to get answers for things I didn’t think would concern him at least not anymore. Not after what he did.

“Why do you even care? Is it because, you haven’t conquered me yet? Well, that’s too bad for you because, I’ll never be a notch for you to collect on your bedpost!” I informed him furiously grabbing my bag and stomping out of the room before he could respond. I ran down the stairs with tears flowing rapidly down my face.

It felt like if he saw me like this he would have won. I couldn’t give him that satisfaction. Especially, if he got off on it. I opened the door about to make my exit when I saw a strong hand slam it shut over my shoulder. Not even a second later the other hand pressed to the door, caging me in.

“You. Aren’t. Going. Anywhere! We’re going to talk and clear everything up but, you aren’t leaving.” Jasper demanded authoritatively with his chest heaving against my back and his warm ragged breaths hit my neck like an erotic waves. I cursed internally for the way that my body was betraying me and leaned into his touch.

“We are leaving. Now!” Carver shouted before tackling Jasper from the side. They both hit the floor hard and fiercely wrestled for domination.

“You aren’t going anywhere with my girl!” Jasper declared firmly as he towered over Carver effortlessly.

It would almost be a fair fight if Jasper wasn’t at least a foot taller. Carver struggled to defend himself and his energy was obviously wavering. Jasper made it look easy as he pinned him down. I was relieved that it was almost over and as much as I hate to admit it I was turned on. Really turned on. The guilt and shame I felt was palpable yet, my hormones kept racing regardless. My heart was pounding from the adrenaline and my core followed shortly after.

Carver must have had a second wind because, he used his strength to get out of his hold and began to strangle him. The back of his neck turned a fiery red and became pale where Carver’s fingers pressed. I was about to jump in and try to tear them apart but, before I could Jasper slammed his fist into Carver’s right eye. The crushing sound reverberated in my ears harshly causing me to flinch from the pain that it most certainly incurred. Carver’s face swished to the side from the impact and he was out like a light. Jasper lifted his body up and threw him over his shoulder with ease. Hoarse grunts were all that could be heard as he made his way to the door.

“The door, Sky.” Jasper directed gesturing his head towards the door sharply. I opened it and watched as he laid Carver’s limp body on the front lawn nonchalantly. The impact caused him to stir awake and come to his senses. He was hurt and it was partially my fault. I shouldn’t have involved him and I needed to make up for it. For starters by getting some ice on that wicked shiner that was developing faster than a Polaroid picture.

“Carver, are you...” I took one step towards Carver to check on him and was cut off from finishing my question as I was flipped over Jasper’s shoulder so swiftly that I yelped.

“Put me down! You, you, you brute! I hate you!” I screamed as I used all of my strength to get out of his brawny grip. When all else failed I used my nails like claws, penetrating his skin as deep as possible. I was hoping the pain would throw him off and allow me an opportunity to escape. It didn’t even faze him in the slightest as if he didn’t feel it or was conditioned to build up a tolerance for pain.

Jasper put me down gently but, his demeanor was far from gentle. He closed the door harshly and locked it, never taking his intense gaze off of me. His eyebrow raised daringly as

if challenging me to try and escape. I took a huge gulp as if it would swallow my nerves and give me the clarity I needed to plan a way out of here.

“You hate me? Me? Me? The person who spent all night calling hospitals and morgues before visiting the majority of them. Fuck, I was so fucking scared! Anything could have happened to you and you left your damn phone here so that I had no way of contacting you. You left me here to rot with all of my biggest fears.” He roared with a deliberate intention to make me feel like a criminal who had been accused of a felony. It didn’t even occur to me that he would be worried. I thought he would be preoccupied. That’s all it took to remind me to put my guard back up. He got what he deserved.

“Was all of this before or after your sexcapades?” I snapped defensively. There was no way that I would allow him to play the victim here. I didn’t want to hear anymore, I just wanted to leave and be anywhere else. It’s as if he sensed that I was about to dodge around him.

“Nothing. Fucking. Happened! You would have known that if you gave me a damn second to explain.” Jasper hissed frustratingly as he gathered my arms together, gripping the wrists together and lifting them above my head as he crowded my personal space.

“I heard those girls say that you texted them for, f-for sex. I came to ask you about it and then I saw you w-with, with both of them.” I snapped aggressively feeling close to combusting.

“I’ve never sent a text to either of them. What you saw was the two of them ganging up on me until I was cornered in and they took advantage of that and me.” Jasper explained earnestly. He was so convincing and I wanted to believe him more than anything. I couldn’t let go of the stubborn streak that just wouldn’t let me trust him.

“I still don’t...” I paused not sure if I wanted to admit that I wasn’t sure of anything he was saying or the way it was making me feel. I was so confused and scared of getting hurt again.

“Enough of the fucking talking. I love you, Skyler and I’m going to fucking show you!” Jasper tightened his grip on my wrists and wrapped the other hand around my waist. He used it to pull us together until there wasn’t any room left between us. His erection became flush against my stomach, making his intentions clear. Jasper’s lips claimed mine with a

fierce determination to prove his feelings. I felt his love so intensely that there wasn't any room left for doubt.

EIGHTEEN

Jasper

"You love me?" Skyler asked more like a bewildering statement while I carried her upstairs. Her body was straddled around mine and our lips just separated from the most passionate, all consuming kiss of my life. She unwrapped her legs from my waist and stood on her own in front of me.

"I'm madly in love you. I knew I loved you right away and last night I realized it was so much stronger. I was completely devastated. Baby, it fucking killed me to think about losing you. I'm lost without you. I can't help myself. I've never been dependent on anyone before but, fuck Sky I am with you. I don't want to fucking exist without you. This is yours to own, you control it." I placed her hand over my heart vulnerably.

"Would you forgive me if I gave this back to you?" Skyler proposed sweetly taking my hand to her heart tenderly.

"I won't lose it again. You're mine. All. Mine." I informed her possessively gripping her cunt while nibbling on her neck salaciously.

"Y-yes, I'm all yours." Skyler moaned like a sweet song that I wanted to play on an endless loop.

"This is the last time I see another mans clothing on you." I growled vigorously shredding the shirt in half and yanked the shorts off, throwing them down the stairs like they were on fire.

"Never. Again. I need you to say it." I demanded with a primal urgency as I teased her clit, brushing it lightly.

“I s-swear.” She purred sensually and it almost appeased my inner beast’s territorial nature. The part of me that only came out for her. I could smell Carver’s cologne and it set me off like a feral animal. I picked my girl up and rushed into the bathroom. As soon as we got in I sat her down on the counter and turned the shower on.

“Take off your bra. Your nipples are just dying to get out so that they be ravaged. Fuck, look at how hard they are.” Skyler bit her lip erotically as she observed her arousal and removed her bra shyly. I speedily removed my clothing in record time and stalked towards the sink. My hand cupped around her head greedily taking her lips in a scorching kiss. I removed her panties and stroked them along my hard cock to transfer her creamy essence. The light layer dried leaving my shaft sticky and wanton for more. I took her hips and lowered them until she was standing with her body pressed against my chest.

“Turn around and put your hands on the sink.” I instructed dominantly pushing my hard on in between her plump ass cheeks as I guided my hand down to her sleek pussy and began pleasuring it. I cloaked my other arm across her breasts, sweeping my fingers in circles around her areola.

“Ooooo, mmmm, I-I, oooooh, Jasper.” Skyler moaned throwing her head back into the crook of my shoulder while grinding her lush ass like a snake charmer. I mimicked the rhythm running my fingers along her pussy’s slick walls.

“Fuck, yeah, that’s my baby. Take. It. Give yourself to me. Let it go. Just like that baby. Explode all over my hand and watch the way you come for me. I want you to see me own you.” I commanded illicitly as I intensely observed her body succumbing to the apex of pleasure in the mirror.

“Uhhhhh, o-o-o, ohhhh. J-Jasper!” Skyler gasped ardently as her body rattled compulsively. I strummed the pad of my thumb over her clit like a string on a guitar to prolong her climax.

“Let’s clean up so we can get dirty again.” I mischievously suggested while holding her hand as I led us into the steamy shower. Skyler held her head back to drench her hair and water cascaded down her voluptuous lips so erotically. It was like they were taunting my cock for a good fuck. So, damn tempting. Just like her juicy apple shaped bottom that begged to be doused in my come. I had to muster a level of self control that challenged me to my

breaking point. My balls ached to release impatiently. I had a carnal desire to save every last drop of my seed for her perfectly pink, virgin pussy.

I must be a masochist because, I took my time washing her body. Skyler's body is heavenly and deserves to be worshipped. The sugary scented suds highlighted every sinful curve on her body. I massaged her grapefruit shampoo into her scalp, careful to work out the tangles. It was the least I could considering they were most likely caused by my hands. The invigorating aroma heightened with the matching conditioner. It gave me a surge of energy that pumped my adrenaline. As soon as it rinsed out I shifted her body in my arms. I grabbed a towel and brought her in my room, placing her gently on the bed.

"Let me dry you so you don't get cold. I want you burning for me like I burn for you. Your sweet little virgin cunt is the only thing that I'll leave drenched." I seductively informed her while I ran the towel down her body sensually.

"I-I-I'm still cold." Skyler whimpered through chattering teeth as goosebumps formed on her arms.

"Let's make a fire." I groaned hoarsely as I took slow, calculated strides across the bed until my body towered over hers. Our lips gravitated together, fusing in a fit of passion that was all consuming.

"I want you Jasper. I want to be the only one who gets to feel you." Skyler proclaimed in a deep, sultry tone that had both of my heads spinning.

"You're the only one who ever will. We are going to be euphoric together. Are you ready, baby?" I asked careful to observe any signs that she wasn't. All I could see was pure adoration radiating in her expression as I lined the tip of my shaft to her slick core with a quick dunk to test the waters. Fuck, she is so warm and soft.

"Take me, Jasper." Skyler declared through rasping moans. I guided my hard length giving her time to acclimate to every inch of my girth. The sensations radiating from my dick felt like electrical sparks. They caused me to jolt the rest of my length inside of her, driving right through her innocence taking mine with it.

“Fucking. Mine. You’re. Mine. Forever, baby. Oooohhh, fuck. Fuck!” I growled like a savage beast as my seed exploded inside of my girl. My orgasm convulsed rapidly as my cock remained hard as steel.

“Oh, Jasper I feel it, it’s so, uhhhh, so hot. I love it!” Skyler screamed as she dug her hands in my ass, pushing my cock deeper.

“Come for me, baby and I’ll fill you up again. Fuck, I’ll give you whatever you want! Anything! Everything! Fuck, baby cream all over my thick cock.” I groaned fervidly pressing my shaft along her g-spot.

“Mmmmm, Jasper. I-I love y-you, ahhhh so much!” Skyler rasped out through labored breathing that caused her voluptuous breasts to jiggle into my chest. Her sex began throbbing getting tighter and tighter like a vice that made my eyes roll into the back of my head. Fucking hell her cunt extracted my come like a fucking natural.

“I will always love you, Skyler. You’re apart of me. The best part. I’m so fucking grateful for you. For giving me your heart and body with all of your love. They’re mine and I’m going to spoil and cherish them for the rest of our lives.” I revealed with all of my passion that harbored deep in my soul.

NINETEEN

Carver

Fourteen years of friendship just flushed down the toilet turning my best friend into my greatest nemesis. He made his decision, leaving me with no other options. Time was a luxury that I didn’t have. It was the only advantage that Jasper had over me. Right now he has her all to himself. That ends tonight. I’m going to use every tool at my disposal to get my doll.

I spent hours searching the internet incognito to come up with a solid plan. There was a TikTok video that made making chloroform look easy. You just needed three ingredients

acetone, bleach and ice. The video failed to mention that you needed a copper distillery to distill it. So, that was out. I would have to find something else that I had access to.

My egg donors sleeping pills would have to do the trick. She always left a fully stocked medicine cabinet. Her and my sperm donor were heavy drug users who traveled the world party hopping. Of course, they thought they were too rich to have a drug problem. Somehow, they've convinced themselves that pain and sleeping pills weren't the same as heroin or crack. Yet, it is when the prescription is strong enough to tranquilize a horse.

I haven't seen them in two years and I could care less if I ever see them again. Drug addicts suck your soul out and take everything from you if you let them and I did that for far too long. Until I finally became numb. Feelings of any kind were a rare occurrence after that. I only remember a few years of things being semi normal. That was when they were successful in the eighties. At the time my sperm donor owned a music label and he produced an album with my egg donor. They've been living off of the royalties and the rental fees they got from studio time ever since.

They left me with a nanny who raised me until I turned thirteen. That's when I decided that I didn't anyone. I wouldn't let anyone tell me what to do ever again. So, I fired her and gave her a fat stack of cash to buy her silence. That's when I discovered the power that money held and began using it to my advantage whenever I could.

Getting into their house wasn't going to be a problem. Not only did I have a key but, Jasper's father was too cheap to buy a security system. He's probably the only one in this neighborhood that doesn't have one and that is why he thinks he doesn't need one. He doesn't know how to protect his possessions and he is going to learn the error of his ways, the hard way. It reminded me that Skyler would be much safer when she was with me and that only motivated me more.

The house was dark and almost eerily quiet until a step creaked as my foot landed on it. It caused me to pause on high alert after the intrusive noise until I was satisfied that it had gone unnoticed. I was much more careful going up the rest of the stairs and reached the top without making a single peep. Skyler's door was open and she wasn't in there. Not that I was expecting to see her alone but, I wasn't ready to see it either.

A strange panic ran through me. I felt like I lost her and Jasper won. The anxiety was suffocating and I found myself in Skyler's bed looking for solace. I held onto her pillow,

devouring her sweet scent while I used her panties as a pacifier. It worked like a charm and gave me the control back of my demons. This was it. It's now or never. I had to strike soon or I'd risk not having enough time before the medication wore off.

I snuck into Jasper's room without making a sound. They both looked so peaceful in each other's arms that I itched to join them. That would have to wait for another time. Right now it would blow everything up. I patiently waited for snoring opportunities to pop sleeping pills in their mouths. The pills would work in less than thirty minutes but, I waited a full hour for them to take full effect.

Watching them was getting me so worked up. I was horny as fuck with a raging boner that wouldn't quit. The room permeated from their sex while their nude bodies pressed together erotically. I hadn't been aroused in years until I saw Skyler. Now, I'm fully lost in a state of ecstasy that I've never experienced. I finally found a fetish that brought my cock back to life. The voyeur inside of me revealed now giving me a plethora of salacious ways to appease the needs it now demanded.

It made me whip my cock out and stroke it recklessly until my come was showering over the bed. I've never had an orgasm so intense. They weren't something that came easily to me. There was no way that I would give this up now. Even if hell freezes over. I will still find ways to feed my desires.

It gave me a whole new perspective. I had been selfish with Jasper by removing him from the equation. The three of us together could be even better. There would be more love to go around and best friends should share. Everything.

I spent some time getting Jasper and Skyler ready for our special night. Jasper didn't take much time. I put a pair of white boxer briefs on him, applied some pomade to his hair and combed it back and sprayed his cologne on him. Then I tied his arms and legs together with zip ties.

Getting Skyler ready was far more extensive. I found a set of white silk underwear that I choose after my dick did a standing ovation as I thought about Skyler wearing them. They did not disappoint. They looked heavenly on her. Now I just had to do something about her hair that resembled a rats nest and apply some makeup.

I began with brushing her hair out and put curlers in it. The tight ringlets brought out the natural allure of her raven locks. Applying makeup was a lot trickier than I thought it would be. After a few failed attempts I decided to get online and get a few pointers from YouTube bloggers. Eventually I was satisfied with the smoky eye and hot pink lipstick that I'd applied.

It had to be that lipstick. The one I'm sure she wore only once on the halloween where she dressed as a fairy. It was from my favorite picture of her. She looked sexy in an innocent way in her medieval style dress with large wings that didn't show much skin. It didn't need to because, it fit her like a glove and accentuated every curve in her hot little body. I wanted to dress her up in more costumes and role play every fantasy that Jasper and I could conjure for her.

It wasn't very complicated to move Skyler over to my house with the dark of night providing me with the perfect cover. Moving Jasper on the other hand was damn near impossible and almost took my back out. The screaming pain put a major hitch in the evening. I found myself back at the egg donors personal pharmacy, taking a mixed handful of Percocet and Molly.

I took a hot shower and changed into the underwear that I got from Jasper's room so that we would match. My stomach began rumbling, making me feel queezy. I forgot that you're supposed to eat with most medications so I made a peanut butter and jelly sandwich. Three bites in and I was rolling my face off. I wanted to feel this with Jasper and Skyler but, I didn't know when they would wake up. A brilliant idea came to me that felt like fate.

I went back and got the Molly, two fentanyl patches, rubbing alcohol, bandages and my switchblade. There wasn't any pain now and I wanted to take their pain away too. I put a patch on their arms and gave them each a double dose of the Molly. I figured I'd go first while the drugs did their job and I used my switchblade to mark our initials on my chest. The blood dripped beautifully from the C, S and J like it was dancing with my skin. I took a picture to commemorate it before I cleaned it and applied a bandage.

I was finishing the J on Jasper when he woke up hysterically screaming waking Skyler up in the process. They both struggled against their restraints until they exhausted themselves. I was worried that they might fall back asleep. Their confusion seemed to be taxing their energy. This isn't what I wanted they were supposed to feel as good as I did.

“What the...the fuck? What is this?” Jasper implored flexing his jaw uncomfortably as he took in his surroundings.

“An olive branch.” I offered with as much warmth as I could muster.

“Huh? I don’t understand. W-why do I feel so, good? I-I shouldn’t! This, this, this is fucked!” Jasper exclaimed frustratingly searching for something to help him.

“No, taking Skyler away was fucked. I didn’t think I would be able to forgive you. It was inconsiderate of me, really. You’re my best friend and what is mine is yours.” I explained my revelation hoping that he would be open to the arrangement that I had in mind for the three of us.

“W-what are you talking about?” Jasper inquired desperately trying to clear out of the fog that the drugs caused.

“How about I show you instead?” I suggestively hinted as I cleared the blood from his chest that had finally clotted. With my switchblade in hand I delicately pointed the blade over Skyler’s heart, ready to tie her to us forever. This time I planned to be more careful so that there would be little to no pain.

“C-Carver, is, is that you? Where, w-where are we?” Skyler asked barely managing to keep her head up by herself.

“Shhh, doll you’re safe.” I cooed as I put my initial on her before I could start the S I was rudely interrupted from the guttural sounds that resonated from Jasper.

“I’ll kill you!” Jasper threatened loudly trying to scare me. All it managed to do was get him a fury fueled slap across his face.

“Tsk. Tsk. Tsk. I’m disappointed in you. Honestly. You’re failing to see the potential that the three of us could have. You also, don’t seem to be aware that I hold all of the power here.” I spelled it out for him as clearly as I could while I had a little fun taunting him.

“HELP! HELP! PLEASE! H-help!” Jasper yelled desperately trying to break out of the zip ties again.

“SHUT. THE. FUCK. UP! Unless, you want my dick to do it for you. No one can hear you. The entire room is soundproof.” I warned menacingly to instill a healthy dose of fear into him.

“P-p-please let us, let us g-go.” Skyler begged through a frenzy of tears.

“DAMMIT! This...this isn't how this was supposed to be. You're supposed to love me. Just love me! Y-you, you just need more Molly. That's it. Then you won't be able to deny my love anymore.” I concluded that had to be the reason for their distant behavior and there was a simple enough remedy to get them to be more complainant.

“N-no, no, n-n-no more. I-I feel it. It feels amazing now that its kicked in. Right?” Skyler inquires towards Jasper.

“Yeah, umm, yeah I feel fanfuckingtastic actually.” Jasper admits and a rush of relief flows through me. Finally they are where I need them and I can reap the benefits from all of my hard work.

“MMmmm, that's more like it! Feel it and let it take over. Then you can give it all to me!” I announced with a wide smile, anticipating the best night of my life.

TWENTY

Skyler

I was fighting with all of my strength to gain some semblance over the various feelings that dueled inside of me. I knew I was terrified, confused and angry but, somehow I was

happy about it. There was something that clouded me in a veil of delusion. I could barely feel my body and it made it even more difficult to move.

“C-Carver what did you give us? Why are you doing this?” I inquired trying to get some answers.

“It’s sort of like a love potion. It’s going to bring us all together. The way we were meant to be. You’re going to get both of us tonight and every night from now on.” Carver explains nonchalantly before he leaves a chaste kiss against my lips.

“No, I-I can’t, I can’t.” I stuttered out of fear as the realization that I was defenseless hit me with full force.

“Awww, don’t say that doll. It’s not true. Not true. Don’t say that again.” Carver insisted while his face drained of color.

“What’s wrong? Carver your, your face is so pale and sweaty. You don’t look well.” I asked as my concern grew.

“I’m not well my sweet Skyler. That’s why I need your love. I want it! Now! Get that jewel between your legs ready for my love stick. Love. Me. Now!” Carver yelled and his lips quivered and his body twitched spontaneously.

“Carver, you need a doctor. We need to call an ambulance” Jasper urgently announced and we watched Carver with concern as his body shivered and he held his hands to his chest tightly for warmth.

“Enough! I’ve waited too long for this already. You’ll both have to love me. You won’t leave until you do. Love me, love me, love me. Love me Jasper. Sky love. Love. Me. Me. Me.” Carver struggled to gain control over his body and his words right before his body dropped to the ground and began seizing.

“Oh my god!” I screamed out as I ran to Carver and held his head so he wouldn’t choke on his vomit while Jasper called for an ambulance.

Jasper explained the situation to the operator and she stayed on the phone with him until the ambulances arrived. We watched as Carver was taken away on a stretcher and in no time he was headed to the hospital with us following behind. The paramedics gave us fluids to help flush out the drugs on the way. When we arrived they ran a bunch of tests and quickly found that we were drugged with a dangerous combination of fentanyl, ecstasy and ambien.

Our parents were informed and the next day my mother arrived by herself with a broken heart. She tried to hide it but, it was impossible with Richard not being here. It was hard for her to explain to us since she couldn’t even believe it happened. All she would tell us was Richard cheated and kicked her out of their room.

Fortunately, she was able to make some friends with a singles group and a nice woman let her stay with her until they docked at their first stop. That is when she got the phone call and notified Richard. He booked tickets for the two of them to leave but, at the last minute he decided to stay. Rumors were already spreading like wildfires and he felt that they ruined his reputation. People were saying that we were involved in some kind of drug induced orgy. He abandoned Cole as a punishment to Jasper but, it was the best thing he could have done for his sons.

It took months for Jasper and I to legally adopt Cole. Richard was ordered to pay spousal and child support which allowed us to keep the house. My moms resilience was a life line for all of us. Without her we wouldn’t have known where to begin. She helped with Cole while Jasper and I began our college classes. We finished our senior year at home being home schooled and were able to graduate early. Jasper was finally able to do something for himself and was already one of the best students at his culinary school. Most of my classes were online. I was working on getting a business degree so that we could open a restaurant together one day.

We didn’t press charges against Carver. He was committed to a mental hospital and it didn’t look like he would be getting out anytime soon. It gave us some peace from all of the trauma he had caused. We haven’t heard for him since even though he still haunts me in nightmares. Everyone says that time heals everything but, it just feels like the only thing people can think of and it just doesn’t seem to apply to our situation. I don’t know how I’ll ever be able to feel safe or get closure. Not when my tormentor still feels like a threat. Locked up or not he still manages to creep into my conscience and instill fear there.

I can't let time be in control of my healing it's something I have to fight to gain. Jasper and I started seeing a therapist together. She suggested that we try self defense classes so that we could learn to protect ourselves. We got a top of the line security system for the house and extra bolts on all of the doors and windows. Those are the things that made us feel more secure and helped us to begin healing. The four of us drew on each others strength and became the family that we all had missed out on. That strength made me realize that we could get through anything together and we would get through this. I hope time does help but, for now all I need is my family. It's a luxury that I will never take for granted.

EPILOGUE

Skyler

"Ready for some cake birthday boy?" Skyler asks me excitedly bouncing up and down innocently not aware that her curves are bouncing around in the most titillating way.

"This birthday MAN is always ready for a piece of your cake." I replied saucily while I grabbed a handful of her delectable bum.

"You can unwrap your present later. You don't want to waste your wish." Skyler flirtatiously scolds me with a cute wink. I can't help myself from adoring the way her long lashes kiss her cheek.

"What if that is my wish?" I tease pulling her tightly to my body so she could feel my arousal. Skyler gives me a punishing look that only entices me more.

"Down boy! Cole and Mom have been working really hard on it." She scolded waving her finger at my arousal authoritatively.

"Maybe, I should wish to not get salmonella poisoning?" I declared to bait my girl further into her sexy fierce side that turned me on every time without fail.

“You just wait, you’re going to eat your words. Mom may not be able to cook a lick but, when she bakes she releases her inner Martha Stewart and magic happens. You just can’t handle your kitchen being taken over because, you’re a control freak.” Skyler reprimands me with her luscious lips pouting in disapproval.

“Guilty, but you know it’s not wise to bite the hand that feeds you, baby.” I inform her seductively running my fingers over her fuck me pout before swiftly pulling them away before she can get her teeth sunk into my hand.

“Such sage advice. Thanks old man!” Skyler taunts raising her brow to rile me up.

“Old, huh? Well, at least I get to be your old man.” I respond cleverly, melting away the sexual heat between us into adoration for each other.

“Always.” Skyler promises sweetly and I can’t help to pull her into a smothering kiss that we get lost in.

“Cakes ready!” Rebecca loudly announces from the kitchen bursting our intimate bubble.

We smile at each other and Skyler pulls me into the kitchen. I look around at the mess and I can’t stop the annoying twitch in my eye. My girl knows me so well but, the last thing I’m going to do is let her know she was right. I take a deep breath to contain my urges to check on all of my appliances to see if they’re still working. I’m able to relax when I just concentrate on how thoughtful my family is.

“Can I light the candles?” Cole pleads with his hands pressed flatly together like he’s praying. His eyes are on the lighter like it’s a toy that he has been eagerly awaiting to play with.

“NO!” Rebecca and I shout in almost perfect synchronization while she snaps the lighter out of Cole’s reach and lights the candles.

“I hope you thought of a good wish.” Rebecca encourages for me to approach the cake and I do with Skyler by my side.

“I have. I’ve wanted for it for a long time.” I hint slyly.

“You can’t tell us! It won’t come true.” Cole seriously informs me.

“It’s a risk but, a worthy one. This is the kind you have to share for it to come true.” I explain mysteriously.

“My biggest wish is that I was married to Sky. Will you grant my wish baby?” I inquired expectantly as I pulled out the sapphire engagement ring I picked out for her.

My heart was racing from the anticipation. Skyler gave me a sly smile and blew the candles out in response making me the happiest person on the planet. I placed the ring on her finger and twirled her around in my arms. We stood still, slightly dizzy as our lips melded together in a blaze of passion that was way too strong to be extinguished.

“Baby, can I open my present now?” I implored with a sensual whisper against her ear.

“Mmmmm, hmm if you can catch me.” She teased seductively as she pushed her body off of me and began running up the stairs.

“Oh, I will baby and when I do you’re in trouble.” I warned her with a devilish grin as I chased her to the door of her room and pulled her into my embrace.

“Eeeck!” She screeches as I push her body against the door and grip my hand firmly around her mound.

“Are you wet for me?” I inquired with fierce determination as an impatient hand descended into her slick pussy.

“Fuck, baby you’re always so creamy for me.” I groaned huskily landing a few slaps to her plump ass as I spread her arousal evenly around her hot cunt.

“Only for you.” Skyler whimpers out in a sultry declaration.

“Mmmm, that’s right. You’re mine. Only mine!” I pronounced possessively pressing my erection against her back.

“Baby, you better open the door or I’m going to take you right here.” I threatened salaciously. Skyler gasped erotically as we scrambled in the room.

“It’s your day. I’m going to take you. Let me take care of you.” Skyler purred while running her hands delicately down my chest until they reached my waist and began working to get my pants off. I stepped out of them and used my feet to remove my socks stumbling slightly in the process.

“Mmm, Jasper.” Skyler moaned as she bunched my shirt into her fists and ripped my shirt apart until it fell off.

“Fuck, baby you’re so hot!” I declared fiercely as she gripped my hips to lower her body until she was on her knees in front of me, running her tongue illicitly down my abs.

“Fancy a birthday blowjob, old man?” Skyler asks tauntingly as she cocks her eyebrow at me erotically trailing her tongue slowly along the length of my aching shaft.

“Oh, fuck, yes please! Fuck, I love my birthday!” I screamed as her warm mouth wrapped around my thick cock. Her nails dug deeply into my ass while she pumped her greedy little mouth around my length with an earth shattering hunger. She took me deep in her throat until I hit her uvula. It made my body go weak as my seed rushed to flow out of my balls.

“Aarg, fuck! I need to be inside of you!” I gravely declared pulling my cock out of her hot mouth and jumped into our bed eagerly.

Skyler seductively crawled over my body until she was straddling me with a hand around my cock. I lifted my hips hastily to get into her faster with my hands gripping onto her hips for dear life.

“Ooooooh, I love it! You’re so huge, I feel you everywhere!” She loudly mewled out in pleasure.

“Fuck, I can’t wait any longer. I need to fuck a baby into you.” I warned, howling deeply as I wildly thrust my hard on deeper and deeper inside of her tight cunt.

“YES! YES! J-Jasper, harder. Harder!” Skyler demanded loudly.

“Fuck, baby! Take it. Every. Last. Drop!” I demanded sternly with my hands squeezing the flesh of her bottom fiercely as my seed covered every inch of her sweet pussy as it shattered around me.

“I-I love you!” Skyler declared through her orgasm.

“I love you so much, baby. I can’t wait to marry you. Vegas?” I replied suggestively not wanting to wait another moment for us to be married.

I reached for my phone to see how much flights were right before both of our phones chimed with an alert. Skyler took her phone off of the nightstand and took a deep gulp as she read the message. We whipped our heads at each other in shock as we both confirmed that we had received the same message. It simply read CSJ-Soon. Three letters and one word was all it took to shake us to our cores and erase all of the progress we had made.

Lorem Ipsum