

Chapter 878

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She certainly wasn't going to come giftwrapped for an easy screw. She wasn't that kind of girl. She didn't like that I was that kind of guy. I insisted that I was the kind of guy who was fascinated with her. I was also happy that Brooke had gotten us back together-you know Brooke, the girl I had fucked to help her get over Felix then refused to sleep with so I could be with Libra.

I was blistered and lambasted. I also got my way. I also got to see Libra embrace the ogling her attire earned her in my working class neighborhood as we walked around and talked.

"Everyone is staring at my breasts," Librawhispered to me after a bit. She wanted to make me think she was unhappy while her nipples were excited and she was relishing the turning heads. Brooke was better looking, in my opinion, but Libra was definitely a girl who shouldn't walk around without a bra. Her breast are really shapely, large and firm, possibly her best attribute.

We were hanging around an authentic Italian pizza joint, Libra against the wall, face to face with me. Without warning, I slipped my hand down, popped her jeans button open and unzipped her pants.

"Cáel!" she hissed. Yum, Libra had gone panty-lessas well."Cáel," she repeated.

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Libra tried to stop my fingers from exploring. She was hampered by her desire to not make a scene while I was insistent. Nice sexy jeans are not only nice and sexy, they hug the hips. This meant I could peel the front of her pants open and work two fingers past her public hair to her puffy lips.

"Stop,"she whimpered. I didn't. I slipped a fingerbetween her labia and she was moist and steamy. I wiggled a finger inside with no effort.

"No one will see us," I murmured into Libra's ear. Iwiggled my finger in deeper.

"You are horrible," she moaned quietly. Her handsstarted out on my shoulders.

A few seconds later, she migrated her arms down. I wasn't positive where she was going with that until she hooked her thumbs into her pants and slid them farther down.

"Get it over with,"she mumbled. She followed thatup with tender kisses to my neck. Her moving her pants down allowed me to move a second finger in**WWW.ovelForML.com**

All of that was a prelude. With my two slick fingers, I searched up for her clitoris. She (a clit is definitely a 'she') was hungering for my contact and offered up her tenderness to my attention. Libra's hand began clawing my abdomen through my shirt. Her nasal breathing was becoming ragged, so I eased off on the tempo my

stimulation. I wasn't going to bring Libra to an embarrassing public display of sexual release.

It took her a few seconds to figure out I wasn't teasing her, but shielding her from an uncontrolled release.

"You are mean," her eyes blazed with lust as Isucked my fingers clean of her vaginal secretions.

"Kiss me, or I swear to God I'm going to take youon one of these tables," I referred to the small tables the pizza parlor had for diners. Now Libra looked sultry and in charge. She rubbed her hips against my erection, appeared to contemplate her options and deigned to give me a kiss. It was barely a French kiss. Just enough to remind me I had taken advantage of her person and was being punished with pleasure.

The box with the pizza slices barely made the toss to the sofa as Libra and I grappled with one another, yanking off our clothes and staggered to my bedroom.

"You are going to fuck me so good for all the hellyou've put me through," Libra erotically demanded. Ma'am, yes Ma'am. Prepared to do my duty, Ma'am.

I decided to do something new for Libra. Trust me, you develop a sense for what sexual deviancies your sex partner has broached. This helps you figure out what they'd like to explore.

That leads you to worrying about your partner's sexual history, but is a story for another time.

"Hey!" Libra squawked as I handcuffed her leftwrist. I wasn't done. With her right wrist beside her left, I looped the chain around a bar in the headboard and snared her other limb.**www.NovelForML.com**

"Motherfu..."she got out before I smothered herwith a lip-lock. She put her teeth on my tongue then decided not to chew it off. I broke off the kiss.

"Now you are going to do whatever I want you to,"I gloated."Scream, the cops come and you end up splashed all over the society page." Most likely a lie.

"I'll never," she snarled as I rammed my dick in tothe hiit. "Aaahhh... you bastard," she grunted. Now I picked up my pace. Except having her hands bound, Libra was clearly getting into it. Right before climax, I eased off. Libra whined piteously.

"Not yet," I murmured. When I repositioned her indoggy-style, my cock got back to work.

This time, I alternated seriously deep cock-thrusts (not pounding) with spanking. Libra went wild-one of her most intense orgasms yet. Libra should have realized two things: my neighbors knew by now and the screams my bedmates generated, and Libra herself was truly an Angelic choir of erotic gratitude.

"That-that-that was intense," Libra gasped. Shewas all sweat and electric-tired yet begging for more.

"It gets better," I promised her as I freed her up.Given two minutes to rebound, I rolled over onto my back at her side. The cuffs were handed over and I placed my hands over my head. Libra's countenance was an explosion of thermal desire and numerous unanticipated opportunities. She straddled me, stung me up then... left. Huh?

Libra didn't go far. She noticed my 'goodie' box which I had left nonchalantly available when we first tumbled in. What she pulled out didn't make me jump for joy-an ostrich feather, lube and a body wand(imagine a small mace, except the head is actually a vibrating ball).

"So, you've done this before?" I questioned.

"There is a ball-gag in there. Shut-up, behave, orI'll put it on you," Libra gave me a saucy threat. I nodded. Libra settled in beside me, worked the wand controls then rolled it along my stomach. "To answer your question-no, I've never usedanything like this before, but I've wanted to. Now I have a delectable, helpless male with tons of stamina laid out before me."

"This is going to be so much fun," she squealedwith delight."Maybe I should call Brooke?" She wasn't soliciting my opinion, just thinking aloud. She called Brooke who begged Libra for the

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chance to come over and help out. Libra promised Brooke could 'next time'. After that came the feather tickles, lubing up my cock, a hand job and finally using the wand on my cockhead until she shattered my resolve and I ejaculated.

Libra licked all my creamy cum up, keeping eye contact through most of the process. For thirty seconds she left me with the sneaking suspicion she was going for round two. She freed me, gave me a good series of kisses then dropped down to bring my penis back to attention. That accomplish, Libra rolled my condom on, mounted me and slowly squirmed down my rod while mesmerizing me with her eyes.

"Oh," she purred,"you are so, so bad."I sat up sothat I was eye-level with her chin. Libra laid her forearms languidly over my shoulders, while mine deftly cupped each buttocks.

"Does this mean you are breaking up with me?" Igave her my best puppy dog eyes. Libra made that squichy-angry play face. I was teasing and she knew I was teasing.