

# Touch Me While I Taste You by Demiah13 Chapter 15

/ Love Coming from the Least Expected  
Chapter 15

E

y

, she had everyone's attention

kind like they were unaware. Well I guess they were. They were on a mission around Haven's waist

For the mapanli was intrigue that kept my eyes glued to them the other was the silent jealousy I had yet to quench.

I noticed everyone at his table now silent as she approached them. I would say Haideen grew silent too, only that he hadn't speaking at all, just observing.....me.

Until the tall long-legged blonde took a chair and scooted over to him. His eyes drift away from me to settle on Gwen's smiling face. From her stiff shoulders, I could tell she was nervous.

Who wouldn't be while staring at a guy who nearly went to Juvie last spring?

Yet even with the stench of anxiety emanating from her pores, Gwen

emanating from him, GWT continued to smile. She began to speak, lifting a finger to brush some hair from her forehead

I had a strong urge to what she was saying to him. It was like a desperate need, as I watch her mouth work to lure him in like all the other boys before. I hated that I couldn't read the intentions of someone's lips.

"She's simple." Meredith spoke, sounding to also be interested by the scene I couldn't tear away from. I wish I could force my hands to rip my eye away from them, but even they were numb to head my needs.

"She's definitely going to score him." She continued.

"Wait for it... hair flip, silent giggle, reaching for hands-" Meredith bites her tongue as we all froze in shock at seeing Haideen lean towards Gwen and whisper something near her ears. His eyes snap to mine and something unreadable flashes through the brown orbs. Whatever he had just muttered to Gwen made her entire

EEEE hiise Away from me and

Halls way from Gwen entirely. Likur her ass was lit on fire, Gwen didn't waste a second and rose from the chals with Toud piercing screech that silenced the whole cadeteria

She turns around not caring that she had everyone in the roon's attention and briskly marched back to us. Her blonde hair bounced over her shoulder with each furious step she took. Her face had morphed into an ugly frown that had spoiled the carefree mask she painted on her face today,

The leggy blonde was seething like a kettle and when she finally plopped her bottom on the chair, her posture said it all. His words had struck a chord in her,

"What happened?" I asked with curiosity.

Her baby blue eyes darts towards me and I couldn't help but notice how they had grown a shade darker from expressing her anger. Not only that, an almost well

Hidalen lokale flashed through her

"He's an

sholehai's what happened.

warnings was lilasilent plead that piqued my McFEL.

Letting chat a faint Lauph, ijoked. Weren't you the one calling him a hunka few minutes ago and told me that i should be happy he has his attention on m

She grits her teeth. "Well I fucking changed my mind!" She yelled, gaining everyone's attention

After a few seconds, they went back to their normal chattering Gwen exhaled a tense breath and removes her troubled eyes away from me

"Sorry. Just, stay away from him. He's bad news and you were right, he has no personality so you shouldn't waste your time on a guy like him anyway." She murmurs softly. 3

My eyes stayed stuck on her face,

inspiring every Terroieker of her

Proty. The girl singheside me was a huge disparity of the go-tree girl who

a with a stiffned to only seher distress, I mifmur an okay softly.

She smiled but it did not quite reachher

"So about the party this Friday, I was thinking you guys could come over after school and help make the weed brownies? My parents will be gone by five so we will be alone by then."

Samantha's voice cuts through the growing tension. I didn't know if to be grateful or not.

Visibly looking grateful that Samantha gave her a ticket to move the attention off of her, Gwen answered instantly. "I already bought a bag but I think another bag will be better. I'll loan some cash from my dad and buy it tomorrow or Thursday."

"I don't have to babysit my brother since my aunt is in town for a while, so I guess."

Terrii h shr. "Not likul hanne"

"Tien li's 1"ilhave Mike by the HTT, his brother works in the to dintown. I'll see if he can come hard liquor too." Samantha's veice rang with exdteineni, eyes gley ming with glee.

How can they so easily sweep what happened under the rug?

While they conversed between the threro f them I couldn't help but let my mind wander about what transpired between Halden and Gwen. I soon found my eyes leaving the three and let them stray towards, him.

Only that, he wasn't staring my way anymore. His lost eyes were transfixed by what looked like a pocket knife that he held between his fingers. Appearing to be trapped inside his own mind, Haiden began to carve the table with the sharp blade

Time seemed to freeze as I stayed staring at Haiden, questioning his motives. Questioning him

kurn the real Hiden

only

the

Tiim or just waithe real Haiden sluvly replacing the cracks his mask suffered over the years?

Was it my imagination that conjured up the flicker of warmth and mirth in hiu fyes when he was speaking to me? 50 many questions but who was going to answer them? They would just be written on the many pages I had inside my head, pages that no one reads except me

I don't know how long I had been peering at Haiden but som Mr. Gibbern, OUT principal for the last four years walked Over to him. He spoke to Haiden in tight clipped hushed tones before outstretching his hand.

Haiden's cold eyes glance at his opened palm and slowly placed the pocket knife i n Mr. Gibbern's awaiting hand. "Office now." He said tightly, whirled around and made his way out of the cafeteria. Haiden stiffly follows him, not appearing to have a care in the world.

his form disappears out of the double doors I couldn't help but ask myself one last question. What did Haiden Cross say t. o Gwen?

## Touch Me While I Taste You by Demiah13 Chapter 16

[/ Touch Me While I Taste You by Demiah13](#)  
Chapter 16

I took a deep breath and let it out slowly through my punted lip My mind had been racing the entire day. I know we Wanted me to forget about what happened but I just, couldn't I tried, I really did. But very single time I think about him, the vene in the cafeteria eneges back into my head.

The usual churpiness in her voice had definitely reared back into her tone, yet something was different. The way she looked at me was different. Well the way she avoided looking at the I supposal should say. Even dropping me off she didn't joke about sex which was a shocker.

Seeing how distant she was being with mm e led to my brain working quickly and putting the pieces together. Whatever Halden said to her had something to do with me, or it involved me at least.

I wanted to confront Häiden, ask him what he said to her but after following M 1. Gibbern, Haiden was yet to be seen.

ihin air. No entilis hak pickup van was in the drive w ithout

My Hlahould just

m alone. At AS though nothing happened, act like there wasn't a shift in my life recently us because of, hiem

I crumbled the piece of paper, not liking the draft I had just written and cast it inside the small rose-gold trash can at the foot of the desk.

It was night already. The sun had gone down a few minutes ago, leaving the entire world in complete darkness. Only that the light from the street lamps cased the wandering humans who roamed the streets at night.

I loved the darkness, I craved the sort of quiet relief it gave me.

Night is when my brain can finally detach from what happened prior, when I can hear the crickets and listen to the occasional passing cars. But tonight was different. Tonight my brain was running on a treadmill and I feared it was going a bit too fast.

My brain

running on thoughts of

I wished I could pull out another piece of paper from the drawer and set it on the smooth surface of the desk. Mr. Horyd was a good teacher, but the glare reflected on his face daily or the grumpiness in his voice that he can't seem to lessen on. Apart from that, he was considered one of the best in the school.

But giving us an assignment on the first day would not earn him brownie points any time soon, especially from me. I took literature because I enjoyed reading in my spare time but poetry was where my brain skidded to a stop.

I didn't hate it per se, I just didn't enjoy reading it. And writing it? Well, let's just say a migraine was lurking behind my eyelids.

"You can't just write poetry without it moving you, you must feel it, blah, blah, blah." I snapped faintly.

"Well Mr. Boyd, poetry can kiss my fine 71498." I grumble, tapping the pencil on the

I couldn't afford that, it waste

of the term. Falling it would only have mother and father on my back twenty for SVETL I shivered at the very thought.

"There are so many human emotions, which one should I write about? Uhhh." I clench my eyes shut.

Love. I'll just write about love, it's the only emotion that's easier to write about

Finally agreeing with what I came up with, I opened my eyes and began jotting down randomly on the paper. Ironic that a girl who didn't know anything about love chose the emotion to write about. I can only see this going two ways.

One, I'd make Mr. Boyd cringe but still pass because somewhere deep inside he's a lover of romance. Two I'd cringe myself, write some nonsense and fail miserably. The second one wasn't an option.

Fingerlacing

Team

Never loving home alone

Aflip of herleart

he smile

Akud challeng sound came from Jonyntains. My fingers free and my sichichtwist uncomfortably. "I cooled dinner and you're telling me you already ale!?" The sharp voice of mother shouts

"You know how long this took me?!" She continued to yell followed by another shattering af glass to the wall

Tjerk in the chair, gripping the pencil tightly. Gertrude worked hall-day todays O mother took it upon herself to cook dinner tonight. I knew it was just to impress father but I suppose it didn't go a s planned

"I need you to meet me halfway John! I can't do it all by myself!" Her voice grew until they reechoed through the walls.

We will talk about this tomorrow Margie, not tonight." Father spat.

TEHyukjesh nghii lunghe To the chair and made my way to my

Islammed it shut hoping it would drumi out their loud asuing Their volcan HOW fled behind ilhe door and I let out a jassed breath

I hated this. I hated this life where we acted to be perfect. Sooner or later the curtains will be pulled or ripped and it will be too late. I just didn't know if I'll hate it or love it.

I made my way back to the desk and chair, plopping down with a BILLI continued to write, failing to keep my mind off my parents. It's hard to, when their arguing can still be heard even though it's muffled

She took in a sharp breath

Oh how she wished they could stay like this for a while

He drew her closer

Filling her with warmth

Her head lay upon his shoulder

They would be more..

I place the pencil at li desh beside the M r; throwing my hand back to strateli Chat with a yaw. The voices of mother and father were but a whisper that I WIN sure would stap in the later hours. I had E y accustomed to it, a line that i

despised

Tclutch the piece of paper, wonning my Eyes over the words I had just written.

A touch to her shanilder

Fingers lacing between her own

Anight to remember

Never leaving home alone

Aflip of her heart as he smile

She took in a sharp breath

Oh how she wished they could stay like this for a while

He drew her closer

Filling her with warmth

Thyw ktore

I started, enocking my very own words. Love was just a facade. There is no such things having love forever. I placed the paper down on the desk when I heard the Sound of an enpinedying I rose from the chair and made my way to the opened winden

Hiding behind the shadows of my cuntalni I peeld behind them. Haiden came out a f his van and slammed the door shut. The door to his house apims and the light from inside illuminates towards the front porch all the way to the driveway with a soft glow.

Mrs. Cross's shadow comes in the dourway, "Haiden, do you know how late 1 tis?! The principle called

"I don't fucking care." He groans walking over to the front door. His eyes flicker quickly to my window before he disappears.

Love was nothing but an illusion. Forever

was even worse.

# Touch Me While I Taste You by Demiah13 Chapter 17

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Chapter 17

Arabella

ver

boons through the door and wreath through the cour walls of my team. I

OH, twisting and turning as I tried to kick off the tangled bedsheet wrapped around my ankles.

A loud bang on the door has me winding. I had the desire to curse cat whoever was a tiny door trying to wake me up. But my brain worked quickly before my mouth could open, letting me know the feminine voice belonged ta Gerirude before it was too late.

I rolled on my back, stretching my arms out and let out a loud yawn. "Hurry up Arabella it's late!!!

My tired cyes opened swiftly, being forced to adjust to the light in seconds. What does she mean it was late?

"It's already seven forty."

Seven forty!

I got off the bed with the tangled sheets Wrapped around my ankles seeing that I

inly trip and to the dust,

"Fuck." I said lowly, lighting off the wheet until I had finally won the battle.

kicking it asidel eventually got a hold of the door, unlocked it and swung itopei. Gertrude's face is a mixture of frustration and urgency. "Why didn't you wake me u pearlier?" I asked in one breath.

My heart was pounding, unwilling to calm down as an image of Mr. Boyd's red angry face flashes in my mind. Gertrude's pinched face gives me a look of disapproval. "I only arrived five minutes ago and had been knocking on your door ever since. Did you not go to bed early?"

Disregarding her question I asked her one of my own. "Where are my parents?"



I was in no mood to tell Gertrude that I had only fallen asleep in the wee hours of the morning. If I did, she'd question me and I didn't want to have to tell her that my parent's yelling had only grown instead

of subsiding. I didn't want to tell her that R. I was afraid

The

Ld

In my railin at night

Gieri 's face skud into on dred. The one where she looked at me Tik I was a less tenen someone's porchShe felt soeny lut me." They already left. The keys were under the mal when I got there."

I nodded, burying down the feeling of self-pity. I shouldn't feel such emotion, that when they didn't even care. "Well, I' just go get ready quickly." Every emotion left my voice. I wouldn't be surprised if I had just become an empty veksel.

Gertrude nods with a small smile to ease me I turned around. "Arabella?" She calls out softly. As though trying to not Screa frightened little kitleni.

I whirled around to face her. Her eyes scan ny features. "Your parents love you, you know that?"

I tense and let my eyes stray to the empty hallway behind her. So empty, so dull. "I know." I murmur faintly and closed the door when she smiles and makes her way downstairs

alkerlin my head

tablended

Салеет, театly areating in frustralian

Cheer price is early chury w l won't be able to pick you up. Sorry!!

Fuck this is not happening to me right now. I was extremely late, not only that but I had an inkling that Gwen was just trying to avoid me. Great, second day of school is going just fantastic..

I tossed the phone on my unmade bed and walked over to my bathroom that was already jarred open. I looked at my reflection in the mirror and cringe at the tangled mess of my hair. I picked up a lock of messy brown matted hair, rubbing it between my fingers. "What should I do with you?"

I skipped two steps at a time as I bounded down the stairs and made a bee-line for the kitchen. I wouldn't have time to get my favorite salad on the way so I had to settle for something quick and less work to chew. A nature valley bar shall do.

rocking are. I touched the two braids had WINYEMELily in a hurry. Thanks. I answered with a quick acholasmlie

Myyes dari uwards the chick on the wall and wince when my szerordon the hands pointing at sewn forty-sixI had taken approximately two minutes to slicwer. I can sahause I had been literally counting down the seconds I had been inder the rain shower head.

The rest of the minutes were me struggling to braid my slightly damp hair whilst putting on my panty and bra. It was a hassle and I was pretty sure I had put my panty the wrong way.

"Will Gwen be picking you up?" Her eyes shift to the clock mounted on the wall and she squints. "You should hurry."

I took out the nature valley bar from the spotless glass container on the countertop and started chewing "No, she's already at the school." I grumble, chewing a little harsher than necessary. I held onto the bag strap in a deathly grip picturing it to be the frustrations I had

Cite ww.

Trolled my eyes, taking another

b o Til ny rumbling stomach. Then hown m I suppose to Twer you?

Gertrude let out a breathi, completely tossing my question side and aslang one af het UMTI" How will you get to school?"

I looked at the clock, my anxiety rising a notch hiipher. Imended to think and i needed to think last and nawr. Gertrude didn't own a car, her boyfriend usually drops her off, Gwen was at school and hath my parents were stlast likely at work. I on the other hand can't drive to save my life

I was stranded

My heart skips a beat when the universe sent me a sign. A sign I dreaded. "The school bus usually pass around

A horn blares stopping me mid-sentence.

Gertrude looks out of the window and her mouth parts. "Oh, there it goes

der her ahmirmud my hart

Quickly gripping the temp of my whool hagstne reing to the rent door while rolling b ia Geted.

Walt!" I yelled as I sprint towards the road. The yellow was already disappearing around the corner. I caught sight of the laughing jocks at the back, macking me as they disappeared along with my ride

\*Mother fucker!" i beloved, with frustration curling in my belly. I let my bag drop from my shoulder, still holding one strap to not have it touch the ground and kicked it. "Shit!" I groaned lifting my head to look at the cloudless sky.

Please universe, give me another slgn.

"Such foul language for such a pretty

mouth."

I froze, my head quickly snapping to, him. His eyes are lighter today, warmer. Perhaps because there were not many people around, he didn't feel the need to

pleandmind, he didn't feel the need to Nliow his usualcaldness.

His lips quirk up in a rare amused smile a she nudges his head towards his pickup Lack

"Get in" Halden uiters while opening the door to the driver's side.

## Touch Me While I Taste You by Demiah13 Chapter 18

[/ Touch Me While I Taste You by Demiah13](#)

### Chapter 18

truck and LED the ignition. I move out of ih way.striding towards the sidewalle The truck drew class and started to slow down beside me until it.

I took a step back, bauging to see what he'd do next. Halden rolls down the passenger side window and does not bother to spare me a glance. "We don't have all day. Bella." He says smoothly, tapping his fingers on the steering wheel He face front, not moving his eyes off the dead road ahead.

I cross my hands over my chest. "I don't catch rides with strangers." I voiced out, freezing when his brown eyes suddenly fall into mine. I dragged in a sharp breath, shocked that he had rendered me Speechless with just one look.

He stares at me, studying my features as though looking for something. As though, I was the puzzle he couldn't seem to put the pieces together.

"Suit yourself." His gruff voice came out unbothered as he steps on the gas and drives away, leaving an irritating <screeching sound in its wake.

Reining my horse, I pull the reins in my hand

"Asshole! Stomping my foot in

happily news around to win my

Did I just miss a possible ride to school?

Fuck, I guess I did.

My stomach tightens uncomfortably when the truck came to a screeching halt. Then Haiden does something even more confusing, he reverses until he is back beside me

Had he heard me call him an asshole?

I was tongue-tied, frozen and completely bemused by his actions. Haiden sighs, turning to face me when he kills the Engine." Come on Bella, by this rate we're both going to be late."

He has a point. A Very good point.

Still, my pride wouldn't let me admit that I did in fact need his ride if I wanted to survive Mr. Boyd's glare,

the black spots truck that has probably

Seems to consider legal." Usually guys with dark trucks are the ones why should stay clear of. You know the whole kidnapping thing is still thing you know?"

Haiden looks at me with a lost expression before he rolls his bottom lip between his teeth and bites down on it to hold in his chuckles. "Are you serious right now?"

I raise a brow. Standing on my tiptoes to look a little more intimidating "Du I mot Se'm serious to you?"

His Eyes quickly fall to my thighs and back to my face. "No. But you do look cute trying to act tough. Word of advice princess, tiptoeing won't get you anywhere other than a ballet recital."

My jaw ticks as heat travels from my neck to settle on my cheeks. I hated that his words made me blush. I can't remember the last time I did.

What seemed to even be more confusing was that, Haiden was intentionally

IT Wcis here she'd probably squealing in my car and talking about a damun baby shower by W.

This would be my chance to ask him about what transpired between him and Gwen in the cafeteria.

"So are you going to get in or should I just leave you to fry in the sun alone? His thick dark brow raise and by the tip of his mouth barely stopping from lifting. I knew he was on the verge of Laughing

I pressed my lips together and looked around to make it seem as though I had ni o choice and sighed in exaggeration." Fine."

I walked to the truck, opened the door and fixed myself on the seat while closing the door. I scrunch my nose while placing my bag on my lap. Haiden chuckles, the sound so pleasant it had me gripping the bag unknowingly

"Hindi uten.

NEW UNEF, The sale of the leak smeli af mind and something else that was plekiant, yet there was still a distinct arama of burnt-out cigarettes that he did not quite achieve a covering up However, I don't think Haiden was trying to cover up at all,

He stops on the gas while Laughing throatily. Giving mea side-rye with a tiny grin Haiden numurs. "Great, thai's exactly what I was going for You kun, normally the kidnappers don't let the kidnappee sit at front." He smiled.

My hands were stiff, my bottom barely wanting to relax to sink into the dark leather seat. Being this close to Haiden was nerve-wracking and I didn't know why.

Maybe it was because Haiden lived up to his reputation. Which meant his every move was calculated and most likely a red

Should I fetch my pepper spray in my bag?" I asked while my fingers crawl to the zipper. Of course I was joking and I was sure he could detect it in my voice by the amused curve of his lips.

It was so strange to see him smile even for a second. What was even more strange was that Haiden and I were joking. Haiden Cross never jokes.

## Touch Me While I Taste You by Demiah13 Chapter 19

/ [Touch Me While I Taste You by Demiah13](#)  
Chapter 19

tecili perkelahiraghi his mirk, flashing

I move my eyes away from him, knowing I had been staring for too long. I bit into my plump bottom lip to suppress a smile. "Your promises don't count Cross.

From my peripheral vision, I whip my head to face me for a second only to draw back to the road. "My promises are my word Bella. Carved into stone that cannot be lifted and broken."

I grip my bag, hoping he hadn't noticed my nervous habit when he turns to face me again, this time lingering his eyes a little longer than last. "When I promise something, I mean it with every fiber of my being."

There was something hidden in his tone. Something deep that he had buried. And as I took a quick peek at him from the corner of my eye. I observed how lost he looked. He seemed to be in his head, gaze going cloudy.

"Nice mutfie." His voice brought me back to

thoughts of me jumping out of the moving truck just to get away from the embarrassment

I was very thankful that he didn't mock me like normal guys at his age would. But However, Halden was far from normal

I looked down at my ripped jeans and black t-shirt with the word fearless printed on it in bold cursive letters. I lit my head to give him a side-eye, rolling in my eyes as I spoke. "Well, I didn't have an asshole dirtying me today so..." I drawled, smiling slightly when he chuckles.

"I apologized for that didn't I?' He faked a confused look, brows drawing together as one of his hands come to rub his chin in thought

All I'm so sorry that I did you

and bry

gly and there was nothing much to see Anyway' an apology? Do I need to find you a dictionary

Weirdly, having a conversation with Halden felt normal. Like we were long lost friends, catching up on some good old times. But we weren't We were Certainly not friends.

Why was conversing with him, case my usual tense for exceptionally?

He spares me a quick glance where I instantly saw the flash of amusement in his eyes before he brought it back to the road. "First of all. Those weren't my exact words. Second, I swear I hadn't stepped in the puddle of water. And third. You were the one who insulted me first." He pointed out.

"Oh so we're counting excuses now?"

"And for the record, saying that I didn't have a good view wasn't an insult directed to you." I defended.

"The Holy ve Y

ee my num Sen

Flanelle oudio Halden" 1 COUNCER.

Haiden snorted. – Well, I'm sorry that I only serin toatch you staring inside my Four princess, so I just presumed that it's the only view you latch your cyes ento." He shruused, biting down on his Tip to stop 11 smile from emerging

"You're so full of it." I hulfed tuming away with a tiny hint of a smile on my lace Maybe people judged him too soon. Maybe Haider Cross wasn't as bad as they dermed him to be.

Peeking at him under my lashes through the corner of my eye, I saw how relaxed h e seemed to be. So different from how he painted himself to be. Seeing how calm h e was, led me to believe that my next Words wouldn't upset him.

My woke us on most unibeard and for a quick second Thought he hadn't home but by the tensingoli shoulders. I knew he did.

Perhaps the man't the right time to qaton himabut Hm.

Twatch as the relaxed Haiden morphi into of t he cold mistaken as steel. The Crown on his face sketched his features so differently than before that I questioned the resim

After a couple of awkward silence that threatened to consume us, he answered curtly. "Only met her yesterday."

His voice had grown so coldly that the morning heat could not be felt anymore. His words held a silent warning about not dragging the topie further. But me being me, needed to know more. Especially if it: involved me, somehow.

"Yeah, everyone saw what happened in the cafeteria. Did she say anything to upset you? Gwen can be a little bit pushy Sometimes- I began to giggle only for

you or anyone an explanation." As his harsh ne spat out the words, I noticed that we were pulling up in the school's juridnglot

I try not to let him alfec me too much. It Was Haider for crying out loud. His anger and temper were to be expected. Yet somehow, my heart felt constricted, like a heavy weight was pushing down on the

Swallowing the burning lump in my throat, I nodded tightly." You're right, we aren't."

When he parks the truck and turns off the ignition, I quickly opened the door. I could definitely feel eyes on me but somehow I didn't care at the moment. What I cared about right now was to get as far away from Haiden as possible.

"Bella-" He called out, voice growing soft and apologetic.

Olapologetic.

"Thanks for the ride." I slammed the door of the truck with not needed force which silenced his words. I could hear the murmurs as I made a bee-line for the school.