

HUNGER:

One Taste Is Never Enough

(Episode Two)

Copyright 2010 by Leilani Harvey. All rights reserved.

All rights reserved. Except for brief excerpts to be used solely in a review, the reproduction or utilization of this work in whole or in part electronically, mechanically or by any means is strictly forbidden without the expressed written permission of the author.

The unauthorized reproduction of this copyrighted work is illegal. Federal copyright law prohibits unauthorized reproduction by any means and imposes fines up to \$250,000 or up to 5 years in prison for violation.

This book is a work of fiction. Names, characters, and incidents have no existence outside of the author's imagination and are purely fictitious. Any similarity to actual events, locales, or people, living or deceased is coincidental.

WARNING: The material included in this work is intended for adult readers 18 years of age and older. Please store this material in a safe place where underage readers will not have access to view it.

Author's Note:

This is a work of fiction. Although the characters in this fictitious writing engage in unprotected sexual acts, the author does not endorse unsafe sexual practices in real life situations.

One Taste Is Never Enough

(Hunger #2)

Ву

Leilani Harvey

Aidan's dark gray eyes watched Summer intently from his place on the opposite side of the booth. He watched her and he waited.

His midnight black bangs fell forward and over his brow while he waited with the greatest of restraint and poise. He licked his dry lips and breathed in a slow and easy breath while Summer was distracted with whispered words from Jay's mouth directly against her small brown earlobe. Aidan leaned far back against the cushions of the booth and tilted his head back. He raised one foot up onto the seat leaving the other planted on the floor while he played at trying to maintain an authentic air of coolness but, all the while, never taking his eyes from the smooth toffee colored face of his lady love. She hadn't looked up at him once in the last five minutes, having been completely fixated on snuggling closer to Jay, and leaving Aidan feeling alone and completely frustrated by the recent turn of events that had overtaken their friendship.

In truth, he was miserable. He was frustrated and only one person – one female – could ever satisfy the ravenous hunger that now held him captive. Even if he tried to turn away from her, to busy himself with watching the other patrons, possibly even eyeing and mentally fucking another cutey at some distant table, the task would have proved impossible. Aidan's want for Summer had turned into a *need* and no other female would do. She was now on the highest pedestal in his heart, and he refused to take her down. Perhaps it was the idea of her loving another man, giving every inch of the surface of her baby soft skin to him during fits of ecstasy, that had brought on this sudden revelation in his feelings for her. Maybe it was the act of seeing with his own eyes her ass naked flesh pressed against the cock of this other man that had brought on this sudden fever to

discover if she tasted as delicious as she smelled every morning fresh out of a hot shower and covered with sweet lotions and scented hair crèmes.

Ever since that fateful afternoon that Aidan had returned to the apartment that he and his best friend, Jay, shared with the mutual object of their desire, Summer James, and found those two covered in sweat and an after-sex glow Aidan had become a man driven. He was hell-bent on a mission to reclaim what was rightfully his. He loved Jay like a close brother, but Aidan was confident there was no way that Jay could ever satisfy a woman like Summer, even on his best day. Aidan, on the other hand, had had his share of hot women and hot nights of sticky breathless sex and he knew how, with effortless ease, to make a woman cum on demand while he himself could hold out for hours if needed until the perfect thrust would finally overtake his sanity causing it to spill out in a long stream of warm delight.

Aidan knew his time would come, he just had to be patient and keep his cool, even as his nerves were being slowly chipped away with each fresh flash of jealously that hit him as he watched Summer give her affection to his rival. His opportunity to pull her shapely figure close to his heavily muscled chest and then consume every inch of her tight cunt couldn't be that far into the future. Aidan would *make* a way, if needed, to possess a piece of Summer as his own. All he needed was one shot – *one creamy shot* – to show her everything she was missing by choosing the wrong guy as her new lover.

While she and Jay cuddled together across from him, Aidan felt like a man gone mad. He was mad with desire, with a flame that burned deep within. He had an insatiable lust to taste the fruits that lay within arms length of him but was still so unreachable. Summer belonged to Jay now and Aidan might never have the pleasure of sampling her sweetness. On second thought, Aidan knew he had never been a man to sit on his hands and wish for the best outcome, so why should he start now? Why was he being such a pushover, acting like a defeated chump about this dilemma? He was a man of action, with quick hands and a domineering presence that made women weep when he decided to move on to the next one. This situation was no different. If he wanted Summer, he would simply take her, and he and Jay would have to work out their dispute at a later date in a parking lot or wherever.

The outcome of that part didn't matter at the moment, Aidan had to think fast and then act on his decision before the night was over. This was their last celebration meal together. In a few short weeks, they would all be graduating from the university and possibly moving out and going their separate ways. All he needed was an opening, a diversion, a quick offensive move to get Summer into his corner and then he would give her little pearl a spanking that would send her mind high up into the stars. After that orgasm, she wouldn't ever be able to say 'no' to him again. Every word afterward would only be *yes, yes, and yes!* Aidan smiled to himself and tried to relax the strain his cock was putting against the front of his pants. The thought of making Summer hit that last high note caused a splash of erotic wanting to surge through him, down his well-defined abdomen and straight up through the tip of rounded head.

He studied every move of her lean body that was poured perfectly into her light yellow sleeveless sundress. The front clung to her chocolate cleavage and pushed her luscious mounds upward and over the top ever so gently. If Summer wasn't careful with her movements, and the top half of the dress dipped down another half inch or so, Aidan was sure that a dark nipple would surely appear. His mouth watered at the thought of suckling one those dark chocolate treasures, and his lips quivered slightly as the top of her breasts jiggled slightly with every small laugh she released by some whispered naughty thought that she heard from Jay. He felt his dick stir inside of his blue jeans. Without being too obvious with his movement, Aidan shifted his leaned back position so that he sat up forward and placed both his feet on the floor and his elbows against the tabletop. This helped to relieve a small amount of pressure, but the more he watched with heated jealousy as the woman who should have been *his* woman cooed and batted her long dark lashes at the man who had stolen her away, the more Aidan wanted to reach over and reclaim possession of this sizzling lady. Aidan was torn between a smoldering passion to kiss Summer's deep red lips and then suck on her small tongue and enough anger welling up within him that made him want to snatch Jay away and toss him to the side so that he could take his place by her side. Aidan was a man on the edge of reason, and he needed an immediate release before he lost all concept of sanity.

While he thumbed at his empty coffee cup and then the half full salad bowl he had all but neglected, Aidan had chanced another peak at Summer's breasts. The thin material of the dress made her dark erect nipple stand out against the light yellow canvas of the front of the outfit. The more his left thumb toyed at the cup while the right thumb worked around the edge of the bowl, the more Aidan fantasized that he was actually tweaking and caressing Summer's fat nipples and not pieces of dinnerware at the local restaurant near their apartment. Aidan watched as Summer and Jay nipped lightly at one another's lips and then Jay's hand conveniently slipped under the table and his upper arm moved further over to Summer's direction. Aidan spied with restrained desire mixed with hate as Jay's arms started to move back and forth, slowly at first and then more feverishly as Summer's breathes became short and labored against Jay's mouth. Aidan didn't have to guess long at what Jay was doing, he was fingering Summer under the cover of the dining table and she loved every inch of his finger sliding in and out of her pussy hole.

Aidan clenched his teeth and ground them together as Summer's eyes fluttered and then slid closed.

Shit, I can't believe I'm sitting here watching this! What the hell is wrong with me?

Aidan's muted fury filled his thoughts. There was no way he would be able to take much more of witnessing this twisted scene without one of two outcomes happening at any given moment. Either he would cum on himself from watching Summer's face contort in delight as her impending orgasm flooded her body with shivers or Aidan would lean over and punch Jay in the face for touching his soon-to-be-woman anywhere below the neckline. Aidan wasn't sure which urge would overtake take him first but the more he contemplated the more he was beginning to lean toward the latter. Either way, he wouldn't be able to stand much more of this torment.

Then, she did it.

Summer's eyes blinked open and her beautiful hazel irises went straight over to Aidan. While Jay focused all of his energy on teasing her clit into a frenzy, Summer's smoldering gaze eyed Aidan with deep longing. She licked her lips and then sucked in the bottom one as she started to pant harder under Jay's assault on her nub. Yet, her focus never shifted from Aidan. She tilted her head back and pushed her heavy breasts further upward while Aidan felt her heated stare beckon to him. His cock pushed further against the restraints of the denim material he wore and he felt his muscled peck flex under his fitted white T-shirt.

When Jay's last finger-thrust upward caused Summer to whimper and as Aidan watched as Summer's lips simultaneously mouthed the words *I want you* while she stared longingly into his eyes, Aidan's solid nine and half inches nearly broke through his zipper.

She wanted him.

Summer wanted Aidan inside of her and he would make damn sure he pushed every throbbing inch deep up her slick channel.

The muscles on Aidan's arms tightened and his heart rate hit its peak. He had to pin his ass to the seat before he leapt across the short distance and knocked Jay aside. But he couldn't do that to his friend, not here and not now anyway. Aidan would need to think of another way to get to Summer, to get inside of Summer, before he spilled his load on the inside of his dark briefs when, in reality, he should he shooting every ounce within her creamy walls.

Fuck. Think. Think. Think.

Aidan looked around the moderate sized restaurant for an excuse – *any excuse* – to get both him and Summer away from the table at the same time. As his eyes swept over the establishment and the patrons, the idea finally hit him. It was a risky move, but it just may work. They would have to play this one out very subtly and with perfect execution. When Aidan was sure that he wanted to go through with this insane scheme, he looked back over to Summer. She was still watching him and still right on the cusp of crying out in pleasure from Jay's fingers jammed deep up her cunt. Aidan tilted his head

to the right and Summer's light eyes followed to where he had motioned to. Her almond eyes gleamed with naughtiness and a small smile touched the corners of her lips. Summer gave a small nod and then Aidan mouthed *five minutes* slow enough for her to read his words. Again, that bright gleam in her eyes and then another nod followed by a short intake of breath and punctuated by a low seductive moan. How the people sitting in the other booths in front and behind them or the others seated at tables to the right of them had missed all of these veiled exploits by the threesome, Aidan honestly didn't know and he honestly couldn't give a flying fuck whether they saw what was happening or not. His only thought was to get to Summer and to pound her until she exploded all over his thick cock with raw bliss.

The time for waiting and planning had passed. Aidan steadied his breath and then cleared his throat. Jay looked up at him with a startled and confused expression. Perhaps he had been so caught up in finger fucking Summer that he had honestly forgotten that they were all together in a public dining establishment and not in the privacy of their own home. The look of hostility quickly forming in Jay's eyes didn't deter Aidan's ultimate objective. Deep down, Aidan was already sure that Jay knew he wasn't the man for Summer and that eventually the inevitable would happen. Summer would willingly come to Aidan for a real fuck by a real man and not some sensitive little pushover.

Aidan eyed Jay for another delayed second and then allowed a cool and friendly smile to form over his lips. Jay offered an uneasy and half smile in return.

Aidan's friend knew him so well. Jay probably sensed a plot developing and couldn't figure out the pieces to this puzzle but he knew what the end result would be – Aidan gets Summer and Jay fucks off. Aidan was confident that Jay had known since the

day he had been caught sexing Summer on the couch that this day would come. Aidan was a man determined to have his way, and he wanted to have his way with Summer. Jay was probably waiting for Aidan to make a move – any obvious move – at trying to make a play for Summer so he could back Aidan down with a manly staring contest or possibly even a quick tussle.

Huh, no chance of him winning either one, Aidan mused to himself.

Jay was probably anticipating Aidan trying to find a way to be alone in the apartment with Summer so he could seduce his way into her panties. So far, Jay had made sure to never leave the two of them alone in the confined space for longer than ten minutes at a time. He was probably never counting on Aidan getting down and dirty in a place less – *private*. Or maybe he might be anticipating that move too. From the look on Jay's face, a blend of worry and machismo within his ice blue eyes, he could be thinking about any one of those endings right now. Either way, it was tough shit for Jay, because Aidan was determined to see this through to the end, and Aidan always made sure that the end-results came out in his favor.

"Hey, I need to step outside for a minute. I know you two love birds forgot that I was here but I figured I would be polite enough to let you know where I was going anyway."

Aidan offered another easy smile and Jay returned another suspicious smirk.

"Yeah, sure. Anything wrong?" Jay asked calmly with eyes trained on Aidan.

Aidan watched as Jay even attempted pull Summer closer to his side. That was the act of a defeated man and Aidan was confident this plan would be easier to carry out than he had originally calculated. "Not a thing, brother, not a thing. Just need to make a quick call."

Jay nodded.

"Sure, take your time. I don't think the main course is coming out for another ten minutes or so. It's busy in here tonight."

Aidan slid over to the edge of the booth and stood before he looked over to the couple and answered.

"Yeah, I won't be long. I'm pretty sure the main dish is going to be served a little sooner than that."

Aidan's eyes stayed on Jay but, from the furthest corner of his sight, he deciphered a small flash of wickedness over Summer's face while Jay looked back up in Aidan's direction.

"Whatever, man, we'll be waiting here."

"K, I shall be return."

With that, Aidan walked forward and moved his tall and wide frame easily through the rows of tables and back toward the front of the restaurant. As he passed, various women of all ages from late teens to middle age flashed him sultry smiles and lowered seductive lashes at him. Aidan had no doubt that he was a ladies' man and for good reason. He had strikingly handsome features passed on to him from his father and thick waves of short dark boyish curls that women loved to stroke their fingers through in the heat of passion. He had the height of a basketball star but the width of a football player and a naturally elongated and extremely wide cock to put either one of them to shame. Yes, the ladies in the restaurant silently flirted with him as he moved forward but Aidan's mind remained focused on one woman in particular. An adorable mocha skinned lady named Summer is who now consumed his every thought. She had the perfect hourglass figure and the sweetest personality that made the rest look like tired hags. That was who he wanted to spend an indefinite amount of time fucking until she squealed with delight and then he would fuck her some more. He walked past each of the others and offered no response to their hurried attempts at catching his attention.

When Aidan had finally reached the front of the restaurant, he stopped near the podium where the young hostess waited to greet any newcomers who entered the doors. He stopped there and turned back to face the direction from which he had just come from. As he turned, the girl offered him a wide smile and leaned forward over the stand. Despite the fact that she was wearing an ill-fitting white button up top and dark slacks, standard to that type of position in a restaurant, the girl, probably no more than twenty-one or so, tried her best to look sexy. Aidan always tried to be as gentlemanly as possibly, especially to women and even to the ones he wouldn't usually give the time of day, and this instance was no different. He nodded politely in return and then moved his gray eyes over to the booth where Summer and Jay remained seated.

He watched as the two nuzzled one another a little more, and felt his stomach twist into knots. What if he had misinterpreted her signals? What if her fevered and whispered words were really meant for Jay and she had no idea what Aidan was planning for them in the small space about ten feet to his left, right next to the hall leading to the restaurant's kitchen? What if she didn't come and he was left standing there looking like a fool? He sure as hell felt like one at this very moment as he continued to spy out the movements of the loving couple while just stood there spying on them from a distance. What if Summer had pretended to acknowledge him just so she and Jay could play out their intimate act with more privacy?

At the very moment when Aidan had given up hope and was motioning to turn his body to actually step out of the door and into the cool air from a light rain shower on a late spring evening, he saw Summer pull back from Jay.

Aidan's heart thudded in his chest. He watched with hawk-like vision as she spoke mute words to his best friend. Jay removed his right arm from around Summer's shoulders and she scooted over top of his lap. Once she stood up, she bent over to kiss Jay on his cheek before she moved forward in the direction where Aidan was now standing.

Aidan stepped to his right and hugged his body a little closer to the exit door. The hostess had probably switched her features from flirty to cautious as she attempted to decipher what Aidan was up to. This was what he guessed but he couldn't actually confirm this since his vision was trained on Summer's sleek and sensual movements up the aisle and toward the Ladies' Restroom. He watched as her curved hips swayed from side to side and how the material of her short dress flowed around milky smooth thick thighs. Aidan had successfully managed to calm his throbbing dick before he stood to leave the table but now all of his efforts were lost and his instincts to follow behind Summer like a trained pet were quickly overwhelming him.

It took every ounce of strength in Aidan's huge body to not make an immediate B-line into the restroom where Summer had just entered with the door swinging slowly behind her. He turned his head quickly to the right and caught the action he had been waiting for. Jay had been watching her walk as well and would have easily caught Aidan following close behind. *That* would probably have turned into a very, very ugly scene and was something that Aidan didn't want to have to deal with right now. That showdown would have to wait for another day and time, because his mind was trained on one thing and one thing only – hot sex with Summer and as soon as possible.

Aidan's abdomen tightened as he waited for Jay to turn back around in the booth. He blew out a slow and cleansing breath and started to count backwards from ten. While his cock was swelling with anticipation of finally being able to nestle itself into Summer's tight little hole, his impatience was building at having to keep himself away from her this long. How long would she wait in there before thinking that she had misinterpreted Aidan's actions and then walked back over to the booth while he stood here with his cock hard and aching to get started? Another few seconds and Aidan wouldn't give two shits if Jay saw him enter the bathroom to find Summer.

Aidan felt his pulse banging at his temples.

Three. Two. One. Here we go.

As if on cue, Jay turned back around and faced forward toward the opposite end of the restaurant. Without thought or hesitation, Aidan walked over to the Ladies' Room like a man driven. The long strides from his legs bought him the distance in record time and then he quickly looked both ways to ensure that no other women or girls were stepping in that same direction. Before he stepped inside, a *Cleaning – Do Not Enter* sign had been conveniently left just outside of the doorway and Aidan stood the folding sign upright in front of the opening. The restaurant was particularly busy and slightly overcrowded this evening so the wait staff and management would probably be too busy attending to customers to notice that the sign had been placed here and any women that came over here would see the sign, go back to their seats, and wait until the bathroom was available again. Aidan knew the men's room was even more risky because men didn't usually care if someone were cleaning or not, if they had to go then they were going to burst through the door and do their business. And if they couldn't get through the door, they would probably try to find a manager and make big deal out of it.

When Aidan was confident that there was no foot traffic heading in his direction, he pushed through the swinging door and then quickly steadied the door and turned the bolt to lock the door in place. His heart rate had tripled from all of the excitement of actually carrying out this diabolical plan and when he turned and spot Summer at the far end of the wide and brightly lit space, Aidan could have sworn that it had actually skipped several beats at once.

She stood at a beige colored imitation marble counter in front of a large round vanity mirror with frosted lights encircling its circumference. She was slightly bent over the counter and facing the mirror while she applied a light coating of dark lip-gloss. The bright yellowish overhead light reflected off of her own light colored mini dress and the combination of radiant colors illuminated her brown skin in an ethereal glow. Aidan wanted all the more to feel that skin against his own and absorb the warmth that flowed off of her sensual frame.

Aidan moved toward Summer – *slowly* – he wasn't sure she had seen him enter and she was yet to turn and acknowledge his presence. The last thing he want to do was make her scream and then a flood of people would be trying to beat down the door and he would be the mad pervert hauled off in chains. Also, he wasn't completely sure that no one else was in the room. While Aidan had waited for Jay to turn around, he had seen no one else enter or leave this room after Summer, but that was no guarantee that they were alone.

He stopped about five feet away and she still remained fixed in the mirror and applying her gloss. For the first time since he first hit puberty years before, Aidan was actually nervous to be in such close proximity to a female.

Could it be the fact that she was acting as though he weren't even in the room? Was it possible that Summer was shamelessly aware of how she was driving him mad with lust and that he was literally about to burst from thoughts of fevered thrusts deep inside her dripping pussy?

Whatever the reason, Summer James was making Aidan weak at the knees. He was so close to running his fingers along the lengths of her slim waistline and teasing the bend of her neck with his large tongue. He was so close to raising the hem of her dress and jamming his full length into her waiting twat while using his oversized hands to milk her chocolate breasts. He was so close and yet so held back by thoughts of wanting to make sure he was the best lover she would ever have or ever want. He wanted to make sure that there would be no disappointment or guilt in her eyes afterward. Aidan wanted to please Summer like no man had ever done before and to seduce her away from Jay. He was so overcome by his thoughts of wanting so much for Summer to submit to his love that Aidan couldn't even raise his arm and reach out for her.

"Why were you watching me at the table?"

Summer asked the question without looking away from the mirror and her words were melodic to his ears. She tucked the small container of lip-gloss back into an equally small clutch bag, and Aidan moved closer still under her hypnotic pull.

"You saw me watching you?"

His words were low and almost labored. Aidan's throat was dry again.

Had he made a mistake when trying to read her thoughts at the table?

She sounded indifferent, like she wasn't interested in this proposition.

A burst of nervousness fluttered through Aidan's stomach and his eyes scanned the room and looked over to the white doors of the room's stalls. His dark hair fell forward again into his face as his head moved and he quickly tried to listen intently and search the area for any other person. This was the last place on earth that he wanted to be turned down by a beautiful woman and have anyone else witness that sad event.

"Don't worry, no one else is in here. I already checked."

She looked over at him and her eyes were bright and full and the pull of the shifting brown-green drew Aidan even closer toward her.

Summer leaned back against the counter and crossed her thin arms over her plump breasts as Aidan was pulled in even further by her magnetic charm. He stopped about six inches in front of where she was stationed in front of the vanity.

She was so small and delicate standing there and looking up at him so sincerely.

Aidan's arm muscles twitched again and so did his dick. He wanted to close the space between them and lock her delicious looking lips in a heated kiss.

But, he didn't.

Aidan managed to keep his lust reigned in. He needed to make sure that she wanted this too. He would never force her to love him back, although the thought of begging her to was now crossing his mind and he was already taking the idea into serious consideration should she turn him around and show him the door.

Aidan stood tall and broad at his full height, and he waited.

He waited for her to decide how this twisted affair would play out. He waited while he wished with ever cell in his body for his best friend's girl to give him the okay to bury himself inside her silky walls. It didn't get much more tense than the moment he was now living and pushing out shallow breaths through.

Summer continued to gaze up at him with an indiscernible expression on her cute face.

"At first, I thought you were mad. I mean, not at me in particular, but at this crazy situation. At Jay and I being together now and kind of leaving you as the extra wheel."

Aidan didn't have any words to respond. He still wasn't sure where this conversation was headed, so he remained silent as her soft voice continued.

"Then, I saw it. I saw the *need* in your eyes just now. I think you were mad *at first*. Mad at me and Jay but not for the reasons that I had assumed."

She uncrossed her arms and used a small hand to sweep through the locks resting on his brow, gently combing the hair back against his scalp. Then she pulled Aidan's hand into her grasp. She interlocked their fingers and the contrast of their complexions was so beautiful that Aidan sucked in a deep breath. The electric that passed between their interweaved fingertips sent bolts of current down his massive chest and to a place buried so deep he had not known that it existed. Summer sparked an energy within him that Aidan had never felt before.

Summer stepped closer or Aidan moved forward, he honestly couldn't remember which happened first.

"Aidan, we'll always be friends."

"I know," he whispered down to her.

He tried to pour himself into her eyes, make her want him the way he wanted her.

"But you don't really want me, Aidan. You just want to prove that you're a better man than Jay. It's some kind of male competition to see whose nuts can swing lower or something."

Aidan almost laughed but managed to stifle the urge.

"You only *think* that you want to be with me because you think Jay outdid you or maybe took away some of your playboy swagger."

This time Summer laughed and it tickled Aidan's senses. She always did have a magical laugh.

Their hands were still together and Aidan brought them up to his chest and placed them over his heart.

"Summer," he softened his words to a whispered heartfelt confession, "that's not true. I've always wanted you."

Aidan brought her small hand to his lips and kissed her tiny knuckles gently.

Her lips parted slightly as she reacted in surprise to his words.

"Aidan," she mouthed wordlessly.

"From the first day you came to see the apartment, I knew you were the one for me. You're beautiful and kind and so much fun to be with."

Aidan released a nervous laugh after he spoke.

He could hardly believe that he was confessing this to her. After all of the shit he had talked about Jay being a sensitive pushover, here was Aidan locked in a women's restroom and declaring his heart to a woman who was already spoken for and who he wasn't even sure would ever have him for her own.

"Aidan, what about Jay? We're all friends."

He took another step in her direction and successfully pinned Summer between his body and the counter.

"I want you, Summer. I'll do whatever it takes for you to be with me. If you don't want us to be together this way, I'll go out there right now and tell Jay the truth. I'll tell him how much I want you and that I'll fight for you if need be."

Her eyes darted to the side and she looked over at the locked door. Aidan saw her swallow as she contemplated the action and the outcome of that true confession.

"I love Jay." She spoke in a hushed tone, as though she were trying to convince herself and not Aidan of this fact, while her eyes remained on the door.

Aidan placed a long finger under her delicate chin and turned Summer's face back toward him. When their eyes were perfectly aligned, her hazel against his gray, Aidan spoke again. He spoke with sincerity from that same place that she had just uncovered from somewhere within him.

"Love me, Summer."

"But – "

"Shh," he placed the finger against her moist lips, "no more words."

Aidan leaned down and placed his lips against Summer's mouth. He had finally tasted her sweetness and it stirred the beast in him.

He pulled back and she stared up at him with wide, heat filled eyes.

His hand trailed down from her mouth, over her chin, down her neck and finally

rested at the top of her heaving chest, now lighted coated with a thin layer of moisture.

"I don't want anyone else anymore, Summer. I only want you. Can I have you?"

This moment was a long time coming, too long.

Now that it was finally here, Aidan felt a quiet peace wash over his mind.

Whatever her decision, he would always be her friend. He would always love her, even from afar.

"Summer?"

Her breathing slowed and he watched her chest quiver slightly under his heavy hand.

Aidan looked up into her face and Summer nodded.

"Yes."

And the animal that he held caged inside of him went wild.

In a double-edged motion, Aidan leaned forward and consumed Summer's lips while he bent down and tucked his arms under her thighs and lifted her into the air and then sat her down on the countertop.

When just her lips were no longer enough, Aidan used his tongue to sweep through her hot mouth and over her tongue again and again.

He pressed her fingers through her loose curls and pulled her even further into their kiss while she scooted forward on the counter and opened her legs wider to receive his trim waist between her thighs.

While he poured the weight of every moment he had adored her from afar into their embrace, Summer's hands went to work tugging at the hem of his shirt and he feverishly moved his arms to allow her to lift the cotton shirt from up his back and over his head.

They broke their kiss for only a fraction of a second before they were desperately pressed against each other again the way only new lovers reacted to one another.

Aidan felt Summer's hands searching every rippling muscle over the front of his torso and back and the spikes of current from the tips of her fingers sent his hormones into a rage.

His hands went back to her hair and pulled lightly.

This was their first time together. Aidan preferred a little rough sex but he wasn't sure what Summer was into and wanted to test the waters. If she didn't like it, he wouldn't go there, but if she did...he had definitely found the complete object of his desire in this woman.

She paused in her exploration of his body and he waited for her to frown or to ask him to stop, but that reaction never came.

Instead, Summer's glossed lips slid into a seductive grin and her thighs clamped tighter around his waist. Aidan sucked in a breath under the newly added pressure and his cock lengthened another inch or two.

"Harder," she said lazily.

And he obliged and tugged at her glossy curls while he pushed his massive groin area against her sizzling cunt, now soaking through the panties she wore.

While her head was firmly held back under his embrace, Aidan trailed a thick wet tongue down the side of her neck and then used the back of that same long tongue to wash over her enormous fleshy tits.

While he sucked at a section of warm chocolate flesh, Aidan couldn't decide if he wanted to fuck her with or without the dress on. Both ways would have been so hot. Given that they were under heavy time restraints, he opted for clothes on.

Using his free hand to lift her dress up over her hips and then dip underneath and move the small panties to the side so that her dripping wet pussy was now fully exposed, Aidan stuck two large fingers straight up her hole.

Summer squealed and gyrated against his fingers. He felt the sticky juice flowing down his digits.

"Mmmm. More. Harder," she panted.

He obliged. Shoving another finger up her tight twat and then working hard at finger fucking her cunt and massaging her clit with his fat thumb while he tightened his grip in her hair. Aidan used his chin to lower the top of Summer's dress and hungrily waited as a plump dark nipple pushed out over the front and then he sucked at it like a man starving.

Forget coffee. Forget salad. Forget whatever bullshit meal he had ordered. Summer was the only main course that Aidan would ever want or need again.

"Oooo, Aidan. More...more. I want you. I want you inside me."

Aidan raised his lips far enough away from her nipple to grunt out a response.

"Yes, baby. Whatever you want."

With swift motion, Aidan pulled his fingers from her pussy hole and then stuck them in his mouth to savor every drop of her sweet juice.

Summer looked at him with a blistering fire in her eyes.

"I want to suck you off. I want your fat cock in my mouth," she said and Aidan didn't hesitate to unzip himself.

She went to her knees before him and pulled at the waistband of Aidan's briefs. Once his full length was out, Summer tried to grip the wide width and was only successful at getting her hand three-quarters of the way around the massive girth.

She used her tongue to lick at his dripping pre-cum and then placed her pretty lips as far around the head as she possibly could. Aidan sucked in a breath through clenched teeth as the warm sensation enveloped his cock and then he combed his hands through her hair.

While Summer bobbed her head back and forth as far down his long pole as her throat would allow, Aidan pushed his hips forward to meet her mouth thrust for thrust.

Summer sucked hard and Aidan pushed hard.

When the sensation of his sack starting to tighten alerted him to an impending eruption, Aidan pulled back and heard his cock popped out of her mouth with a loud *plop*.

Summer looked up at him. She was hungry for more and looked like she was going to reach for his swollen dick and reinsert it between her waiting lips.

"Inside you. I wanna' be in side you when I cum," Aidan croaked out as he lifted Summer up again and then quickly turned her so that her stomach lay against the countertop.

She spread her legs apart as far as possible, but Aidan wanted more. He had promised himself that when he finally had this voluptuous woman to himself, he would make sure every one of his nine and half inches was fully buried inside her cunt.

When Summer had opened her legs as wide as possible, Aidan lifted her right leg and bent it up over the edge of the counter. He took her arms and placed her hands behind her, one on each ass cheek, and pushed lightly so that she would know what to do – and she did.

Summer pulled at each of her large round cheeks and spread her pussy lips wide open in the process.

The site of her juicy pink lips spread open to receive him caused the thick veins in Aidan's cock to push against the skin and pulse so hard that he throbbed to be inside of her so that he could release the pain from the huge load that was building up in his balls.

When he could wait no longer, when his own nipples had become razor sharp to the touch, and when he heard sweet Summer whisper *Aidan*, he grabbed a fistful of her hair, placed his giant swollen mushroom head at the entrance to her tight hole and pushed with hard force deep up her soaked pussy.

He saw her hole stretch open so wide, possibly past its limits, as he pushed his rock hard cock up her channel. Aidan pushed until his entire length had disappeared inside of Summer and the feeling of pure hot lust that engulfed him was fierce.

Aidan growled.

He had never done that before with any other woman. No one had ever turned him on this much and to this extreme.

He felt Summer's clit pulsing against him and he almost didn't want to move because he loved how the little nub beat a hypnotic pattern against his cock.

"Aidan, please, don't tease me. Fuck me hard! Now!"

And he did.

He pumped hard as Summer's hot pussy spread even wider for him. He felt the silky coating of her walls caressing the skin of his cock as he pulled her hair and watched Summer's face twist with that delectable mix of guilty pleasure and sensuous pain. Her D-cup breasts bounced hard over the counter as he pounded her from behind.

Aidan fucked her until he felt the tip of her cervix starting to quiver.

He wanted to stop, to pause. He didn't want her to cum yet. He wanted this, possibly the best sex of his life, to last forever but he couldn't stop. He didn't want to stop. He wanted to feel Summer's hot cum splash all over his dick and then fill her up with his own sticky seed.

Another tightening of his sack raked over him and Aidan knew he was close too.

All he had to do now was say the words.

"Cum for me, baby," he commanded as he thrust harder inside her and, like a good girl, she did.

Her legs started to shake as thick, hot, silky cum spilled out of her pussy hole and coated his massive throbbing cock and then dripped down to the floor.

"Fuck, Summer. Fuck, I didn't know anyone could feel so good! O, shit!"

Another tight tug at her hair, a sweet whimper from Summer's throat, and a final hard thrust up her stretched hole and Aidan released the biggest load of cum of his life.

He felt the stream shooting so far up her cunt that he was sure he had coated the entire inside of her pussy with his dripping hot seed.

If she wasn't his before, she was definitely his now. No man would ever be able to mark Summer the way Aidan had just done.

Fuck Jay. Summer was his woman now. Jay could either accept it or not. Either way, she was leaving with Aidan tonight and they would all figure out the living arrangements later.

Aidan helped Summer get down off of the counter and then kissed her moist brow while he pressed her tight to his chest.

"I love you," he whispered against her skin. "Leave with me."

She just stood there, not moving, not responding, and then the paranoia started to set in.

Aidan moved back and then looked down at her and Summer stared up at him with blank eyes.

"What's wrong? Didn't you like it? Didn't I make you cum really hard?"

She nodded weakly.

"Then what is it?"

She looked away. The guilt Aidan was hoping to avoid was setting into her mind.

"We shouldn't have done that, Aidan."

He pulled her against his chest again and held her tight.

"Don't say that," he spoke into her soft dark hair.

"It's true. Like it or not, it's true."

Aidan closed his eyes and wished that he didn't already know what her next words would be. He wished that he could think of a way to hold them back, to make her change her mind.

"We can never tell Jay about this," Summer whispered against his sweaty chest.

There they were. His heart was near exploding from his chest.

"Summer," he croaked, "please don't do this. We should be together."

"We can't. You know how Jay is, this will break him into pieces."

Aidan pulled away and Summer's eyes dropped. She knew him so well. She already knew how he was going to respond.

Aidan put his hands on both sides of her face and gently coaxed her to look at him.

"What about me, Summer? Don't you care that you're going to break *me* into pieces?"

"I won't," she said and nibbled on her lower lip.

"You will. You've ruined me for any other woman."

She laughed. It wasn't a cruel laugh or a *Haha, who gives a shit*? laugh. It was nervous laughter. Summer and Aidan had known one another two years. They had lived together and had been the best of friends. Aidan knew that Summer knew he would never say this to any woman unless he absolutely meant it. Aidan had *never* said these words to any other woman, and today – here and now – he meant every one of them.

She reached up on the tips of her toes and kissed him softly on the lips. Her small mouth felt delicate and gentle on his lips. This was a good-bye kiss. There was no

mistaking one of those. Goodness knows Aidan had given plenty of those away in the past and now – ironically – he was the one to be on the receiving end of this one.

Fate can sometimes have a sick sense of humor.

Her feet went back to the flat of the floor.

"Aidan, we can't do this anymore. I'm sorry. I really am. I love Jay."

Love me, Summer.

The thought, the request, the plea circled in Aidan's head over and over, but he dared not repeat it out loud again. She had made her choice and he would have to accept it.

Aidan didn't usually wear watches and he didn't even have enough free thought to check the cell phone in his pocket to find out the time. He had no idea how long they had been inside this room and, even though his love had chosen another man, he still didn't want to leave without her by his side, but he would have to - eventually - and face the reality that waited outside of that door.

Surprisingly, no one had come knocking for the whole time that they were inside. Either the sign did its job or the restaurateurs and patrons were too busy to need to use the bathroom or some odd combination of both.

Aidan helped Summer clean herself off with wet paper towels from the dispenser and then he took care of himself.

While she used a small purse sized comb to straighten up her hair-do and then rinse her mouth and reapply her gloss, Aidan leaned back against the wall, hands dug deep in his jean pockets, and watched her as he contemplated how complicated life would be after they stepped back into the business of the outside world. Neither of them said a word.

Sure, he could go out there and punch Jay in the jaw like he so wanted to do, but then Summer might hate him forever, and Aidan couldn't live with that.

He could move out on his own, but then who knows when he would ever get to see her again or if she would ever want to see him at all, and Aidan couldn't live with that option either.

So, for now, until a better plan surfaced, he would go on living in the same apartment with Summer and Jay. While they went on being the happy couple, he would have to go on being madly in love with his best friend's girl whom he had just had mind shattering and body rocking bathroom sex with.

How would any of their friendships ever survive this if the truth ever came out?

When Summer was finished, she offered one last passing glance in Aidan's direction.

He didn't remember her smiling, just looking sympathetic and unsure of what would happen next.

He did, however, remember the last loving gaze that he tried to embed in her mind as she tried to move past him and over to the door. At the last moment, just before her hand went to the lock, Aidan touch her arm and she turned.

In a heartbeat, she moved back to him and Aidan lifted her into his arms as she wrapped her legs around him. He kissed her hard and long like a man who was receiving the last kiss from his devoted wife before a long tour of duty. When it was over and it was time to move forward, Aidan released Summer. He reluctantly placed her back to the tiled floor and then he reach beyond her to turn the lock in the opposite direction.

Aidan stepped around her and opened the door. He peeped his head out and saw that everything out in the real world was still in full swing. The only person who had probably noticed their prolonged absence was Jay.

When both ways were clear, Aidan tilted his head out toward the dining area and Summer slipped by him and mingled in with the crowd.

Aidan didn't bother to put the sign that he had left out back against the wall.

He didn't bother to return to his seat at the booth.

He didn't bother to turn and see if Jay saw him quietly slipping out through the restaurant's main door where the hostess watched him exit with x-ray eyes.

He didn't bother to ask about taking his meal to go.

Aidan had suddenly lost his appetite.

The only woman who could ever settle his palate was returning to another man and Aidan had a lot of thinking to do. A long walk under a steady May drizzle might help to start the long healing process that lay ahead of him. He was a man broken in pieces with no hope for repair to be seen in the near future.