

## Chapter 11: The First Time

Quinn's POV

This gorgeous man had positioned himself between my legs, staring directly at my core. His hands were on my thighs as he opened them more. The electricity and tingling engulfing me was unlike anything I had felt before. It seemed like every sensation was settling between my legs, and I needed to feel a release soon. I'm unsure if someone could be in such good physical shape as he was. His broad chest led into his massive arms, which looked more significant than my thighs. An eight-pack abs transitioned into the perfect V where, just below, his di\*k was staring me right in the face. Landon gave me a mischievous smile that set my nerves on re as he bent forward, licking my slit from front to back. The pleasure he gave me nearly had me jump straight off the bed as I cried out loudly. He chuckled against my folds, which only sent another delicious jolt of pleasure through me, and I grabbed two stfuls of the bedsheets.

"You taste so good," he groaned, now circling my cl\*t with his tongue, slowly at rst but then faster. There was no way I could hold myself back for very long. It seemed like he knew exactly what I wanted and how to give it to me.

"Fu\*k, Landon," was all I could moan out as he licked me even faster. My senses were in overdrive as the knot in my lower stomach was getting tighter, but each passage of his tongue was turning my blood into molten lava, heating every part of my body. Landon had to use his hands on my hips to keep me still as I thrashed around in bed, moaning loudly. There's no way Brie wasn't hearing this, but I didn't care about that now.

"C\*m for me, Quinn," Landon cooed, sucking my cl\*t. Hearing his deep guttural voice pushed me over the edge, and I crashed down as my org\*sm ripped through my body. It was so intense my entire body was trembling, and my head got dizzy. He kissed his way up my body, sending slight tingles igniting with each peck until he was hovering over me. "My turn," he growled, kissing me with much more vigor than he had before. I welcomed his aggressive kiss but jumped in ecstasy when I felt him run his tip up and down my dripping wet folds. I broke our kiss to look into his mesmerizing brown eyes.

"I want you deep inside of me," I whispered, taking over control of his hard co\*k with my hand. Landon seemed surprised by my forwardness at rst but quickly crushed his lips to mine again as he helped me guide him inside my wet core. He groaned into our kiss as he took me completely, and hearing his groan only increased my desire to have him fu\*k me hard. As if he could read my mind, or maybe my body, Landon picked up the pace, thrusting into me as I panted beneath him.

"Fu\*k, you feel so good clenched around me," he groaned, throwing his head back and thrusting harder. We connected as if we were meant to nd each other. Having him with me, I had never felt so comfortable or at peace. Or joint moans were lling the room, and I felt myself getting dangerously close to another pleasure-illed release.

"Yes, please don't stop," I pleaded. Landon kissed my neck and sent a zap of electricity to my core, which sent me plummeting over the edge as another org\*sm swept me.

"Sh\*t, Quinn!" Landon yelled as I felt him explode inside of me, as he pumped a few more times before collapsing next to me. His arm was still lying across my chest as we both panted and nished riding the height of pleasure and desire. Turning under the weight of his massive arm, I stroked the side of his face. Landon closed his eyes and leaned into my touch, kissing the palm of my hand.

"I'll be right back," I told him. Standing up, I grabbed the throw blanket from the end of my bed and wrapped it around me, noticing the nice puddle that had pooled underneath me. Landon must have caught what I was staring at because he followed my gaze and gave a snort. I smiled as I left the room to use the bathroom quickly. I was met halfway towards the bathroom by Brie sticking her head out her door. She was pressing her lips together with an enthusiastic expression on her face.

"Well, that sounded like you guys had a good time!" she commented.

"Shut up!" I told her, going into the bathroom and closing the door. This didn't stop her as she opened the door and went inside with me.

"Is he gonna spend the night?" she asked, perching herself on the vanity while I used the toilet.

"I don't know. We haven't talked much since we got here," I told her.

"You don't have to tell me that," she laughed as I scoffed, now washing my hands, which was dicult with her a\*\* taking up most of the sink. "Just let me know. Was that the only time tonight, or should I wear earplugs?" Brie yelled after me as I left the bathroom and returned to my room. Landon was now propped up against a pillow, scrolling on his phone; the duvet only covered his lower half. I bit my lip and felt the pulse of desire building in my core already. He looked up and smiled, his long brown hair pulled into a messy bun.

"Hey there," he said, putting his phone down.

"Hi," I shyly smiled, glancing at my feet. Walking back to my bed, he pulled the blanket off my shoulders, exposing most of my body before I let it fall to the oor. Landon grabbed and pulled me, so I sat on his lap with his arms around me. He kissed my forehead before lightly grazing my lips.

"You're the most amazing woman I have ever met," he complimented. Immediately, my face became red and hot, and I looked away from his searing gaze.

"I highly doubt that," I whispered.

"You have no idea how long I've been waiting for... someone like you," he added. I looked at him now and was surprised to see him looking at me like he had been in a polar night for the last three months, and I was the rst sunlight he had seen. The warmth and love they held as he looked at me. Wait, how could there be love? We had only been on one date. At the same time, I couldn't deny what he was making me feel.

"What do you mean?" I asked; it was the only thing that was coming to my mushy mind right now.

"It's just been a long time since I've had so much fun with someone," he told me, lifting me slightly as if I weighed nothing to pull the blanket over me. Rolling us, we were now face to face in each other's arms.

"I haven't dated much either," I admitted.

"Really?" he asked, not bothering to hide the air of surprise in his voice as if I was the most beautiful girl in the world.

"No, the last guy I dated was a few years ago. We only lasted about a year after we graduated from college. He ended up cheating on me while Brie and I were in Europe. Since then, I haven't dated anyone except the occasional dating app coffee date," I said.

"Anyone that would cheat on you is an i\*\*\*t. How could you cheat on the perfect woman," he said, kissing my cheek now, leaving a burning tingling sensation behind. "Do you want me to go?"

"No!" I answered very quickly, which he noticed.

"I like your enthusiasm," he smiled, ipping us with such speed it didn't seem human, so he was now on top of me.

"Brie asked me if she needed to wear earplugs tonight," I joked, thinking about our conversation in the bathroom.

"You really should have told her yes," he said in a low, deep, sexy voice, brushing his ngers against my slick folds, causing me to squirm.

The stamina of this man was beyond impressive, as he had me on all fours with him behind me as he pumped away. This was the third time he had been inside of me, and I still felt like I needed more. Each time he lled me, it felt like I was complete. His skin on mine sent electricity to corners of my body I didn't know existed. Landon yelled out as we both came at the same time. I fell from my position on my hands and knees onto my stomach, with Landon landing next to me.

"What time is it?" I mumbled, unable to move more than a couple of inches.

"I think it's 1:30," he responded, looking around for a clock.

"God, I'm exhausted," I said. "And thirsty."

"I'll grab us both something to drink," he added. Rolling off the bed and onto his feet.

"Watch out for Brie; she's probably waiting right outside the door like a spider to bombard you with questions," I told him as he pulled on his jeans and black undershirt.

"I'll nd a broom to carry with me," he added with a wink before disappearing through the door. I decided to run to the bathroom again while he was preoccupied. When I returned to the bedroom, he was still in the kitchen, so I grabbed some pajamas from my dresser. Usually, I only sleep in an oversized T-shirt and underwear, but tonight called for one of my matching top and bottom sets. I had just nished doing up the buttons on the top when Landon entered the room, carrying two large glasses of water.

"Thank you!" I said, taking one of the glasses and drinking more than half in seconds.

"Your apartment's nice," he told me, sipping his water.

"Thanks, it's not much, but it works for us," I said, setting the glass on the bedside table. "Do you live close to the city?"

"Not that far, actually, but we're more secluded," he told me, sitting beside me on the bed.

"Who's we?" I asked, noticing how he didn't say I.

"Oh, my sister and I. We live close to each other but have separate places," he corrected.

"You guys must be pretty close," I commented, getting under the blankets and lying down as Landon followed, pulling his jeans off so he was only in a t-shirt and boxers.

"We are. It didn't use to be that way, but once our mom passed, it brought us closer," he said, snaking his arms around me in a warm embrace.

"Sometimes I wish I had a sibling; I feel like I've been alone for so long," I told him.

"How was being raised by your grandmother?" he asked.

"It was nice; she was a powerful and independent woman. My grandfather passed away back in the '70s, so she'd been on her own a long time, too."

"Was she your maternal or paternal grandmother?" Landon questioned.

"My maternal. My mom was the only kid they had. I guess she struggled getting pregnant," I said.

"It must have been hard for her to lose her only child," Landon said sympathetically.

"It was, but I think focusing on raising me helped distract her. We were close, and her passing was tough for me to handle. I had to take some time off work."

"I'm sorry; I understand how that feels." It was nice to talk to a man and feel he cared about what I said. I knew he was listening and taking in each word, too. Reaching over, I icked the lamp on the bedside table off and snuggled deeper into Landon's arms. Usually, I have trouble sleeping if someone is in my bed or I am in a different environment, but for some reason, I felt so safe and warm that I drift off to sleep in a few minutes.