

Asking Ruby
by
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The force of the snowball tipped his head forward as it belted and disintegrated against the back of Phillip's head. The giggle of a familiar female sounded from behind the pine tree. *Right, she is going to get it this time!*

Ruby Charleston, rounded, bubbly and mischievous, sexy as Hell, popped him with a snowball for the last time. Phillip's track running career held him in good stead. Lean leg muscle formed a hardness enabling him to run the pants off most people. Tonight he intended to run the pants off Ruby, literally, and let her test the hardness of the generous muscle between his thighs. He'd wanted to fuck her for ages now, it was time she found out what her taunts did to him.

"Ruby Charleston, I'm gonna get you for that!"

Her laughter rang out, melodic and loud. "Anytime you are ready, Flip," she answered using his nickname, her luscious body bounded out from behind the tree. White fur surrounded her face from the hood of her jacket. Phillip dashed toward her and Ruby turned and took off, her body jiggling as she ran. He caught her in no time and they fell into the soft powdered ice.

He scooped up a generous handful of compacted snow and stuffed it down the front of her top, following up quickly with another. The heat from her very large cleavage practically burned his hand. She screamed out, and laughed, all at the same time. He could not help but laugh with her.

"You'd do anything to cop a feel!"

“Ah, you worked me out.” Phillip jumped up and grabbed Ruby’s hand dragging her up as well. “What are you doing out stalking me at nine o clock at night?” he questioned.

“As a matter of a fact, I was out to find a tree to decorate. Seeing you is just a bonus.”

Ruby's eyes shone in the flooded moonlight.

“A tree? Well you came to the right place.” He made a large gesture over the beginnings of the tall pine forest.

“Gee, thanks Einstein, I’ll be sure to call you next time I want the obvious stated.” Ruby laughed and poked him in the arm. “I really wanted the perfect tree.”

“These are too big for decorating at home!” he answered.

“Yup, that’s why I decided I might go buy a fake one. Also they looked so lovely growing here I just didn’t have the heart to chop one down.” Ruby’s rounded face smiled as she gazed about the wondrous site of snow settling on the dark green branches. Her reddened nose and cheeks gave her a delightful peaches and cream complexion. He felt his cock stiffen. *Control yourself!*

Ruby knew her cheeks reddened at the intensity of his stare. Tall and lithe, his muscled body rang of athleticism. His good-natured attitude meant Ruby could tease and flirt with him to her heart's content. She doubted he took her seriously.

Normally, Ruby would have given Phillip’s athletic type a wide berth. But something about him drew her in and consumed her. Of course if he offered her a night of sudden passion, she wouldn’t knock it back. Built tighter than a drum, Ruby had often thought about touching him. His skin tone glowed a toasty warm brown and his pure black hair hung in deep ringlets around his face. Oh yes, he was her fantasy man alright. Thick, corded muscles, broad chest and the tightest ass she'd ever seen on any man. Absolute perfection.

Ruby exercised reasonably regularly and ate a healthy diet for the most part, but she refused to be anal about it. If the extra pounds wanted to stay, then let ‘em. She remained healthy and active, that was the important thing.

Pulling down her jacket zipper and thrusting forward and shaking her shoulders, all the snow fell from her low cut top. The top of her breasts loomed over her neckline.

Shimmying her upper body back and forth, Flip's sudden grip on her upper arms surprised her, but not

half as much as his oral assault did. He pulled her into one of the most torrid kisses she'd ever received. Her legs almost buckled and the rush of heat hit her like a freight train. The pounding of long suppressed sexual desire fought for release. *He's your friend.*

Ruby struggled to control the rush of sexual want. He broke away from the kiss and held her close, whispering her name. Flip sounded quite breathless and he clung to her as if shocked by his own reactions. *Oh Lord help me.* Ruby bordered dangerously close to breaking every rule in her book about sex with friends.

Pushing him away she asked incredulously, "where did that come from?"

"Sorry, was it that bad?" Flip's eyes glinted with passion and Ruby began to see the seriousness of his feelings.

"No...of course not...it's just..." *God, how did she say they shouldn't have sex when her body ached for him?*

"Ruby, you must know how I feel about you..."

"Flip...Phillip. You are my friend, maybe my best friend. What if we lose that?" Ruby voiced her fears.

"I want you." He gazed at her, his finger traced her cheek.

Ruby wanted to press against his hand, to hold him in her arms and take away the fear of rejection she now saw in his eyes. Was she really going to hurt him like this? Could she?

"I'm not sure I want a relationship...with anyone."

"Whatever you want, you can have it. I just want to fuck you the way you should be..." he pulled her against him.

His words both excited and surprised her. Phillip had always been so polite around her. She liked the alpha coming out in him. "You could have anyone you want..."

At this he growled low and stepped back from her. "No I can't. Not if I can't have you. You are the one I want. I'm not an idiot, Ruby. I'm not settling for the next best thing by wanting you."

"I wasn't insinuating that you were an idiot." She plopped down in the snow, confused and a little nervous of this uncommon ground. Flip sat beside her and rested his head on her shoulder.

"Oh Rubes, I'm sorry. I'm not angry with you. It's just that I have heard that line before from girls I

was sweet on. They always thought I was just asking them out for a joke. Just because I'm athletic I get lumped into a category with those other jocks. I'm not like them. I am my own man. I like women with more flesh on their bones. It's the *person* you are that I want Ruby."

Ruby listened to him and realized she did him a disservice to assume he wouldn't seriously want to be with her, perhaps a little insecurity about her body shape did lurk inside. She caressed his hair, "You are right, Flip. I'm sorry. But it still concerns me about losing our friendship."

"Ruby, *nothing* you could do would ever lose my friendship. I will always be there for you. But God woman, you drive me wild, and I can only take so much, every night I have to jerk myself off while thinking of you. You fill my every waking thought and my cock is semi-hard all time." His voice descended into the low growl once more.

Ruby felt it resonate right to her toes. "It is, huh?" she ran a hand up his thigh. *He is so sexy and I need some, it's been so long...*

He held eye contact with her and stopped her hand before it reached his groin. "Careful girl, if you aren't serious you better back off, or I won't be responsible..."

Despite her doubts Ruby wanted him, right now, and she'd worry about the rest later. She chose to believe him when he said he would always be her friend. With her other hand at the back of his head she brought him closer and nipped at his bottom lip, drawing it out a little. "I'm serious," she murmured.

Then he was on her. If he was too heavy she never noticed. She wanted him, kissed him fiercely, sucking on his tongue and lips. He groaned and pressed her into the snow, his erection felt hard against her belly and Ruby wrapped her legs around his slim body.

Flip slid down a little and rubbed his still clothed cock on her pussy. Ruby broke away from the kiss and gasped aloud. "Now," she ordered.

"Yes," he rose to his knees and unzipped his pants. His erection sprang out and Ruby wriggled her trousers down. Flip pulled them off her completely.

Ruby pulled him down onto her and the cold snow bit into her ass cheeks, a good reason to keep her backside off the ground.

Raising her pelvis up towards him, his cock rested at her entrance, destined to drive into her, she wanted it. Thrills coursed inside her and Ruby needed him to fuck her right away. Her body and mind had gone way past worrying about salvaged friendship. Now she just wanted his thick, hard cock inside her. Ruby thrust up and Phillip slid into her, filling her completely. For a split second neither of them moved, her enjoyment way to exquisite to be wasted.

“Ruby, I swear...I’m going to fuck you for the rest of my life...” Then he pulled out slowly and pressed his full length into her again. Rocking against her, Ruby felt the climax flash through her suddenly. At the same time he pulled out and rammed back in again and cried out as she felt his pulsing cock deliver. The last of her paroxysm grasped abdomen while pussy clenched around his length again and again. Ruby joined him in the cry of ecstasy.

He lay atop her and placed a gentle kiss on her mouth. She shivered.

“Ruby, I love you.”

“Flip don’t..no pressure, remember. Let’s just see this for what it is. A sudden and uncontrolled burst of passion. I’m not ready for more yet.” Her life was comfortable now. She answered to no one, came and went as she pleased. If she wanted her fix of children she went and visited her many nieces and nephews.

Sure some nights felt lonely, perhaps having someone in her bed at night would be nice. Ruby just wasn’t sure she was relationship material. Although it would be mighty hard to say goodnight to him now.

As if reading her mind he said, “Come stay with me tonight, Ruby. I want to show you how much you mean to me.”

“You mean you are going to try and convince me to be with you by fucking my brains out.”

“Exactly...no pressure though. What do you say?”

“I thought you’d never ask.”

“Ruby, of course our friendship will change. We won’t be just friends anymore. It will be better.” Phillip nibbled on her sweet smelling neck and felt her shudder.

“But what if you end up hating me?”

“Woman...So help me. Tell me what the real problem is?” Phillip moved his mouth down to her

cleavage and nuzzled there a while.

“Change. I’m afraid I’ll lose *me*, the woman. I see it so many times. Women just become an extension of their partners. They give up their careers, have kids and then all they talk about is what’s on special at Wal-Mart,” Ruby confessed and Phillip knew her well enough to know this was a big step for her.

“Ruby, that will be entirely your choice. If that is the road you choose then so be it. But ultimately it’s up to you. If you don’t want kids that’s fine by me. I am happy to simply have you. If you want ten kids well I’ll be good with that too. Right now just let me taste you, you smell good enough to eat. I want to taste your pussy.” He slowly pulled her green cotton long sleeve t-shirt over her head and drew in a quick breath. He stripped himself bare, proud to show off the lean muscle and all-over tan. He saw the desire in her eyes as she looked him over from head to toe.

Her large breasts pushed over her black lace bra and he saw her nipples, so large, hardened against the material. Slowly he circled his fingers around them.

He lifted her breasts feeling their weight and he damn near come in his pants. Swallowing hard he gulped, “Ruby...” then she reached around and unclasped her bra hooks. Her bold green eyes looked back at him with fire and he loved the way her soft belly moved as she breathed.

Here was a woman, proud of her shape, proud of her curves and using them to full advantage. He would have done anything for her at that moment. And he decided by the time

he was finished with Ruby Charleston she would be his, forever.

Getting on both knees gave him perfect access to her breasts and lower. He intended to worship her body, he would make love to her with his mouth until she begged him to stop. And when she told him she could take no more Phillip intended to drive his cock into her slick, tight tunnel until she begged him to stop. But he wouldn’t stop.

Oh yes, by the end of this night Ruby Charleston would have the deep green, three carat emerald, the color to match her eyes, encircled by a double row of fifty small diamonds, to match her vitality, on her engagement finger.

Philip left her bra loose for the moment and eased down her stretch denim jeans. The top was elasticized which made it easier than fumbling with button and zipper. Black lace panties waited underneath and when

Phillip's fingers moved over the soft cloth he felt the extent of her wetness. Lingered at the area of her clit, he probed through the lace a little and enjoyed her moaned appreciation.

Kissing her rounded abdomen he tickled her belly button with his tongue. She laughed and ran her hands through his hair. Phillip reached up and pulled her bra from her breasts, and to his surprise they never lost a bit of shape. Although very large they were firm and ripe and he wasn't sure he'd seen such thick nipples.

"Lord, Ruby. You are fantastic."

"*You* are fantastic, Phillip."

Taking a nipple in his mouth, he suckled until he felt it harden even more, Phillip gave a soft bite and Ruby gasped and said "Oh fuck, yes!"

Encouraged by that he nipped again and grasped the other in his finger and thumb, twisting it firmly. A guttural moan encouraged him more. He switched from one to the other, sucking and biting, tweaking and pulling. All the while his cock throbbed and he felt his

pre-cum on the tip.

Phillip had no intentions of using that yet so he put it out of his mind and concentrated on the luscious, plump body before him. After he'd had his fill of her breasts he put his plan into action. He moved her to the side of his solid hardwood kitchen table, which just nestled nicely under her fleshy buttocks.

Phillip took the opportunity to massage her ass cheeks a little beforehand reveling in the feel of the pure womanhood he had in front of him. How he loved to watch them move in her pants as she walked ahead of him. So many times he'd lusted after her and at times when she bent over it was all he could not to fuck her there and then. He moved her backwards a little until she sat on the edge.

Pushing her knees out a little he waited until she had gotten comfortable. As he looked into her eyes he let his fingertips brush over her swollen nub. "Do you like that, baby?"

"Oh yes." She gasped.

"Good." He gently rubbed his fingertip back and forth, then in circles and her legs parted a little more.

"Good girl."

Placing a thumb either side of her magnificent pussy lips he spread her apart and rejoiced in the scent of

her arousal. He could clearly see her bright pink clit, exposed to him, ready for the taking. He gently blew his breath over her and Ruby shivered. Being careful to keep his tongue relaxed he leaned in and drew it over her clit.

“Oh baby, yes, lick me.”

Again he moved his tongue over her clit a little more firmly this time. Her body vibrated and Phillip pulled her lips apart even more, she leaned back a little, supporting herself with her hands back on the table. “Put your feet up on the table, keep them apart as far as you can. I’m going to eat your pussy out.”

“Oh fuck, Phillip,” Ruby did as he asked and now Phillip really was in heaven. Spread before him was a smorgasbord of cunny delight and he intended to have the all you can eat.

Still holding her raspberry-colored labia open he pointed his tongue and flicked it over her opening, driving his tongue up inside her rippled walls. So tight and delicious, Ruby’s scream sounded like music to his ears. He drove her over and over with his stiffened tongue and nuzzled her clit with his nose. She held the back of his head and pulled him in more. Only when his breath ran out did he stop, sliding two long fingers inside her.

He showed her no mercy as he fucked her with them. As fast as he could go and the thumb on his other hand pressing lightly on her clit. She felt so wet, he swore she wanted more.

“You want more, baby?”

“Yes,” she breathed. “Give me more.”

He wasted no time slipping three fingers into her squeezing vagina, then four. She took him, her tightness squeezing his fingers together, but still he worked in and out of her. Then he turned his hand, holding them hard up in her, stroking her upper wall with his fingertips. Searching for the wrinkled spot which would put her into ecstasy overdrive. Phillip wanted her to come harder than she ever had before.

Identifying the spongy area, he massaged it and she gripped his fingers like a vice. Phillip briefly thought of his cock pushed in there getting strangled by the tightest woman he’d ever had. But those thoughts took him too close to the edge so he put all his effort into her and while still working her from the inside, his tongue worked over her clit.

Once again she screamed. Calling his name and Phillip knew she was close as mini-tremors took over

her body. As she writhed and swore loudly, he directed the tip of his hardened tongue directly to the center of her clitoris. He felt her body cave in to orgasm.

She jerked and cried out, her body tensing to the extreme.

Working softly on her clit now and fingering her firmly he let Ruby ride out the rest of her orgasm as she squirted her juices onto his hand and over his chin. If Phillip wasn't in love before he was now. "Ruby. Oh Fuck, woman, you are beautiful."

Then to her heavy panting and collapsed back on her elbows now, he removed his fingers from inside her, parted her glistening folds and gently, lovingly cleaned every last drop of female ejaculation off her delectable cunt and the tops of her thighs.

"Oh dear Lord, Phillip. I have never had an orgasm that intense. You are wonderful. Just fucking wonderful."

Ruby thought her heart would burst from her chest at any minute. If she had any thought about being embarrassed by squirting that way she needn't have. Phillip seemed to love it. Indeed she knew she did. Small tremors still racked her body as he softly licked her everywhere and Ruby knew she'd crossed over the friend threshold. She didn't feel as bothered as she'd imagined. Suddenly being more than friends had way more appeal.

Even after her gargantuan climax Phillip still didn't make a move to satisfy his own lust which was so obviously wanting release.

"Your cock looks like it wants in." Her words made him smile. She loved that smile.

"Not a chance, yet. I might not be able to finish what I set out to do."

"And what is that?"

"Make you come so much you beg me to take my mouth away from your hot pussy."

"Phillip!" Ruby really was shocked. Never had a man been so attentive to her. Usually it was over by now and that included the cigarette afterwards, not that she smoked anymore.

With grin a mile wide he stood up and lifted her off the table. With her more to love figure, as she called it. Ruby had never been carried anywhere in her adult life. She squealed a

little and felt sure she would be too heavy. "Put me down!"

“Why? You are light as a feather.” Phillip carried her as effortlessly as a twig. Ruby buzzed inside at being manhandled this way. She loved it. Before long he’d strode up the stairs and into his bedroom.

“This is *your* room?”

“Yup. You like?”

“I love!” Ruby feasted her eyes on the sumptuous masculinity of the heavy brocade fabrics in blues and maroons teamed with heavy cream linens. His massive bed must have been extra king size and she just stared at it.

“Have to fit my legs in. Had it especially made. Perfect for two.” He winked at her and laid her on the bed.

Ruby spread out, loving the feel of the silks against her naked body. “We might get the covers messy.”

“Oh, we’ll definitely get the covers messy.” He knelt beside her and turned her onto her belly.

“This way, Sexy, I want to admire your delightful rear end.” He gave it a light slap and Ruby laughed out loud. Never before had she felt so deliriously happy. *Why on earth did I ever hesitate?*

Her heat began to rise again as he kneaded her cheeks and thighs. Moving up to her back and shoulders she relaxed as his hands worked their magic. Just when she’d gotten really comfortable he slid his hand under her belly and whispered, “lift up. Get on your knees.”

Ruby did so and Phillip moved behind her. Her breasts swung like large pendulums as she pushed up onto her hands as well. The she felt the softness of his tongue licking her from behind. Burying into her folds he lingered on her clit and Ruby widened her legs more.

Phillip licked her like a man possessed. It felt like his tongue was everywhere at once and the pressure built inside her again. Now and again she felt his fingers sliding into her sheath and playing over her clit. Ruby groaned loudly and pushed back.

“Ruby, hold onto the bedhead and squat over my face.”

“Are you sure?” Ruby had never sat on anyone’s face before, she always felt she was too heavy.

“I’m sure. Please?”

Ruby positioned herself gripping the rails at the head of the bed. Phillip lay on his back and moved his head beneath her. “There now. A little lower. Oh, that is perfect. Are you comfortable?”

“Yes.” And to her surprise she was. Then he nibbled on her clit and his finger slid into her again. She could feel his lips and tongue moving as he French kissed her bud. So soft, so gentle, a feathery tip of the tongue, a tickle of lips, a tiny suckle. Ruby moved up and down and rocked her pelvis, completely out of control. All she wanted was more of his mouth.

Then he assaulted her, his tongue felt flat and he laved from her opening to her clit, removing his fingers he licked from her anal rosebud, right over her clit and back again. Planting the flat of his tongue directly over her clit and massaged her with it.

“Dear God!”

Ruby exploded into orgasm and she gripped the bed so hard her knuckles went white. She felt her juices flowing once more. As soon as her orgasm hit Phillip seemed to lessen the pressure on her aching nub and prolong her climax to the nth degree.

Her limbs ached so much she had to let go and sink back onto him. He directed her to the side of him and placed his head between her parted legs again. He pushed her thighs apart and placed a large square pillow under her buttocks.

“Haven’t you had enough yet?” she had to ask him.

“The question is, Ruby, have *you* had enough yet?”

“Not yet.” She answered and ruffled his hair.

“Then neither have I. I don’t think I’ll ever get enough of eating your tight cunt.”

He kissed her mouth with reverence. She tasted her own muskiness on him. He teased his tongue around hers, then pulled away and went lower.

Again he worked her over. Ruby just had no idea sex could be so fantastic and mind blowing. She rose up to his oral ministrations and before long the clenching took over again with his fingers hard up in her she came.

Her body ached, her mind numb. She was completely spent. “Please Phillip, no more. I just can’t come again. I’m aching all over.”

“That’s my girl. You’ll get used to it the more it happens.” Phillip got off the bed and stood beside it.

Ruby was mesmerized by the thickness of his dick. No wonder it felt so good before. It didn’t lack in

length either. She reached out and touched his knob. His cock jumped.

“No you don’t. I have plans for you yet.” He said and moved her hand away.

“No fair.”

“Later, baby, later.

Moving over the top of her, she ran her hands over his tight elongated arm muscle and rippling shoulders. A man’s arms and shoulders really turned her on. She loved muscle but not great bulging body builder ones. Phillip looked perfect all around.

He knelt and tickled her pussy with his knob. Even though she had begged for no more she felt her body respond. Slowly the head of his penis pushed into her and she clenched her vagina as tight as she could. It was his turn to groan now.

He slid into her as far as their legs would allow. She still had the pillow under her ass. Being higher gave better access and before she knew it she bent her knees and pulled her legs back. Giving him maximum room to move. He pushed into her and stayed still. No movement at all, and Ruby felt crazed with desire.

Phillip moved his cock out and Ruby braced herself for a slamming. But he just slid back in, completely controlled and held himself in again. Ruby couldn’t thrust up in the position she was in so she squeezed tighter instead and moaned. When she opened her eyes he was looking right at her. She stared back, it turned her on so much. He slid out slowly and then carefully back in. Ruby kept eye contact.

Suddenly he pulled almost all the way out of her and slammed back in quickly, she shouted, he stopped.

Just stopped dead and gyrated his hips, massaging his pubis onto her clit. Ruby squeezed her eyes shut. Phillip pulled out and slammed back in. She opened her eyes and looked at him again.

“You want me to fuck you hard?” He asked with the devil in his eyes.

“Yes.”

“Say please.”

Ruby almost cried as he ground his stiff cock into her.

“Please?” she whispered quietly.

“I can’t hear you.”

She looked him in the eye, and spoke with confidence. She knew what she wanted and she meant to

have it.

“Fuck me hard, Phillip. Fuck me.”

Then she screamed as he pulled out and plunged into her over and over again. He drove her with wild abandon and Ruby could not believe his stamina. She also couldn't believe she was going to come again, but she did. As her body was gripped in orgasm once more Phillip cried out her name and she felt him pump his seed into her. He collapsed on top her and she held him for dear life.

Ruby basked in the glow of the best fuck she'd ever had and making this a permanent arrangement didn't seem so bad now.

“I'm spent,” she murmured, and gave a giggle.

“Me too.” Phillip moved behind her and pulled her back in close to him. She felt positively tiny and smiled. Then she felt his cock hardening against her buttocks. With a little jiggle from him he slipped it inside her and softly tickled her clit from the front with his fingers. Ruby could not believe it.

“Phillip?”

“Yes, my love?”

“What are you doing?”

“Worshipping your body.”

And as he did, she came again, not as intensely but sweeter than ever. Emotion welled up inside her and when his orgasm subsided she felt her cheek wet with his tears mingling with her own.

“Ruby, I do love you. I'll never hurt you, and I want you to be mine.”

She turned toward him then. Looking deeply into his eyes, he told the truth and for once Ruby felt worthy of that love.

“I love you too, Phillip. I always have.”

He kissed her sweetly and Ruby swooned, she felt completely dizzy.

“Ruby?”

“Yes?”

Phillip searched her eyes with his, “will you marry me?”

“What?” Ruby could not believe her ears.

Phillip got up off the bed and took a small box covered in green velvet out of his bedside drawer. Then he knelt down on the floor on one knee, still butt-naked and pulled her up to sitting.

Holding one of her hands in his he said, “Ruby Charleston would you do me the honor of being my wife?” He opened the box and revealed the largest emerald she’d ever seen surrounded by what seemed like a hundred diamonds. “I suppose I should’ve gotten a ruby to match your name, but this emerald matches your eyes.”

“No.”

“No, you won’t marry me?” he asked.

“I’m not ready for marriage.”

“Maybe next Christmas then?”

“What? Maybe I should leave.”

“You aren’t going anywhere. I said maybe next Christmas, you’ll say yes.”

“Next Christmas...”

“I’m asking you again, next year, and every year until you say yes.”

“You’ll get sick of me before then.”

“I won’t, I’ll be busy finding new ways to fuck you until you agree to marry me.”

“In that case I might never say yes.”

“In that case, I’ll have to try even harder to convince you.”

She kissed him with a passion she’d never experienced before. What a wonderful Christmas this would be. After the kiss he held her close, still on his knees. Then he pushed her back on the bed and planted a quick kiss on her pussy. He leaned over to his bedside drawer and pulled out some blue fluffy handcuffs, fastening her hands to the heavy twisted steel bedpost.

“Come on, let’s make the seasonal occasion of the first marriage proposal knockback memorable.”

The End