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# BECOMING FAMILY

Cal's Law, Book Two

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PK COREY



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PK Corey  
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This book contains fantasy themes appropriate for mature readers only.  
Nothing in this book should be interpreted as Blushing Books' or the author's  
advocating any non-consensual sexual activity.

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## Chapter 1

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Could the last two months have been real? Could a person change their entire outlook on life in such a short time? Jenny had. Two months ago, she'd been a sullen, angry college freshman. Showing up late, when she made it to class at all, and her grades certainly showed her supreme lack of effort. Home was a sorority house full of 'mean girls' and she'd probably been one herself. She had been angry. She felt she'd been angry forever. But the anger was gone – replaced by a feeling of euphoria. And all because of a man.

Cal.

She thought back to the night they'd met. The mean girls had sent her to break into a house during a stupid scavenger hunt. They'd known it was the sheriff's house. Jenny hadn't. Now she could only thank God the voters in Beaufort County had elected such a young, gorgeous lawman. She'd been caught red-handed and nearly gotten her ass hauled off to jail. But instead Cal had talked with her, once he'd gotten over his initial shock and anger. He explained to her that she needed to grow up and take responsibility for herself and her actions. He'd offered an alternative to

being arrested. Cal become her mentor and he'd worked with her, helping get her life together.

He'd started by getting her education on track. He insisted that she go to every single class and that she be on time. Homework and decent grades were also high on the list of things he wanted her to accomplish. Cal was a great mentor. But there was more to the probation – parts Jenny didn't really want to think about.

College she could do without and she'd already decided to quit after she finished this year. Her favorite part of working with Cal was learning to cook, clean house and even do laundry. Jenny had learned none of these skills at home. Home had been a well-run machine. Servants handled all domestic tasks. Her mother had a full-time career being a socialite, gossiping about those in and out of her circle of 'friends' and in general being a full-time bitch. Jenny doubted her mother even knew where the washing machine and dryer were in her gilded mansion, much less have any idea how they were used. But Jenny had mastered the washer and dryer, the stove, the microwave, the dishwasher and even the grill. Learning to cook and keep a house clean gave her a sense of accomplishment that she never got from classes.

"I've got to move," Jenny muttered to herself as she headed to class. She wasn't about to be late today. She wanted Cal to remain in the wonderful mood she'd left him in late last night. Yesterday had been so amazing Jenny was scared it hadn't been real. After over two months of holding her at arm's length, Cal had finally admitted that he loved her and had more than proved it. She had never experienced an afternoon like that before. That was true loving-making, she realized. Thinking now about her amazing afternoon with Cal, she realized that her previous experiences of hooking up had barely qualified as sex.

Jenny arrived for her history class a full ten minutes early and headed for her usual seat at the back. Sitting brought a soft 'oww' to her lips and she quickly glanced around even though there

were few there to notice. Trying to find a more comfortable position, Jenny sighed and realized she was going to have to give some thought to the one aspect of Cal's help and guidance she could do without.

Cal believed in doing the right thing and that there should be consequences for those who didn't. Obviously, as the sheriff he felt arrest and sometimes incarceration were reasonable consequences for lawbreakers. But for Jenny, his idea of discipline led in a whole other direction. Cal believed in spanking and she had already found herself over his knee on more than one occasion, including yesterday. She'd lied to Cal and his firm belief in discipline and consequences was exactly what had her squirming in her seat now. She hadn't spent much time thinking about yesterday's spanking because the moment it was over they had fallen into bed for the first time and that drove everything else from her mind. But it was something she'd have to think about. She loved Cal and she wanted to be with him, but this spanking shit was going to have to stop.

Jenny's phone buzzed and she grabbed at it. *'I'll be home by 4:00 this afternoon, can you be there?'*

*'Count on it,'* she texted back, not even trying to lose the silly grin that stole across her face.