No Words Needed

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You look down into my eyes and we both know that no words are needed between us...

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I sit at the bar and sip my drink slowly. I scan the room while half-listening to my friend, talking about some new guy in her life. I'm not really interested in her latest lay, as I am looking for mine right now. This is usually such a good place to come and meet someone.

I'm about to give up and just go home alone, when I spot you from across the room. You are sitting in the back of the bar all alone. It seems as though you are looking for someone and when our eyes meet it becomes clear, you are looking for me.

You stand up and start walking towards me with purpose. I drink you in from head to toe. Tall, very tall, black jeans and a white t-shirt with a black leather jacket. You have piercing, dark blue eyes and sexy, tousled hair. I am in awe of you before you even get to me.

I hear my friend trail off and start gaping at you. I see her shift in he seat and fix her hair. She thinks you're coming for her. I haven't broken eye contact with you and can see you smirk slightly as you see her preparing for you. You reach the bar and slide in between our seats. You smile politely at her and she opens her mouth to say something but you turn and face me while leaning on the bar, completely blocking her out. You look at me with desire in your eyes. You lean forward, moving my hair away from my neck and lightly kiss the side of my neck, right below my left ear. The gentleness of your kiss sends shivers down my spine.

You lean back and reach for my hand. I offer it eagerly as you pull me up from my seat. The attraction is obvious between us and it's futile to resist. I give a small shrug and smile to my friend as you lead me out of the bar. As soon as we exit the bar, you pull me in front of you and bring me flush against your body. You look down into my eyes and we both know that no words are needed between us.

I move up on my toes and kiss you gently. You return my kiss and invade my mouth with your tongue. You run your hands down my shoulders and bring one hand around to squeeze my breast. I run my fingers through your hair and pull you into a deeper kiss. We stand, knotted together outside the bar,

when a car passing honks its horn at us, reminding us where we are.

We pull away, smirking at each other. You take my hand again and lead me around the side of the building. It’s much quieter here and we won’t be interrupted. You back me up against the wall and attack my mouth with absolute ferocity. You run your hand down to my ass and give it a squeeze. I push against you and I can feel your cock straining in your pants. This is going to be quick, I can already tell.

You release my mouth and spin me around. You bring my hands up above my head on the wall. You hold both my wrists in one of your hands as the other hand skims the bottom of my skirt. You hitch my skirt up above my waist and caress my ass gently with your hand. Your hand covers an entire ass cheek as you squeeze me. You slide your hand in between my legs and caress my pussy through my panties. You remove your hand and push your pants-covered erection against my pussy.

You release my hands on the wall and push me over lower. I hear you unzip your pants and take your cock out. You move my panties to the side and run your fingers down my dripping slit. You dip your fingers into my juices and then bring your fingers to my mouth. I suck your fingers into my mouth and swirl my tongue around them. I hear you groan quietly as you take your fingers back. You take your cock in your hand and run it up and down my slit, coating it with my juices.

You position yourself at my entrance and slowly push your cock inside. The feeling of fullness is exquisite. Your cock is huge and it is hitting all of the best spots as you enter me. You bring your hands up on top of mine on the wall and bend over me. You begin a quick rhythm in and out of my pussy.

I moan and push my hips back to meet your thrusts. I won’t last long if you keep at this pace. You keep up this way for another minute and you suddenly pull out of me, leaving me wanting and feeling empty. You grab my hips and spin me around. I rest my back on the wall and hitch one of my legs up around your waist. You push back into me, filling me once more.

You put your hands on the wall on either side of my head and lean down to kiss me as you fuck me. We kiss passionately and I knot my fingers in your hair, keeping you glued to me. We keep moving against each other on the wall at a frantic pace. It won’t be long before we both lose control.

As if on cue, I can hear your breathing change and feel your thrusting become a little more erratic. I’m moving my hips, trying to feel you as deep as possible. I feel myself start to tremble and my pussy is quivering around your cock. I can feel your cock swell even larger and twitch in my pussy. You kiss me hard and that sets us both off. I explode around you and moan against your mouth. My orgasm is huge and leaves me weak in the knees and trembling. I feel your cock twitch in my pussy as you

release your load deep inside me.

You collapse into me and rest your chin on my shoulder as we both try to catch our breath. You pull out of me and I drip a mixture of both our cum onto the pavement. I scoop some of it up and lick it off my fingers as you give me a devilish look. You zip your pants back up as I fix my skirt and hair.

You reach into you pocket and pull out a small card. You stick the card into my bra and lean down to kiss the tops of both my breasts. You give me one last kiss and then you walk off into the night. It leaves me breathless and not entirely sure it was real. I pull the card out of my bra to see what is on it. All I have is a phone number. Yet no names or words were needed.