Ah fuck, now I gotta lie and pretend like I don't know who this fucker is.

"Who's Jason?"

"He's nobody." She says.

Ok, so we're both lying.

"Ok... is this he someone I have to worry about?" I ask as my voice gets deeper.

"What! No, God no. He was... he is my ex."

I unconsciously squeeze her thighs and she jumps a little, "Sorry. I just..."

"You can be a little possessive. Yeah, I know."

I roll my eyes, "Don't act like you don't like it."

She laughs, "I never said I didn't."

"Oh, yeah?" I ask as I sit up and lean closer to her face to go in for a kiss.

Her hands go out and stop me, "Yes, but no kissing. I have morning breath."

I stare at her and press a kiss to her lips, catching her off guard. She tries to pull away at first, but when I keep going so does she. Her hands go to my hair and mine go to her ass. I swipe my tongue on her lip to signal for her to open, but she doesn't.

"Lee." I grumble.

"Open, dammit." I say between kisses.

She laughs as we kiss and opens just enough for me to slip my tongue in. Her right hand goes to my shoulder and her left stays in my hair. She slowly start to move her hips against me. We both moan into the kiss at the same time. She picks up the speed and grinds on my hard on.

"Let me taste you." I say in between kisses.

She nods and I pin her against the bed. I kiss my way down her stomach until I am at the top of her lacy black underwear. I hook my fingers through the sides and pull them off. Her legs are closed, so I try to open them. She doesn't budge.

"Lee, open your fucking legs before I lose my mind."

She slowly opens her legs so that I can see her. I don't waist a second before my mouth is on her clit. Her hands fly to my hair as

she moans and her back arches off the bed.

I slip a finger into her and work her g-spot while I continue to suck on her clit. I wait until she is close and then I start to nibble on her clit, that drives her over the edge every time. She cums in my mouth and I lick every last drop. This entire morning all I could think about was getting my head between her legs again. She's addictive.

Her body collapses and she groans.

"Damion, why'd you have to make me cum so early? I mean, its like ten am."

I make my way up to her and settle my body between her legs, "I needed to taste you again. You are lucky I was able to wait this long. I almost woke you up."

"You did not."

"Oh, but I did."

"You're crazy." She says playfully rolling her eyes.

"Crazy for you." I say as I slowly lean in and kiss her.

She breaks the kiss after a moment and licks her lips with a confused look.

"Thats you."

"Huh?"

"You are tasting yourself." I say.

Her cheeks turn bright red and she buries her face in my chest. I laugh at her embarrassment.

"Lee, I was eating your pussy not two minutes ago, and you are embarrassed because you are tasting yourself?"

"Shut up." She mumbles into my chest.

I continue laughing, "Come on, lets go brush our teeth and get some food in you," I say while getting up from the bed as she clings to me.

I go into her bathroom and grab a towel to set her down on. Once she is on the counter I grab her toothbrush and put toothpaste on it, and then grab mine that she gave me last night and do the same.

As we both brush our teeth I stand in between her legs. Eventually we both rinse and I pick her up and go to the kitchen. I set her on the stool before making my way behind the counter.

"What do you want?" I ask while searching the cabinets.

"Chocolate chip pancakes." She says immediately.

"Comin' right up."

I get to work on her pancakes and make some scrambled eggs too. She watches me from behind as I flip the pancakes. I can feel her stare.

I hear her get off the stool and come over to me. Her arms wrap around my waist from behind and she starts to kiss my back.

"Did anyone ever tell you how. Kiss. Incredibly. Kiss. Sexy. Kiss. It is to watch a man cook?"

I am trying my fucking hardest to not put her this counter and fuck her brains out. I want our first time to be special, even if its not her first time.

"Lee, you are going to make me burn the pancakes."

She laughs lightly, "I'm sorry... sir."

I quickly flip the pancakes so that it cooks on the other side, grab her so that she in front of me and put her onto the counter next to the stove. I kiss her till she can't breathe. I go down to her neck where that god damn bruise is and I leave more of my marks on it. She moans and throws her head back so that I have more access.



