

# Computer Repair:

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## Chapter Five:

The class was flying by. Though time was supposed to fly when you were having fun. I loved hanging out with the kids. They were always so great.

First, we did some stretching and then warm-ups before we practiced our forms. Finally, after that, a little sparring to finish up. It was about fifteen minutes until the end of class, so I decided to play a game with them. Maybe that way they would wind down a little bit before going home with their parents. I kind of doubted that. It never calmed me down when I was their age.

Besides that, it was usually fun.

"Alright, everyone, who's ready for the king of the mountain?" I called loudly to the class. King of the mountain was one of those standard MA games that we always played beside a form of tag and kickball. The main goal was to get the other person out of the square without getting out yourself- by any means possible.

There was a bustling of noise so loud that I almost missed the bell attached to the door as it went off. This was most of the kids favorite game, and they let it be known. I glanced over, checking to see if it was a parent in the waiting area. I was surprised to see who it was instead.

*Bella...*

I instantly smiled. It didn't matter why she was there. I was just happy that she was. I would have to ask her later why though.

"Wouldn't it be queen?" One of the girls in the class called sarcastically, bringing me out of my sexy girlfriend induced haze. I gave her a crooked grin before turning my attention back to my class. I had to remember where I was. I was working, and I needed to be good for my class. They deserved a teacher that was there and not in la la land.

"Not if I win," I smiled wickedly in a challenge. I loved messing with the kids. "Now, everyone line up. I'll take the overall winner. You two up first," I said as I pointed at two of them, a blond girl with pigtails and a brunette with short wild curls. The two girls clapped their hands

excitedly before running out into the middle of the square, getting ready for their mini power struggle. They were so into it.

It didn't take long for the small class to declare a winner. There were only four battles anyway. The winner was an amazingly small girl, a red belt, who was too quick on her feet even if she was the tiniest. She always had a way of getting away or slipping from someone's grip. She was also good at knocking people off balance. She had beaten me before, but I wasn't going to allow that to happen again.

"Alright, Caroline... You ready for me?" I asked in a playful growl as I stepped in the middle of the square.

"Yes!" She squeaked out. I raised an eyebrow at her slip, and she instantly corrected herself. "Yes, sir..."

I began to circle her playfully, bending at my knees with my hands up as I prepared for her 'attack.' She circled me nervously, biting her lip as she considered what to do since I obviously wasn't going to be the first one attack. Suddenly she charged, grabbing my legs and tried to push me down to the ground. It wasn't working though. I was too ready for her, too steady.

She was pretty strong for a ten-year-old, though. But, not strong enough, of course. I was determined. I wasn't going to let her catch me off guard and knock me down to my ass. I wasn't going to be embarrassed like that while Bella was here. So, I decided to go another route.

I grabbed her by the waist and flipped her over my shoulder in one smooth movement. Her legs were swinging wildly until I wrapped my arms around her knees. I didn't want to be kicked in the face, of course. She squealed, smacking at my back with her tiny clenched fist. "Put me down!" She yelled loudly, laughter floating through her voice. "Master Edward! Put me down, please!"

"Nope," I laughed, shaking her a little bit. "Everybody, line up!" I called to the giggling girls. They were just loving what I was doing. I was one of the better teachers with the kids I had to admit. The girls listened to my instructions instantly, still laughing as they did so. "Bow!" They did, and I returned the gesture with the girl still on my shoulders. I let her dip down before swinging her back up. She squealed again, this time clutching onto my jacket for dear life. "Dismissed."

The girls ran off, laughing still to their parents who were waiting for them in the wings. I set Caroline to her feet, kneeling in front of her afterward. I placed my hands on her shoulders to make sure she had her balance. It wouldn't do for her to fall now. "You did really well. Want a sucker?"

"Yes, please!" She beamed up at me happily. "Green, please."

"A girl after my own heart," I teased as I fetched her one of the candies from the small store we kept. It always made sense to keep things like that and drinks handy.

"Thank you," she said with her big brown eyes batting at me before running off to her parents who were gathering her things already. She was so adorable.

"I think someone has an admirer," Bella teased quietly when she walked over to the edge of the carpeting when all the parents had left. Some of them had me answer some questions or said thank you. I talked to anyone that wanted to. It was part of my job. But, we were practically alone now.

I laughed, rubbing the back of my neck as I did. "Nope, all the kids are like that with me. They just like me, I guess."

"I'm sure... Especially the girls. If I knew that the karate teachers were this cute I would have joined ages ago," she said in a seductive voice that made shivers run up and down my spine. Did she do this stuff on purpose, or was she just naturally good at it? I wondered briefly if I would ever figure that out.

I opened my mouth to say something but Aro came out of the back. He wasn't all that great with the kids really. Well, girls anyway. He preferred to rough house with the boys. So, he had been hiding in the back. His eyes instantly got large when he saw Bella. She was a horse of a different color, of course. Not that I could blame him. "Well, hello there. How may I help you?"

"Oh," Bella blushed a little bit under his gaze. "I'm sorry. I'm not a customer. I just wanted to let Edward know he wouldn't have to pick me up tomorrow for school. My guy fixed the truck. It was just a loose belt or hose or something," she explained before lowering her voice. "You forgot to give me your cell again, and I didn't want to call you at home again, especially too late. I don't want your mom to think I'm a stalker or something. That would be bad."

Aro raised his eyebrow at me in question. I knew the teasing would come soon. I didn't care, though. Let him tease me if he wanted to. He waited in silence, waiting for something. Then I realized what. I sighed softly, "Aro, this is Bella, my girlfriend. Bella, this is Aro, my teacher, Master Aro Tori."

"Your girlfriend?" He grinned evilly. I pleaded with him with my eyes. *Dear god, behave, please!* Like he heard me or something, his grin softened slightly. "You know if you guys want to run off, we can do your lesson another time. I really don't mind."

"Oh, no! I don't want to interrupt anything. I'm sorry I'm keeping you guys from your

stuff," Bella said bashfully.

"Well, you could always join us," Aro said, winking at me when Bella wasn't looking at him. "I'm sure Ed wouldn't mind giving you a private lesson or two."

"Really?" She asked with sparkling eyes. They were so beautiful. "You wouldn't mind?" She said as she turned to me. Who could say no to that face? To that body. To that voice. To her, in general.

"You're joking, right? That sounds fantastic!" I said excitedly. Her grin grew, as did mine.

"Alright," Aro said as he clapped his hands together before rubbing them together in his own excitement. "Take off your socks and shoes."

"I'm going to get a bit more comfortable too," I informed him, going over to my stuff that was shoved in the corner of the room. I took a drink from my water bottle before I tugged off my belt and removed my jacket. When I turned around, Bella was staring at me as she stood in the middle of the padded floor. She had removed her boots and socks, along with her sexy black vest. I just could make out the curve of her breast that was pushed up by her bra. When I finally noticed her heated gaze, I asked, "what?"

Aro cleared his throat just as the phone rang in the back. He sighed, running a hand over his forehead. He hated that part of it. Office work wasn't his thing. "I'm going to get that. Help her get stretched out," he said, surprisingly sounding a bit relieved. I guess I wasn't the only one that could feel the tension in the room. Or, maybe it was just in my head.

I walked to her, not really sure where to start, especially with the way my nerves were going. After a minute, I instructed her to sit. She did so instantly. I sat behind her with my legs on either side of her body. With my hands on either thigh, I slowly and carefully spread her legs wide. She was amazingly flexible, and she was almost in a full split easily.

Bella leaned back against me, her lips about an inch away from my ear. "You're so hot," she breathed.

"Sorry," I mumbled as I scooted back about a foot and a half without a single thought.

"No," she laughed as she pressed herself against me again. "I mean as in I want you to tie me up with your black belt and fuck me within an inch of my life kinda hot," she whispers so only I could hear her.

When she finished, she bent down and pressed her forehead to her knee, which also forced her ass against my throbbing crotch. "Holy Mother," I gasped as she switched to the other knee. I took in a slow and deep breath.

"Wow," Aro said as he came back in, taking in the scene around him. "I don't think she needs your help after all. You've done this before?"

"I do it for cheerleading," Bella informed him quietly, a smirk still playing at her lips.

His eyebrows raised, looking directly at me. I just smiled. What was I supposed to do? Do a victory dance? Even if I did feel like doing one... "Well, I bet you have one hell of a kick, girl. We'll have to work on that some other time though. We were going to work on flips today if you think you're up to it."

"Flips?" she asked curiously as she stood. Her ass was perfectly eye level for a moment before she turned to offer me her hand to stand. I hopped to my feet, all the time willing my erection down. My pants weren't exactly great for hiding things like that. Thankfully Aro wouldn't say anything. *I hope.*

"Yeah, like flipping someone," I informed her. Bella's eyes got wide at my words.

"I can't do that," she said quickly.

"Anyone can do it. Remember that little girl from earlier?" Bella nodded her head slowly. "She's flipped me before. She's half your size. You can do it, baby."

"Something tells me you don't call your other students that," Aro muttered to himself.

"Oh? Well, come here, sexy," I called to him, blowing a kiss his way. The entire time I was trying to hold back a laugh.

"Shut up," he laughed loudly at me. "I'm going to teach this girl to toss your skinny ass to the ground, you know that?"

"If she wants me on my back then all she has to do is ask," I said before I could stop myself. Me and Aro were like this normally, but I didn't want Bella to know that. But really, I didn't regret it. I just smirked to myself as she scoffed quietly, amusement dancing on her features.

"Edward Cullen!" Aro shouted loudly. "I am so proud of you!" He playfully wiped his eyes. "You're becoming a real man."

"Screw you, you old bastard," I muttered.

"Edward is all man," Bella stepped in for me. "I can account for that."

My jaw almost dropped to the floor. The urge to do that victory dance came on again.

"Oh!" Aro laughed loudly. "Feisty. Me likey."

"Jailbait, you pedophile, for one. Two, my girlfriend," I pointed out with my hands on my hip and a raised eyebrow. We stared at each other for a long moment. Aro tried to look serious. It wasn't working.

"I turn eighteen next month actually," Bella informed me with a small smile.

"Don't encourage him," I smirked, but I couldn't help but smile back at her in return. There were lots of possibilities for her birthday. I would have to talk to her about that later.

"Okay. Let's get down to business, *kids*," He raised his eyebrows in challenge. I decided to let that one slide. Compared to his old ass, we were kids. "Bella, stand here. Edward is going to attack you from behind."

"And how exactly is he going to *attack* me?" She asked brassily. I could tell Aro liked her sarcasm. Just what he liked in his women. He was a dirty old perv though.

"Show her, Ed," he told me. I instantly grabbed her, not too tightly, around her arms. She melted against me, leaning into my touch. My face was almost buried in her hair, and it was so tempting to take a deep breath. "Don't get too comfortable."

"What am I supposed to do?" Bella asked quietly. "I'm not sure I can do anything."

"You are so much stronger than you know," I told her in a whisper in her ear. She turned and quickly pecked my cheek.

Surprisingly, Aro didn't say a thing.

"Well, it's all about how you put your weight, princess," he began to instruct. "Grab onto his left arm with both of yours. Grab it tight."

Bella did so, her little fingers digging into my muscles pleasantly. "Now, what?"

"Turn your left hip into his side. Push him slightly. See how he bends a little. That's where you can knock him off balance." She nodded at his words, so he continued. "Move forward slightly, bring him-" The phone rang again. "Jesus Christ! They'll never leave me alone. Gah, I'll be right back," he said, stomping into the back.

So, I decided to take over. "Bend over slightly. You'll bring with me naturally. I'll be completely off balance. That's when you bring your hands into play. Bend now," I instructed.

She did so slowly. "See? Just like that."

"I don't think I can do it," Bella told me again.

"Yes, you can. Now, do it faster this time, but throw more weight into my hip while pulling my arm," I instructed into her neck, breathing in her scent as I did so. I could taste it on my mouth.

"Ready?" She asked as if I had never done it before. I nodded, and she began to move. Putting as much weight into her hip as she could, she threw me back before pulling my arm forward. I tumbled to the floor while tucking my head in, landing with a huff. Bella gasped, putting her hands over mouth. "Oh, my god! Are you alright? Did I hurt you?"

She dropped to her knees beside me, completely worried. It was so sweet, but I couldn't help but laugh, "good job, baby."

"Are you okay?" She asked again. She leaned over me, looking for an injury of some sort.

I slipped my hand behind her neck and pulled her down to my lips. Right before I kissed her, I whispered, "I am more than alright. You did fantastic."

We kissed on the floor, my fingers in her hair while her hands were on my chest to keep herself upright. I wanted so badly to *take* her on that floor. That was a fantasy of mine. Being with her at the school, all alone.

"Oh, good god! Get a room," Aro said in annoyance before turning to go into the back once again.

Bella pulled back, beet red while biting her lips between her teeth. "Sorry," she mumbled quietly. "I should probably get going anyway."

I sat up on my elbows. "Okay," I said, pouting a little bit. She went to the carpet and sat down to put on her boots. "Oh! Wait! I forget something. This is going to sound so stupid but my mom really *really* wants to meet you. She's going to have a... *thing*... tomorrow, and she wants Rosalie and Jasper there as well. Do you want to come? I mean, I totally understand if you don't want to. Like... I don't want to come, and she's my mom."

"Edward," she laughed. "I'd love to. That sounds great. But, it'll have to be after cheer. But, I guess if Rosalie is coming, she already knows that."

"Yeah," I nodded.

"Sure. My dad has been working late a lot, anyway. It'll be nice to eat with people," Bella slipped on her boots after putting on her socks. Then she finally stood to put on her vest. I stood as well and walked over to her.

"Thank you for coming by," I whispered to her. "It was fun."

"It was. You really should give me some private lessons. I think you could teach me a lot," she said, wrapping her arms around my waist. "By the way, you still need to give me your cell number."

"I'm not sure if I want to. I kind of like you coming to find me to tell me things," I teased her, my arms draping over her shoulders.

"Think of it this way... it'll be easier for me to find you," Bella smirked up at me, kissing my chin after.

I sighed, "I don't want to let go of you." It was kind of pathetic and sad, but I didn't care.

"I don't want you to either," she replied back.

I kissed the top of her head just as I got a good idea. Moving my hands to her ass, I lifted her up. Bella giggled, automatically wrapping her legs around my waist. She was such a light little thing. I could have carried her all day. So, I walked to the store area and picked up a permanent marker. Sadly, to write my number on her hand, I would have to put her down. I sat her on the counter, pulling her wrist to my lips first. I kissed it firmly, sucking on her pulse point for a moment before writing my number neatly and slowly on her palm. She shivered quietly, watching me intently.

"There you go."

"Thanks." She smiled at me as she slid down from the countertop. Her entire body brushed against mine as she did so. "I'll see you at school tomorrow."

"Yeah," I said, not wanting to say goodbye yet. She began to walk towards her purse, but I grabbed her, quickly stopping her. Firmly yet sweetly, I kissed her lips. "I'll see you, then."

"I'll be in front of the gym in the morning," Bella informed me, "if you want to share breakfast with me?"

"Sure." I smiled happily. "That would be great."

"You bring a little something, and I will too, okay?" She beamed at me, picking up her purse.

"That sounds great," I said, giving her another kiss. "Bye, love."

"Bye," she replied, walking out the door with a backward glance towards me.

"Holy shit. What was *that*?" Aro asked me, coming from the back to stand beside me.

"What do you mean?" I asked him seriously.

"You two are, like... attached at the lips. You're going all muppet googly-eyed on me. How long have you been with this dame?"

"Dame? How *old* are you?"

"You're avoiding the question," he pointed out to me. All I could do was roll my eyes. "She really likes you. You really like her, don't you?"

"I do," I nodded. "I feel like a magnet right now. I'm just so attracted to her. And she makes me feel..." I shook my head, not sure how to explain it. "I didn't know I could feel like this. She's so sweet. Everything about her is just so beautiful. I want to just hold her and kiss her and give her everything she's ever wanted."

"You know who you remind me of?" Aro asked as he wrapped an arm around my shoulder.

"Who?"

"You remind me of Carlisle when he first met Esme. You Cullen men fall fast. I'm almost jealous," he teased me. "Alright, kid. Now it's time for me to kick your ass. I had to watch you shove your tongue down her throat. That deserves a *severe* punishment."

"As if you could, you dirty old man," I snorted at him. "Especially right now. How's your back, Gramps?"

"Get on the floor, little boy. We'll just have to see exactly how it is."

He wiped the floor with my ass.

After my private lesson, I finally headed home. I was utterly worn out. Surprisingly it was quiet inside when I arrived. I wandered into the kitchen to find my mother. She was stirring something in a large metal pot with a big wooden spoon. "Hey, Mom."

"Hey sweetie," she said distractedly, putting a handful of green stuff into the pot.

"Where is everybody?" I asked, coming to sit at the island.

"Dad's at work and Rosalie, Emmett, Jasper, and Alice decided to go out. That leaves me and you, kid. Unless you're leaving me, too."

"Nope, I'm having dinner with a wonderful woman tonight," I told her. It was best to start sucking up right away. I wasn't sure what would happen to me the following night.

"Oh? Bella?" She asked with a raised eyebrow. I shook my head and smiled at her.

"No, Ma. Don't be silly. What are you making?"

"You are such a sweet boy." She came over to kiss my forehead. I smiled at her, wrapping an arm around her waist as she leaned against me. "Even if you stink."

"Gee, Mom. Thanks," I smirked at her. "Whatcha' cookin'?"

"Angel hair with tomato sauce and olive oil with a touch of cheese on top," she explained, putting on her best chef face as she did.

"And, those fools decided to go out to eat instead?" I teased. "Need any help?" I offered to her, standing up from my stool.

"Set the island for us. Oh, and why don't you get the tea in the fridge?"

"Sure thing," I said, hopping to work. "Any bread?"

"Oh! I almost forgot about that," she said, rushing to the bread box. "Thanks for reminding me."

We worked together, putting the meal on the table once it was done. The room smelled pleasantly of freshly baked garlic bread. I put some noodles in the bowls. Mom took over and added the sauce and more olive oil before passing the bowl back to me. I threw a massive handful of cheese on top of my own. I poured us each a glass of mint tea before sprinkling even of a different cheese on my pasta. I began to mix it together, not looking at my mom.

"So, what do you have planned for tomorrow?"

"Not sure. I think we should grill out. Maybe I'll just make a mix of things. You know, chicken, steak, burgers. Something for everyone. It won't be too fancy. Are you going to talk to Bella about it at school tomorrow? Do you think she'll come?" My mother asked excitedly.

"Maybe, you can call her tonight."

"Uh, I already talked to her," I explained quietly. My mother looked a little confused. "Bella showed up at class. She needed to tell me something, and I forgot to give her my number before. She didn't want to call here and make you think she's a stalker."

She laughed, "I wouldn't have."

"I know that, but she's worried about it for some reason," I said before taking a bite of garlic bread. "Anyway, I talked to her about it then. She said she'd love to."

"That's great!" She said before taking a sip of her drink. Then her head snapped up. Well, that was never a good sign. "Wait. Did Aro meet her?"

"Um..." I trailed off, avoiding the question by shoving food into my mouth.

"Oh! No! Aro met her first?!" My mother pouted at me. "That's not fair."

"I didn't mean for her to meet him first," I promised. "It just happened. Hey! Be happy she's coming tomorrow! Okay?"

"Fine," she mumbled before clearing her throat. "So, how's dinner?"

"I love it, Mom! You really are the best cook. You know... Bella likes to cook, too. I'm sure you two can talk about food tomorrow," I said in a way to distract her from her mild annoyance. Of course, it worked.

After I helped her clean up the kitchen, I went up to my room and took a shower. I scrubbed myself down thoroughly, enjoying getting the salt and grime of karate off of me. I always felt like a mess afterward. I let the hot water melt away my tension, just enjoying how it flowed over my body.

After reading a chapter for my Lit class, I climbed into bed while wearing only my boxers. I pulled Bella's panties from underneath my pillow, imagining what the special blue ones would look like. I enjoyed feeling the fabric in my hands, but I enjoyed exploring it on Bella's body even more.

After a quick private session with myself, I fell into a deep asleep, entirely spent.

**Thanks for reading!**