

"God, Nick, please," she moans.

"Please what?" I tease her.

"I ache," she says.

"Is it your heart?" I place a soft kiss over her left breast.

"No, you've filled that. I feel empty much lower."

Her words wash over me like sunshine. "Such a beautifully worded request." I tell her. "How can I not suck on your pussy when you ask so nicely?"

She bats me slightly with her hand. "Nick, that's not what I said."

I shake my head and smile. Never had I thought sex could be like this. Joyful and playful, but still erotic. "I'm, what you say, reading between the lines?"

She laughs as I intended but her giggles are cut short as I move