

Under Denver

"I love you so much," I mumble against the heated kiss.

"I love you to the world and back Roni,"

I bite his bottom lip gently as I tug on his hair. Ben's hands explore my body as if he hasn't seen me in years. He grinds in and against me, making me feel pure bliss.

He breaks the kiss and begins kissing my neck, biting down creating love bites.

I moan as Ben thrusts faster, I rake my nails down his back, he hisses at the slight pain.

"What the fuck is going on here?!" I suddenly hear my door open.

Ben quickly gets off of me, covering the both of us with my blankets.

"I-I thought your parents weren't going to be home for a few hours," Ben whispers to me.

"I thought that too," I whisper back, catching my breath.

My father paces back and forth, clearly livid.

"Dad let us explain-"

"Stop talking, I had forbid you from seeing this boy, but when your mom and I aren't home you just decide it's a good time to blatantly disobey me?!" I father spits.

My mom just stands there.

"Get dressed the both of you, then meet us down in the living room," She quietly speaks.

They leave the room, closing the door.

I look at Ben and grab my clothes, putting them on as he does the same.

"Let's see how this goes.." I kiss his cheek.

Ben and I leave my room, my hand in his.

We enter the living room, my dad is trying to contain his anger as my mom just sits there.

We sit down across from them.

"If you ever think about seeing this boy again Veronica, we will move away," My father glares at us.

"That's not fair!!" I scream, standing up.

"It is fair!! I strictly told you not to see him again and you disobey me! I do not want you around or to be with him because of what he did to you!!" My father screams over me.

"But he made it up to me!! He made it right between us!!!" I cry.

"How the hell do you make up for cheating twice, dating the girl you cheat with, and bullying!!" My father shouts.

"He just did okay?! We forgave you for leaving us, leaving your family. That is worse than anything Ben's done!" I scream at the top of my lungs.

All goes quiet. My father sits there. I sit back down, Ben wraps his arms around me as I sob into his chest. My father stands up, storming out of the room. My mom follows behind him.

Ben and I sit there in silence, his arms still wrapped around me, me cuddling so close to him.

He's what makes me feel better, makes me feel safe. He makes everything seem easier, he makes my life problems easier.

I just feel numb, my parents haven't been back in the living room in a while. I hear constant whispers but nothing I could make out.

"It's going to be okay," Ben whispers to me, kissing the top of my head.

I don't answer him.

My mom and dad walk back into the room, dad rubs his face, and looks at us, sitting down. My mom sitting on the couch as well.

"Benjamin," My father sits down, facing him sternly.

"Yes sir?" Ben says.

I move my face to look at dad, he looks back at me.

"Do you promise to take care of my daughter and to never hurt her again?" My dad sighs, giving Ben a pleading look.

"I promise with my whole being," Ben sits up more.

"Do you promise that you only have good intentions with my daughter?"

"I promise,"

"Do you promise to always protect her when I'm not around?" My father gets more serious.

"Of course sir, I promise," Ben looks down at me, smiling a bit.

"Ben, the way you look at my daughter, it's everything I want for her, you see, as a father it is my job to protect her, and my quick reaction to what had happened between you two was just me doing what I had to do for her, which was to protect her from any more pain caused by you, but I have come to a realization that you don't want her to suffer through any more pain, I can see by the way you hold her and look at her that you love my daughter, so Ben, you may be with Veronica, just do not hurt her again or-"

"You will kill me," Ben kind of chuckles.

"No," My father looks at Ben, "she will kill you," He looks to me.

"Thank you daddy," I smile at my dad.

"Thank you sir, I promise to never hurt her again," Ben smiles.

"Don't promise me, promise my daughter,"

"Veronica I promise to never hurt you again," Ben looks to me, love in his eyes.

"Thank you Ben," I place my hand on the side of his neck, bringing his lips to mine.

"Well, I'll leave you two alone and please don't have sex on my couch," My father begs, chuckling, leaving the room, mom following behind.

I look at Ben and smile. All is right in the world now, Ben and I are better than ever and my parents like Ben again.

I couldn't be happier.

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