

"This is how to ride out a storm," Ruyz smiled. "Much cozier than outside, and without losing a beautiful view."

"Awww, how sweet of you!" I said, and even though the sweetness was sappy, I kissed him.

Each time I kissed him I was overwhelmed with his being. He tasted sweet and passionate, his embrace was so gentle and comforting, and damn was he hot! One of my hands moved through his thick black hair as we kissed, as his stroked my hair. While our tongues and mouths were occupied, my hand moved down from his hair to his neck and then down his back over the material of his rugby shirt. I could feel his muscular body underneath the shirt, and then my mouth left his to trace his ear, and moved down his neck. His soft moan stoked the fire already starting inside me, as his hand ran down my back.

Ruyz brought my mouth back to his, and after kissing me soundly, he explored my jaw line, my ear, and then down my neck to the hollow between my neck and collar bone. I gave my own soft moan, and Ruyz continued kissing me around to where my v-neck shirt was open. As his mouth was moving down, one hand gently started to cup my breast, to gently caress it through the material of my shirt. The fire grew hotter inside me, and I needed to kiss him again. I dragged his face back to mine, and held his mouth hostage while i explored under his rugby shirt, and his hands started exploring under mine. I had always felt self-conscious about my small breasts, though they were in proportion to my petite size. When Ruyz touched them, though, I felt nothing but arousal.

I was ready to start shedding clothes, but didn't really want to do that in a room with quite so many windows. My voice was husky as I said, "The bed's a lot more comfortable than this is, and it's not far away."

Ruyz looked positively blissful, as he stole another kiss. "That sounds wonderful, I want to be comfortable with you. I don't think I can stop, but I kept thinking of the windows."

I led him upstairs, blowing out the candles as we went. I felt suddenly nervous when we were in my bedroom - a room dominated by my bed, with a dresser, shelves for books, and night stand as minor players. All I could see was that I was leading a man into a room with a bed. A man I was incredibly attracted to, and after almost 3 years of being "on the bench". I sat down on the bed, self-conscious.

"Are you feeling nervous, Vix? I know I said I didn't think I could stop, but I can if you need me to. I just really, really don't want to - I am so attracted to you and I've fought it for so long now." I didn't say anything, so he continued, "Lets just sit together, and I'll see if I can relax you."

Ruyz sat down on the bed, and turned me toward him. One arm slid behind my back, but the other was at my cheek, and then kissed me, the little zing! of attraction zipped through me. As soon as his lips were on mine, the

fire of my arousal came roaring back to life.

He lifted me onto his lap, my legs straddling his muscled body as our hands slipped under each other's shirts. I could feel his muscles tight under his skin, and as he pulled me closer to him I could feel his arousal firm against me, heightening my pleasure. One of his hands was in my hair, cradling my head as we kissed, while the other one was slipping up the front of my shirt, and my nipples hardened in anticipation as he gently stroked my breasts.

Pulling away from me for a second he pulled off my shirt and bra, as I yanked off his rugby shirt. Enveloping me in his arms again, Ruyz kissed down my neck, licking and sucking in the hollow that turned me to jello. I let out a soft whimper as his hand gently squeezed one breast and pinched a nipple while he licked and suckled on the other. My hands had been wandering along his firm torso, but moved down the faint hair line that tempted me down below his belt.

I started stroking him through his jeans, but it wasn't enough. My mind was reeling with need as he continued to , and as I moaned, I undid his pants. I could feel how hard he was as I unzipped them, and when I slipped my hand in the opening for his soft flannel boxers, my hand grasped his silky hardness, and he moaned as I stroked him, gently cupping his balls in my hand.

"Oh Vix," Ruyz murmured into my neck, then he looked into my eyes. "I've been wanting to have you in my arms like this for so long."

My hands grazed his firm body as they rose to his chest, fingering his small, tight nipples as I leaned in for a kiss. This was a sweet kiss, a tender kiss. We broke apart, and I said, "I'm not sure I would've made a move, Ruyz, I'm so glad you did."

He smiled, and stood up, guiding me up as well. "I'm glad I did too, Vix, you are so beautiful and so special, and I want you so much." When we kissed again, the frenzy of passion overwhelmed the sweetness, my hands exploring his body as he explored mine, our clothing quickly turning into a pile on the floor.

Ruyz pulled me tight against him, and I could feel how hard he was against me, then he murmured "Trust me", and turned me around. He buried his head in my hair, cuddling against me. I wasn't sure what to do with my hands and mouth, but soon I lost my train of thought as one hand fiddled with my nipple and the other cupped my sex, his fingers moving around my clit and then dipping into me as he was simultaneously pinching a nipple and kissing my neck spot. I moaned, almost coming right then.

"Oh Vix, you feel so good, so wet," Ruyz was panting in my ear.

"What are you waiting for, then?" I managed to say, and bent over so my hands were on the bed, and my ass rubbed against his hard cock. I couldn't quite believe I was being so brazen, but I had waited three years for this day, and I wasn't going to miss my opportunity due to shyness.

I heard a quiet moan and then felt his tip at my entrance, and his hands on my ass and then he plunged into me, filling me, stretching me, making me moan with pleasure, a sound I heard echoed behind me. His hands were tight on my ass, and I started rocking, feeling him slide in me. Ruyz gave another moan, then started thrusting, moving deeper and deeper within me, bringing me to the height of pleasure. Then he leaned over my back, one hand kneading a breast, the other hand circling my clit, and I came hard, panting and moaning as the explosion of pleasure rocked my body.

Ruyz slipped out of me and turned me around so his firm, muscled body was leaning over me, and he cupped my face, kissing me soundly. He entered me again, his tongue and penis taking command of my body, and I teetered on the edge of another orgasm. His mouth moved down my neck to the hollow between my neck, one of his hands was tangled in my hair as the other played with my nipple, and as he moaned my name, another orgasm pulled me to ecstasy along with him.

The rest of the night was delicious, our tongues, hands, and bodies exploring each other, and made me wonder if this was too good to be true. As Ruyz caressed my body in our afterglow, I pushed that thought out of my mind, and fell into a deep, dreamless sleep.