

Are You Game?

Ripper

F*ck, she was perfection up close and her smile about stopped my heart. I didn't know what language they spoke, but it was beautiful.

"Are you telling me, some weasel wants to sleep with someone that isn't you?"

"Her boyfriend of 6 years proposed an open relationship tonight," Becca announced.

"Sei una stronza." (You're a b*tch)

"Mi ringrazierai più tardi." (You'll thank me later)

"What is it that you two are speaking?"

"Italiano," Becca said.

"Italian? I didn't know you spoke Italian Becs."

"Well, we're full-blooded."

"Becca TMI," she scolded.

"Not really, since we were speaking our native tongue. Speaking of tongues."

She hissed at Becca and Becca laughed.

"What's your name, beautiful?"

"Cassie. I'm Becca's sister."

"Duh Cass, pretty sure he gured that out."

"I'm Ripper."

"Interesting name. Your road name?"

I looked at her surprised, and nodded with a small smile.

"Let's get back to this idi*t and wanting an open relationship. Let me guess. He wants an open relationship because it would be good for your relationship, right? Or maybe he offered to do a threesome but with girls only. How am I doing so far?"

"You're spot on, actually. He said, since we've only been with each other, it would be good to see what others are like."

"Well Angel, if you're game, I'd love to be an "other" for you."

"I'm game."

I smiled as I held out my hand and she put hers in it, but before we could go anywhere, Mindy stomped right towards me and she looked p*ssed.

"What the hell Ripper, you're picking this random wh*re over me?"

I heard an "Oh, sh*t," from behind me from Becs, and the next thing I knew, the tiny girl beside me let go of my hand, and had the knife that Becs had used to cut the limes, in her delicate hand, arm outstretched and pressed the point of it to Mindy's cheek. A thin red line of blood started to seep out.

"You might want to watch what you call me b*tch. The only wh)re's I see here are the ones that I was told would ride anyone's c*ck in this place. I only plan to ride his c*ck."

Holy f*ck did my c*ck get rock hard at her announcement. The music was cut off, and people stopped talking. Everyone in the club was staring. The club girls with their mouths open in shock, the girlfriends and Old Lady's had wide smiles on their faces, and my brothers had various looks of shock and amused grins. Butcher himself had his arms crossed over his massive chest to see how this played out and a grin on his face. Some of the guys adjusted themselves and that had me glaring.

"Ripper, do something," Mindy whimpered as she trembled where she stood.

"Nope, I think my little sl*sher here is handling things all on her own," I said, as I watched Cassie's head turn towards me and her eyes ashed with lust. Oh, she liked me backing her up.

Cassie turned back to Mindy and took the knife away from her face. I just stood there waiting.

"If I were you, I'd back the f*ck away from me right now," she said.

Mindy hurriedly backed up, and then she turned and ed out the clubhouse doors. "Come on killer, follow me," I said, grabbing her hand and tugging her behind me. I heard a thunk and some of the guys whistled. I stopped and turned and saw that Cassie had thrown the knife towards Becs, and it landed right in the middle of the sliced limes. Becs just had a huge smile on her face and she waved at her sister. I saw Dozer leave his cue stick on the pool table and hurry over to Becs. I couldn't wait any longer and I lifted Cassie bridal style into my arms and raced to my room. Her arms went around my neck. I punched my code into my door lock and kicked it open, then kicked it closed as I stepped in. Cassie was kissing my ear, and it was driving me nuts. She was mewling and wiggling in my arms trying to get me closer.

"Hold on baby, I'll get us to the bed. F*ck your mouth is driving me insane."

"Drawing blood always makes me horny hurry, get us to the bed. I need to taste you," she whispered into my ear.

What. The. F*ck. Did she just say drawing blood always makes her horny?

This girl is something else. I tossed her on my bed and she bounced. She got to her knees quickly and attacked my jeans. She ripped my belt off as I pulled my shirt over my head. Cassie had my jeans open and my c*ck in her hand so fast. I moaned as she squeezed me and then my knees almost buckled as she swallowed my shaft. She hit the back of her throat and gagged, but then she relaxed and the rest of me went all the way in. I was not small. I've never been able to deep throat a girl and many have tried. She was a f*cking pro. Did she say she'd only been with her boyfriend? F*ck, that guy was dumb as sh*t. A girl that can swallow c*ck like this is rare, and he wants to try others? I might have to keep this one for a little bit. Wait, what the f*ck was I saying?

She sucked me hard, and my eyes crossed, she was going to town on me. She grabbed my hands and put them on her head. F*ck yes! She stilled and I took over. I started to throat f*ck her like there was no tomorrow. The glide of my c*ck on her tongue sent shivers through me. The wet warmth of her mouth and the tightness of her throat as she swallowed had me groaning uncontrollably.

"I'm about to c*m, Angel. Tap my thigh if you don't want to swallow."

She did not tap my thigh, no what she did was grab my a*s and pull me forward, so her nose was buried into my groin, and she made me stay there. She ran her tongue all around the underside of my d*ck and I burst. Rope after rope of c*m went down her throat. She swallowed and I f*cking whimpered. My legs trembled and when she pulled back there was no mess. She just looked at me and smiled. I growled and lunged at her. She squeaked. I tore at her dress and it easily slid off her. Holy hell she didn't have any panties on. I looked at her, and she blushed. I grinned.

How could this girl just suck me off like a f*cking p*rn star and then blush when I nd out she was pantiless? I grabbed her ankles and yanked her down to the edge of the bed, I unbuckled her shoes and dropped them on the oor. I then ripped my boots and pants off. She gasped when I spread her and dove between her legs to suck at her perfect pretty pu*sy, she screamed. I licked and sucked and f*cked her with my tonge. She begged me for more and I took two ngers and slowly pushed them in her.

"YEEEEESSSSS," she yelled. She ground herself on my ngers and face. I curled my ngers and found that little sweet spot and rubbed it, icking my tongue at her cl*t rapidly. A high-keening wail came out of her and she gushed. She squirted all over me and I lapped it up like it was my favorite drink. F*ck this girl was amazing.

I kissed her thighs and torso and then paid special attention to the gorgeous t*ts that she had. Perfectly t in my hand and I squeezed and rubbed her n*pples with my palms. I pinched them, and she moaned and arched her back. I pinched a little harder as I sucked the other.

"Yes, Ripper, oh, god yes, that feels so good."

"You like your n*pples played with, baby?"

"Mmmhmm, harder."

I bit down on the n*pple in my mouth and she exploded. Holy f*ck, I just made her c*m from just playing with her n*pples. That was a rst for me. I scooted up a little more and kissed her. Our tongues tangled, and our kiss was hot. I reached over to the drawer by my bed and got a condom. I quickly lifted up and rolled it down my hard shaft. As I did, I noticed the red lipstick that was all over it and I f*cking loved it. I leaned over her again and looked her in the eyes.

"Are you ready baby?"

"Yes, Ripper. Give it to me, please," she begged.

I started to ease into her. I had a lot of girth and length and I didn't want to rip her. But she had other ideas and she grabbed my a*s, lifted her legs high up on my waist and pulled me into her fast.

"F*uuuuck, baby, your so f*cking tight," I croaked out as I laid my head against her forehead.

She hummed, and then she started to move her hips. She was f*cking me. I was not about to be showed up. I grabbed one of her legs and put it on my shoulder and I pulled out and slammed back into her. I did this over and over again. I swiveled my hips in a circle as I slammed in, and she screamed in pleasure.

"F*ck, yes. Harder Ripper!"

And harder I did. Sweat dripped from my brow and landed on her stomach. She hummed and rubbed it into her skin. Damn, that was sexy as f*ck. I took her other leg and bent both to the knees and moved closer to her so I could kiss her. Her knees landed right next to her head and the angle made my d*ck hit that G spot.

"RIPPPPEERRR!" she screamed, and I just knew everyone in the clubhouse heard her. I pumped 4 more times and I roared as I came. F*ck it went on forever. My whole body shook with the force. Finally, I stopped, and I collapsed, catching myself on my elbows as I let go of her legs. She wrapped her legs and arms around me and hugged me to her. Her delicate hands moved up and down my back as I caught my breath. That was the best s*x I have ever had. What the hell just happened to me?