

"Only if you're sure that's what you want." He's a little hesitant. I nod. "I'm sure. It's the only way I can sleep."

He hugs me, pressing me tight to him. His smile serene. "Ok. The bed with you it is." His heart begins to race slightly. He's dreamed and thought about this, never imagining it would happen.

Around 10:30 I go to bed but can't sleep. Jon comes in from the balcony trying to be quiet. He sits down and begins to watch TV. He leaves the volume down so he doesn't disturb me. I glance over at Jon. "Hey, I'm still awake. I can't sleep. I'm too upset."

He walks over laying on the bed next to me. "Come here. Lay your head on me." I do and he's really comfortable. He wraps his arm around me for a more comforting gesture. I raise my head to look at his tender, loving face, and as I'm about to say "goodnight", I raise up and kiss him. He's shocked but kisses me back.

I stop and look in his eyes. "I'm sorry. I should *not* have done that. Oh god, I'm sorry." I jump up and walk across the room. He comes after me turning me to face him.

"Don't be sorry. I'm glad you kissed me. I've been wanting you to do that for a while. I just never thought it would happen. Please come back to bed." Jon's being so sincere.

"Ok." We lay back down, and this time he begins kissing me. I don't stop him....or myself for that matter. After a couple minutes I climb on top of him. He pulls back taken completely off guard. "Umm...what are you doing?" he asks.

"Oh sorry. I guess I thought you wanted sex. I'll stop. I'm sorry."

"I'm not going to make you do anything. If you don't want to, we won't. I don't want to be a rebound. I love and care about you too much."

I watch his expression carefully. "Jon, I love you, too. I want you. I want to be with you. Honestly, I think I have for a while but I was too scared to leave Donnie and see where this could go. Now I'm just sorry I didn't walk away from him sooner. Right now, I want you. Bad."

His smile widens and he gently grabs my hips. "I understand. Do you *want* to see where this could go? I mean, explore a relationship, with me. I want you, too, baby."

I think about it. "Yes I do. Why don't we start exploring now? Let's see where tonight goes." A light, genuine smile spreading across my soft face. He sits up fast forcefully kissing me. I grab his shirt pulling it off in one quick yank. Jon gets my shirt off even faster. He rips it off! I move off of his lap, still kissing his lips and neck, taking off his sweats and boxers. He gets my shorts and panties off fast. I go back to straddling his lap instantly feeling him. I raise up so my breasts are even with Jon's mouth.

He begins licking and sucking fast. "Damn," I say a moan escaping me. One escapes him at the same time. He gets a gentle, yet firm, hold on my hips lowering me onto him. I moan instantly at the sheer size of him. I start off riding him slow, gradually picking up the pace.

"Oh yeah baby. You feel so amazing," he says moaning. His breathing extremely labored.

"Oh Jon," I moan. My breathing barely existing. *'I can't believe how amazing he is,'* I think.

Jon kisses the hollow of my throat. He gets a firm hold on my hips causing me to slow to a stop. He kisses my shoulder then leans in close to my ear. "Baby, why don't you lay on your back? Let me take over for a while." I nod. I get up and lay on my back. Jon positions himself on top of me staring into my eyes. "How bad do you want me in you baby?" he asks.

I look at him with an intense sexual hunger before answering. "Bad." Its barely a whisper when I speak.

"What was that babe? I couldn't hear you," he says tauntingly.

"I said I want you....bad. Baby, just give it to me. I need you. I want you. I can't be without you."

A smile stretches across his somewhat delicate face. "That's what I wanted to hear beautiful," he tells me. Right after finishing, he teases my clit with his dick. I moan instantly.

"Stick it in all ready. I want you. I need you inside me now," I say trying to raise up to kiss him. He leans down kissing my lips, neck, collar bone and breasts.

"As you wish baby girl." He enters me being rough immediately. "Oh baby," he moans out.

"Oh god, Jon! Yes baby!" I yell digging my fingers in his back. His body pressed tight to mine.

He gives me a curious look out of the blue. "I want to try something to enhance your pleasure. Ok baby?" he asks. I nod 'yes'. He puts my ankles on his shoulders, looking down at me going in and out at a slower pace.

I moan slightly, my breathing slowing to normal. He notices and picks up the pace getting faster until he starts to get a little rough. I throw my head back in the greatest ecstasy I've ever known.

"Oh yeah baby!" I yell out in total pleasure almost to a full climax. It doesn't take much longer before Jon and I climax together.

He lowers my ankles to the bed as carefully as he can. "Damn baby. There are no words to say how amazing that was. You were so far past amazing."

My breathing starts to slow as I answer. "I fully agree with you. I wish we would have explored this sooner."

"Me too."

We lay there looking deep in each other's eyes. We think about the amazing time we just had together and what the rest of the night will be like. Before I know it, or have time to register his expression, he inserts two fingers and begins kissing me. Moans escape both of us as we start into an amazing night.

"Good morning beautiful," he says kissing my forehead. I smile and look up at him.

"Good morning yourself hot stuff."

He smiles lovingly at me. The deeper in thought he goes, I notice his smile start to fade. His expression begins to concern me. I want to say something; I just don't know what or how to phrase it.

"Baby, are you ok?" he asks a little worried.

"I'm not sure. Are you ok?"

"Not really. We have that show tonight you're supposed to be in the front row at, and I wasn't sure if you were still going to go. Donnie will be there. I'm hoping you're going to say we are together so it won't matter. I love you, Missiey," he tells me lovingly and concerned.

"I'll go. I plan on staring down my hot, sexy boyfriend. But I guess that depends on where you have me seated," I say wrapping my arms around Jon's waist. He wraps his tan, muscular arms around my waist. "Where will I go or live when we leave here? How will I get my stuff from Donnie's house?" I'm scared, slightly, about this new journey. Ok, maybe not scared, but very nervous.

He looks at me smiling. "Don't worry baby. You will live with me, and even though you don't want to talk to him, just let him know you want to come and get your stuff when we get back. I'll go with you sweetie."

He holds me tighter then kisses me. "Thanks sexy. I'm really happy we decided to be a couple. I have never been so happy in my life. I love you so much," I say with a big, genuine smile on my glowing face.

"I love you my beautiful, radiant angel. Now, let's get ready. We'll have to leave soon." He kisses the top part of my head and we get ready. I put on long lavender colored strapless sundress and white flats. Jon puts on blue jeans, a black t-shirt with silver skull design and Adidas'.

Once I'm ready, I decide to go talk to Donnie. Now to let Jon know. I walk up behind him and lightly kiss him on the neck. He moans slightly. "Hey babe, I'm gonna go talk to Donnie. Are you ok with that?" I ask a little concerned.

"Not completely, but I know you need to. Please don't take too long. Before I forget to say it, you look so hot."

"Thanks. You look pretty hot yourself," I say kissing him then walking out. I head to Donnie's room to talk to him briefly. I get to the door and knock.

"I'm coming," he says heading to the door. A minute later he opens the door. "Hi. What's going on?"

"Not much. May I come in for a minute? Or am I interrupting something?"

"No, you're not interrupting anything. Actually, I haven't had any body in this room since you caught me. Sorry, please come in."

"Look, I'm still mad at what you did to me. I still care, but after that, I could never be with you again. I hope you understand. I came down to let you know I'll be coming for my stuff when we go back to Boston," I inform Donnie. "Just curious, how many girls did you cheat on me with? Counting the one I caught you with."

"Counting her, about five. I'm scum. I don't blame you for leaving. I don't deserve you. I thought about what Jon said....and he's right. You could and *have* done better. I'm beyond sorry for all I did to you and for hurting you. It was extremely wrong. I hope we can be friends. When we get back, you can have your stuff whenever you want it. I'm glad you have Jon. He's a great guy and will never do what I did. Again, I'm truly sorry and hope you two have a happy life together. Can I at least have a hug before you leave?"

I give Donnie a half smile. I'm not in shock about the number. Maybe I expected higher. I don't know, but at least we can be civil. "We can try to be friends, but no promises. I shouldn't, but I'll accept your apology. Thank you for being so calm and not freaking out on me. I know seeing me with Jon may hurt, but at least I never cheated on you. It'll take time to get rid of the pain and mostly forget what happened, but I hope you realize women will leave if you do this again. There will always be a small part of me that loves you....as a New Kid....and a friend. Nothing more. Yes you can have a hug." I hug Donnie tight then go back to Jon.