

Easy

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A work of fiction, meant for adults. Read something else if you are not an adult, or are offended by stories with sexual content. Then again, if all you're looking for is in-out, in-out, in-out, you should probably read something else. I welcome constructive comments. Enjoy.

She waited out of sight in the hall, wearing nothing but perfume and a lusty smile.

The sounds of the game changed; the TV muted -- commercials -- she moved.

He looked up from the couch in surprise. She straddled him, pulling him to a breast. She pressed against him, squeezing his hips between her knees.

She ground into him. "I need you -- now!"

She squeezed the back of his head. He moaned and ran his hands over her. "I need you!" she whispered hotly, "Now!"

She held him as he struggled, moaning and moving beneath her. She ground her hips against him, feeling his cock grow.

Not releasing his head, she lifted up enough for him to slip down his pants.

He moaned and she sighed as he pushed into her. In a few delicious strokes he was pressing against her cervix.

"That's what I need," she whispered hotly, grinding her hips, swirling him inside her, feeling him thrusting.

"So good," she growled, urging him on with her body and voice. She ground down and squeezed his head tightly, smothering him, making him thrash even more.

He gasped as she released his head momentarily, moving him to her other breast.

"So lovely -- come for me," she urged, swirling her hips.

"Oh yes," she moaned as she felt him stiffen. She intensified the motion of her hips. She felt the triumph of his gift filling her.

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“So good sweetie,” she cooed, holding him lightly to her breast. “I’ve got you,” she whispered, easing him back against the couch, “Relax sweetie,” she whispered, cradling him as his breathing slowed.

She sat up slowly. His eyes were closed, a smile on his face.

She looked up in triumph at his friend sitting in the other chair. “He’s so easy.”

Easy (299 words)

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