

A Lesson Never Learned

Today is our last day in Toronto. I can tell you I've had the best time with Ben, we did everything together here. Unfortunately it has to end.

So today Ben is going to take me out to dinner and then we're gonna go to a club to end o the last night here.

"Ben I love you so much, thank you for this trip," I sit on Ben's lap.

"Anything for you baby," Ben smiles, staring into my eyes.

"I saw this really cute nail and hair place downtown that I want to go to, just to get my hair and nails done for the date," I tell Ben, getting up.

"Do I have to go?" Ben raises a brow.

"No, I know you'll be bored," I just giggle.

"Alright good, because there'd probably be middle aged women talking women talk," Ben chuckles.

"You're just so funny," I sarcastically remark, laughing. "I'm gonna be one of those middle aged women one day, will you still love me then?" I go over to him, and wrap my arms around his waist.

"So you think we'll still be together at that time,"

"Of course I do, I've never felt anything more," I pause to find the right word. "Real,"

"I feel the same way Roni, I can just picture us sitting in the same nursing home when we're eighty looking through old photos of ourselves together,"

"Or, us sitting around in our own home at twenty five, playing around with our kids,"

"You want kids with me?"

"If course I do, who else?" I laugh at him.

"Well I am devilishly handsome, and you're a goddess, we'd make blindingly beautiful children,"

"I think so," I kiss him.

"Want to get a head start on making those babies?" Ben picks me up.

I just giggle as he places me on the bed, stripping us of our clothes.

"Okay I've showered and now I'm going to head out," I tell Ben.

"Alright babe, be back before six though," Ben tells me.

"I will," I peck his lips and leave.

Ben's POV

I watch as Roni closes the door. I go into my suitcase and pick out the dress shirt and nice pair of jeans.

I know I'm so cheesy with her, but it's because I adore her, and I intend on always making her feel like a queen.

She's my everything if I'm being honest, I don't know what I'd do without her. Probably still drinking and partying so o en.

I suppose her and I saved each other.

buzz

I feel my phone vibrate.

Unknown number: Hey Ben It's Jessica, so I'm in Toronto, as I know you are too. Anyway, come swim with me, I'm at the pool in the hotel you're staying in, I'll make it worth your while ;)

Why the hell is she in a Toronto too? Did she just follow Roni and I here? How long as she been here?

I need to tell her to leave me alone. She has to stop popping up everywhere, especially because I'm with Roni and well, Jess is the one who I cheated on her with.

I leave the room and take the elevator to the first floor. I walk to the pool area and spot Jessica in her bathing suit, laying on a reclining pool side chair.

"Jessica," I walk up to her.

"Oh hey Ben," She smirks, touching my hand.

I take my hand back looking at her.

"What do you want?" I ask her. "How did you know that I was here in this hotel, non the less how did you know I was in Toronto,"

"I didn't know you would be here in Toronto, I have family here I was visiting, but when I saw you and your bitch walking around at the fair I followed you here," Jessica innocently smiles.

I sit down next to her, frustrated.

"You can't keep being around me, I'm dating Roni, I'm happy with her, stop getting in the way," I tell her.

"Awh but you loved our time together, I know, and if you let us, we can have that time together again," She places her hand near my crotch.

"Jess-"

I got cut o by her lips attacking mine, her hand running over my crotch.

I know I need to stop, but the way she's palming me. Fuck it feels so good.

"Jessica I can't!"

"Shut up,"

She grabs the neck area of my shirt and pulls me up. She keeps a grip on my shirt as she walks us out of the pool area, making sure to sway her hips.

Fuck... I can feel my hard on.

"What floor," She looks me in the eyes.

"F-Fi h," I stutter.

She presses the button, as soon as the elevator door closes, she pushes up against me, kissing me.

She unzips my jeans and touches me.

The door opens and we exit the elevator.

"What room,"

"Five twenty nine," I manage to get out.

She take my card and unlocks the door.

I pick her up and kick the door closed, I throw her on the bed and kiss her fiercely.

"There's the Ben I love,"

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