

Breathless

"It's so cold," I whine.

"Well then come over here and cuddle me," Ben chuckles.

"But I'm busy decorating," I grin, looking at him.

"Well you have a whole bunch of time to decorate, but you don't have a whole bunch of time before I leave," Ben makes a point.

I set down the stream of lights and look at him, I walk over and sit on his lap.

"I can't believe you're leaving me," I stare at him.

"I'm just going away for the week you big baby, I'll be home for our anniversary and for Christmas," Ben pecks my lips.

"I can't believe it's our first Christmas together," I smile, looking at the tree.

"I know, are you going to make it until then without me?" Ben gets cocky.

"Yeah, I'll have someone else to cuddle," I remark.

"Oh yeah? Who?" Ben frowns but just gives me his goofy grin right after. "I bet I can cuddle you better than whoever this mystery man is,"

"It's not a man, it's Cindy," I hit his chest playfully.

"Is she going to take my place?" He raises a brow.

"Yes she is," I get on his lap.

I grab the stream of lights and finish wrapping them around the tree.

I grab another pack of lights and head upstairs.

"Wait where are you going?" I hear Ben behind me.

"I'm just going to put up lights in my room," I laugh.

"Wait for me!" I hear Ben run behind me.

I just laugh at him and we enter my room. I watch Ben as he goes into his book bag. He reaches in for something, he took his hand out, holding a piece of clothing.

"What's that?"

Ben just grins at me, he unfolds it and there in his hands is the most ugliest christmas sweater I swear I have ever seen in my entire life.

I burst out laughing as he takes his shirt off and puts it on.

"What do ya think?" He smiles at me.

"Uh Ben," I laugh.

"What," He laughs with me.

"That's an amazing ugly christmas sweater," I laugh at him.

"Hey! Don't diss the sweater, because guess what," Ben reaches back into his bag.

"Oh no, you didn't," I stop laughing.

He pulls out another one.

"No no no no no, you are not going to get me in one of those," I begin to giggle.

"Yes I am," Ben comes towards me.

I back up from him, and he begins to run towards me. I moved away and we began chasing each other around my room.

Soon enough Ben grabs me and holds me close, kissing me.

He drops the sweater and brings my lower back closer to him.

He reaches for the hem of my shirt and begins to lift it up.

I allow him to take my shirt off, as he kisses me more fierce.

Ben keeps his lips attached to mine as he reaches down.

"What are you doing," I mumble against his lips.

Before I know it I feel him force something over my head. I fight him but I don't win. I look down and I see the sweater on me.

I look in the mirror and make a face.

"I can't believe you did that," I laugh, as he walks behind me, smiling.

"I can, you look cute in it," Ben kisses my cheek.

"Yeah, yeah, yeah, okay," I roll my eyes as I playfully push him away.

I grab the pack of lights and go to sit down on my bed, I open them, as I try to untangle them but that didn't work.

I end up all tangled in the lights.

"Ben," I say.

"Wha-" I starts laughing at me.

"Yes Ben, this is just hysterical," I begin to laugh myself.

"Wait, wait," He walks over to me.

I thought he was going to help me but nope, he grabs the plug, and plugs it into the outlet beside my bed.

He takes out his phone and points the camera at me.

"Smile," He grins at me.

I just smile and give him the finger.

He takes the picture and shows me.

"That's adorable," He kisses me.

"So are you gonna help me?" I laugh.

He helps me untangle from the lights. I hang them up around my room and turn them on.

I shut my lights off and soon enough Ben and I are in my room, the only light is from the dim lights of the christmas lights.

Ben walks over to me and kisses me, he pushes me into my bed and hovers over me.

He continues to kiss me, taking off the sweater, as I take off his.

He works off my pants and I undo his.

"Ah fuck Roni, you drive me crazy," He speaks huskily.

He slides his pants off, and you know where it goes from there.

"Ahh god," Ben lays on my bed breathlessly.

"Nope, it's just me," I laugh, catching my breath.

Ben grabs the blanket and covers us, he wraps his arm around me and kisses my forehead.

"I love you" Ben speaks tiredly.

"I love you too Ben, today was a great lazy day,"

"Well, we got active there for a while," He winks.

I just laugh at him.

"I'm gonna miss you while you're gone, you know?"

"I'm just gone for a week, you'll survive," He chuckles.

"I know, I'll just miss ya is all,"

"I'll miss you too,"

I love the weekends with him. I play with the ring on my finger, smiling.

I kisses his cheek and fall asleep in his arms.

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