



HUNGER

I WONDER HOW YOU TASTE?

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(Episode One)

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I Wonder How You Taste

(Hunger #1)

By

Leilani Harvey

He loved her. It was as simple as that. Jay loved Summer. He adored every inch of her.

How could he *not* love her?

Summer James.

In his mind, she was perfect, his bedtime fantasy come to vivid life.

She was the perfect height to match his own. She was nearly six inches shorter than his six foot one stature, but still tall enough that if he were to pick her up and sweep her into a tight embrace the angle would not be too awkward for either of them.

She had the perfect shape. Summer was on the curvy side but she worked out at least three times per week and it showed in her toned yet soft physique.

She had the perfect complexion. It was somewhere between butterscotch and toffee, and always looked youthful and smooth, with its own natural glow. Summer's skin was the perfect contrast to Jay's own tanned peach colored skin. He often lay in bed and fantasized about how their fingers would look intertwined. Sure, they had held hands before, but that was all innocent friend-type stuff. They had never clung to one another in the throws of passion.

Oh, and when she laughed, the beauty reflecting off of her face and that one small dimple in her left cheek sent shivers through him.

The moment Summer walked through the door this afternoon, and tossed an adorable smile in his direction, Jay was shameless hard and nearly bursting through his all black boxers beneath his tan slacks.

He wanted to stop breathing. He wanted to be the man she wanted and to walk over to where she had stopped by the sink in the small kitchen of their apartment and bend her over.

All it would take was one quick motion to flip up that little red mini skirt she was wearing, and then another equally as quick to yank down the small white top that covered her full milk chocolate breasts. Slowly, ever so slowly, he would pull down those tiny pink lace panties she was wearing and lay his big tongue flat against her hot cunt. He wouldn't do it from the front like everyone else always did. He would taste her sweetness from behind and savor every ounce of her silky flow.

How did he know she was wearing hot pink panties today?

He knew because as he walked by her room this morning, the door was conveniently left ajar and he stood there and watched as Summer sashay her sweet round hips past the thin opening between the door and the frame. Her creamy mocha ass was in full view. She stopped and stood in front of the full-length mirror, ass naked, and stood up on the tips of her toes. Placing her slender arms up and around her head, she allowed her body to lengthen and then studied her perfect figure reflecting back at her. Fully globed double-D breasts, the color of hot chocolate and topped with dark cocoa colored fat nipples, stared back at him. The instant his roaming eyes lowered past her adorable belly button and caught a peak of her perfect triangle, he nearly drizzled on himself. He literally felt a jolt shoot down his center and straight into his cock.

Jay watched as Summer arched her back and pushed her cunt forward and closer to the mirror. She started to move her hips to a slow beat she could only hear in her own ears. But, from the hypnotic sway of her pelvis, the way she pulled her thick thighs closer together and twisted her hips so that her ass made small semi-circles that caused her back cheeks to jiggle slightly, Jay was starting to hear the beat of her drum also. He could feel the rhythm stirring his manhood to attention. He felt the raw animal

magnetism welling up inside him. He felt his cock start to swell up and throb from the pressure. Before he could stop himself, he had placed one hand down his briefs, all he was wearing at the moment, and fisted himself hard between his fingers and thumb.

The harder he squeezed and yanked on his cock, the faster her hips started to move. It was almost like Summer could sense his presence there and was taunting him with an erotic dance. She was purposefully making him lust after her, making the thick veins in his cock pulse with pleasure. Then, she did the unthinkable. While one hand remained positioned with fingers digging into her long curly hair, her second arm started to slowly move down her body. Her slim brown hand washed over her smooth face and then swept down her neckline. She stopped at her huge left tit and then palmed it as best she could with her free hand. It was nearly impossible to do since her breasts were so large and full, but she squeezed hard, and then slid her hand over to the right one and gave this one an even tighter pinch and finished by plucking at her erect nipple. When Summer released the softest and most sensual moan he had ever heard, Jay felt the telltale sign of slick pre-cum slipping down the underside of his dick and then over his fingers. His hand started to work faster over his stiff nine inches. He was a thick man and the sensation would have been all the better if he had some type of lube to enhance the feeling. With no other choices available on such short demand, he decided to use his pre-cum to moisten his skin and then allowed his big hand to finish working his head into a massive mushroom. All he could imagine was shoving his wide head up her sweet pussy.

It was at that moment, with that thought – of jamming his wide cock up Summer's cunt – still buzzing in his head, when Jay realized what he had been doing. Summer was

his friend. One of his best friends. They had been roommates for nearly two years. How could he violate her trust by watching her private moments like this?

Just after he wiped the drool from his chin and tried to back away before any more of her bare-naked flesh could draw him into to an erotic orgasm right at the foot of her door, she looked up.

Summer's bright hazel eyes looked up into the mirror and aimed right at the spot where he now stood. Their eyes locked. Jay felt his heart rate accelerate and the heavy thud against his chest. He was caught. She had caught him jerking off to her reflection. There would be no way to deny his actions. Though the door was still not quite wide enough for her to see his full form, surely she could make out his bare chest and heavily muscled arm jammed down the front of his jockey shorts. His erection was so enormous, there was no way she could miss it, especially across this short distance.

Jay swallowed hard and waited for her to turn around with hate and fear mixed over her beautiful features.

What would he do if she told him she wanted him to leave? How would he be able to face her after being caught in a twisted act such as this?

Summer had been close friend ever since she moved in with him and Aidan, the third portion of this off campus family, two years ago when they had placed an ad for a new roommate in the university newsletter. About a dozen guys and one sophomore girl had answered the ad and showed up for the face-to-face interview with Jay and Aidan. They both took one look at Summer and decided to end the session early. The duo had come to a unanimous decision about who was going to be occupying the third bedroom in their tiny apartment a few miles from campus. Back then, Summer had been a little on

thin side but she was pretty to look at, with her hair always in a neat, single ponytail down her back and a preference for bulky yet stylish casual wear, but that didn't stop her from definitely standing out amongst the group of hyperactive guys crowding the living room. In truth, what guys would rather have another cock hanging around when they could have a cute girl living under the same roof? Thinking back, Jay knew that he and Aidan originally had some naughty plans in mind for Summer when they first allowed her to co-rent with them, but after a few months, with her being so laid back and cool, the three of them eventually became inseparable friends. They partied together, ate together, studied together, and even managed to try to take a few of the same classes. They were all seniors now and this would be the last year all of them would be rooming together. Summer had been so much more like a buddy than just an average girl or even a typical roommate. Yet, over the past few months, both he and Aidan had noticed how she had blossomed from cute to mouth-watering. Her hips and her tits had filled out nicely, and she had finally abandoned her old hair-do for a sleek shoulder length style that showed off her shiny natural curls. Her clothes had gone from loose and boxy to down right sexy in her short minis and ass grabbing jeans, not to mention her tops that hugged all the right angles.

Jay's dick throbbed against his palm again. He was at full solute and there was no relief in sight for the ache that was building up deep inside his sack, which had also swelled considerably. He wanted so much to show her how much his feelings had grown for her over this last year. Sure, she was breathtaking, but more than that, he loved her personality, how everyone instantly warmed up to her and wanted to be her friend. He loved how she always made him feel so special, not just in words but in deed,

like no other woman could ever do. The fact that her looks had matured only added to his desire for who she was on the inside.

Now, how could their close friendship continue unaffected after this strained moment?

But Summer didn't turn around. Her petite but naturally curvy body was still completely exposed to him. Her dark eyebrow raised itself slightly, and then a sly smile took hold of her beautifully bowed dark cherry colored lips. Her smile was knowing and full of playfulness. Her light eyes brightened and then she sucked in her bottom lip and began to nibble on it oh so gently. Jay saw the lust that was taking over her. He wondered if all that lust was meant for him or if any other man would due right now? She probably had already been feeling a bit naughty, and his standing there, being her own private voyeur, seemed to only heighten her sexual need.

The hand that had stopped at her breast now continued to trail its way further down her slim waistline. Jay watched with eager eyes as Summer's head tilted further back, her almond shaped eyes slipped closed, and her two fingers finally reached their destination, the trimmed triangle that lightly covered her dark kitten. Once there, she made no hesitation to dip her index and middle finger deep between the tight lips of her folds. Again, her hips swayed from side to side as Summer's fingers started to neatly circle the place where her hot nub would be centered.

Jay felt his nipples harden. He didn't care that his excitement, his sexual need was no longer hidden. His manhood was only a few strokes away from its completion. If he could feel the wetness of her tight walls close around his huge cock, he would be done for. He knew that he wouldn't last longer than a few deep thrusts before he would need

to explode deep up her channel. Yet, he remained in the same place, his feet glued to the carpeted floor of the hall. If he were half the man he wanted to be, Jay knew that he would kick the door open the rest of the way, and walk right over to where Summer stood calling out to him with her heated body and bury himself up to his balls inside of a pussy. He had no doubts that it was now dripping wet in anticipation of receiving the full length and width of him. But, he didn't move. He didn't know *how* to make the first move. Even though Summer seemed so eager to tease him right now, before today she had never once displayed anything other than brotherly affection toward him.

Maybe this was a mistake. Maybe he had only imagined her catching sight of him behind her. For all he knew, she could still believe that she was all-alone.

His dick was so hard that the tip was pulsing for release. His hunger to claim Summer as his own was telling him to skip all this thinking and contemplating, he wanted to go over to the woman of his dreams and drive her until she screamed, but his mind, his logical side, was still holding him back.

Jay fisted himself harder while he tried to work out all of the pros and the cons of this encounter in his mind. After another minute, Summer ceased to work at her pearl, and he watched as her entire body shivered from head to foot. She must have cum. Oh, he would have loved to feel that sweetness coating his cock and felt the heat bathing the sensitive skin there in complete warmth. When she opened her eyes, he saw that she didn't look back into the mirror, nor did she turn toward the door and to face him. Instead, she pulled her fingers from between her legs and swiped the two digits over her small tongue. After she swiped them, her lips engulfed the digits and lightly suckled her own juices away. It was the final stroke and with another extreme tug at his engorged

cock, Jay felt the hot cum shoot out from his dickhead and all over his waiting hand and splatter against the front of his boxers. His chest felt like it would collapse from the pressure his heart pumped against his inner chest wall. Even after the hot stream finished milking out of his cock, Jay felt another orgasm quickly coming to head immediately behind the first. This one was equally as intense and his knees wobbled at the sudden rush of blood flow away from his head and down to his groin area.

Even if she had noticed him before, for whatever reason, Jay didn't want Summer to see him standing here covered in his own cum from the waist down and he didn't want to drip his load all over the light colored carpet below where he was standing and panting for a controlled breath. Right before Jay was able to finally force himself to step backward, he chanced another peek at Summer's beautiful body. By this time, she had made her way over to her bed where she pulled a pair of hot pink panties up from the bedspread. She must have already had her clothes laid out over the bed, but the bright pink stood out against the soft colored spread and the dark skirt and light top she also had laying there. He thought that they had to be some of those panties that girls get from those upscale shops in the mall. There was barely enough fabric there to even call them bikini bottoms. The sides were thin pink spaghetti strings that sank into her creamy flesh when she pulled them on and allowed the band on either side to snap back against her mocha hips. Hot pink with red hearts covered the tiny triangle that nestled next to her kitten and, when she turned her back to him again, Jay saw an equally nonexistent triangle settle up over the crack of her voluptuous ass.

Closing his eyes, Jay had to count down from ten and move step by step backward from the door and up the hall toward his room. He was careful to step lightly on the floor

and make his presence there as nonexistent as possible. Any thoughts of trying to get dressed for class had all but disappeared. He was now way too horny to sit attentively for any given length of time.

Jay listened for any signs from Summer that she had noticed him watching her. All he heard was the sound of water running and nothing more. About fifteen minutes after his peep session, Jay heard her door creak open and then the patter of light steps move further up the hallway. By this time, he had decided to settle back onto his twin sized bed with his dick firmly engulfed in his hand – *again* – as it seemed that even two hot shots in rapid succession were not enough to satisfy his insatiable lust. Jay was right handed so, of course, his full length was slightly bent to the right. He couldn't even be bothered with the bottle of lotion he kept handy at his bedside. The feel of the slight chaffing of his hand against the skin of his cock was somewhat erotic. Jay wanted to recreate the same feel of the friction against his skin that he had felt while watching Summer in her room.

“Bye, Jay!” Summer yelled to him from some distance away.

“Later,” he mumbled but knew his response was unnecessary since he had already heard the front door slam closed.

Summer James. Sensual and impossible to resist.

This morning was the sounding of the alarm. It was the defining moment in their relationship. Jay wanted Summer bad. He could almost taste those juices she had licked from her fingers, and could almost feel the sensation of the sweet tang dripping down his tongue. He was hungry for her and mere friendship was no longer an option.

By mid-afternoon, after having jerked off at least two more times since Summer had left earlier that morning, Jay had finally come to a decision. Once a passion becomes so heightened that fantasizing about that person is no longer enough, it becomes time to place all bets on the table. He would have to confess everything to Summer. He would explain his adoration for her and his growing obsession to taste her body. Either she would laugh at him and turn him down or – *just maybe* – she would feel the same and want to explore him just as badly. Either way, it was now or never.

If he were Aidan, Jay knew this decision wouldn't be so hard. In fact there would be no decision to make. He and Aidan had known each other since childhood and, ever since they were teens, Aidan was the one whom the girls preferred. While women flocked to Aidan like he was a pop star, Jay would always receive the big brother affection. He knew that he wasn't a bad looking guy. He was tall and in great shape, always making sure to hit the gym no less than every other day. He kept his style sophisticated yet approachable; khakis or casual slacks and a polo-style shirt were usually his clothing of choice. He liked his honey blond hair a little on the long side and no woman had ever complained about his ice blue eyes. Yet, he was the one whom the girls would come to for a good cry and a show of support when Aidan had decided that he was no longer interested in them. Jay knew he was a sensitive guy, more like a poet than a rock star, and although he never had a problem hooking up, he wanted someone who was into him for more than looks and a shoulder to cry on when needed. He wanted that someone to be Summer.

Looking at Summer in the kitchen, with that sexy outfit on, bending over the fridge, searching for who knows what, just begging to be touched, Jay knew that today had to be his day to try his luck.

“Hey Summer,” he yelled over to where she was still peering into the white refrigerator.

“Yeah, Jay?”

He loved her voice, how innocent it sounded and how his name rolled off of her tongue so easily. He wondered how she would say his name if he had the chance to bring her to peaks of ecstasy.

“I need to talk with you.”

There was no wall separating the kitchen and living room area, which also served as the dining room when needed. He watched as she turned her curly head back in his direction where he sat on the couch in the living room. Her hair flowed so easily and framed her face so well, Summer looked like a living portrait.

“Okay, what’s up?”

He sensed the concern in her voice and that made him feel a little more at ease that she cared for him, but not completely relieved about what he needed to tell her.

“Can you come in here? It’s easier to talk.”

She closed the refrigerator door and started to walk back over to him. Jay’s breath quickened and his eyes were caught up in watching her thighs move.

All too quickly, she was by his side on the couch. She had kicked off her high-heeled shoes and then plopped down on the couch with her legs folded beneath her full ass. Though he couldn’t see from this angle, since Summer was essentially facing him,

Jay was sure that if he could be seated behind her, he would be able to get a nice look at the bubble that was now shaping the form fitting skirt. He wanted so much to palm all of that ass and mold it between his fingers while she wiggled in delight.

He felt his cock twitch and had to force himself to cool down internally. *Everything in due time, my friend*, he mentally reminded himself.

“Is everything alright? Are you feeling okay?” Summer’s voice purred at him.

Her eyes swept quickly over his face.

How could I not love this girl? Jay thought to himself as he sensed the deep affection clearly displayed in Summer’s eyes as she watched him and waited for an answer.

He took a chance and reached out to her. In one quick, nerve-racking moment, Jay took Summer’s much smaller hands into his own and held them there. When she didn’t pull away, he knew it was safe to go on.

Without further hesitation, his instincts took over and every move and every word from here on out was going to be the adulterated truth, x-rated or not.

He pulled her slim hands up to his lips and kissed the palm of each one. The kisses were slow and delicate. He made sure that the surface of his lips made contact at the exact center of each and then held his mouth at that spot for a few seconds. Jay wanted Summer to understand that these were no ordinary kisses, not friendly or bashful, not concerned or fearful, these heat filled kisses to her hands were meant to signal the start of something intense that was going to blaze a trail for their future together.

After he finished kisses her hands, Jay looked up and saw the surprise in her eyes. There was no disgust or repulsion, so he must be doing something right. The gathering

alpha deep within him forced him to continue. He would see this endeavor to the end no matter what the outcome.

Placing the back his large hand against the baby soft skin of her cheek, Jay caressed the area and looked deep into the fluctuating brown-green of Summer's irises. There was heat building there. That heat would soon be for him alone to consume and master. He just needed to get the words out.

"Summer, I need to tell you something."

"Okay," she whispered and her eyes were wide with expectation.

He watched her full bosom, overflowing from the deep-V in the white spandex tank top. He watched the sugary brown globes rise and fall as they pressed together in the middle. Then, he saw the sign he had been waiting for. There was a thin layer of sheen starting to form over her skin. Their apartment was air-conditioned and there was no reason for her to sweat – *unless*. Unless, she was getting slick and moist in other places, in regions further south, as well.

If she was getting turned on by him holding her like this, what would happen once he fully laid himself against her body? How much more would her body burst to life.

Jay couldn't wait another minute to find out. He needed Summer now.

This was the first time in months that she and he had been alone, just the two of them. Aidan could return any minute and as much as he loved the man like a brother, his was the last face on earth that Jay wanted to see entering that door any time soon.

Without another thought, Jay pushed forward and locked Summer in a heated kiss. He felt the hot moisture of her lips press against his own and the gentle tickle of her tongue as his swept into her mouth. He pushed hard on her lips. The kiss was deep and

full of fire and hunger and want and need. Their first real kiss was the sum of countless nights spent fantasizing about this moment, about a woman he desired with every drop of blood in his body. A woman who was only two doors down but who might as well have been a thousand miles away. But not anymore. They were here, together, sharing a piece of all consuming passion that could make the stars weep.

Jay felt small fingers moving against his scalp. Somewhere over the space of time that they were locked together, she had placed her fingers in his hair and was now combing through his lengthy strands. Her touch felt so right, so intense. He wanted to know how it would be to feel her hands all over his body and to see her response when his were roaming over every inch of hers.

He wasn't sure who pulled back first, but Jay wanted to go back under and fast.

To hell with air and breathing, all he needed was to feel Summer with him, wanting him.

"Summer, baby, I want you so bad."

They were nose to nose now. Summer and Jay were finally closer than friends. The first mark had been made and now they were both panting hard against one another's lips.

"Jay," she breathed out slowly, her breath still slightly labored, "why didn't you ever tell me this before."

He had to be honest. If whatever was happening here was to continue beyond the here and now and possibly into some future where they were together as a couple, then Jay knew he had to be honest. Where Aidan charmed love from ladies, Jay's honesty and

sincerity were the qualities that sealed women to him, and he knew these strong features would not fail him now.

“Because I didn’t think that you would want me.”

“What? How could you think that?”

It was Jay’s turn to feel the surprise wash over his face.

“You never said anything. We were never more than friends, and I thought that was how you wanted it to be.”

He pressed his lips to hers again, and kissed her gently this time, lovingly.

“Summer, this morning, I knew. I knew that I couldn’t hide it anymore. I looked at you, at how beautiful you are, inside and out. I need you. I need to be with you. Every piece of me wants to hold you, caress you, *love* you.”

“I saw you.”

Jay knew his blue eyes went wide just then. She had seen him. Was she disgusted? Would she walk away because of his intruding act?

“And?”

Right then, while time seemed to stand still, Jay stopped breathing. He held his breath, he stopped his thoughts, and waited.

“And I wanted you to come and finish what we had started.”

“You saw me? You saw what I was doing?”

“Yes,” she said and moved in closer to him.

“You liked it?” His voice went low and he nearly moaned out the question.

Summer hands went to his chest and pushed gently against him. Jay willingly obliged and he settled back against the couch while Summer looped her legs over his waist and straddled him.

“I waited for you this morning. I woke up and I opened the door and waited for you to walk by.”

Summer grabbed Jay’s hands from her face and moved them so that he could grab a firm hold of her tiny waist. Jay dug his fingers deep into her warm flesh and she rolled her hips over his growing groin.

“You wanted me to see you – *naked*?”

“I didn’t just want you to see me, Jay, I wanted you to feel me, too.”

Summer bit on her lower lip after she said the words. Jay positioned his cock so that he could push up against her cunt centered right over his swelling ache. Her tits were right at eye level with him. She wasn’t wearing a bra with this top, and he could see her large nipples stand at attention before him. His mouth moved forward and encircled one between his lips. Using the tips of his teeth, he bit down, softly at first and then with more pressure as the growing hunger stirred up inside him. Summer moaned and Jay pushed further up against her pussy. She was wearing only a thin strip of fabric and Jay could feel the searing heat pouring off of her hot center and over his slacks. He wanted to taste that heat, to feel it dribble over his tongue.

While his mouth continued to work at her nipples, Jay raised his hands to palm both of her large breasts and squeeze them together even more than the tight top had already done. As the top of her breasts poured out and over the fabric, Jay used his tongue to lap at the brown flesh and to savor every inch. With fierceness he had not

known was within him, he used all of his strength to yank down the front of the stretch top and Summer's huge tits spilled out. Without hesitation, Jay pushed the pair together so that the dark chocolate chip nipples were side by side and began to suck hard as he swallowed both in his mouth at the same time.

"O, Jay! Ooo, just like that, baby!"

He allowed the fat nipples to pop out his mouth as he looked up to catch Summer's face in a fit of ecstasy. His dick pushed against his pants and he knew that pre-cum was going to start leaking soon. When it did, he wanted Summer to see it for herself. He wanted her to see what she did to him without even trying to be sexy.

"You like that?"

"Yes," she whimpered, "don't stop. Please, don't stop."

"That's only the beginning, baby. I have so much more waiting for you."

He had her now. Summer was ready for him. She wanted him to drive her until it hurt.

"Mmmm," she moaned low and heavy.

"You want what I have for you?"

"Oh, yes, please," Summer panted.

Jay milked her breasts once more while his hands went down to her ass and made quick work of flipping up the short red skirt she was wearing.

He pressed the palms of his hands hard against the globes of her ass and tousled them so they jiggled under his touch. He loved the feel of her phat ass moving in his palm. His fingertips then slid under the thin straps of her panties. His first thought was to rip them off, but a better idea came to the forefront of his mind. It was something he

had wanted to do for a long while now. It was his dream come true and now he was only seconds away from having it realized.

When he stopped sucking her titties and massaging her ass, Summer looked down at him. There was a worried look on her face.

“What’s wrong?” she asked. “You don’t want to do this?”

Jay stroked her chin and, while his other hand went to the back of her neck, he gently pulled Summer forward for another deep kiss. While their tongues danced together, her breasts caressed his chest through his shirt.

When they finally released one another, Jay wasn’t sure how much longer he could hold out before he would need to be buried deep inside of her walls. He wanted to explore so much of Summer and yet his body was hard, so ready to give everything to her that he might have to save some of his exploration for another time. Right now, he needed to finally complete his fantasy.

“Summer, I want to know what you taste like. Can I please taste you?”

As if on cue, it felt like a fountain gushed from between her legs. The front of his pants were completely soaked by her warm flow. Since his words had been enough to stir the deepest parts of her, now Jay wondered what his tongue would be able to do? All she had to do was say the words and he would gladly solve this puzzle.

“Yes, Jay. Yes, I want to feel your tongue inside me.”

Jay quickly grabbed her curvy hips and sat up. To him, she was light as a feather and it was an easy motion to reverse their positions, with her beneath him. Once he was on top, Jay slowly backed off the couch and went to his knees in front of Summer. He rubbed his hands along the length of her thick thighs and, with the corners of his mouth

wet with anticipation, watched as she allowed her knees to drop open to either side for him. Her skirt was now hiked high up on her hips and she was ready to receive his hot mouth all over her. Her hips started to move from side to side as her butt dug into the couch. She was slick and ready and by the pleading look on her face, he was starting to take too long.

“Not like this,” he whispered and then bent to first kiss and then lick the inside of her mocha thighs repeatedly.

When he finally stopped his barrage of kisses and tantalizing tongue strokes, Jay saw that Summer’s eyes had drifted close but her hands had begun to work at and pinch her own nipples.

“How? How do you want me?” She moaned out her words and they were weak and strained, barely above a whisper.

“On your knees, baby. I want to eat your sweet pussy from behind.”

Another moan from Summer and Jay’s cockhead almost pushed through his zipper.

Just a little big longer, big guy, he said to himself as he willed his dick to give him back control of his body.

“Oh, yes, yes, I want that too.”

Without her having to move, Jay placed one hand under each knee and quickly flipped Summer over and pulled her ass high up into the air. Once she was in the doggy style position, with her head resting nicely against one of the large couch throw pillows and her smooth milk chocolate cheeks beckoning to his hungry eyes, Jay was ready to have his first meal of many, with Summer as the main dish.

“Summer, baby, tell me if this gets to be too much. Okay?”

“Uh-huh,” she responded weakly.

At this point, she was barely able to speak and Jay loved every minute of it.

“I love you ass, baby. So round and beautiful.”

“*Mmmm.*”

“I love these pretty pink lips you have down here. Look how wet they are for me, baby. You’re dripping everywhere.”

Another moan.

Jay used his index finger to swipe at Summer’s slick folds and then tasted that sweet juice for the first time. His eyes rolled back and it was like euphoria has washed over him. He was sure that, by now, his dick had grown to its full nine-inch length and four inch width. His hard cock was throbbing to get its turn at teasing Summer’s tasty cunt.

“Summer, baby, I’m going to make you cum so hard, you won’t want anyone else to have a taste of this pussy of yours, only me.”

“Don’t tease me anymore. *Mmmm.*”

She reached her hands through her legs and was about to insert a finger into her hole, but Jay was able to stop her before she hit her target.

“No, Summer, today this is all mine.”

Jay growled low. His alpha was taking over again and had to be satiated.

He moved forward and used one large index figure to move aside the thin strip of panty material that was the only thing standing between him and his meal.

Once that was done, Jay placed one large hand on each side of Summer's pussy. Gently, but with enough manly force to cause her clit to jump, Jay stretched her lower lips open. As Summer ass jiggled, he inserted his long tongue straight into her pink pussy hole and then sucked at her flowing juices. When her legs started to quiver, he moved his undulating tongue down to her clit and rolled over it twice before his lips covered the white pearl and sucked at that sweet spot until her silky flow started to dribble down his chin and onto the couch below. He felt her body start to shake and released her clit. He wasn't ready for her to cum yet, and she would only be allowed to when he was ready to feel it splash all over his cock.

"Ooooo, Jay, please, please, make me cum!"

"Not yet, baby. I want to be inside you first. I want my dick to be all the way up your pussy when you squirt."

"Mmmmmm. What are you waiting for? Give it to me! Now!"

"Are you sure you're ready, Summer? I'm not a small guy. I don't want you to be uncomfortable."

"I want you now, Jay. Please fill me up."

"Anything you want, baby. Anything you want."

Jay took another few swipes against her clit, now throbbing for release, he licked at it with fierceness and then pushed his fat tongue up her channel until he was sure she was just at the brink of an orgasm. When he knew she was completely soaked and the lower half of his face was covered in her love juice, Jay knew she was ready.

With Summer's ass still high up in the air and her cunt dripping on to the couch, Jay stood and quickly unzipped himself and lowered his slacks and boxers to the floor. It

had been a long time since he wanted someone so badly he didn't have time to fully take off his pants and jockies or even remove his shirt. This was sex at its best, hot and hurried. The scent of Summer was so intoxicating, so arousing that he couldn't wait another second to be inside her.

Once his cock was fully released from its restraint, he laid the wide mushroom head against her small pussy hole.

"*Mmm*, Summer, you don't know how long I've wanted this, how long I've wanted you."

Before she could respond, Jay pushed against her opening and watched her lips stretch wide around his thick cock as she received his heavy weight inside her cunt. His eyes rolled back into his head as he heard her intake of breath and the heavy moan that escaped from her lips, all while he felt her warm hot walls enfolding his dick.

He pushed until every inch of him had filled her pussy, as she had requested. The veins in his cock pulsed hard outward against the inside of her channel, while her hot clit pulsed rapidly against his swollen sack. He managed to get in a good five deep thrusts up to the hilt before Jay felt the telltale tickle of an orgasm building and had to stop moving while he steadied his body and fought against the urge to release his load deep up her cunt. All the while, Summer moved her hips and rocked them back against his muscled abdomen.

"O, baby, *don't stop*," Summer pleaded as she moaned from the pillow that supported her. "Stretch me, Jay. O, that feels *so so goood!*"

Her last exclamation of pleasure was his *all-clear* signal and Jay knew he couldn't hold back anymore.

He grabbed hold her round ass and squeezed tight as he began to pump hard at Summer's tight hole.

"O, Summer! O, baby. You feel so fucking good!"

Another deep thrust or two up to her cervix and he would be done. Jay was close but he wanted to feel Summer squirt over his engorged cock first.

"Summer, cum for me, baby. Cum for me, now! Cum all over this hot cock!"

"O, oooo, Jaaayyyy! I'm cumming! Ooo fuuuccck!"

He buried his dick balls deep inside of her and then felt her body rack with shivers as her silky warm flow burst all down his shaft and coated the extreme length of it while her clit hammered against him at the same time.

The feel of her explosive orgasm sent his upper body stiff as he felt his groin go into autopilot and continue to pump vigorously at her swollen cunt. Once he felt the pulse of her pearl against him, Jay lost his thoughts and then all sense of reality as he felt the biggest load of cum he had ever released shoot out and against Summer's womb. Her body milked him dry and when he could no longer control his movements and his sack had been emptied he fell forward while Summer also collapsed onto the couch from utter exhaustion.

After a few moments of heavy panting, Jay realized Summer probably couldn't support his way much longer. Placing his hands under her legs once more, he reversed their positions for a final time. When he was back seated against the couch and had gathered up his precious Summer against his chest, Jay kissed her moist brow.

"Wow," he whispered.

"Same goes for you."

She giggled and then he laughed with her.

She reached up and kissed him hard again and then they sat there in silence, each quietly reliving the moment.

Jay had finally tasted the one delight that had eluded him for so long. Now, he wondered where their relationship would be headed to from here. From this point on, there was no turning back. He only wanted to move forward and he could only hope that Summer did also.

Before he could pose the question, they both heard the lock turn on the front door. Jay knew who the newcomer would be before the door flung open. Aidan was not the type of man to enter a room quietly and stand in the corner and today was no different.

After Aidan had walked to the center of the living room and stopped between the wide screen television and where Jay and Summer lay half naked on the couch, he just stood there, watching. No words came from his mouth. He only stared down at the couple with an unreadable look on his face.

Jay couldn't see the look on Summer's face because he was busy trying to figure out why Aidan stood so motionless and quiet, which was so out of character with his personality. Both he and Jay had walked in on one another post-passion party plenty of times and had still managed to give polite head nods or quick *hello's* before moving on to the next room. Today seemed different somehow.

In the past, Jay had only briefly wondered how Aidan might feel about him and Summer becoming a couple. Honestly, he had thought that Aidan wouldn't mind. They were all friends and, except for the first initial months of them rooming together, Aidan had never showed any signs of romantic interest in Summer. At this crucial moment, Jay

had conclusively received his answer to this question and it was not the one he had anticipated.

Aidan's features had shifted from wondering and inquisitive eyes to a look of complete rage and jealousy. Jay saw it written all over Aidan's face. He had wanted Summer, too.

In a way, Jay was glad that his best friend had not had a chance to claim her first. But, now a new question hung in the air was – *Where would they all go from here?*

Jay and Summer. Aidan and Jay. Summer and Aidan.

What would become of their once happy – *and platonic* – threesome after today?