

Lovers of the Woods

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Submitted: January 8, 2012

Updated: October 17, 2012

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1 - The First Time

"Hurry up!" Kaite cried as she raced past her boyfriend. They decided it would be a perfect day to go through the woods. "No, you slow down!!" Dylan joked. He caught up to her and pulled her towards him by her waist. "You seem a bit wound up. Watcha so excited for, babe?" "Oh, I don't know... I just absolutely adore the forest during this time. It's so beautiful out here," she said looking at the trees shedding their leaves. Dylan kissed the top of her head and hugged her tight. She smiled and kissed him quick and playfully pushed him away and to the side and ran forward. He laughed and ran after her. She smiled and ran behind a tree, teasingly peeking out at him. He smiled. "I wonder where my Kaite could be?" He said as he slowly walked backwards to her tree. As he turned around to grab her, she grabbed his face and kissed him. He dropped his arms to her lower waist and pulled her closer to him, deepening the kiss. She opened one eye and carefully picked off a few leaves off the tree next to them. She closed her eye and smiled through the kiss and then playfully shoved the leaves down the back of his shirt. He gasped and backed up. "Really??" he asked, struggling to get the leaves out of his shirt. She laughed and danced from tree to tree, giggling. He smiled and said "I'll get ya back, don't worry." He winked playfully and laughed, and ran after her again. She smiled and hid behind the biggest tree she could find. "Oh Dylan, I'm over here..." she called quietly to kind of conceal where she was. Dylan smiled and listened quietly to the sound of rustling and cracking of the leaves beneath their feet and followed the noises. She was humming to herself when he tried to sneak up on her and skipped towards another tree. She smiled back at him and said, "I heard you, love," and giggled. He ran after her and grabbed her by the front of her waist and started tickling her. She cried out and struggled to get out of his hold. He tickled her more and pulled her to the ground. She laughed and cried breathlessly, "Please stop!! It's unbearable!" Dylan smiled and stopped tickling her, but didn't let her go. She laid there, regaining her breath. She enjoyed being in his arms. He sat up and she moved beside him. Dylan laced his fingers with hers and turned over and sat on her lap and smiled. Kaite smiled and ran a free finger down his cheek. "Have I ever told you I love the forest?" she said as she laid back and closed her eyes, smiling. "Hmm I think you have, my dear," he said, and leaned down and kissed her tenderly. She smiled against his lips and leaned up into the kiss. He then started a trail of kisses down her chin, then down her throat and onto the side of her neck. She smiled, her eyes still closed, and rested her hand on the back of his neck and messed up his hair. He started to glide his tongue into a shape. Kaite smiled and said, "I love this game." She giggled. He gilded his tongue in two curved lines. "Hmmm a heart?" He smiled and took off his jacket. She smiled. "Yeah! I was right!" she said, and her face lit up. He smiled and started to make another shape and kissed three times. "Hmmm... A.. Smiley face?" She said and smiled. Dylan slid his shirt off. Kaite ran her fingers up and down the back of his back. He breathed warmly against her neck and gently made another shape. He glided his tongue into five lines in a rhythmic way. She bit her lip and closed her eyes again. "A star." He playfully bit her neck then leaned back and slid his shoes and socks off. Kaite smiled and pulled him back towards her and kissed him tenderly. "Two more babe," she giggled. "Yeah, two more 'til you don't get anything!" He said teasingly and tapped her nose. She smiled and asked, "Hey babe, it's hot, can you help me with my jacket?" Dylan smiled and unbuttoned her jacket slowly. She sat up and shed her jacket, laying it with Dylan's other clothes, then laid back again. He leaned forward and kissed her cheekbone, then her neck and started to make a shape yet again. He slowly glided his tongue around in a circle then licked three times. Kaite bit her lip and said, "Umm I didn't quite get that... Could you show me again?" She smiled and looked at him sweetly. "No re-dos babe," he smiled. She made a teasing pouty face and said, "Oh fine." She giggled. "Ummm, is it... a..

peace sign?" He smiled and stood, unbuttoning his pants and sliding them off. He smiled down at her. She smiled and stood up in front of him. He kissed her as soon as she got up, and she backed up and smiled. She slowly slid her shirt off, then her pants, to reveal a cute lingerie pair. The bra was black with back shining silk lace and surrounding the edges was ruffled silk lace. The underwear was shiny black see through lace. Dylan smirked and pulled her close and kissed her again, but deeper than before. She grabbed his right hand and placed it on her right breast. He paused for a moment and stepped back, but didn't let go of her or her breast. "Are you sure?" He asked, hoping he wasn't dreaming. She smiled. "Yes, silly." She grabbed his hand against her breast and squeezed it, making him squeeze her breast. He smiled and kissed her passionately, massaging her breast and holding her close. She pressed the bottom half of her body against his. She could tell how hard he was and smiled through the kiss and then bit his lip softly and tugged lightly on it. He pulled her closer to him and then lowered themselves to the ground. He let go of her breast and ran a finger down her face then led a trail of kisses down from her mouth, down her jawbone, and onto her neck. She bit her lip and tilted her head. As he kissed her neck, he lifted her up a little bit and unclipped her bra and laid her back down, then tossed the bra to the side. She smiled and played with the back of his hair. He continued kissing downwards toward her breasts. He kissed her left breast and bit it softly and sucked on her nipple lightly. She suppressed a sigh and trailed her fingers down his spine. He shivered slightly and started kissing towards her lower half. He looked up and bit his lip, hoping she could read the expression his face. She smiled and said, "Yes." She bit her lip and smiled broadly. He slid her underwear off and tossed it with her bra. He kissed up her right thigh and raised her knees up and spread them apart, revealing such a beautiful sight. He looked up and smiled at her. "You are so beautiful," he said as he kissed down her thighs. She smiled and closed her eyes, and leaned her head back. He kissed upwards and right on the spot when he looked up and asked "May I?" in an innocent tone. "Yes," she replied with a smile. He kissed once more on the spot before he licked her "lips" and bit her clit lightly, teasing her. She opened her eyes and said, "Ugh, you're such a tease!" He laughed and licked her "lips" again. He then slowly slid his tongue inside of her and swirled it around in a rhythmic, pleasurable way. She sighed and tilted her head back again. He bit her "lip" then licked it leading up to her clit. She sighed quietly and smiled. "that feels really good, babe," she said with an "out of it" look on her face. He looked up and laughed a little at her expression. "And you taste so good! Like.... Lollipops." He licked her again like he would lick a lollipop and she giggled. He traced his fingers up her thigh. She smiled and moved a hair from her face. He moved from the lower half of her body to the upper half and smiled at her. He gently laid his head on her bare chest and gently kissed her right breast and closed his eyes. "Oh no! You can't pretend to sleep now!" she exclaimed, then giggled. He laughed and looked up at her from her chest and leaned up to kiss her. She turned her head and playfully refused the kiss. "Oh, okay. You wanna play that game? I can do that," he said playfully and started to kiss all over her body. She gasped and realized what he was doing. He left a hickey everywhere he kissed. He got up towards her neck, where it would be visible to anyone when she said, "Okay babe.... I'll kiss you." She bucked her hips and flipped them over to where she was on top and kissed him hard. He raised his eyebrows and smiled in his head (her lips made it to where he couldn't smile at the moment) and kissed back just as passionately. He loved it when she became dominant. He smiled and paused the kiss. He looked at her and said, "I love you so much." She smiled and said, "I love you so much more." She giggled and moved down towards his lower half. She kissed his hip then kissed over towards his erection. He smiled wildly. She looked up at him innocently and smiled and before he could say anything, his length was in her mouth. He let an uncontrolled sigh out. He rolled his head back and closed his eyes. As she bobbed her head, she licked up down his shaft. He couldn't help but to sigh. "Oh, babe..." he said a little breathlessly. She continued to do what she was doing and finally he came. He moaned very loud, and she swallowed. She smiled innocently again and moved up a little and laid her head on his chest. Dylan bit his lip and took a deep breath and said "I love you so much

Kaite... And I want you to know that. I want you to know I will always be here for you." The next thing she did surprised him. She immediately moved from his chest up to his mouth and kissed him deeply. She paused the kiss and said, "I love you too. And just know that you are so important to me." She kissed him again. He smiled through the kiss and bucked his hips to where he was on top again. She smiled. He looked a bit nervous. She looked at him and frowned. "What's wrong sweetheart?" He still looked nervous and bit his lip. "Well, I wanted to ask- well, if it isn't too much... I don't know if I should ask it... It might seem inappropriate... ut I want to be able to share this experience with you..." Right then she knew what he was trying to ask and kissed him passionately. "Yes, I want to." She smiled and kissed him again. "W-what?" he said nervously. "You're sure?" She smiled sweetly and said, "I want to be as close to you as I can. I love you very much." He smiled happily and hugged her as tight as he could. "I love you so much." He bit his lip nervously. She giggled and bucked her hips to where she was on top again. She smiled at him. He went up to kiss her when he realized he was inside of her. She bit her lip and closed her eyes. "I love you so much.. You are so beautiful," Dylan said as he grabbed her hips. She leaned down to kiss him. She started to slowly move up and down on his cock. She moaned slightly in pleasure. Dylan stopped her before her pace quickened and asked, "Are you sure? Because I don't want to pressure you into anything..." She smiled and kissed him, moving her hips slightly, which made Dylan moan. "Babe, I'm ready. I love you so very much, and I want to be able to share all of this with you. I want us to have a future, and everything else that comes with it. I love you," she said as she smiled. He smiled wildly and bucked his hips to where he was on top. He pulled out and whispered in her ear, "I would love a future with you. I love you with everything I have. So I have one question for you." He kissed her neck gently and led back up to her ear and asked, "Are you ready for the first step of a future together?" She smiled and shook her head. As he looked up from her neck at her face, she grabbed his face and kissed him deeply. He raised his eyebrows and fell deeper into the kiss. Then he positioned and slid back into her. She broke the kiss and moaned. He started to pump a little faster as he went. She moaned loudly, not caring how loud since they were in the woods. She smiled and playfully yelled out, "Oh, John!" He stopped for a second and she breathily giggled. "It was a joke, baby boy," she said as she laughed. "Oh Dylan, please don't stop now..." she said as she pulled him toward her. He started to pump again, but faster than before. He grunted and sighed all at the same time. He looked at her endearingly and said, "You are so beautiful," and kissed her. "Mmmm," she mumbled and moaned through the kiss. Dylan smiled, with sweat glistening off of his and her bodies, and playfully and breathily said, "I think we're almost to the end of our destination." She smiled and kissed him. Dylan moaned very loudly and came inside her. "Oh, Kaite!!" She almost screamed at that point. "Oh, Dylan!" she said as she also came. Once they were done, they stayed there for a bit, laying around in each other's arms and not moving. Finally, Dylan lifted his head from her chest and playfully said, "And this concludes the end of the ride. I hope you had fun, come again soon!" She giggled and asked, "Well, what do we do now?" Dylan replied, "We await the outcome of our future together," he said, smiling and kissed her.

(There will be a chapter two!!)

2 - The Beginning

Dylan awoke to the sound of his alarm clock going off. He moved slightly, not to wake Kaite up, and shut the alarm off. He always wondered how she could sleep through the loud beeping of his obnoxious alarm clock. He chuckled to himself and shook his head. He kissed her lips gently then whispered in her ear, "Oh, Kaaaaiiite, it's time to wake up, sweetheart!" She kissed him back gently then shoved a pillow on the top of her head and tried to go back to sleep. He laughed. "Oh, so you want to play it that way?" he said as he stood up. She groaned from beneath the pillow but still wouldn't get up. Dylan climbed on the bed and stood up, and started to jump on it. She bounced with each jump he made and finally said, "I'm up! I'm up!" He laughed and plopped back down on the bed. "This would be a real pain in the @\$\$ if we had a trampoline bed, huh?" she said as she tried to crawl out of bed. He laughed at her laziness. "I almost forgot that you weren't a morning person!" he said with a playful wink. She sneered at him as she trudged to the bathroom to brush her teeth. He went down to the kitchen in nothing more than his purple camouflage boxers and got out the eggs. He thought silently to himself, "I wonder what she would say if I actually cooked her breakfast this morning?" He got out the pan for the eggs and also got out the skillet to make bacon. He rummaged through the refrigerator, got out the eggs, and after a minute, finally found the bacon. He fell silent for a moment to listen for the shower to start. As soon as he heard it start, he went to work. "Thank goodness she takes forever in the shower," he said silently to himself and laughed as he started to cook the eggs. He started to hum to himself as he put the bacon on to cook. As soon as the eggs were done, he put hers on a plate and made toast for her, then fixed his own plate. When the bacon was finished, he drained the skillet of grease and put the bacon on his and her plate. As she made her way downstairs, she inhaled deeply and sighed. "Did you make breakfast???" she asked, surprised. He chuckled and said, "Of course! Anything for my favorite person in the world!" She smiled childishly and sat down at the table. He brought her the plate he fixed for her and her face lit up. "I love eggs and bacon! Oh, it's been forever since I've had it." He kissed her forehead and went to sit at his spot at the table. She looked at him for a moment as he sat down and asked "How long until you get dressed, lazy goose?" He chuckled and said, "I don't know. I kinda like the breeze." She shook her head and rolled her eyes. "You are sooo weird." He laughed. As they finally finished their breakfast, she looked down at her watch and frowned. "I'm going to be late for work!" She sighed unhappily as she ran through the house to find her suitcase. "Babe? Your suitcase is underneath the table!" Dylan said. She ran toward the table and grabbed it and kissed him, and she was gone. Dylan frowned as he said to himself, "Well, my romantic breakfast plan didn't work..." He sighed as he cleaned up the kitchen. Then he got an idea. "What if I cleaned the house for her? That would be such a surprise to her!" he said out loud to himself. After he finished the kitchen, he went to the living room and started straightening up. He vacuumed the carpet, dusted everything, put every pillow in its correct spot. After he finished the living room, he went to the bedroom and picked up all the clothes that were on the floor and put them in the laundry basket, made the bed, and even cleaned the bathroom. Afterwards, he laid down on the bed and quickly fell asleep. What was supposed to be five minutes actually turned out to be several hours. He moved in his sleep, the movements turning into violent thrashing after a while. "No...no..please don't...Plea-please! NOOO!!" he screamed as he woke up from his dream. He was drenched in sweat and sat there, breathing heavily. As he stood up, he realized he screwed up the bed and fixed it, and headed to the shower. As he went to undress, he realized he was still only wearing his boxers and chuckled and said to himself, "I must be awesome to clean a whole house in my boxers. Kaite would be proud." He threw his boxers in the laundry hamper and stepped into the shower. After a few minutes of just standing

in the water, he got the soap and washed off his body with it. As he scrubbed his body, he heard the bathroom door open and close. Kaite stood there, with a thin, white silk robe hugging every curve and groove of her body. He opened the shower curtain and smiled at her. "Well, well, well... Kaite. Don't you look absolutely ravishing today?" Kaite winked at him and slid her robe off slowly. Dylan looked at her up and down and said with a sigh, "How the hell did I get a woman like you?" She rolled her eyes and said in a semi-sarcastic way, "You know exactly how.. It's cause a girl like me always falls for Prince Charming!" He rolled his eyes and chuckled slightly. Kaite walked over toward the shower and stepped in with him and wrapped her arms around his neck. "Who knew that a simple shower could portray the romantic mood I've been trying to create all day?" Dylan said. She kissed him and said, "Thank you for breakfast... And the house is so clean! Now I understand what you were doing!" They laughed for a second then started to kiss. The kiss got deeper and deeper as the time went by. He pushed her against the wall and held her hands up and kissed her deep and hard as he started to trail kisses down her jawbone and onto her neck. He rested his hips against hers and she made a small whimper of excitement. "Oh really now?" he said he raised his hips, where his erection pressed in between her legs. She gasped, bit her lip and squeezed her eyes shut. "I wish you would just do it already, you tease," she growled. He smiled and winked at her and let go of her hands to pick her up by her thighs. She wrapped her arms around his neck and her legs around his waist. He gently slid into her and put her back against the wall. She sighed out of her mouth as he slowly began to pump faster and faster. He grunted with each thrust as they moved around from wall to wall, moaning and screaming with each move they made. After a little while, they ended up on the bathtub floor, with Kaite on top, water pouring down on them both. She moved her hips in a circular motion, twisting her hips as she moved up and down his cock. After a while of that, Dylan bucked his hips and flipped them over. She scratched at his back as he thrust into her harder and deeper. Water and sweat poured and glistened off of their bodies. "Coming..." Dylan said breathlessly. She arched her back as he came and practically screamed as she came. "I'm glad no one else lives here. We would bug the crap out of them with all of the noise we make," Dylan said as he gave her a wink. She smiled as they stood up, and then she hugged him. He wrapped his arms around her tight and kissed the top of her head. She slowly reached towards the nozzles for the shower and quickly flipped all of the hot water off, and moved back. Dylan yelped as he scrambled to turn the water off. "COLD!! Cold, cold, cold!!" Kaite snickered as she watched her boyfriend flip and writhe around. "Does it feel good, baby cakes?" Kaite asked in an innocently sweet tone. Dylan sneered at her. She giggled and stepped out of the shower and grabbed a towel, wrapping it around her as she walked towards the bedroom. He stepped out after her, not bothering with a towel, and hugged her from behind. She smiled and turned around, wrapping her arms around his neck. "I love you, Dylan," she said as she looked into his eyes. He looked back into hers and said, "I love you too, Kaite. And I feel as though I don't tell you enough. I love you with all of me. I love you because you're... Well, you're you! And I adore that about you. I love your personality, I love the way you look, I love the things you do.. I love you Kaite. You mean the world to me. And I'm not trying to be corny or anything... I mean, if I were trying to do that, I would say something stupid like 'Hey baby, did you fart? Cause you blow me away.'" She giggled and looked as though she were about to cry. "Oh, and I love your emotions. They're adorable sometimes, like now," He said as he held her close. He felt a few tears on his shoulder and then took her by face and brushed them away. She smiled up at him and kissed him tenderly. He kissed back softly and ran his fingers through her damp hair. She pulled closer to him. He broke the kiss and said, "So we should probably go to sleep now, huh?" Kaite nodded and said, "Yeah, it would probably be smart. I'm worn out." Dylan chuckled and picked her up. As he picked her up her towel fell off. "Eh, screw it. I'm going under the covers anyway," she said and giggled a little. He carried her to the bed and laid her down gently and kissed her gently. "I'll be back, I'm going to go turn off the lights and lock the doors," he said. She smiled as he left and got under the blankets. As she closed her eyes, she almost

immediately fell asleep. By the time Dylan came back, she was passed out. He climbed into bed behind her and kissed her head, wrapped his arm around her waist, and closed his eyes. He had a great day. He cleaned the whole house, spent time with his love... What could go wrong?

(There will definitely be a chapter three! I'm just not sure what I'm going to call it.)

3 - The Promise

Kaite smiled as she kissed him, standing in nothing but a thin, white silk robe. Dylan kissed her back and pulled her as close to him as possible. She ran her nails straight down his spine and made him arch his back. She took that time to lie down on the white couch and seductively smiled at him, waving her finger for him to come to her. He smirked and unbuckled his belt, took his shirt off, then his pants, then his underwear. She licked her lips at the sight of him and winked at him. Dylan climbed over the side of the couch, kissing up her legs, switching back and forth between thighs. He led up and kissed her tenderly in the middle of her crotch. She gasped and arched her back upwards. He grinned and continued to kiss all over the beautiful naked body underneath her until he was completely on top of her. He picked up his left knee and slid her leg underneath it, and then picked up his right knee and slid the other leg underneath it. He spread her legs and traced his middle finger down her stomach, then down to her hip bones, tracing down towards her genitals. She bit her lip. He circled around the lips quite a bit and made everything nice and wet. He ran his right across the spot as she said, "You are such a damned tease! Ugh." She giggled for a moment and whimpered, begging him silently to enter his fingers. He leaned up and kissed her sweetly, then as he leaned back to sitting on his knees, he slid in his index and middle fingers. She sighed as he moved his fingers in and out of her. He entered his ring finger just after a few rounds and smiled. "Mmmm you are so tight. I love it," he said as he moved his head downward. She moaned right as he licked her clit. "Oh! Oh babe... You need to do that thing with your fingers and your tongue.. Please...." she said breathily. Dylan grinned. "Oh, you mean... this?" he said as he scissored his fingers and slid his tongue inside. She moaned excitedly and put her hand on his head, tugging slightly at his brown curly hair. He wiggled his tongue around for a bit and removed his fingers for a moment to suck and bite on one of her lips. She grabbed the side of the couch with her other hand and sighed. "Oh Dylan! I feel it.. I'm about to- Oh! Just a little bit more please..." Kaite sighed to him. He smiled and stopped. "Wh-what the hell?? Why won't you keep going? Fine, I guess I'll do it myself." she whimpered. "Ohh no you don't," he said as he winked at her and pinned her arms above her head and kissed her deeply with much passion. "Mmm let go of my hands so I can finish," she mumbled and whimpered through his lips. "Please... It's going to go away if you aren't careful... Babe?" She whimpered and he gave her one last grin before he put one of her hands in his one hand so they were still pinned, and reached down and rubbed her clit. "Oh Dylan! Oh, baby... Oh I love you.." she said quickly as she moaned as sighed with her climax. Dylan licked his hand and winked at her. "Mmmmm tastes like strawberries," he said as he winked at her. She was still catching her breath as he chuckled and said, "You don't think we're done here, do you?" She giggled and said, "I sure hope not. I wish it would never end. Being in your arms, being able to feel your touch... It's amazing. And worth everything. I would give up everything to spend an eternity in your arms." He smiled and hugged her tight, making sure to hold her just the right way. "I love you, Kaite. I love you so much. And if I could have you in my arms forever, I would. I feel secure when you're with me. I feel safe, like no one can touch either you or me. You are and will always be mine," he said as he kissed her tenderly. She smiled and kissed him back. They kissed until it grew passionate again. Passionate, hungry, loving. Their bodies hungered for each other's flesh to be upon each other, to be as one for a time. To not regret anything, and to only look at what they are sharing together. The beauty of it. Dylan took in very bit of her beauty. He loved every piece of her. He wanted it all. He slowly slid inside of her and held her close to him. She cried out in pleasure and scratched down his back. He moved his hips in such a way that made her scream and sigh with every pump. He sighed and kissed her deeply and with everything he had. She scratched down his back and

kissed him just as deep. He kissed as much of her body as he could as he moved. He massaged each breast as if it were the last time he were to see them. He thrust like it would be the last time. He made every bit count...With one final thrust, he made her climax as well as himself. In that moment, that one single moment, time stood completely still. He layed on top of her, kissing her sweetly and tenderly, holding her tightly, with sweat dripping down off of his and her skin. They panted and sighed in perfect harmony. He smiled and said, "I love you Kaite." He got up and went over towards his pants and pulled something out. She gasped and covered her mouth with her hands when she saw the box. He went over to her and grabbed her by the hand, helping her up. She started crying as he knelt on one knee. "We have been together for a while now.. We've shared our secrets, our house, our bodies.. We've been closer than anyone could ever imagine. And I was hoping that you felt the same way. I love you so much, Kaite... So as we stand here in all of our nakedness and beauty... Will you marry me?" Kaite cried out and smiled and she said, "Yes! Oh, God, yes... I love you so much!" He slipped the ring on her finger and stood up. She hugged him as hard as she could and cried into his chest. He smiled and just held her. He loved the feeling of their skin touching, without anything in between. He ran his nails down her back then moved to the side of her. "Let's go upstairs," he said as he slipped his hand to the opposite side of her waist. She slid her hand to his waist and they walked towards and up the staircase to their room. Once they got into their room, she winked and pushed him on the bed he smiled and moved to the middle of the bed. She climbed on the bed then on top of him and sat on his lower abdomen so she wasn't on his genitals. He smiled up at her and brushed her hair out of her face. She grinned happily as she looked from him to the ring on her left hand. She moved her hand back and forth to watch it sparkle and was so distracted that when Dylan touched her breast, she jumped a bit backward and landed right on his penis.He gasped and grabbed the covers. "Oh, God, Kaite... Mmm please going..." he said, a bit dazed. She made a moaning sound and she tried to decide if she wanted to get off or keep going. She could stand just sitting there with it in, so she started to move. As she moved her hips, she grabbed his left hand and laced her fingers with his. He sighed and moaned with each move she made and reached up and grabbed her breast with his other hand. She moaned and started to twirl her hips a little. She threw her hands up as she twirled her hip and he grabbed her waist on each side. "I-I'm about to cum.." She moaned loudly as he shot inside of her. He pulled her to him and hugged her tightly, making sure there was no distance between her chest and his. "Kaite, you are so wonderful. You're so great to me... I don't understand it. Why are you so great to a screw-up like me?" he asked her as he looked her in the eyes. She looked at him and kissed him lightly on his lips and simply said, "Because you're the most perfect screw-up I've ever seen. And even better, I can call you my screw-up." He smiled and kissed her cheek as he slowly let his eyelids close, and listened to their heartbeats and breath as he drifted off to sleep. She giggled in her mind; lying in his arms like this made her giddy, but she didn't want to laugh and wake him up. She whispered "I love you, Dylan," and looked at her ring one more time and let her self fall to sleep.

4 - The Vow

A few months later....
~Dylan' Point of View~

I sat in front of the church, waiting for the time to come when he went inside. I'm nervous.. I want this to be perfect. I want to see Kaite, glowing in a beautiful white dress. I want her to know how much I really do love her. I got up and paced back and forth, looking at my watch and at the doors, when my mother came outside. "I am so absolutely proud of you, son," she said with a smile and a tear in her eye. I smiled and pulled my mom into a tight hug. I don't think she will ever understand how much her being with me right now is helping. "Mom, I love you so much. And don't forget, I'll always be your baby boy. I love you, mamma." She started to cry when I laughed and said, "Momma, don't do that. Your make-up will run and you'll be a snotty mess! Hehe you have to wait until I actually get married to cry." She smiled and pulled out a handkerchief from her purse and wiped her face. We both sat down, and just hugged each other.

~Kaite's Point of View~

There were about a million girls in the room I was in, helping me get ready, but in all honesty, I only wanted my mother in there. My best friend knelt beside me and whispered to me, "Your parents would be so proud of you right now. Don't forget that even though they aren't here in the building, they're in here," she points to my heart, "and they will always be watching over you." I smiled and started to cry and yelped. "I'm going to mess up my make-up! I need a tissue pleeeeeeeeeaaaaaasssse!" My friend giggled and rushed to get me a box of tissues. I missed my parents. I think my mother would have killed me for having a little cleavage on my dress though... I giggled at that thought. I looked back at the last time I saw my parents. We were in the car on our way to Walt Disney World. I was so excited!! But there was a drunk driver beside us.. They ran us into the rails of the highway and we got in a really bad accident. I was eight. My dad died instantly and mom hung on long enough to tell me goodbye and that she loved me. She told me to take her phone and call 911, just like I had been taught. I never made it to Walt Disney World... I moved in with my best friend later that week when I was out of the hospital. They have taken such good care of me, I bet my mom would love the way they treated me. I smiled when she came back with the tissues. She gasped and practically screamed at the sight of my make-up running down my face. I couldn't help but to giggle. She took my chin and immediately went to work on my face. I loved her. When she was done and I had my shoes on, I stood up and looked in the mirror and gasped- I had never felt so beautiful in my life.

~Dylan~

I looked at my watch and realized the time and smiled. I walked inside and walked up the aisle and stood at the altar and the music started to play. I saw all the heads turn and then I saw her. She stood there and she looked so beautiful... It took everything in me not to cry. I put a hand to my mouth to keep from gasping then I moved it back and made the biggest smile and I had ever given.

~Kaite~

I felt all the eyes on me and all the smiles. I saw all the happy tears and took quite a bit for me not to cry as well. I saw Dylan and grinned. I was holding my best friend's father's arm tight as we walked down the aisle. I finally got up to the altar and hugged my adopted father tight before he left. He smiled and wiped away a tear as he walked toward his seat. I walked toward Dylan and grabbed his hands and faced him. I was so happy and nervous that I was shaking. I mouthed an "I love you" to him before the preacher started the ceremony.

~Dylan~

I mouthed back an "I love you too" and squeezed her hands. I couldn't even comprehend how someone could be so beautiful. The preacher began the ceremony and I let a small tear slip as I stared at my love.

~Both Points of View~

As the preacher spoke, the two of them never took their eyes off of each other. Everyone watching was sniffing and smiling and whispering about how beautiful Kaite was. A few minutes passed as the preacher spoke and it was time for them to say their vows. Dylan started with his, saying, "Kaitlynn Josephine Smith, I love you so much. I have loved you since the moment I met you. From the moment you said yes to me asking you out on a date, to today where I stand before your beauty, I have never stopped loving you. You have always put up with me, my mistakes, my humor, and everything else about me. It is so hard to comprehend, but I don't argue. I love you, and I am so glad you have agreed to spend the rest of your life with me. I can't wait for our future together, our kids, our property, our love. I will always love you, Kaite." Kaite started to cry and laughed. "Now you've got me all choked up, but here we go!" she said then she paused to recollect herself. The people watching laughed lightly and smiled patiently. "Dylan James Johnson, I love when I get to say your full name, because you hate it so much. Hehe, I love you very much and I am so glad that you asked me to spend the rest of my life with you. Oh, and with this promise, I want you to make another promise to me.... Dylan, will you build a fort with me on our honeymoon?-" the people watching laugh and Dylan smiles and shakes his head in agreement, "- I am so excited. I will always love you, forever and always babe." Dylan smiled at her as she wiped tears from her eyes and then grabbed her hands again. The preacher smiled at the two of them and said, "Bring forth the rings, please." A little girl came running down the aisle with the rings and everyone giggled, even the preacher. Dylan took the ring for her and slid it on her finger, then Kaite took the ring for him and slid it on his finger. They both smiled as the preacher said "I now pronounce you husband and wife." Everyone cheered and Dylan lifted her veil and kissed her lovingly. She closed her eyes and kissed back and everyone cheered louder. They both smiled and held hands and ran out of the church to the front and everyone followed. Kaite was so excited to throw the bouquet. She gripped it tight and turned around and threw it into the crowd of girls and the little girl who brought them the rings caught it. Everyone giggled and smiled and cheered for her. Then it was Dylan's turn. He took the garter off of her leg and shot it into a crowd of boys and a teenage boy caught it and fist bumped the air. They giggled and then their "Just Married" limo came and they climbed in as everyone said their goodbyes then they were off to the house.

~Dylan~

I held her in the limo and close as I could and kissed her. Not only did I see her as beautiful, I saw her as my official wife now. The person I would spend eternity with. I kissed her deeply and held her close.

~Kaite~

I loved the way he held me... It felt closer. I was his wife. He was my husband. We would spend forever together and it would be great. I couldn't wait to get home... And I loved how our honeymoon was going to be at our house! I never was the person who wanted to go away for a honeymoon. I couldn't wait to make my fort too! All of my dreams had come true. I was so ready.

So I wrote this a bit different. And don't worry, The Honeymoon will be the next chapter ;) But here you guys go! I hope that you liked the way I wrote it this time.

5 - The Honeymoon *Dyain's Perspective*

unfinished chapter

As we got out of the limo, I closed the door and picked her up and carried her to the doorway.

Lying on the front steps were flowers and congratulatory notes on our marriage. Careful not to step on any of them, I stepped over them and opened the door with my foot.

I looked into Kaite's eyes as we entered our home and said, "Hey babe, guess what? We just took our first trip through the door of our home being bonded by marriage. Oh my gosh I'm excited for our life, babe. I am so so so excited." She blushed and then kissed me sweetly. "I am so happy for our life together as well. I'm so glad that you chose me. Out of every other girl out there, you chose me. I love you so much."

I kissed her for a moment then grinned childishly at her as I said, "Hey, let's go make that fort that I promised you!!" She beamed as I carried her to the living room and set her on the couch.

"Stay here for a moment, and I'll go get some chairs and some blankets. And probably duct tape to keep it on," I said as I walked to the dining room and brought the chairs in one by one. After that, I ran upstairs and grabbed every blanket that I could and reached in a drawer on my nightstand and grabbed the duct tape. I ran down the stairs and threw everything on the floor when I reached the chairs. Then I looked up and saw Kaite... She was so beautiful. I couldn't think about anything else in that moment.

Then I thought about how much I wanted to kiss her and talk about the plans we had after our marriage. I walked over to her, offered my hand to help her off the couch, and kissed her. I kissed her sweetly and tenderly, but with growing passion. Her lips tasted so fantastic, like vanilla cupcakes. I don't know how she manages to be so perfect everyday, all day, but she does. I loved the way she felt in my arms, like she was the puzzle piece that belonged there. Everything felt so right. She bit my lip playfully. Gosh, I love it when she does that. I sighed and bit her lip back, tugging it just a bit. That was when she kissed me as hard as she could. We both fell on the couch and kissed each other deeply, until I realized that our honeymoon was supposed to be in a fort. I backed out of the kiss slowly, then kissed her forehead.

"Sweetheart, we're supposed to be making forts! We'll have fun when the work is done," I said as I winked at her.

I heard her let out a small whimper and watched her adorable pouty face. She jumped up and grabbed the chairs and started to arrange them. She went to grab the blanket as I did and hit her head on mine. She stumbled backwards and rubbed her head and silently swore to herself. She tried really hard to hide the pain. It hurt me too, but it hurt worse to see her cry because of it. I felt bad and rushed over and kissed softly where our heads hit.

She took my hand and put it on the side of her face and looked at me. "I'm okay, promise!! It just stung a little bit at first," she said and then stuck her arms up and flexed. "I'll be alright, I'm tough as nails!!" I

shook my head as I rubbed circles on her cheek with my thumb and said, "You are such a dork." "Yeah, but I'm officially your dork forever and ever, and you have to put up with it!" she said as she backed up and fake flexed all of her body.

I chuckled then gathered all the sheets and put them together on the floor and duct taped them together. I picked up one side and she picked up the other and we draped it over the chairs. She took the duct tape from me and duct taped all the sides to the chairs and threw the roll back at me playfully. As I picked up the roll from where it bounced off of me, she darted up the stairs as fast as she could in that dress.

I looked up and asked curiously, "What are you doing?" "Well, one, we need pillows to lay on, and two, I need to brush my teeth and get this on a hanger!" she shouted from upstairs.

I rolled my eyes and took the pillows from the couches and the cushions and laid them like a bed. I heard a couple soft thumps and crawled out of the fort and grabbed the pillows she threw down and finished laying them down and crawled back out of the fort. I sat on the couch and waited for while before I decided to take my shoes and socks off. I took my jacket and laid it over the side of the couch and was about to take my belt off as I heard the upstairs door open and close.

I saw her at the top of stairs and my head started swimming. She was wearing a small black see-through robe, a black and velvet red corset with laced ruffle lining the top and the bottom, and a black and velvet red thong.

Dear Lord, I had never seen anyone look so delicious before. She blushed and walked down the stairs. I watched her and gawked the entire time, wishing that time would hurry up so I could touch her. She reached the bottom of the stairs and blushed deeper, covering her chest with her arm and rubbing the other arm nervously. "This isn't too much, is it...? I feel kinda si-" I cut her off with a hard kiss before she could finish.

She squeaked but then opened her mouth and gave in to the kiss. I explored as much of her mouth as a could. I licked her lips, her teeth, and her tongue. I heard her sigh through her nose and pulled back and took her face into my hands. "Kaite, you look...Well, let's see what words could possible describe you right now. Beautiful, gorgeous, sexy, fine, hot, irresistible, cute, adorable, amazing, fantastic, wonderful, fabulous, perfect, delicious, dominant, erotic... The list goes on and on. You blow my mind every single time I see you. God, I get to see you like this forever, too. Even when you're old, fat, and wrinkly, all of these words will still describe you."

She grinned, dropped her arm back to her side, and knelt down to crawl underneath the fort. I looked at her butt as she went down and grabbed it quickly. She gasped and turned around, blowing a raspberry at me. I chuckled as she crawled completely underneath. I took my belt off, untucked my shirt, and crawled underneath with her.

She was laying very seductively, waiting for me. She opened her legs and waved for me to join her.

"Lord have mercy, Kaite, you're going to give me a heart attack from being so frackin' sexy one of these days," I said as I filled the space in between her legs. She rolled her eyes then grinned at me.

My heart was pounding and I thought back to the day when we first met.

I was walking through the forest, because that's what I always did after a bad day. I didn't figure anyone was around, so I just sat down on a tree stump and laid my head in my hands. School was a dog, work sucked, my friends were almost nonexistent, and girls practically went out of their way to not speak to me. I looked up at the sky, and screamed. I screamed at whatever was up there. I just wanted to have a life like everyone else had. I screamed until my throat hurt. I was about to get up when this beautiful girl came running toward me, trying to make sure I was okay. She had beautiful brown hair that fell just below her chest and stunning blue eyes that could light up anyone's world. She asked me why I screamed and I broke down. A really girly thing to do in front of someone so beautiful, but hey, shoot happens. She hugged me and told that her name was Kaite. I smiled at her and thanked her for helping me. She said it wasn't a problem and that I seemed really cool. I told her my name was Dylan. We spent an hour or so getting to know each other. I learned that her parents died when she was young. She came to the forest often to walk around and let her feelings out about everything. I felt bad for thinking that I had it bad in life. She asked me about my family and I told her that I was an only child with parents that were super strict. I asked if she had a phone and if she would like to talk after this meeting and she lit up as she said she was afraid I wouldn't ask. I grinned as we exchanged phone numbers. I helped her up and she kissed my cheek and told me to text her as soon as I got home so she knew I got home safe. God, she seemed so cool. I couldn't wait to see her again.

I kissed her and said, "Hey, you remember the first time we met?"

"Yes. I was scared out of my wits because I thought somebody was dying. But me being me, I went and checked it out anyway," she said with a slight grin.

"And I am so glad you did. I will probably always remember that day... Probably because I lost my voice the next day and I had an oral presentation for class. Oh, and I met this random chick who was kinda cool," I said teasingly. I kissed her forehead.

"You know, you are so mean sometimes."

"Hey, I said you were kinda cool. That's a compliment, and compliments aren't me-" I started to say as she interrupted me with a kiss. She became dominant in an instant. She was unbelievably attractive when she became dominant. It's so hard to think about anything other than her. I just want to kiss her, to caress every possible part of her, to rip that lingerie off of her, to feel myself inside of her, our bodies tangling up to become one...

My thoughts took over as I slid her robe off and started to kiss down her neck to her collarbone, down her shoulder and her arm to her fingers. I kissed each of her fingers individually. She started to unbutton my shirt as I worked my way back up to her mouth. I finished unbuttoning my shirt and threw it to the side and slid my undershirt off and threw it. I leaned back down to kiss her as I started to un-clip her corset. I got to the last clip and pulled it off, revealing her luscious breasts. My head starts to swim as I toss her corset far out of the fort. I kiss her hard and she moans. I grabbed her breasts, massaging them, pinching and tugging slightly at her nipples, hearing her sigh and moan with each tug.

I stood up as much as I could and slid my pants and my underwear off and crawled back in between her beautiful legs, trailing my hands from her ankles, up her calves, her thighs, and stopped and slowly slid

my right hand over her underwear on her sweet spot. "Damn, babe. I can feel how hot and wet you are for me through your thong.. Maybe I should remove it. Or," I said as I started to rub her clit over the fabric. "Maybe I could sit here and tease you a bit."

"I wish you wouldn't," she growled, lust growing in her eyes. She moved her hands down to remove the thong. I grabbed her hands and pushed them above her head and held them there.

"If you can be a good girl and sit as still as you can, I'll remove them. But the longer you resist, the longer that stays on," I say, trailing kisses down her neck. "Now I'm going to let go of your hands. Can you be still?"

She glared at me lustfully. "Yes." "Yes what?" I ask as I take one of my hands down and start rubbing her clit. "Mm frack... Yes, *sir*," she said as she bit her lip.

"Good girl." I moved down to her ankles, then began to kiss up her right calf, switching legs every few kisses, finally landing on the left thigh before I reached her thong. I kissed the fabric, and bit her clit through it.

She sighed and tensed her hands up. "I'm going to go *crazy* if you keep doing that..."

I smirked and started to pull the fabric down with my teeth and pulled it completely off. I moved back up and kissed her lips quickly before I trailed them down her neck to her stomach, kissing each hip before I stopped my lips in front of her sweet spot. It smelled delicious. I blew lightly on it to mess with her. I heard her moan softly and started to rub her clit with my thumb. She started to buck her hips slightly, urging me to do something more. I slowly slid my index and middle finger into her pussy. God, she was so wet for me.

"Mm that feels fantastic," she said as she bit her lip. She tried to buck her hips around my fingers before I pulled them out. "What did you do that for?" she whined silently.

"Because you moved. Let's try this again..." I said as I slid my index and middle fingers back in, more slowly than the last time. I left them there for a few moments before I decided to move them. She closed her eyes and gripped the pillows next to her. I started to move my fingers faster, wiggling them around, making Kaite moan. I slowly moved my head down in between her legs until I was looking directly at it. I slowed my fingers to a halt and scissored them, spreading her lips apart for me to taste her. I began lick her, being tantalizingly slow on purpose. I moved my tongue up towards her clit and circled it lightly, then I began to suck on it, nibbling it every so often to hear her moan.

"O-oh babe," she moaned. "I feel close.."

I raised my head and licked my lips, smirking at her. "There is no way that I'm letting you finish that easily." I moved up and over her, hovering over her body and not touching her. She reached her hands out to pull me on top of her. I took her hands and pushed them over her head, then I moved my face by her ear and breathed into it. "I told you to be still... Goodness, how will I ever punish you?" I said as I pressed my length against her thigh, rubbing it up and down and inching slowly toward her vagina.

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