

I knew from experience that Jeremy couldn't get the truth out of me if I had his dick in my mouth. I crawled down him, and by the time I was positioned over him, my mouth ready to work, he was already hard. I took as much of him as I could take. I loved it when he moaned. ...I let him slide out of my mouth. "How many women have sucked your dick?" ... "That many?" I teased. I climbed up his body and straddled him. I liked it when he jerked beneath me and gripped my thighs.

...He raised his hands to my breasts and cupped them. Squeezed them. He was getting that look on his face that was my cue I was about to be fucked. Hard. "That's probably a good estimate," he whispered, pulling me to him. He brought his lips close to mine and stuck a hand between us, rubbing me. "How many guys have licked your pussy?"

...He was moments from climax when one of the girls started crying.

...I could feel him growing softer inside me, so I pulled the plug out of the back of the monitor.

...He didn't seem comfortable with that, but once my mouth was back on his dick, he accepted it.

...I could feel him ready to come, so I pretended I was gagging. I don't know why, but that always set him off, thinking I was choking on his cock. Men. He groaned and I forced him farther down my throat with another gurgling sound, and then it was over. I swallowed, wiped my mouth, and then stood up.

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VERBITY

by Colleen Hoover

His lips circle my left nipple, briefly, then brush across my mouth as he hovers over me. "I'll pull out." ...He whispers, "Alright," against my lips as he begins to push into me...I squeeze my eyes shut as he tries to fit his entire length inside me. It hurts for a few seconds, but when he starts to move, the pain is replaced by a pleasurable fullness that makes me moan....He cups my breast while he kisses me. After about a minute of this position, he pulls out of me and rolls me flat onto my stomach. He enters me from behind, lowering his mouth to my ear as he pulls out. "I'm going to take you in every position I've imagined us in." ...With that, he places a palm against my stomach and pulls me onto my knees, pressing my back against his chest without slipping out of me....I let him take me however he wants me. And he does, for over half an hour. Every time he seems close to release, he pulls out of me and kisses me until he takes me again, kisses me, repositions me, takes me, kisses me, repositions me. ...His palms are sliding up my stomach, to my breasts. He cups my breasts in his hands and then he begins to slowly part me with his tongue. I let my head fall back and I moan so loud, I have to cover my own mouth. He seems to like the noise because he does the exact same thing with his tongue again, and the ecstasy that surges through me propels me forward until I'm gripping the headboard....When Jeremy's fingers slide down my stomach and accompany his mouth, I have nowhere for my screams to go. With the position he has me in, I'm compelled to lean forward and stifle the sounds of my climax.....After I come, I pull away from the headboard and open my eyes, seeing the fresh marks I've left behind. Just as I run my thumb over them to wipe away my saliva, Jeremy pushes me onto my back and I'm suddenly beneath him again. He doesn't even need to enter me to reach his climax. He presses himself against my stomach and I feel the warmth spilling onto my skin as his mouth finds mine.

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