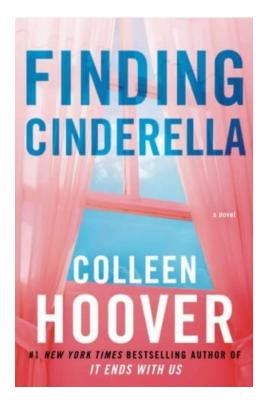


FINDING CINDERELLA



Book Summary:

A young couple renew their romantic relationship after being apart.

Summary of Concerns:

This book contains sexual activities and profanity.

Adult

By Colleen Hoover

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	Before I know it, I feel lips on mine and I'm not sure if should shove her away or toll on top of her. I begin to lift my hands to her face, but she pulls back just as quick as she kissed me. She places her palms beside me on the floor and starts to lift up, but I grab her face and pull her back down on top of me. "No," I say. I bring her mouth back to mine and I kiss her. I keep our lips pressed firmly together as I lower her to my side. I pull her against me so that her head is resting on my jacket. Her breath tastes like Starburst and it makes me want to keep her until I can identify every single favor. Her hand touches my arm and she gives it a tight squeeze just as my tongue slips inside her mouth. That would be strawberry on the tip of her tongue. She keeps her hand on my arm, periodically moving it to the back of my head, then returning it to my arm. I keep my hand on her waist, never once moving it to touch any other part of her. The only thing we explore is each other's mouths. We kiss without making another sound. We kiss until the alarm sounds on my phone. Despite the noise, neither of us stops kissing. We don't even hesitate. We kiss for another solid minute until the bell rings in the hallway outside and suddenly lockers were slamming shut and people are talking and everything about our moment is stolen from us by all the inconvenient external factors of school.
	"I know. Imagine what making love to me could feel like." I swallow the sudden lump in my throat. "Believe me, I have. For about seven days straight now.""No one's ever made love to me before.""You're young. Plenty of time for that. Virginity is actually a turn-on, so you have nothing to worry about." She laughs, but it's a sad laugh this time. Weird how I can already differentiate her laughs. "I am so not a virgin," she says. "That's why it's sad. I'm pretty skilled in the sex department, but looking backI've never loved any of them. None of them have ever loved me, either. Sometimes I wonder if sex with someone who actually loves you is different. Better."
10	"It's kind of sad that we've both had sex, multiple times it sounds like, but neither of us has ever loved anyone we've done it with. Says a lot about our characters, don't you think?" It makes me wonder if I've ever held the hands of any of the girls I've had sex with. "What if I go through life like I am right now? What if guys continue to take me for granted and I do nothing to change it and I'll have lots of sex, but never know what it's like to make love?" "So don't do that. Find you a good guy and tie him down and make love to him every night." She groans. "That terrifies me. As curious as I am about the difference between making love and having sex, my stance on relationships makes it impossible to find out."
	"Let's solve our dilemma right now." Sex leans back. "Which dilemma?"





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	I move my hands and place them on her hips, then pull her to I could make love to you in forty-five minutes. We can see what it's like and if it's even worth going through relationships in the future. That way when you leave here, you won't worry about never knowing what it's like." She laughs nervously, then leans toward me again. "How do you make love to someone you aren't in love with?" I lean forward until my mouth is next to her ear. "We pretend." "You should audition for me," she says. "If you're convincing then I just might agree to this absurd idea of yours." "Deal," I say. I take a step back and remove my shirt, then lay it on the floor. I grab my jacket off the counter and unfold it, then lay it on the floor as well. I turn back to the counter, then scoop her up. She locks herself around me, burying her head in my neck. "Where's your shit?" she asks, running her hands across my shoulder. I lower her to the floor, onto her back. I ease myself to her side and pull her against me.
12	I slide my hand from her cheek to the nape of her neck. I ease my mouth forward and rest my lips against hers.
13	I kiss her mouth, then trail kisses across her cheek and up her jawline. I press my lips against her ear and even though I know we're pretending, my mouth runs dry at the thought of words about to pass my lips. Her hands move from my shoulders and slowly make their way up to my neck. She tilts her head until her mouth is flush against my ear. "I love you more," she whispers. I can feel the smile on her lips and I wonder if it matches the smile on my face. I don't know why I'm suddenly enjoying this so much, but I am. We're kissing and touching and pulling the rest of our clothes off in such a hurry, it feels as if we're on a timer. I guess we technically are. I pull my wallet out of pocket of my jeans and grab a condom, then ease myself back against her. "You can change your mind," I whisper, hoping to hell she doesn't. "So can you," she says. I laugh.
14	I'm on my knees now, quietly gathering our clothes. After I slip my shirt over my head, I pull her up and help her with her own shirt. I stand up and pull on my jeans, then help her to her feet. I rest my chin on top of her head and pull her against me, recognizing the perfect fit.
	"I dunno. Maybe because six is a fairly common number? Either that or you've hear of what a raging whore I am.""It was the week I got back from Austin and a few days before I met Sky. The night Grayson pummeled you on the floor for saying you took Sky's virginity?"
	"What do you mean Grayson pummeled you because you said you took my virginity? What the hell, Daniel?"
34	"You call Sky Cheese Tits"





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	"I'm serious, Six. Those guys all need a good kick to the clit, because dinner talk is by far the best part of you.""I call bullshit," she says with a challenging glare. "There's no way any guy wouldn't pick dinner talk over a good make-out session."
39	"But it would be so much better if you waited until the end of our date when you walk me to my front door and it'll be dark and we could be really nervous and you could accidentally touch my boob. That's how first kisses are supposed to be."
40	I should be parting my lips or teasing her tongue, but the signals just aren't making it to my mouth yet.
41	"You didn't even try to put your tongue in my mouth.""I didn't have to put my tongue in your mouth," I say. "My kisses are that intense. I don't even really have to do anything. The only reason I pulled back was what I was sure we were about to experience a classic. 'When Harry met Sally' moment.""You realize that classic scene is Sally proving a point about how easy it is for women to fake orgasms, right?"
43	"Yeah. But none of them has ever wanted to literally play before. We usually just make out.""Have you ever had sex out there?" she asksShe turns her head to look at the castle. "You had sex in there?" I drop my arm and slide both my hands into the back pockets of my jeans. "Yep."I'm not sure why she's heading toward the castle, but I'm almost positive it's not because she's weird and wants to have sex in the same spot I had sex with Val two weeks ago.
44	"I've had sex with six different people." "At once?" I say. She shoves my arm. "Stop. I'm trying to be honest with you here. I'm only eighteen and I lost my virginity when I was sixteen. Plus, I haven't had sex in about a year, so if you add it up, that's six people in just a little over fifteen months. That's like whole new person every two and a half moths. Only sluts do that." "Why have you not had sex in over a year?""Why have you not had sex in over a year?" I say again. "You didn't like any of the boys you met in Italy?"
45	"And yes, he's why I haven't had sex in over a year.""The only thing I was hoping for at the end of this date was a kiss on your front porch," I say. "And maybe an accidental boob grab."
47	"I didn't say that. I stated I had never kissed a girl on this particular bed. I was being honest, because it's a brand-new mattress. I just got it last week."She likes that I'm so close to her and she likes that I'm insinuating I want to kiss her on my bed"Are you saying you want to kiss me on your bed?"
50	"Put your hands on my face and push me against this wall and slip me some tongue! Now!"It happens so fast, it catches her off guard and she gasps, which causes her lips to part farther than she probably meant for them to. As soon as I caress the tip of





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	her tongue with mine, she's clenching my shirt in two tight fists, pulling me closer. I tilt my head and take the kiss deeper, wanting to give her all the feels she can possibly get from a kiss and I want her to have them all at once.
	"You make me desperate," I say, pressing my lips to hers again. I choose to keep this kiss simple, even though I want to grab her face again and hold her against the wall.
	"I had sex with Val just now. In my car. I didn't want you to know because you and Sky seemed excited that we broke up."
64	"Ex-girlfriend and had sex," I clarify.
66	"I can't believe you had sex with Tessa Maynard."
67	"Sorry, Cheese Tits," I say.
	"Doesn't help that she used to be a slut," Six says. "It's true. Daniel's girlfriend used to be a big, fat slut, I heard she had sex with six different guys in just over a year."
	"Well, maybe you should go home after school and stroke his ego a little bit until he feels better.""You just made a masturbation joke.""As long as you aren't planning to text me pics of your ego stroking after school."
	I move my hand from her waist and inch my fingers underneath the hem of her shirt, then slowly begin to work my way to her stomachNeither of us is even remotely prepared for it, but I know we both want it.
	"Got kicked out for the night. Karen walked in and my hand was up Sky's shirt. She didn't like that much."
	"You talk to him about the fact that we haven't had sex?" Six says, completely embarrassed.
93	I don't let her finish. I grab her face and kiss her harder than I've ever kissed her.
	"Did you expect me to plaster flyers all over the school asking for information on who knocked me up in the maintenance closet?"
110	I kiss her until her hands move up to my face and she pulls her lips from mine.
	"We've already had sex. I've been kind of bummed because if I had sex with you, it would have made you the seventh person I've ever had sex with and that's a lot"
	"Don't get too excited now that you know we've already had sex," she says.
	"Daniel, are you stupid? I'm only thirteen, but even I know what safe sex is. Christ, I can't believe you got her pregnant!"
	"How can Six be pregnant?" he asks, shaking his head. "Every time you're with her you still come home and take those embarrassingly long showers."
118	"You are not allowed to talk about my sex life"
	I know I won't be tonight, but I'm still curious how long it'll be before she finally lets me pop her cork. Nope. Still not sexy enough. Smash her burger?





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	Oh God, no.
	Plant my flower in her garden?
	What the hell, Daniel?
	Make love to her?
	Yeah. That's it. That's the one.

Profanity	Count
Ass	12
Cock	1
Fuck	20
Goddamn	2
Piss	9
Shit	27