

When the Lights Come On

I'm walking home when I hear someone come up to me.

"Hey Veronica, I'm sorry for what I said earlier today," Shamus apologizes.

"It's okay Shamus, just don't say anything like that again," I tell him.

"It won't happen again, do you want to hang out?"

"Sure,"

Shamus and I walk to my house.

"Hello Mrs. Banks," Shamus smiles at my mom.

"Hey Shamus, how was your guys' day?"

"My day was alright," I tell her.

"So was mine,"

"Alright honey I have to go out for groceries so you two behave and I'll be back in a bit, oh and your father is going to be home late tonight,"

"Alright love you,"

"Love you too,"

Mom leaves the house.

"Would you like something to drink?" I ask Shamus.

"Yes please,"

I grab him and I a bottle of water and head up to my room. We enter my room and I sit on my bed, scrolling through my phone.

"What do you want to do?" I ask him, putting it away.

"How about.." Shamus walks up to me.

Shamus li s my chin up. He brings his lips to mine, I automatically shove him o .

"Shamus!"

"Oh come on, I saw the way you were looking at me when I was working out, you want me, and I want you, god you're so fucking hot,"

Shamus brings me to him, kissing me. I give into the kiss as he pushes me on to my bed.

He climbs on top of me and kisses me. He rips my shirt o , and smirks, looking at my bra. He removes my bra and grabs my breasts. I moan, as i take his shirt o .

He starts to leave marks on my breasts as he moves his hand down to my pants. He slips his fingers in me. I moan as he moves them in me.

"Fuck babygirl you're wet," Shamus kisses me.

I bite his lip as he skillfully uses his fingers. He removes my pants and my underwear and puts this tongue to me. I moan and run my hands through his hair.

"Hey get the fuck o of her!" I hear Ben shout.

I feel Shamus's tongue leave my heat.

"What the fuck man?!" Shamus shouts.

"She's mine," I hear Ben spit.

I sit up as i watch Ben shoves him out of my room, Shamus grabbing his shirt on his way out.

"Whatever" Shamus shouts.

I sit there in shock, Ben fought for me. I stand up and put my clothes back.

"Ben-" I go to touch his arm.

He kind of shoves my hand away. I slowly move away from him.

"Sorry Roni I didn't mean to move so fast at you," Ben sighs.

"Are you mad at me?" I question. He has no right to be mad.

"Kind of.. Well no, I don't know," He rubs his face, sitting on my bed.

"Ben, you and I are not together. If i wanted to fuck Shamus there'd be nothing wrong with it. I wouldn't be cheating like you did," I snap at him.

Ben looks at me and sighs, "I know, I just hate seeing you with another guy.. especially in that way,"

"That's how I felt.. how I feel,"

"Roni, I'm sorry-"

"At least you sort of know a fraction of what i felt now," I sigh.

Ben gives me this look, I can tell him seeing me that way with Shamus hurt him a little. I go under my bed and grab the bottle of booze I have.

"Here, looks like you need it," I say.

"Thanks,"

Ben opens the bottle and take a swig from it, he hands it to me and I take a swig. I sit down and look at him. We sit in silence for a bit.

"I love you Ben," I tell him. He didn't want me with another guy, and he wasn't afraid to go a er Shamus for touching me in a sexual way.

"I love you too Roni, but Shamus made a point.. You should be with a man who can defend you and not hurt you," He drinks from the bottle.

"That better be the alcohol talking, I know you've hurt me, but I.. I forgive you, because I love you, and you proved to me that you value me, that you don't hate me, you proved that you love me.. Now with that being said, I don't know if I can trust you right now but we can work on that, just," I pause, "please.. please don't hurt me again," I beg him.

"I will never hurt you again, fuck I don't deserve you," Ben kisses me.

"You're perfect Ben,"

Ben and I lay in my bed. We fall asleep together, content.

[Continue reading next part](#) 