Paradise

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Maggie has never been in a situation like this. Especially with her crush there, too. If they fall for each other, who knows what Paradise will give them?
Maggie stared out the car window, trying not to look at the young man sitting next to her, his thigh brushing hers. Eric had been her crush since the beginning of sixth grade, and she could never get over her crush on him, even though she was now in high school. This was an extremely awkward moment for the both of them. Maggie kept sneaking glances at him as her mother drove down one exit. She found him simply attractive, from his reddish brown hair to his gorgeous pale green eyes. Those beautiful eyes met hers for a moment, and he smiled his perfect smile, the one that Maggie loved so much.

Eric couldn’t stop staring at her either. He loved all her features. Her flowing locks of chestnut brown hair, her enchanting blue eyes. He just couldn’t get enough of her. How much he wanted to hold her, to kiss her….

Maggie recalled the scene that had happened only a few hours ago. When her mother had invited Eric to go on their yearly vacation to New Hampshire. Maggie has only mentioned Eric to her mother, Nicole, about a week ago. Then, the next thing she knew her mom was inviting him to go with them. Another awkward thing that she found out later was that they would have to share a room, with two beds, a kitchen, and a bathroom.

Maggie knew, she would fall for him hard. She would just have to hold back until he left.

When they arrived at the hotel, it was about nine at night. After they all unpacked the car, Nicole said,” Now, you guys go straight to bed.”

Maggie and Eric looked at each other, then quickly ran off to their room. She went into the bathroom to change while he started taking things out of his bag.

He looked up just as she came out. His eyes roamed her up and down. She was just so beautiful…..

He snapped back to reality when she walked up to him and put a hand on his shoulder. “You okay?” She murmured., her eyes never leaving his.

“You alright! Of course!” He stammered, and laid down on his bed.

She laid down on hers and stared at the ceiling.

Eric knew that he wanted to make a move before it was too late. He slowly rose and walked over to her bed, where he got in next to her. She turned to face him with a confused expression.

“What’s wrong?” She whispered.
He didn’t even hesitate to answer. He knew what he wanted to do.
Chapter 2

“Maggie, I love you. Ever since I first laid eyes on you. I want all of you before it’s too late.”

Then he leaned over and pressed his lips to hers, slipping his arms around her waist. She responded by placing one hand on his chest and the other on his shoulder. He pulled her closer as the kiss became more heated. He moved his kisses down to her neck, and she moaned in pleasure, moving her hands up to grasp his hair. His hands traveled down until they were resting on her hips. He kept her close, even though they both wanted to be closer to each other still. Eric moved his kisses up again to meet her lips. After what seemed like a while, they finally parted, but only because they needed air. Eric gave her his gorgeous grin as he slipped his hand beneath the back of her top, gently tracing over her delicate skin. She kissed his cheek lightly before murmuring, “I think we should get to bed before mum finds us still up.”

He nodded and went to the bathroom to change. About ten minutes later he came back out shirtless and with sweatpants. He got back in the bed next to her, and gave Maggie one last kiss before closing his eyes.

Maggie woke up the next morning with Eric’s arms wrapped tightly around her waist. She slowly turned around so that she was facing him again. She gave him a kiss on his neck and smirked as his eyes fluttered open before focusing on her.

“Hi, M.,” he said sleepily, and gave her a groggy morning kiss.

She lazily returned it, and whispered, “I should go change.”

“Okay,” he replied, and she rose from the bed and entered the bathroom. Five minutes later she came back out in a light pink crop top and pale blue shorts. Eric’s smile grew even wider as he stared her up and down, mesmerized by every feature.

She walked over to him and wrapped her arms around his neck. His arms encircled her, pulling her tightly against him.

She smiled a perfect smile. “I love you,” she murmured.

He responded by placing a kiss to her neck. “Love you too, babygirl.”

They both jumped as Nicole strolled into the room, barely noticing the two teens wrapped around each other.

“Guys, change of plans for today,” she said. “I know we were supposed to go on a hike today, but the mountain just closed. So, we are just gonna hang out in our rooms today, is
that fine with you guys?”
They smiled at each other. Looking back at Nicole, they said at the same time, “Fine by us.”
“Okay, and don’t worry, I won’t bother you at all today.”
Then she left the room without another word.
Maggie smirked as she lay back down on the bed. Eric laid down next to her and took her into his arms.
“So,” he murmured and placed a light kiss on her neck. “What should we do today?”
She turned so that she was facing him. “All you need to do to make me happy is kiss me.”
He smirked as he rolled over, pinning her beneath him. “That,” he said, and he kissed her on the forehead. “I would be honored to do.”
Then he moved in on her. Her mouth opened against his as the kiss grew in urgency. His hands left a trail across her back as they skimmed her bare skin. She wrapped her arms tightly around his neck and pressed herself closer. One of his hands traveled down her side, over her hip, and stopped at her thigh.
His thumb traced gentle circles on her skin, and then he wrapped that leg around his waist. He whispered her name between kisses, and she spread her fingers through his hair.
Maggie detached her lips from his because she was breathless. He moved to kiss the side of her neck and across her collarbone. When he looked back up at her, a frown replaced her beautiful smile.
“What’s wrong, babe?” He murmured, traces of concern seen on his face.
She looked at him lovingly. “I just feel like I don’t deserve this. Like you’re too good for me.”
With the leg wrapped around his waist, she made him roll over, and she leaned over him as she continued.
“You probably think that’s not true, but you haven’t heard what others have said to me. They want me to think bad about myself. One person had even said that they wanted me dead. And now I feel like I’m starting to believe them.”
He sat up and wrapped her other leg around his waist. He leaned in close and whispered to her, “Hey, Babygirl, don’t tell yourself things like that. They’re not true. You deserve me, and you know it.”
She gave him a small smile, and he returned it. Then she said, “I’m starting to get uncomfortable. I should change again.”
“Okay.” He stood up and carried her to the bathroom door. He set her down and she went in. A couple minutes later she came back out in her original outfit, the tank top and loose shorts. Again, as if seeing her for the first time, his gaze went from her eyes down, taking in every curve, every edge. She ran over to him and jumped into his arms, wrapping her legs around his waist. Eric placed one hand on her hip and the other on her lower back.
“Now,” she murmured. “Can we please continue?”
Chapter 3

He grinned and nodded as he pressed her against the wall, her still held up by his arms. He sent kisses down her neck and across her collarbone. She quietly moaned in pleasure at the feeling. She wrapped her arms around his neck and grinned as his kisses continued. He pushed both of them off the wall and walked back to the bed. He placed her down and climbed on top of her, his lips never leaving hers. His hands rubbed up and down her thighs as the kiss intensified. She pressed her body closer as her skin became tingly at his touch. Her fingers skimmed the bare skin of his back under his shirt as he started to kiss her collarbone once again. His hand traveled up her thigh until it reached her pant line. He hesitated, and partially detached his lips from hers.

“Should we risk it?” He whispered, a frown plastered on his face.

She gave him a small smile and took that hand in hers. Then she placed it on her stomach. “Always,”

He grinned and removed the shirt he had put on about an hour before. He moved to remove hers, and the rest of the day was filled with happiness, passion, and true love.

The next day there was the last day in New Hampshire. They were supposed to go on the hike that they had missed the day before. Everything went just fine until about halfway up the mountain. Maggie and Eric were climbing up a steep hill, and Nicole was waiting for them at the top. Then, out of nowhere, a man appeared and gave her a good shove. She lost her grip and started to tumble down the mountain. While Nicole pinned the man down at the top of the ledge, Eric dove after her. When they finally reached the bottom, she started crying his name, clutching her leg. He crawled over to her and kissed her tenderly.

“Babygirl, breathe, breathe! It’s gonna be okay.”

She nodded slightly, and wrapped her arm around his neck, pulling him to her.

“Are you hurt?” She whispered into his ear.

“I have a few cuts and bruises, but I’ll be fine.”

She gave a small smile, which quickly turned into another cry of pain. She looked down at her leg, which was red and swollen. He carefully picked her and held her in his arms as he carried her down the mountain. They arrived back at the hotel, and he lay her down on the bed carefully, and then climbed in next to her.

They both slept for most of the day.

They were both jolted out of bed from a crash in the kitchen. Eric quickly rose and started
towards it. Maggie stayed there and grabbed the closest thing to her, which was a small
knife. A few moments later, there was a bigger crash, and a figure appeared in the bedroom
doorway.
Chapter 4

It was the man from the mountain. He removed a gun from the inside of his black jacket and pointed it at her head. “Drop it,” he hissed, and she instantly obeyed. He walked toward her, and forced her onto her knees on the ground just as Eric crawled in. The man placed the gun at the base of her neck and turned to Eric. “You don’t want this young lady to die, right?” He snarled, Eric still moving towards them.

“She won’t die if it’s the last thing I do,” Eric said calmly. “She’s my absolute everything, so no harm will come to her.”

Maggie whimpered and started breathing deeply. Her eyes never left the love of her life, because she was a fighter. She would survive, as long as he was with her. With incredible speed, she reeled her foot back and kicked him between the legs, then knocked the gun out of his hand as he shot and fell. The bullet flew and left its mark on her left thigh. She screamed in pain and stumbled toward Eric, who caught her as she fell. They held onto each other and felt tears well up in their eyes. The man snuck up from behind Maggie with a knife. He started to stab down, but was quickly knocked out by a lamp. He dropped to the ground, and Nicole stood behind him, lamp raised again.

Maggie sat there in shock for a moment before rushing to her mother, sobbing greatly. Eric got up after her and took both Nicole and Maggie in his arms, tears also running down his face. “I’m so sorry I couldn’t keep her safe,” he whimpered. Nicole pulled away from him and gave him a grateful smile.

“I’m just glad you two are alive!” She whispered, squeezing them again.
Chapter 5

Four years later…
Maggie did one last twirl before finally looking at herself in the mirror. Her flowing ball gown was the perfect dress for her wedding day. It hugged her chest and had a bottom that flowed outward. The sweetheart neckline enhanced her features like never before. Nicole came up behind her and placed the veil on top of her head. She turned away so Maggie couldn’t see her face.

“Mom, it’s ok,” she whispered, and then pulled her mom into a tight embrace. She just nodded slightly and returned the hug.

Twenty minutes later, Eric stood under the altar, and his famous, gorgeous grin plastered on his face. He had been waiting for this moment since the day he laid eyes on her. He had always known that Maggie was the girl he had wanted to spend the rest of his life with. He loved everything about her, her hair, her eyes, her personality, everything. He was brought back to the present when a soft melody filled the meadow. Her perfect figure appeared behind everyone’s chairs. As she came down the aisle, Eric’s grin became bigger, every step she took. She came to a stop just a few inches from him. She stared deep into his emerald green as as she began to tear up. They shakily recited their vows, both of them the happiest they’d ever been. The priest finally announced them as husband and wife, and they shared their first kiss as a married couple.

A few hours later, they strode, hand in hand, down a forest path. Suddenly, Maggie stopped and turned towards Eric. “There’s one last thing I want from you,” she whispered.

“And what’s that?”
She wrapped her arms around his neck and smirked. “Promise me that you’ll love me forever?”
Eric leaned in and kissed her softly on the lips.

“Forever,” he agreed.
THE END……..