

## Miami Living

### Chapter 6

You and Karen start walking down the beach walking through the tide, when Karen looks at you and says “what is the deal with the roses?” you laugh and explain what each color meant and telling her the questions Jon asked you. Your sister is in shock and says “I will never look at an oven preheating the same again.” You reply “me either that’s why at dinner I got so flustered.” Karen is blushing and says “damn if I would have knew that I would have needed the bottle too.” You laugh and say “the things I could do to that man, given the time and day the possibilities are endless.” Your sister laughs at you and says “you are crazy! We should probably start heading back to the house I’m sure the guys have left and I would like to work out a little before bed, and I’m sure you want to visit with Jonathan (said teasingly). You look at Karen and call her a bitch as you kick water at her. You and Karen arrive to the house to discover the dining room and kitchen spotless. You tell your sister good night and you head to your room and Karen heads to the gym to get her work out in before it gets too late.

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Karen walks into the gym to find Danny running on the treadmill. She looks at him and says “Just the man I wanted to see. Did you and the guys get your stuff straight, and is Jon ok?” Danny replies “yes we did, but why am I the man you wanted to see?” Karen says “I have something for you, because I love you so much baby.” Danny smiles and playfully says “what could you possibly have for me?” As Danny says his comment Karen pulls the string to the top of her bikini top making it fall and seductively says “What is the line you sing in that song, oh yes I know it, You’re in my headlights, shining all night, ignore the stop signs, Let go lose control!” Danny is dumbfounded and forgets that he is on the treadmill stopping dead in his steps, where the treadmill forces him off and into the wall. Danny gets a mischievous almost devilish grin and he approaches Karen. He only thought is where he is going to take advantage of her at in the gym. Danny says “I want you here and now.” Karen coyly grins and says “How do you want me.” Next thing Karen knows Danny grabs her sheer skirt and rips it off, while kissing on her neck. Danny slowly works his way up her neck to her ear and whispers “I still owe you for the pop tart incident.” Karen grabs on to his shoulders digging her nails in to his sweaty back, making him bite her on the neck as he makes a low deep growling moan. Danny leads Karen to a bench that is at an incline used for doing crunches and lays her down. Slowly kissing down her body, while removing what little of her clothing remains. He is kissing across her hip line then moving down to her inner thighs, where he slowly kisses and runs his tongue lightly. Karen lets out a subtle moan and grabs a handful of Danny’s hair. Danny begins to lick and suck on Karen’s clit making her moan even more, the more she moans the faster and harder Danny works. He has managed to get her screaming and legs shaking, he stops and says “now baby are

you ready for the main event.” Karen looks at him with passion and hunger in her eyes and says “I’m always ready for that main event!” Danny rips his shirt off as Karen grabs his shorts and pulls them down. Danny taking no time enters Karen, soft and gentle has not even entered his mind. He knows she enjoys pain and that it turns her on even more. His whole goal is to please her. Karen is screaming and moaning in pleasure the words OH God are screamed out more times than either of them can count. Danny is thrusting hard and deep, making Karen cum with each stroke; he kisses her passionately and then says lets change it up baby. Danny tells Karen to stand in front of him. Danny then takes and bends her over the elevated end of the bench and grabs a resistant band and lays it on the bench. Karen gets a devilish look and says “What are you planning to do, tie me up?” Danny gets an intoxicating sexual look on his face and says “you will find out in due time my love.” Just as he finishes saying in due time my love he slams his penis into her and hard and as fast as he can. Karen lets out screams of pleasure with the occasional moan of don’t stop Danny!! Just as he has a good rhythm of long hard strokes he takes the resistance band and places it around Karen’s neck tightening it up with each stroke. He knows she is enjoying it because he can feel her cum dripping off of him. Her screams have muffled down due to being choked but Karen loves every minute of it. Danny releases his grip on the resistance band and leans over to whisper “how is that baby” in Karen’s ear and then nibbling on it. She can feel his muscular chest against her back and see and feel his biceps, triceps, and quads pulsing and covered in sweat. She replies “I love it baby, now it is my turn” she leads Danny to the treadmill (that he feel off of) and says “lay down baby.” Danny reluctantly lays down his head still pounding from hitting the wall. Karen climbs on top of him and slowly inserts his penis into her. Danny places his hands on her hips as she starts out slowly riding him. Danny lets out a couple moans. So Karen starts moving faster and grinding harder as she does she digs her nails in to Danny’s chest, Danny’s eyes have rolled back in his head and the moans are more frequent and louder. Karen doesn’t stop until she knows Danny is about to cum so she grinds harder and faster until he cums, and she collapses on his chest. She looks up smiles and gives him a kiss and says “how was the baby?” Danny replies that was great baby, and I loved you clawing me.” Karen looks at his chest and says “damn Baby I’m so sorry you are clawed up bad front and back, I know they are going to burn like crazy when sweat or soap gets in them.” Danny with a halfcocked grin says “that’s ok baby remember I am Boston strong. Now let’s get cleaned up and to bed I know you have a busy day tomorrow.”

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You walk up the stairs slowly with the thoughts of what Jon has up his sleeve this round, it seems like every time you open the door to the bedroom he has something planned. You have a million thoughts and scenarios of how the night could play out. Your heart has started going a mile a minute by time you reach the second floor. You stop and take a moment to compose yourself as you walk down the hall, taking slow deep breaths and thinking that you need to calm down, anything Jon has in store you can handle. You place your hand on the door knob slowly turning it as you let out a big breathe and think here goes nothing. As the door opens you peer to

the bed, looking for Jon. He is not anywhere in sight. All you see is the rose petals scattered over the bed. You walk to the bed and get ready to lie down to watch TV while you wait for Jon. Before you can even make it to the bed you hear the door shut, and turn around to find Jon standing in the room. He was hiding behind the door, waiting for you. Jon has a look of passion in his eyes; all you can think is how bad you want to take him. Jon slowly starts walking closer to you, each step he takes the hunger in his eyes grows stronger, as he says "I want you to forget about everyone and everything tonight. I plan on this evening all about pleasing you to the fullest extent possible." You swallow hard hearing this, especially from Jon. He then says "Let's say this is your official welcome to Miami." You giggle and say "haven't you already welcomed me." Jon gets an evil grin and says "no baby that was just a prequel to what I have planned. If things go my way you will be tingling from head to toe." You feel your legs begin to give out, so you quickly sit on the bed. Jon's grin becomes almost devilish as he takes the final steps towards you. You are mesmerized with him and his actions, this is not the Jon that the world sees, that is a given. Jon leans over to kiss you as he does he eases you backwards, making you lay down flat on the bed. While Jon is manipulating you how he wants you, you grab onto his shirt, pulling on it hard enough to make all the buttons fly off. When Jon feels his shirt fly open he whispers in your ear, "you can't possibly want me that bad can you." You give him an evil look and say "there is nothing I can say or do to show how bad I want you." Jon says "oh really, well maybe I can help you out then" as he starts removing your clothing piece by piece, slowly kissing every new spot of bare skin he sees. You wrap your legs around him pulling him closer to you until you have pulled him on top of you. You look at Jon and say "maybe this is a clue how bad I want you", as you use leverage and roll him on to the bed where you are straddling him. He smiles and says "are we getting rough? Remember I like it rough." You smile devilishly and say "well Mr. Knight your wish is my command." You start removing his pants while kissing his chest and slowly kissing your way down him. His pants are around his ankles and you place his hard penis in your mouth sucking on it hard and slowly. Jon has his eyes closed as he has a death grip on the sheets: his knuckles are white from how hard his grip is; as he moans "Oh baby don't fucking stop." You continue for a few minutes just to get him primed for the "main event" as Jon put it. When you stop Jon releases the grip on the sheets and is almost lifeless laying there until you kiss his neck. He takes and inserts his throbbing cock into you thinking he will be in control. He gets maybe a stroke or two in when you take and sit up and grab his hands placing them on your breast as you are grinding on him he squeezes your breast. Jon is moaning but also making sure he has you screaming. Before you realize what is going on Jon has you flipped on the bed. He looks at you coyly and says now it is my turn to give it to you. He reaches under the pillow pulling out three silk ties. You look at him confused but highly intrigued. He leans over kissing you then whispers "Just remember the word purple." You blurt out "purple what about it." Jon says if things go to far say purple. He slowly places one of the ties around your eyes, blindfolding you. All you can think is ok that one what the other two are for. Next thing you know Jon is tying your left hand up to the headboard then to the right one just that fast. Jon has rendered you helpless and his personal sexual toy, you are defenseless to

his every whim. Jon slowly kisses and caress your body knowing you sense of touch is in heightened do to the blindfold. You are in a state of ecstasy with organisms happening spontaneously. Jon works his way up to your ear and says “how many licks does it take to make you scream?” You can’t even reply from the utter shock of him asking, you know what is coming next and are trying to prepare yourself for Jon’s tongue licking your clit. You think you are prepared until he starts your screams fill the room you can squirm a little, you wrap your legs around Jon’s head to insure he don’t stop. This just makes Jon try even harder. Your legs start shaking and fall to the bed. Jon stops and kisses you and says “I can say it’s not as many as I thought it would be” as he thrust deep inside you making sure you don’t even have the option to reply. He moves your legs where they are pressed against his chest straight up in the air, giving him the best angle to hit your g spot, instantly making you scream, Jon continues to going hard and deep until he cums, letting out a loud moan. Then he starts kissing up your body to untie and unblind fold you. it takes your eyes a moment to adjust but once they do you reply “damn that was hot.” Jon replies “how is that for a welcome?” You look at him and smile and say “best welcome I have ever had.” You glance at the clock and see it is 2 a.m. you look and jon and say “baby we need to get some sleep.” He agrees; you two lay down and Jon wraps his arms around you in order to hold you while he sleeps.