

TEENAGE BRIDE



Kimberly Adams

Teenage Bride
By Kimberly Adams

eBook Edition

Produced by  Books2Go

1827 Walden Office Square Suite 260,
Schaumburg, IL 60173, USA

Enquiries:

info@ebooks2go.net

www.ebooks2go.net

ISBN 978-1-5457-2606-8

Contents

[Chapter 1](#)

[Chapter 2](#)

[Chapter 3](#)

[Chapter 4](#)

[Chapter 5](#)

[Chapter 6](#)

[Chapter 7](#)

[Chapter 8](#)

[Chapter 9](#)

[Chapter 10](#)

[Chapter 11](#)

[Chapter 12](#)

[Chapter 13](#)

[Chapter 14](#)

[Chapter 15](#)

[Chapter 16](#)

[Chapter 17](#)

[Chapter 18](#)

[Chapter 19](#)

[Chapter 20](#)

[Chapter 21](#)

[Chapter 22](#)

[Chapter 23](#)

[Chapter 24](#)

[Chapter 25](#)

[Chapter 26](#)

[Chapter 27](#)

[Chapter 28](#)

[Chapter 29](#)

Book Blurb

Elaina and Derek are madly in love and decide to get married. There is just one problem: They are teenagers. Their parents give them permission but marriage turns out to be no picnic. They struggle to balance chores, work, sports, and school. Then, a baby comes into the picture and things become even harder for the teenage couple. Will they be able to make their marriage last?

Chapter 1

I had just gotten home from cheerleading practice. I was running late. I only had thirty minutes before my boyfriend Derek was going to pick me up for our date. I needed to look extra special because we were going to go to this fancy restaurant.

“You’re going to be late, Elaina,” my fourteen-year old sister Abby said when I came into our bedroom.

“You think I don’t know that,” I said as I grabbed my shower things and went into the bathroom.

I quickly showered and then went back to the bedroom.

“Why don’t you wear your blue dress?” Abby suggested as I stared into the closet, looking for something to wear. “You look really good in blue.”

“I guess I will,” I said. “I don’t have much time to find something else.”

“Put the dress on and then I will do your hair,” Abby said. “You do your makeup.”

“Thank, Abby. I owe you big time.”

“I’ll hold you to it,” Abby replied as the doorbell rang.

“That must be him!” I exclaimed. “I’m not ready yet!”

“Mom will entertain him until you’re ready. Now hold still or your hair is going to be very messy.”

Once I was ready I rushed out of my room. Derek was talking to my mom on the couch.

“You look gorgeous,” he said when he saw me.

“You look pretty good yourself,” I said as I noticed his suit and blue tie.

“Are you ready to go?” he asked.

“Let’s go,” I said.

“You kids have fun,” my mom said as we headed out the door. “Don’t do anything that you will regret telling me about later.”

“Please, Mom,” I said, annoyed. “We’re both Christians.”

“Keep that in my mind then,” my mom said before I shut the door.

“She can be rather annoying at times,” I said as I got into Derek’s car.

“She’s just being a mom. My mom was the same way before I left.”

“Let’s not think about our parents,” I said.

“How was cheerleading practice?”

“It was all right. There are some girls that are so annoying, though. They aren’t committed at all.”

“Are you going to make captain next year?”

“I don’t know yet. Since I will only be a junior that might go against me. I still think I have a good chance though.”

“When do you find out?”

“Next week.”

“That’s great! If you make it then we will have to go out and celebrate.”

“Even if I don’t make it we can still go out,” I replied.

“Works for me,” Derek said with a laugh as we pulled into the restaurant parking lot.

“It is such a beautiful night,” I commented as we went into the restaurant.

“Only a month left of school.”

“I can’t wait for summer,” I agreed as we were seated and handed menus.

“My parents recommend the chicken and pasta,” Derek said as we read the menus.

“Sounds good to me.”

“I’m going to get the same thing.”

“So how is track going?” I asked after Derek had ordered.

“It is almost over. The state meet will be in a few weeks. I can’t wait.”

“I would love to see you run in the meet,” I said.

“I’ll let you know the details when they come out.”

“Thanks, Derek,” I said as I leaned over the table and gave him a kiss.

“You smell really nice. What perfume are you wearing?”

“I didn’t even put any perfume on,” I admitted as I sniffed my wrists.

“I smell something sweet.”

“Wait a minute! This is my sister’s perfume. I was rushed for time so she was helping me. She must have put it on and I didn’t realize it.”

“It smells really nice,” he said as he gave me a kiss.

“That must be our food,” I said as I saw our waiter.

“This looks amazing,” Derek said as the waiter placed our food down in front of us.

“Do you want to say the prayer?” I asked Derek.

“I would love to,” he said as he took my hand.

“Your hand is all sweaty!” I complained.

“Quiet, I’m going to pray,” he said with a laugh.

“Carry on then.”

“Lord, I want to thank You for this delicious food and for this time that Elaina and I can spend together. Amen.”

We started eating the delicious food. Actually, I think it would be better to say that I started eating my food. Derek just sort of played with his.

“Don’t you like your dinner?”

“I guess I just have a lot on my mind.”

“Do you want to talk about it?”

“I guess I can do that,” he said as he pulled something out of his pocket. He then got down on one knee and said, “Elaina, will you marry me?”

“You can’t be serious!” I said as tears formed in my eyes. “We are only fifteen!”

“That is only a number. We were meant to be together.”

“Of course, I will marry you!” I said as Derek slipped the ring on my finger and then gave me a kiss.

The other people at the tables started clapping but we just ignored them.

“When were you planning on getting married?” I asked, thinking that we would probably get married after we graduated from high school in two years.

“How does this summer sound for you?”

“Can we really get married at fifteen?”

“We will have to wait until we’re sixteen. That will be in another month. Then of course we can. We just need permission from our parents,” Derek said as he started eating his dinner.

“What if my mom doesn’t give permission?”

“Then we will have to wait until we’re eighteen. Or we can move to Georgia and get married if you are pregnant. I’m hoping we will be given permission though.”

“Have your mom and dad given you permission?”

“They don’t know about it,” Derek admitted. “I will tell them tonight.”

“You’re amazing,” I said as I gave Derek another kiss.

Chapter 2

I ran into the house after Derek dropped me off. We both really needed to talk to our parents.

“You must have had a good time tonight,” my mom said when I came in. “Your cheeks are all red.”

“I had a great time tonight!” I said as I sat down on the couch next to my mom.

“Why, did Derek propose?” Abby asked with a laugh from where she was sitting in the chair.

“He did,” I said seriously.

“Very funny joke, Elaina,” Mom said with a laugh. “Now tell us what you guys really did on your date.”

I knew my mom was thinking that I wasn’t being serious. I decided I would play along with her. Maybe if she was in a good mood then she wouldn’t freak out on me when I told her that it was true.

“Well, we went to the restaurant and we both ordered chicken and pasta. I started eating and that is when I noticed that Derek was just playing with his food. I asked him if he had something on his mind and if he wanted to talk about it. Then he got down on one knee and asked if I would marry him. And I said that I would!”

“Very funny, Elaina,” my mom said again. “I want to know what you really did on your date.”

“I think she is being serious, Mom,” Abby said.

“She isn’t being serious,” Mom said, annoyed. “You can’t get married when you are fifteen.”

“Then the ring she has on must mean nothing,” Abby said.

Mom instantly grabbed my left hand and looked at the ring. “Please tell me this isn’t what I think it is.”

“I can’t,” I replied, unable to hide my smile.

“Abby, go to your room,” my mom ordered.

“Why can’t I stay? I’m fourteen. I’m old enough to hear about this. Plus, Elaina and I share a room. I’m going to find out anyway.”

“Goodbye, Abby,” my mom said warningly.

“I never get to do anything around here,” Abby complained as she left.

“Tell me that you are not engaged.”

“I can’t. Derek proposed to me tonight.”

“What was he thinking? What were you thinking? You can’t get married at fifteen!”

“We will both be sixteen in another month. Then we can get married if we get permission.”

“Which you don’t! I’m not going to let you get married at fifteen.”

“I’m almost sixteen,” I protested.

“You still can’t get married then. I’m not going to allow it. I’m surprised Derek’s parents allowed it.”

“They don’t actually know yet,” I admitted as the phone rang.

“We’re not done talking about this,” Mom said as she answered the phone.

“Yes, I just heard what he did,” Mom said into the phone. “Come right over. It seems we have a lot to talk about.”

“Who was that?” I asked in hopes that she would be distracted from our conversation.

“Derek and his parents are coming over so we can discuss what is going on.”

A few minutes later Derek and his parents walked into our living room.

“Let’s just calmly discuss this,” my mom said.

“You really need to calm down, Mrs. Riley,” Mrs. McGuire said.

“How can you be calm at a time like this?!” my mom said somewhat hysterically. “Our fifteen-year olds want to get married!”

“The law doesn’t allow them to get married at fifteen,” Mr. McGuire said calmly. “They will have to wait until they are sixteen.”

“Oh, that makes it totally better!” my mom yelled. “At fifteen they are not ready to get married but at sixteen they totally are! You two sound like you are on the kids’ side!”

“That is because we are,” Mrs. McGuire said. “We see nothing wrong with this. If they are in love, nothing should stop them from getting married.”

“Age is just a number,” Mr. McGuire replied.

“It’s a number that describes what is appropriate for people! Marriage is

not appropriate for sixteen-year olds!”

“You can’t stop us, Mom!” I finally said. “If you don’t give us permission to marry then I will become pregnant and then we will be allowed to get married in Georgia.”

“We want them to finish high school,” Mr. McGuire said. “It will be a lot harder for them if they are pregnant. At least if they are only married then they won’t have anything stopping them from finishing high school. They will even have the opportunity to go to college.”

“I know my daughter better than you,” my mom said. “She can’t cook without burning anything. She doesn’t like doing chores. She doesn’t think of other people before herself. You think that is a person that is ready to get married?”

“You learn a lot after you get married,” Mr. McGuire said. “Stacey and I are not the same people that we were when we got married.”

“You weren’t married at sixteen, though!” my mom protested.

“We have been married for twenty years, though. That must mean something,” Mrs. McGuire said.

“But today’s society is full of failing marriages. Isn’t it about fifty percent of all marriages that end in divorce? Isn’t it because most of today’s couples get married at a really young age?”

“Those people who get divorced aren’t willing to work at their marriage,” Mr. McGuire said.

“So, is that what happened to me?” my mom asked angrily.

“I’m not saying that,” Derek’s dad said calmly. “I don’t know the details of your divorce. That is your business.”

“Couples who get married at a young age still have a higher divorce rate,” my mom protested, ignoring Mr. McGuire.

“That doesn’t mean that we will get divorced,” Derek said.

“You don’t know my daughter like I do. She gets tired of things fast. You should see her closet.”

“Mom, Derek and I have already been going out for a couple of years,” I said.

“I give up!” my mom said angrily as she left the room. “I will talk to you guys later.”

“Do you think that your mom will eventually give you permission?” Mr.

McGuire asked.

“I have no idea,” I said honestly. “I have never asked her about something so serious.”

“I guess we had better go. We will try to discuss this another time.”

You've Just Finished your Free Sample

Enjoyed the preview?

Buy: <http://www.ebooks2go.com>