

ONE WILD NIGHT

Chapter 3 - Kiss Me

Lucy was feeling completely embarrassed now since this wasn't the way she had envisioned the night when she made her plan hours earlier.

Things like these usually happened in stages in most of the movies she had seen, one minute a lady was drinking and the next she was chatting with a guy, and next they were kissing and groping in the dark as they try to undress each other and find their way to the bed or end up on the couch or on the floor, who cares where?

When she was making her list, she never imagined or planned for someone else to see it apart from her best friend, Sonia, to who she had planned on sending a picture of her checklist.

'Okay! Lucy, you can't chicken out. You wanted to do something daring, here is your chance. You've got a sinfully gorgeous man offering to be your one-night stand. You're going to grab this opportunity now.' She said to herself, and then gulped down the remaining content of her glass before flashing him a courageous smile.

"How about we have that drink first?" She asked making him smile.

"Sure. Let's do that. And then we can dance, and then we will go over to my place or yours."

"Yours. Yours is absolutely fine." She told him quickly. Of course, she didn't want a one-night stand knowing where she lives. The last thing she wanted in her life at the moment was a one-night stand who might decide to show up on her doorstep the next day wanting another stand.

She really was not interested in a relationship of any kind with any man. All she wanted was this one-time experience, and then after that, she would return to her loveless workaholic life. That was exactly the way she loved it. She loved being a career-driven lady who was able to take care of her herself and her loved ones. The last thing she wanted was that trouble and distraction which was usually associated with being in a relationship. Those boring long calls, spending hours visiting and doing sweet nothings, incessant and unnecessary misunderstandings et veteran. Those were things she was avoiding.

"My place it is then," Tom said with a nod.

"I see you've gotten yourself a friend," Sam observed as he handed them both their glasses.

"Yeah, she has. Get her more glasses, she needs to get drunk." Tom said to Sam who gave him a questioning look before glancing at Lucy.

"Yeah. I need to get drunk." She assured Sam with a small smile of gratitude, and then he gave her a nod before returning to his position.

"So tell me about yourself," Tom said as he sipped from his glass slowly while looking at Lucy with interest.

"I'm not sure if I'm supposed to be telling a one-night stand anything about myself," she murmured to herself, and then realized she had just spoken out loud when she heard him chuckle.

"What are the chances of seeing your one-night stand again? It won't hurt to tell me something about yourself. I'm a stranger to you after all and you may never see me again. You could tell me something you've always wanted to tell someone about yourself." Tom said with an encouraging smile.

Lucy felt her face pull back into a responding smile. Maybe it was the effect of the alcohol which was slowly beginning to move in her bloodstream or

something, but soon her tongue gradually loosened up and before she knew it, she heard herself start saying some things to him.

He laughed at something she said, and soon she realized she was moving. Her thighs started feeling kind of heavy, while her head felt very light. She felt his hand on her waist and heard herself laughing really loudly as she swayed her waist to what she believed was the tune of the music. Soon she realized that they were on the dance floor.

"Kiss me." She heard herself say to him. By now the alcohol had completely taken over her entire being.

Tom smiled at the invitation, "I don't think you're ready for that yet." He said, and then she felt him dragging her away from the dancefloor.

Her vision was kind of blurry so she couldn't focus, and just followed in whatever direction he was leading her to. She soon heard him say goodnight to Sam and then a minute later she felt the evening breeze on her bare shoulders, telling her they were outside now.

"Did you drive?" Lucy heard him ask. She murmured some gibberish, which he took as a no, and next, she felt herself being carefully placed in the backseat of a car.

This was definitely not the way she had envisioned her 'wild' night, so she knew she had to do something else she might end up being knocked out in the back seat of a stranger's car. What if he was a psychopath? What if he goes to bars and picks up random girls then chops off their legs as those guys do to their victims in the crime novels she always read? she asked herself drunkenly and then shook her head.

"Sam knows him, so I'm sure I'm safe." She assured herself out loud making Tom who was still trying to make her stay put in the backseat smile.

She sat up as quickly as she could manage and wrapped her hands around him before he could leave, "Kiss me." she ordered again with puckered lips, pushing her lips forward with her eyes closed as she waited for his lips to meet hers.

Tom sighed as he watched her. Who would have thought he would meet someone this interesting while waiting at the club for Anita, his self-centered girlfriend? He did not doubt that he had been stood up once again, but that was fine. He had planned on finally breaking up with her tonight anyway, so it was probably for the best.

Tom brushed his lip on hers, "Now stay still. I need to get us out of here before I do anything." He told her softly before shutting the door.

She really did not want to fall asleep so she sat up and crawled into the front seat of the car before he could get around the car, "Turn on the stereo." she ordered him as he got into his seat.

"I guess you don't want to sleep off." He said in amusement as he turned it on. Luckily it was on her favorite station and Kenny Rogers's cowboy of the county was playing so she sang along in her not-so-pleasant voice.

She dozed off after a while and came awake when she heard him shut his car door before coming around to her seat to help her out, "We are home?" she asked, squinting her eyes to see if she could make out the environment in the darkness.

"Yes. Now I can kiss you.." He said, and before she knew it, their lips were locked in a passionate kiss and his hands were all over her body.

Chapter 4 - Don't Stop

Lucy closed her eyes as different crazy sensations passed through her body at the same time. One minute she could feel his hands on her boobs, and the next it was on her back, and then her ass.

'Am I supposed to touch him?' she asked herself. 'Yes, I probably should. But where?' she wondered and let her hands roam around his body. She touched his chest and then his back and cupped his ass too just as he had done hers.

Tom lifted her in his arms and carried her inside his house while their lips remained locked in a kiss as they both desperately panted for breath.

Lucy suddenly remembered reading something about the neck being an erogenous zone, so she broke the kiss to catch her breath before licking and biting his neck softly.

He made a guttural sound and then squeezed her ass before turning on a light. Lucy quickly shut her eyes from the sudden assault of the light and then moaned softly when she felt his lips on her neck.

Lucy could feel herself being lowered on the bed and the next thing she knew he was taking off her gown. She was not wearing a bra since her boobs were neither too big nor too small, but were rather round and firm.

"Ahhh!" She moaned loudly when she felt his tongue on her nipples. It was the first time ever any man had gotten that close to her body.

He played with the left nipple using his finger while he used his tongue to make circular motions on her right nipple. He sucked and bit on it softly making her moan wildly at the unbelievable amount of pleasure she was getting from that.

"Who knew my nipples could be that sensitive yet I've been allowing them to lie waste for so long?" She asked herself and then was startled when she heard him chuckle.

"I didn't just say that out loud, did I?" she asked herself quietly.

"Yes, you did. You did say it out loud." He told her with a chuckle and paused what he was doing to look into her face.

"Don't stop. Go on." She said, urging him on impatiently. She pulled his head down on her breast and closed her eyes again, ready to feel the pleasure again.

Tom lowered his lips to her nipples once again, and then let his hand slowly find its way down her abdomen towards her Honeypot. Her alcohol-ridden brain became completely blank when his fingers pushed aside her panties and then stopped over her clitoris.

She closed her eyes and allowed herself to feel and enjoy it all. His tongue on her nipples kept licking and teasing, while his finger moved steadily over her clitoris drawing out moan after moans from her.

Tom let his finger go further down her vagina, and then he froze. He stopped playing with her nipples and stopped teasing her clitoris. She opened her eyes to look at him, and noticed he was giving her a funny look, "Is this your first time?"

"Sweet Jesus and all his seven angels! Can you just continue with it? Please!" She pleaded desperately. She was sure she never would have been bold enough to make such a request had she not been totally under the influence of the alcohol.

Tom simply smiled at her, and then before she knew what he was up to, he moved away from her nipples and,

'OH, MY GAWD!' She moaned loudly. She figured that saying 'God' at this point will likely be sinful and might attract the wrath of God and earn her eternal damnation.

She could feel his tongue on her clitoris. And then he did something completely crazy and unexpected. He inserted a finger into her anus and kept taking it in and out as he kept sucking and licking her Honeypot.

At this point, Lucy was no longer just moaning now, but was screaming madly at the pleasure, "Fuck! Fuck! Fuck!" She yelled loudly.

She wasn't sure she had ever said 'Fuck' so much in her life until this very minute. Soon she began to feel this funny tingly sensation between her legs, and before she could stop herself, she was giggling and trying to push his head and hand away from her.

"Stop! Stop! It's tingling me." She said to him while trying to stop laughing.

He stopped and then looked into her face, "I don't think I'm going to forget you in a hurry." He whispered, and then dropped a kiss on her lips and forehead before standing up.

"Where are you going to? We are not done, are we? I'm supposed to touch you too, right?" She asked with a yawn.

Tom looked at her with a small smile, "I'll be back shortly.." He said before walking out of the room, leaving her lying on the bed naked.