

Morte et Dabo

A few days now has passed since Ben and I got back from Toronto. I still feel like absolute shit because Ben won't leave what happened go, and maybe I don't want to let it go.

He won't stop trying to talk to me, he won't stop kissing me.. I always give in to the kiss. Fuck all I want is for him and I to get passed this, I want things to be back to the way they were. But I can't let that happen.

I finish up dinner with my parents and begin to help clean up.

"It's nice to see you doing better," My dad says.

"Yeah," I'm not doing better, I just got better at hiding it.

"Do you want to explain to your mom and I what happened?" He raises a brow.

I sigh and sit down in a seat at the kitchen island.

"Ben did something that really hurt me," I hesitate to say.

My dad crosses his arms.

"What did he do? He didn't lay his hands on you did he?"

"No! Of course not.. He just.. He had sex with another girl," I explain.

"Oh honey.." My mom kneels down to me. "I'm sorry to hear that, I like Ben but.. How could he do that to you?"

"I don't know.. I don't want to talk about it," I tell her.

"Alright, if you ever need to talk about it you know your father and I are here to listen,"

I kiss her cheek and nod my head.

"The next time I see that boy I swear-"

"You aren't going to do anything dad, I love Ben I really do, so I don't need you to fight my fights" I cut my dad o .

"Alright sweetie, but if you would like at some point I will tear him a new one," My dad kisses my forehead.

"Thank you dad," I kind of chuckle.

I walk up stairs, I open up my bedroom door to see him in my room.

"Ben?" I say.

He stands up from my bed and looks at me.

"R-Roni I'm sorry for coming over randomly but-"

"What do you want Ben," I kind of give him attitude. He needs to stop coming around if we're ever going to move on.

Ben holds a box of chocolates and flowers in his hands.

"I just wanted to give you these," He holds them out.

I look him in the eyes, and hesitantly take them.

"Thanks.. I guess," I place them on my dresser.

I look down and just don't say anything else.

"Look Veronica I know there is nothing that I could humanly do to even begin to try to make this right, but fuck, I miss you, I miss us, I want things to go back to the way they were," Ben walks up to me, cupping my face.

I place my hands on his wrists, grazing my thumb over the back of his hands.

"Trust me Ben I want that too.." I tell him so ly.

"Then can't they? if we work together to fix things, we can get through this together"

"Ben.. You know I can't do that," I tell him, tearing up.

"But why, you said you want things like they were before, I want that too, if we truly do want it, we can make it work," Ben stares into my eyes.

"I don't trust you," My voice cracks, as tears flood from my eyes.

"I can gain your trust back," He looks hopeful.

"No Ben, you've hurt me way too many times. I'm tired of you doing this me,"

"Kiss me," Ben breathes so ly.

"If I kiss you, I'm afraid won't be able to stop," I ache inside.

"I'm okay with that,"

His lips suddenly attach to mine, I kiss him back, he picks me up and sits me on my dresser.

I wrap my legs around his waist as he stands in between my leg.

I tug on his hair a bit as he bites my bottom lip, grazing his tongue over my lip.

I allow him in as his tongues fights mine. I feel the tears fall down my cheek.

"Mm Ben-" I try to move away. Ben keeps me on his lips, but I gently push him o . "Ben I can't do this, again"

"Please," He whispers and reattached our lips.

He rests his forehead on mine as he looks me in the eyes. All the words we want to exchange but can't form into words are said through our eyes. I heavily breathe, he just pressed his lips back to mine.

He picks me up and lays me down on my bed. He touches the hem of my shirt and slowly brings it up, taking my shirt o .

I take his shirt o , and work to undo his belt.

He takes his pants o , leaving himself in his boxers.

Ben breaks the kiss and moves down, tugging my pants o . He slowly begins to takes my underwear o .

"Ben.. Please don't tease me," I beg.

He takes them o , I feel his tongue on me. I soon become a moaning mess as Ben eats me out, I grip his hair as I arch my back, feeling so much pleasure.

"F-Fuck Ben, right there," I whine, climaxing.

"You're so fucking hot," Ben groans moving back up to my face, attaching my lips to his.

His hand gently wraps around my neck, angling my head higher.

I take my bra o as I begin to take his boxers o .

I flip us over so I'm on top. I move down and begin to lick the tip.

"Roni," Ben groans.

I take him into my mouth, hollowing my cheeks. I bob my head up and down, slowly taking more of him in my mouth. I pump the rest of him that wouldn't fit.

"Fuck," He moans.

Ben takes some of my hair into his fist and pushes my head down gently. He brings my head up to his face and kisses me.

He then flips us over so now he's back on top. He pushes into me, moaning.

He begins to thrust slowly, looking me in the eyes. He kisses my lips as I feel his pace quicken.

The feeling is like ecstasy. It feels too good. I rake my nails down his back, he hisses at the slight pain. Ben kisses my neck, creating love bites.

"I love you Ben," I say as he starts thrusting in me faster.

"I love you too baby.. I'm so sorry for what I did to you," Ben speaks in my neck.

He kisses my lips, I feel one or two tears fall down my face.

"Please let this last forever," I beg of him.

"We are forever, you and I," Ben speaks so ly.

I feel the familiar tightness in my stomach.

"Fuck Ben, I'm coming," I moan.

"Me too,"

We both climax at the same time. He rests his head in the crook of my neck, him still inside of me.

I play with his hair, as I hold him close to me, never wanting this to end. I feel his hot breath against my neck, and either my sweat or his tears on me.

"Are you okay?" I ask him.

"Y-yeah," Ben removes his face, looking at me.

"Good," I wipe his tears.

Ben kisses my lips one last time and rolls o of me, he wraps his arm around me as we lay there together.

I want this moment to last.

"I love you," I tell him.

"I love you too, with all my heart babygirl," He kisses my forehead.

We fall asleep in each other's arms, happy.

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