

BEAUTIFUL BASTARD

By Christina Lauren

The visual, along with the feeling of her lips, made my dick push painfully against the confines of my pants. ...I undid my pants and belt, pushing them and my boxers to the floor, and then pulled her with me to the chaise. ...Her breasts pressed against me as if urging me on, and I kissed along her neck as my fingers quickly unhooked her bra and I slipped the straps from her shoulders. ...Her hips rolled over me, and nothing but her tiny panties separated us. I buried my face in her chest and her hands ran through my hair, pulling me closer. ...I had no smart-ass remark, nothing biting to get her to stop talking and just fuck me. I did want to taste her skin. I wanted it more than I think I'd ever wanted anything. "Yeah." ...She whimpered, leaning forward to let me suck a perfect nipple into my mouth, causing her to pull harder on my hair. ...Sliding my hands down her sides, I let my fingers run along the waist of her underwear. A shiver went through her, and I closed my eyes tightly as I bound the material in my hand, willing myself to stop. "Go ahead and rip them... you know you want to," she murmured into my ear and then bit down hard. A half-second later, her panties were nothing but a mess of lace in the corner of the room. Grabbing her hips roughly, I lifted her and held the base of my dick with the other hand, and pulled her down onto me. The feeling was so intense that I had to forcefully still her hips to keep from exploding. ...Once I felt in control again, I began moving her hips. We hadn't been in this position yet—her on top, face-to-face—and even though I hated to admit it, our bodies fit together perfectly. Bringing my hands down her hips to her legs, I gripped one in each hand and wrapped them around my waist. The change of position brought me deeper inside her, and I buried my face in her neck to keep from groaning out loud. I was aware of the sounds of voices all around us as people entered and left the other dressing rooms. The thought that we could get caught at any moment only made this better. Her back arched as she stifled a moan, and her head fell back. The deceptively innocent way she bit her lip was driving me crazy. Once again I

found myself looking over her shoulder, to watch us in the mirror. I had never seen anything so erotic in my entire life. She pulled my hair once again, guiding my mouth back to hers, our tongues gliding together, matching the motion of our hips. "You look so good over me," I whispered into her mouth. "Turn around, you need to see something." I pulled her up and turned her to face the mirror. With her back against my chest, she lowered herself back onto me. "Oh, God," she said. She breathed out heavily as her head fell back against my shoulder, and I was unsure if it was from the feeling of me inside her or the image reflected in the mirror. Or both. I gripped her hair and forced her head back up, "No, I want you to look right there," I growled in her ear, meeting her gaze in the mirror. "I want you to watch. And tomorrow when you're sore, I want you to remember who did it to you." "Stop talking," she said, but she shivered and I knew she loved every word. Her hands ran up her body and behind her until they dug into my hair. I touched every inch of her body and I trailed biting kisses along the back of her shoulders. In the mirror I could see myself sliding in and out of her; and as much as I didn't want these memories in my head, I knew that was a sight I would never forget. I moved one hand down to her clit. "Oh, shit," she whispered. "Please." "Like this?" I asked, pressing, circling. "Yes, please, more, please, please." Our bodies were now covered in a thin sheen of sweat, leaving her hair sticking slightly to her forehead. Her gaze never left where we came together as we continued to move against each other, and I knew we were both close. ...As her movements became more frenzied and her hands gripped my hair tighter and tighter, I pressed my hand against her mouth, stifling her scream as she came apart around me. I muffled my own moans against her shoulder and with a few more thrusts, I exploded deep inside her. Her body slumped into me as I leaned back against the wall.

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