

## Survive You

### Chapter 10

“Wahlberg, what do you think you are doing,” Sandy says.

“I think I’m trying to get to know you,” Donnie says.

“No, I think you are trying to take advantage of me,” Sandy says as she slips out of his arms.

Sandy turns to look out the balcony window. Even though it is only open deep blue ocean the scenery is breathtaking. She has dreamed of this moment since seeing Donnie on the poster in Kmart all those years ago. Back then she would have sex with Donnie but so much as changed. She is as nervous to be in the room with him as if it were her first time.

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Sandy survived three months of chemotherapy. Her dignity had already been taken when Tanya had to shave her head after the first round of chemo. However, it wasn’t anything compared to the radiation she needed to endure.

“You are here to have internal radiation. You have to carry a card to explain the fact that you will set off metal detectors. We will place a device into the vaginal cavity. You will have to lie flat on your back for about forty-five minutes before the actual procedure. We will then take you into the room and slide a tube through the device into your body through which we will inject the radiation. This part of the procedure will last about fifteen minutes,” The doctor says.

Knowing that Sandy was still overwhelmed by all this, Tanya asks, “What are the side effects?”

“You might be faced with diarrhea, fatigue, nausea or vomiting, sexual changes, skin changes, urinary or bladder changes and symptoms of menopause. Sexually, you may have pain or discomfort when having intercourse. You may experience itching, burning, or dryness in your vaginal area. Your vagina may also become weak and the vaginal walls may become thin. The core thing that you may need to worry about is vaginal stenosis where the vagina becomes less elastic, narrow, and can get shorter. You will have to use a dilator to stretch and strengthen the vagina. I will have three sizes ready for you. You will have to use the device three to four times a day. You may also need to use some type of lubricant to keep your vagina moist,” the doctor says.

“So you are telling us that she actually has a doctor’s note to masturbate,” Tanya says.

“In a way yes, but the goal of the exercises is to exercise not climax,” the doctor says.

“Great, what the hell is your mom gonna say about that,” Sandy says.

“Oh you know mom, she’ll never let you live it down, especially when you have to go to your room to play with yourself,” Tanya says.

When Sandy gets out of her radiation treatment, Tanya shows her the device that the doctor gave her to use. It is a hard, solid piece of plastic, several inches long and in several diameters.

“I’m supposed to stick that thing inside me. My God, it will be like sliding in a solid piece of PVC pipe,” Sandy says as she and Tanya sit in the car.

“Yep, but on a brighter note, the doc did say that you can get a vibe instead,” Tanya says.

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“Earth to Sandy,” Donnie says which makes Sandy slightly jump, “I didn’t mean to scare you.”

He turns her around to face him. She looks into his eyes. She hopes that he can't see the tears but it's too late. She wonders if she can convince him that they are happy tears. Five years ago, she didn't think she would make it through the death of her mother. Four years ago, she didn't know that she would live through the chemo. Three years ago, she never thought she would live through the poverty. Two years ago, she didn't think she'd live through the loss of her daddy or make it off the boat alive. This year she had everything she could ever hope for in her life. She has money, food, happiness, and Donnie Wahlberg standing in front of her. The dream she had of her grandmother was true. Everything would be okay. He lifts his hands and with his thumb he wipes the tears away. He rests his hand at the base of her neck and pulls her closer.

"Oh baby, why are you crying?" Donnie says.

"Happy tears," Sandy responds.

Before Sandy has a chance to respond Donnie's lips find hers. It wasn't like any kiss she had before and certainly not like the kiss they shared earlier in the day. It is sweet. It is gentle. It is toe-curling, undeniably passionate, and enough to make Sandy forget all her senses. He lays her in the bed beneath him. She watches as her summer dress is thrown into the corner of the room. She's momentarily thankful that her plastic surgeon is amazing because he made sure she no longer has any visible scars.

She moans as Donnie begins to kiss the soles of her feet and each individual toe. He licks his way up her calf and kisses the place right behind her knee as he places her leg over his shoulder. He continues to lick up her thigh.

"Hmm...nice surprise. I never pegged you as a Brazilian type of girl," Donnie says as he kisses her mound. He continues to place small kisses up to her belly button. He circles her breasts with his tongue and slowly begins to suck on her nipples. Her leg is still over his shoulder. He begins kissing her more intensely as he finds her opening. He can feel her moisture and warmth. He presses gently as he feels her muscles tighten. He thinks it's in anticipation, but soon realizes it is something totally different and much greater.

"Are you a virgin?" Donnie pauses for only a second.

"No," Sandy says but before she gets a chance to explain Donnie places a kiss on her lips.

"Explain later baby. Relax, I promise I won't hurt you!" Donnie says.

Slightly embarrassed Donnie slides to Sandy's side. He hasn't had a moment like that since his first time and he vowed to never have another incident like that again, but then he had never had a woman like Sandy.

"Why didn't you warn me?" Donnie says while attempting to catch his breath.

"How was I supposed to tell you? Oh by the way, I might be really tight," Sandy says.

"That would be a start," Donnie says, "So tell me now, why are you..."

Sandy tells Donnie everything. Everything she had wanted to tell him on last year's cruise, everything she wanted to tell him since the first time she saw him, and everything that the doctors told her about her cancer came flooding to the surface in the post-coital haze.

"Oh Baby, I love you!" Donnie says as he kisses her again. Donnie kisses her again.

This time Donnie is prepared for the secret that Sandy withheld. She melts as he takes his time to do the same as before by teasing her. He moisturizes her with his tongue and makes sure that she is ready to welcome him into her. He takes his time and slowly joins her in ways that he has really never joined anyone before in this act.

It is the first time that Sandy actually enjoys a true orgasm. Every fiber and muscle shakes in excitement. She regrets that she never felt this before with any man but is happy that the first time she felt it is with him. However, her inner demons play with her mind.

Karen and Danny barely make it into an unknown room. No sooner than the door shuts, Karen feels Danny rip her shirt and bikini top off. She moans as he lowers his lips to her perky nipples. He lifts her skirt and tugs on her bottoms, which amazingly break easier than the top. Karen watches as he lowers himself and places one of her legs over his shoulder. He looks up at her as he flicks the tip of his tongue under her hood. She moans again as she runs her fingers through his hair.

*"My God, he is so good at that,"* Karen thinks to herself.

She moans louder in ecstasy and frustration as he stops to pick her up to move her to the bed. Karen decides to turn the tables on him and takes over. She drops to her knees and unbuckles his belt. She slides his short to the floor. She teases him with her tongue and excites him almost to the point of no return before he lifts her ever so gently and places her on the bed. The heat and sexual tension is almost to must for them to bear and both were just about to the point of breaking the bed before Karen realizes a subtle change in Danny.

She furrows her eyebrows as they both look at each other for the first time. Karen looks deep into Danny's eyes and she traces everything about her. Every scar, every bump, and every bruise; she thinks he is making a mental map of her body. He raises himself up on his elbows to come face to face with her.

"What's your name?" Danny says.

"Karen," she replies.

Danny kisses her in response and gently glides himself into her. It is a slow, sensual, and complete connection between them. They climax together. Breathlessly, they lay next to each other both looking at the ceiling with their fingers intertwined. For only a brief moment, Karen thinks that she is a cheater in some sort of way but instantly remembers that she is free from her previous hell. But, then she remembers that Danny does have a girlfriend. She wonders if she should have stopped before anything happened but comes to the conclusion that it is what it is and she can't change the past.

"Are you okay?" Danny whispers to her.

"Yeah, why wouldn't I be?" Karen asks.

"I don't know. I know that there is a connection here. I know that I love Jolanda, but I also know that I want to explore this," Danny says.

"We have four days to explore. If what is happening is just something sexual then we have four days to break another bed, lamp, and chair," Karen smiles, "but if it is something more, then well, we will cross that path when we reach it."

"Okay," Danny says as he rolls to his side to face her.

They are about to begin again as his fingers find Karen's happy place, but Armando knocks on the door, "You have five minutes to get to the game show!"

"Shit," they both say in unison as they run around the room to gather their clothing.

"Um, we have a slight problem," Karen says.

"What's that? Other than the fact that I would rather stay here," Danny says.

"I'd rather stay here too, but the problem is...I don't have any clothes," Karen says lifting the remaining fabric of her outfit.

Danny reaches into the closet and takes out a robe, kisses her and closes his eyes; "I'll see you at the show."

"See you at the show," Karen responds and they kiss goodbye for the moment.

Tanya, Kristy, and Missiey sit in the front row as they wait for their friends that are missing in action.

“Okay, so do we discuss what happened?” Missiey says.

“I think they should at least to have the common courtesy to tell us what we want to know,” Kristy says.

“I agree, but Sandy is a very private person when it comes to sexual acts and we all know that Karen is an open book, but I fear that somehow we aren’t going to know anything from either of them,” Tanya says.

“Why is that?” Missiey asks.

“I don’t know. There is a different feel on this boat this year. I feel that whatever happens on this boat is going to stay on this boat,” Tanya says.

At the last second, Karen and Sandy join their friends. Instantly, Tanya and Sandy have a private conversation, much like that of Missiey and Karen and Kristy stares at Joe who is looking at her from behind the curtain.

“Well, this definitely is going to be a better cruise than last year,” Sandy says with her face still flushed.

All five of them laugh as each one of their favorites is introduced, like the three thousand plus women on the boat of no clue who the New Kids On The Block are and it’s their first time.