

Monkey Play

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Jessica smiled and reclined on the bed as she pressed play on her DVD player. She really needed to make a back up just incase she burned out the disk from repeated playing. How she could ever get tired of watching Chase fuck her over and over again during that training session was beyond her. The man was a hunk and one damn good lover.

Her body tingled all over just thinking about what the sex had been like. She itched to call Chase and invite him over with the excuse of going over their plans one more time. It was a simple mission, even if it would be one of her most dangerous. Keeping her cover while having Chase with her might just test her to the limits.

The sounds of her pleasure echoed in the dark bedroom, and she watched breathless as she seduced Chase on the television. She grew wetter and hornier with each passing minute. Even though she should be resting and preparing for the upcoming visit to the "orgy house" she didn't want to do anything other than watch Chase fuck her. Again and again.

She swiftly unbuttoned her pajama top and massaged her breasts as her moans grew louder on the television. Chase made the sexiest noises during sex. She abandoned her breasts, and slid her hand under the thin lace of her thong and along her wet pussy. With her other hand, she reached for the remote and fast forwarded to when he punished her for handcuffing him to the bed and leaving him there.

Jessica rubbed her clit and massaged one of her breasts while watching Chase smack her. Closing her eyes, it was too easy to remember how sinfully delicious his punishment had been. Her thong was damp from her desire, but she didn't want to take it off. Instead, she pinched her nipple and tugged on it. Sensations flowed through her as she teased her body to the brink of an orgasm.

She needed more. She needed Chase. But he wasn't here, and she wasn't about to push a relationship even if it was just sexual. At least not before a mission. After the assignment was over then she would fuck him until they both passed out.

"Mmm. What a delicious sight."

Jessica moaned and slid two fingers into her soaking wet pussy. "I don't care how you got in, just get over here and fuck me." When he didn't immediately respond, she growled. "Fine, I'll do it myself."

"No." The bed dipped as Chase climbed onto it. "I've watched you pleasure yourself the past two nights while watching the video."

"Why watch? Not interested in hands-on experimentation?" She knew he was, but she wanted relief and she wanted it now.

"You know I want you, Jess. But first you have to tell me about your pet monkey. I can't find evidence of a monkey here at your house."

"Maybe it's because I don't have a pet monkey. Now get over here and fuck me."

"I'm already on the bed." Jess growled, and Chase laughed. His eyes searched down her body and back before he met and held her gaze again. "The monkey?"

Jess stared into his eyes and moved her fingers in and out of her pussy while she rocked her hips and moaned.

"You can't distract me again, Jess."

She sure as sure hell could, and did, distract him. She'd done it before and she was doing it again if the sheen of sweat on his upper lip was any indication.

Chase licked his lips and watched her. Any second now...

"Fine." Chase grabbed her legs and yanked her to the edge of the bed. He tugged her thong off and pulled her hand away. Before she could protest, he buried his face

against her pussy and licked along her folds. Moaning against her pussy, he yanked her legs further open and slid three fingers into her, flicking his tongue against her clit.

Jessica thrashed under him. Tingles of sensation raced through, igniting every nerve ending and some she didn't know she had as he increased the pace of his thrusting fingers.

Even as she closed her eyes and arched her back, her orgasm ripped through her. Jess screamed his name. She rocked her hips, meeting his hand and mouth, and prolonging her orgasm.

Before she could catch her breath, Chase had unzipped his jeans, covered his cock in latex, and pressed it against her quivering pussy. She sucked in a deep breath as he pierced her in one quick, hard thrust.

He held still for a minute, his arms and legs trembling as he stood there and looked down at her. Jess squeezed her inner muscles and shifted her hips, moving him even deeper inside of her.

"Damn, woman." Chase rocked his hips, moving in and out of her with powerful thrusts. It was a matter of seconds before she felt the telltale tingling. She shivered as her pussy contracted around him.

"Jessica !" Chase cried out, his fingers digging into her hips as he buried in her all the way, jerking with his orgasm. He pressed his thumb against her clit and rubbed the pad of his finger against the swollen nub.

Jessica screamed as she came again. Hard. Panting, she looked up at him with a grin and blew her hair out of her face. "There, wasn't that much better than just watching?"

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