

He sat in the dark car, waiting for a moment before feeling the subtle vibration of his cell phone between his hands. He pressed his thumb to the main button and like magic the screen lit up to a received text message. It was very unlike his boss to wait until the late hours of the evening to text him, but it was a much-anticipated text this evening. His thumb stretched slightly, pressing the text app. It loaded quickly and his eyes read the five words he'd been waiting to hear for several months of late nights and hard work.

“The promotion is all yours.”

His eyes read the words again. And again. And the third time they welled up slightly. His shoulders relaxed. All his hard work had paid off. Things would be easier now; bills would be easier to pay, they wouldn't have to decide whether or not to eat or buy gas, they might actually be able to move out of their small, dark apartment. The phone shook lightly in his hands as his adrenaline began to rush through his body.

“Thanks, boss. I won't let you down.” He responded back. A big, dumb grin crossed his face.

“Go celebrate.” His boss demanded through an incoming text.

He pulled the keys from the ignition of the car and the dome light kicked on. He grabbed his old, leather messenger bag from the passenger seat and climbed from the car. He pressed the lock button the door, and then pushed it quietly closed. The lights blinked once and he moved away from the car toward the sidewalk.

His footsteps were wide, and clicked slightly as his dress shoes hit the ground. He turned to his left into an alleyway and immediately down a short flight of steps. He moved through his keys slowly, trying not to jingle them. He didn't want to wake her until he was absolutely ready. The key pressed into the hole easily. He turned the knob

slowly and pushed the door open. The apartment was dark. He flipped up on the screen of his phone to activate the flashlight. He gently closed the door behind him and locked the handle and deadbolt and the strung the chain.

His messenger bag found its place in a chair near the door. He wobbled slightly as he removed his shoes and placed them quietly onto the floor. He tiptoed around the kitchen counter and into the hallway, his phone guiding the way.

He lowered the phone, aiming the light at the floor, as he pushed open the bedroom door. The bathroom light was on, and the door was cracked slightly. The room was decently lit and he could see her asleep. He turned off the flashlight on his phone as he shut the door behind him. He placed his wallet and keys on the nightstand and watched her with every sound he made.

She stirred slightly, rolling toward him onto her back. He could tell by the way the sheets grabbed her that she was naked under them. It had been a warm couple of days and their air conditioner had been malfunctioning. He stripped out of his clothes and pulled the sheet back slightly.

Her body shivered only a moment and in a quiet voice she mumbled, "It's cold." In his head he laughed at the idea of it being cold. He sat a moment in bed, his hip against the sheets. A smirk crossed his face. He slid down, disappearing underneath the sheet.

She was wearing panties and he slowly ran his hand over them from her pelvic bone down and stopped as his thumb rested on her clit. He edged his fingers against the elastic near her lips and pulled them away slowly. She stirred slightly and this caused him to smile. He moved in slowly, pressing her clit against this tongue. It was warm and tasted sweeter than usual.

He pinched slightly with his lips and extended his tongue out and down, burying it within her lips. She stirred again as he probed deeper with his tongue. He spread her lips apart with his thumb and forefinger and pulled on her lips with his. Her body tightened slightly and suddenly her hands were in his hair.

They ran toward the back of his head and then her fingers tightened, pulling his hair. He moved his tongue back to her clit and pressed firmly with it, moving up and down.

“Oh, fuck, don’t stop,” she whispered. He obliged and pulled her clit again with his lips. He ran his tongue down again and pierced into her pussy. Then came back up, taking her clit deep into his warm mouth. He wrapped his hands under her thighs and gripped them tightly.

Her left hand tightened in his hair while her right hand disappeared from him and up to her breasts. She squeezed one firmly and then the other, pinching her nipples slightly as she moved between them. He pressed his tongue firmly on her clit, pushing it side to side. She shook as her back arched. Her other hand left his head as he felt her wet against his chin.

She squeezed both of her breasts and then one at a time took her fingers into her mouth and then back to her nipples. She pinched them and twisted every so slightly until she could feel a tug of sensation run down her back.

Her hips started to gyrate on his face as he moved his whole tongue back and forth on her clit. She moaned slightly, trying to be quiet. His arm moved atop her thighs to hold her in place while his free hand began to softly caress the lips of her pussy. Her thighs tightened around his head, holding him there as he sucked her clit between his lips.

At first he slid only one finger into her pussy. He knew she was biting her lip as her hand found hair again and tugged on it. Her other hand planted onto the bedding and her fingers tightened on the sheet. A second finger entered her as well, and very slowly he began to thrust while he pulled his face back. They made eye contact and she bit her lip harder. He smirked at her and disappeared between her legs again.

His fingers began to hasten in and out of her pussy, going slightly deeper with each penetration. He began to lick her clit up and down and then side to side, and then back up and down. Her whole body began to shake and her toes began to curl.

“Fuck,” she said quickly, and then again extending the f, “fffffffffffffuck.” Her thighs tightened around his head again, holding him in place. A burst of oxygen escaped her lips with a short-lived high-pitched squeal. She shook twice as his tongue continued up and down and side-to-side. All air escaped her as she groaned with orgasm. As she finished her toes were pulled tightly toward the bottoms of her feet and she took a large deep breath, her back relaxing and falling against the sheets.

She sat up quickly, pulling at his hair and face to bring him up to kiss her. He didn’t fight it. They kissed deeply at first and then she pecked his cheeks and his nose and then went back to his mouth, sliding some tongue between her lips.

As she pulled back for air she looked him in the eyes, trying to think of what to say. Her palms rested against his cheeks. He smiled at her.

“I got the promotion,” he whispered. She flashed her teeth at him and then kissed him again. She pushed him backward until he laid on his back. She kissed his lips and then moved down to his neck, then to his chest and then his belly. She moved slowly and could feel his hard cock sliding up her body from her stomach toward her breasts as

she kissed him. She looked up at him, “congratulations, sweetie,” she said before tilting her head down and taking him into her mouth. Her lips were soft and moist and her mouth was warm. She slid down slowly, taking as much of him into her as she could. She tightened her lips around his shaft and sucked lightly.

His head rolled back and his hands moved up to move her hair from her face. She pulled back; keeping her lips firm on his cock as she moved up it removed it from her mouth. She swirled her tongue slowly around the head and went back down, taking more into her mouth. Her tongue pressed against his skin and he moaned slightly. She smacked her lips as she removed his cock from her mouth and smiled at him.

“Want more baby?” she asked, but didn’t wait for a response.

She wrapped her lips just below the tip and started to stroke his cock slowly with her hand. He moaned again, his hands falling to her shoulders. She took her free hand and slid it down between her legs and began to rub her middle finger in circles around her clit. As her clit pulsed under her finger she began to stroke faster. She pressed her tongue against the head of his cock and his body twitched slightly.

She slowed her stroke and removed her mouth. She adjusted slightly, straddling him. His hard cock stood at attention for her and slid with ease into her soaking pussy.

“Fuck,” they both said in unison. She started to bounce up and down, slowly at first and then gaining speed. Her finger still danced on her clit. He squeezed her breasts and her nipples, pulling on them slightly until he wrapped his arms around her back and pulled her forward. She continued bouncing, bracing her self with one arm on the edge of the bed.

He grabbed her breasts, his hands barely fitting around them. He lifted his head and took her nipple into his mouth, sucking on it and rubbing his tongue against it. As he pulled away to switch sides he pulled firmly with his lips. She moaned as he took the other nipple into his mouth.

He moved a hand down her side and then lifted it, bringing it firmly against her ass cheek with a loud smack. "Oh," she moaned out loud. He spanked her again, and she moaned loud.

"I'm gonna come again," she whispered to him.

He pushed her up with his hips and began to pound his cock into her, still spanking her. She took a deep breath in and moaned, followed by another breath in and a loud moan. Her body tightened and her hand pressed against him to balance her self. He grabbed her ass firmly and held her while she shook. When she exhaled, he slowed his pounding, still moving in and out of her slowly.

She panted hard for breath and her body fell onto his. Their damp bodies pressed against each other while she caught her breath.

"Fuck," she said, repeatedly. She tightened her pussy around his cock and then smiled. She kissed his nipple as she pushed herself back into a sitting position.

"Your turn, I do believe," she said in her best flirty voice. She climbed off him and dropped to her knees between his legs. She ran her tongue from the base of his penis up to the tip and circled it twice. He watched her carefully and she loved it when he did. She wrapped her lips around it and began to stroke it again.

Using her other hand she caressed his testicles, her squeeze getting slightly firmer as her stroking hastened.

“Oh god,” he said. His hands tightened on the sheets and his cock twitched. He came quickly in her mouth. She continued stroking until he stopped pulsating. She pulled her mouth back, slurping all his come into her mouth. Her lips tightened and she swallowed. She climbed forward and kissed his neck before lying next to him at the foot of the bed. She lay her arm over his chest and the two laid there in silence, breathing heavily and feeling their sweaty bodies cool against the sheets.

Before either of them knew it they were asleep, pressed against each other and barely wrapped in a sheet.