

Encounter: Valentine Quickie

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Valentine Quickie

Stacia sighed. She was bored out of her mind. Why the hell the client had insisted that the party be on Valentine's Day was beyond her. There wasn't even a romantic theme to the soiree. She glanced around, looking for her significant other, Jason. Someone grabbed her hand and she almost whirled around to hit the person. She turned her head and saw that it was the man she was looking for. She smiled and let him pull her into a secluded alcove. He pulled her to him, her back to his front. He undid the halter top of her dress. Cool air brushed across her bare skin.

"Jason --" she started, but he cut her off.

"Happy Valentine's Day baby. Don't worry, no one can see us." Jason's hands slipped over her hips and slid up her abdomen to cup her naked breasts. He squeezed the mounds gently before taking her nipples between his thumbs and index fingers and pinching them lightly. Stacia moaned softly and arched her back. All thoughts of protest died on her lips. Her arms rose and she placed them around his neck.

He rolled and tugged the sensitive buds as he rocked his hips against her ass. He placed a soft kiss on her cheek.

"Do you like your surprise?" His lips were a light caress on her skin causing her to shiver. He began a trail of heat, tracing kisses on her jaw and moving down her neck.

“Jason, please.”

“Please what?” He pinched her nipples hard. Her hips jerked forward as pleasure ebbed through her. She moaned and bit her lip, trying not to make a sound. Any second now she expected to be discovered. One hand left her breast. He trailed fingertips down her stomach and over her bare mound. He slipped his hand between her legs and she widened her stance. A soft gasp fell from her lips at the first brush of his fingers over the sensitive petals of her pussy.

Her clit pulsed with need as her cunt clenched on air.

“Please what? Do you need me, right here? Right now? Do you want me to fuck you in front of everyone?”

“Yes, fuck me. I need you,” she pleaded. She no longer cared if they were discovered. Her body felt tight. The room was too hot and need was coursing through her veins too rapidly for her to control. He had been teasing her all night. Now was the time to finally get relief.

His fingers slipped between the thick folds of her pussy and found her clit. He circled the taut bud slowly at first, causing her to let out a groan of frustration. She needed more pressure. “Touch me or I do it myself.”

He chuckled softly. “You touch yourself and I won’t fuck you.”

“Jason!”

“I’m going to fuck you but you have to be patient.” His hips rocked against her ass. He rubbed his erection against her, showing her just how aroused he was for her. “I want you so badly. I’m so damn hard. I can’t wait to feel you all around me.”

Her pussy clenched. She could practically feel his thick cock sliding into her, fucking her hard. Stacia moaned and rocked against his hand. His fingers picked up the pace, rubbing her clit harder and faster. He rolled and pinched her nipple while trailing kisses on her bare shoulder.

“You’re close aren’t you? Your pussy feels so empty without me inside of you doesn’t it? You want me to press you against the wall and fuck you hard and fast don’t you?” His fingers moved faster. He stopped and pressed her clit. Her cunt fluttered on

emptiness. Her stomach tightened as the beginnings of an orgasm formed. She was so close.

“Yes, please, fuck me!” she pleaded.

He released her clit. She shook as a small orgasm overtook her. She didn’t get time to enjoy it as he stepped back, his hands leaving her body causing her to moan softly at the loss. Her hands drifted down to her sides. He turned her around and pushed her against the wall. Jason quickly unbuckled and undid his fly and shoved his pants down. He pressed his body against hers and he slipped his hands under her bottom and lifted her up. She wrapped her legs around him. He reached between, running the crest of his cock over the slick lips of her pussy before positioning himself at her entrance.

She waited, barely breathing, for the moment when he slipped inside of her. She didn’t have to wait long. He thrust forward, sinking into her tight, wet channel before pulling back and pushing forward again. Jason brought his head down and took her lips in a hungry, dominating kiss. Their bodies rocked against each as the world around them ceased to exist. The murmurs of the party were distant as he fucked her fast and hard.

Her soft moans of pleasure were swallowed by his mouth. Her body tightened. She was drowning in pleasure. Her nails dug into his cloth covered shoulders. Her desire spiraled higher and higher as she got closer to coming. She let go of his shoulder and reached between them to slip her fingers between her pussy lips. Stacia found her clit and began rubbing the nubbin hard. Her vaginal walls fluttered around his thick cock before clamping down. Fire exploded in her belly as she came. Her cry was swallowed by his mouth, moving over her frantically.

He didn’t stop thrusting, fucking her through her climax. He pulled his head back and stared into her eyes. “Come for me again baby, come for me now.”

She cried out in surprise as another orgasm broke over her. He thrust into her once, twice, three times before his cock twitched inside of her. He took her lips again. He slowed down the pace of his hips until he stopped fully. She could feel their

combined juices slip down her thighs. He released her lips and rested his forehead against hers. His warm, moist breath fanned her face. A smile spread across his lips and he let out a shaky laugh. "Happy Valentine's Day, Stacia."

She smiled back at him. "Happy Valentine's Day, Jason. Now we should get cleaned up and get out of here before someone sees us."

He nodded and withdrew from her pussy, carefully tucking his semi-hard cock into his pants before grabbing her hand and leading her to the nearest bathroom. "Why didn't you just use our psychic connection to show me your fantasy?" Stacia asked as she cleaned up.

"And ruin a perfectly good moment for a quickie?" Jason turned to her as he shrugged on his jacket. His gaze roamed over her body. She felt naked under his scrutiny. A shiver of excitement raced up her spine.

"Come on, let's go home and celebrate Valentine's Day right." He held out his hand and she took it. He pulled her to him. She landed against his body and let out a sigh. Placing a hand on his chest, she tilted her head up. "I love you Jason."

"I love you too Stacia." He leaned his head down and kissed her before pulling her out of the bathroom. They said their good-byes and left the party to celebrate.

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