

The Struggle

When we were out of the car, I took Josh's hand and pulled him behind me. The front door had never seemed so far away as it did right then. We nally reached the top of the stairs and I pulled out my keys, unlocking the door.

Josh's hands were on my hips and he kissed my neck. I was even more eager than before. I needed him so badly.

"Are you sure about this? You just met me. Don't you want to get to know me more, date for a while." Josh murmured.

"Seriously? Do you want to wait? I'm not about that delayed gratication business. You're either in, or you're gone. What do you want to do here, Josh?" I asked.

"I'm so f*****g in." He growled.

"Good." I said, pulling him into the house and locking the door behind us.

I turned to Josh and started kissing him. In my heels, he was a little shorter than me, but I didn't mind. His hands went to the zipper on my dress as I loosened his tie and started unbuttoning his shirt.

Pushing the jacket off with the shirt, I trailed my hands over his bare chest. He had muscles. Decent ones, the kind you get from working out regularly. Like Jen said, I preferred manly men. He was close enough.

My dress slipped off my shoulders and pooled onto the oor. I stepped out of it carefully. My hands slid down to his belt and I deftly pulled it open.

Josh kicked his shoes off and started trying to unclasp my bra. His pants dropped to the oor and he stumbled a little as he tried to step out of them. My bra came off and I was only wearing my panties and my stilettos. I hadn't needed stockings, so I didn't wear any.

I pulled away from our kissing and let my eyes rake over him as I slipped my panties off. Denitely a tasty boy. Grabbing his loosened tie, I pulled him along to my room.

When we got the room, I turned to Josh. He pushed me back until I hit the mattress and ended up sitting on the bed. I looked up at him and he smirked.

Reaching out, I grabbed his erection and he groaned. I could still control this. I stroked him as I manipulated his balls. His hands gripped my hair and he started pulling my face toward him.

He was stronger than he looked. I opened my mouth and slid him in. He pressed my head into his groin until I choked on him a little. This was not going according to my plan. Josh pulled and pushed, instructing my movement and occasionally choking me.

"Mmm. God, your mouth feels so good on my c**k, Clover. You like sucking me, don't you? The only meat that gets past those pretty lips of yours is mine." He groaned.

I didn't normally like being dominated, and this time was no different. Yeah, what he was saying and how he was saying it was kind of hot, but that wasn't my jam. I managed to move my hand up his chest and grabbed his tie, twisting it around my hand.

As I pulled my mouth back, I jerked the tie and brought him to his knees. For a moment, he looked confused. I moved quickly, putting my legs up on his shoulders while pulling his tie down.

"Show me how you like it, sugar. Show me how much you want it. Show me what that tongue can do." I growled.

He dove forward, licking me and sucking me. My hands tangled in his short hair as he drove his tongue into me. I moaned at the feeling of it. He was fairly talented. Not the best I'd ever had, but he had his charm.

"Yes, just like that. You're such a good boy, Josh. f**k me with your tongue." I breathed.

Josh tried to pull away, but I held him tight. I wasn't ready for him to move on just yet. The struggle lasted a little longer, until he gave in and got back to work.

"You're done when I say you're done, Joshua." I purred as I felt a little climax hit.

When a big one hit, I wrapped my legs around his head and pressed him into me. It was perfect. I loosened my grip on him and he pulled away.

He panted as he looked up my body and met my eyes. "You're a dominant."

"So are you. What are we going to do about this?" I laughed.

"Take turns?"

"I don't know how I feel about that."

"Fight?" He suggested.

"Better." I winked.

Josh sprang up on the bed and tried pinning me. I kicked off my heels and threw my weight at him, rolling him under me. He managed to get me under him again in another moment after I'd straddled him.

"s**t. Condom." He groaned.

"Do you have a disease or something?" I asked.

"No." Josh scoffed.

"I'm on birth control. As long as you swear you aren't going to give me some STD, I'm ne without." I told him.

"Game on." He grinned and tried to enter me.

I managed to roll him again, sliding myself onto him. He groaned as I rode him brie, then Josh sat up and pushed me backward, pounding hard into me once I was on my back. I cried out with pleasure and almost forgot I was supposed to be ghting him.

He'd managed to get my leg up on his shoulder. I used it as leverage to push him off. I got my legs under his chest and kicked him against the headboard. I launched myself onto him. Slipping him back into me and gripping the headboard as I rode him hard and fast.

Josh seemed to give up. He started licking and kissing my neck and shoulder as his hands went to my breasts. I was thrilled at my win and relaxed my grip on the headboard.

Apparently, he was lulling me into a false sense of security. Josh pushed off the headboard and knocked me onto my back. He pinned my shoulders with his elbows and gripped the foot board.

I was well and fully pinned. None of my struggles made even the slightest bit of a difference. He laughed as he f****d me in victory. I gave over to him.

My climax was intense. I tried to arch, but I was too pinned down to manage it. He just kept going, pushing through my grasping muscles. It made the climax seem to last longer. Tears were streaming down my face from the intensity.

"Yeah, milk my c**k. You love this c**k, don't you, Clover? God you feel so f*****g good. It's been so long since I did this without a condom. Admit I won. Tell me you love my c**k. Tell me you want me to c*m inside you." He panted. "f**k, did you just c*m again? You greedy girl."

"You win! I love your c**k, Josh! c*m inside me! f**k!!" I moaned.

He laughed and pounded faster into me until he struck nally. His stomach muscles exed as he came. Josh nally eased up on his hold.

"Damn. That was better than I thought it'd be." I chuckled.

"Wow. Rude." Josh laughed.

"Come on. You're dominant too. Did you actually expect it to be good without having someone submitting to you right away?" I asked.

"I loved the ght. I don't want to do it every time, but it was nice to feel a real struggle instead of a fake one. You know what I'm talking about." He said, lying next to me.

"That fake deance of your orders and commands. I kind of get it. Men don't often like being dominated, so I get real push back. This isn't my rst ght, just the best." I sighed.

"So... what does this mean for us? I'm not going to become your submissive and I would never want to make you have to live unhappily."

"Whoa. You're talking relationship already? We had drinks and s*x. Does it have to be more than that?" I asked.

Josh rolled on his side and looked at me. He seemed to be trying to decipher whether or not I was joking. A smile spread on his face.

"You mean you want to hang out and have s*x with no attachments? For real?" He pressed.

"For real. I don't have time to take care of a boyfriend. I have a business to run. If I nd 'the one', maybe. But I highly doubt that's going to happen any time soon." I scoffed.

"I think I'm dreaming. You have no idea how much I've wanted a friends with benets situation. Maybe I was meant to catch you so we could be together like this." Josh supposed.

"You think the goddess arranged for you to be my bang buddy?" I laughed.

"I don't want to settle down yet. I like the way my life is, it could just use a little more sex." He chuckled. "We can take turns, instead of ghting each time. It looks like you got a little bruised up. I don't want people thinking I beat you."

"Or we could go vanilla with this. Have the boring s*x everyone else has." I offered.

"I don't think that would make either of us happy, do you?" Josh asked.

"No. I really don't. How about vanilla unless one of us really needs to dominate the other? It would be a good compromise. No lying and saying you need it all the time. You know what triggers your needs and I know what triggers mine. Only in extreme need. Aside from that, we just go on like normal. Sound like a deal?" I asked.

Josh sighed. "Alright. Sounds like a deal. Acrobatic sexy times until one of us needs to dominate."

I laughed. "Acrobatic? Dear goddess, you're going to be a handful."

"I won the ght and got to dominate you. Your turn. Tell me what to do, mistress. Or do you like bratty boys who need to be punished?" He winked.

"First, you can go down and clean me up. Then, I want that tie. I'm going to tie you to the bed and do whatever I please with you. You're going to be begging me to let you nish again." I growled.

"God, that is hot." Josh murmured as he started kissing down my body. "I've never eaten a girl after cumming in her."

"Tonight, you're going to do a lot of things you've never done before." I chuckled as I stretched.

"Same goes for you, Clover. It's a good thing we don't have to work tomorrow, isn't it?"

"Damned good, Josh, damned good." I whispered as I pushed his head lower.

As his mouth found my opening, I thanked the goddess. Maybe he was right and she had arranged this for us. I wasn't going to question it. This was exactly the arrangement I needed.