Jerrell and Eva on the 4th of July

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It's always good to come home to friends, food...and pussy.

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Saturday; July 3rd, 2010

"Damn...it’s good to be home," I said to myself as the family van driven by my brother came to a halt in front of my house.

It was eight 'o clock in the evening and as tired as I was, I couldn't help but smile. It’d been three weeks since I laid eyes on my house. Sure three weeks may not seem like that much time, but for a guy whose entire life was the city of Philadelphia, three weeks can seem like an eternity. I was returning to Philly from South Carolina and my family reunion. The trip back home was smoother than the trip there. Literally the day after my high school graduation my family and I were packed up and on the road. I didn't even get to say goodbye to my friends, but it was all good *now*. I was back home plus I'd get to see my friends on Sunday because it was the *Fourth of July* and my best friend Malik's annual cookout.

Sunday; July 4th, 2010

I slept in late Sunday morning and woke up around 10:45a.m. I knew I was alone in the house since it was Sunday and my grandma *never* missed church on Sunday. I debated about eating breakfast. I hungry from last night, but I was headed to a cookout where'd there be food. I decided against breakfast and hopped in the shower. Twenty minutes and a relaxing shower later, I stood in front of my bedroom mirror in a pair of black *Puma* sneakers, blue jeans, and a white t-shirt with a open red collared button-up shirt over it (I wanted to look my best for my friends).

I left my house at noon and greeted the blazing heat of the outside. It was scorching hot Sunday afternoon and immediately I thanked God that I only had to walk up the street. In about five minutes I was at my best friend's house and followed the sounds of The Jacksons' *Show You the Way to Go*

playing through a stereo system and the smell of barbecue towards the backyard. I smiled outwardly seeing that the cookout was in full swing.

"Oh shit...look whose back," Malik said at the sight of me.

We gave each other a smile and speedily walked towards one another before locking in a brotherly embrace.

"I missed you, man." I told him.

"I missed you too, Jay." Malik replied.

We broke our hug and Malik called out, "Hey Mom, look who's here?!"

Malik's mother peeked out from behind the grill and waved at me. I gave her a smile and waved back.

I looked around noticing we were two friends short, "Where Janis and Eva? I know they wouldn't miss this,"

"They're in the house. Eva's been missing you more than me and Janis put together."

I smiled at Malik's words, "I knew she would."

"She's gonna flip when she sees you, Relle."

I laughed aloud, "That'll be something to see."

Malik and I entered his house and to be completely honest as much as Malik said Eva missed me, I missed her just as much. The four of us (Malik, Eva, Janis, and I) were thick as thieves, but even thieves keep secrets from one another. Malik and Janis knew Eva and I slept together during our Senior class trip to Baltimore, but what they *didn't* know was that decided to continue messing around with each other and after three weeks of fucking my hand it was definitely going to be good to see Eva. We came in the house through the back door into the kitchen. My stomach growled at the sight of trays filled with macaroni salad and barbecue chicken. I wasn't high, but I damn sure had the munchies. Walking out of the kitchen we found Eva and Janis in living room eating and watching TV.

"Hey," Malik said as we came up behind the girls. "Look who I found outside."

The girls turned to see me and (after putting their food down) lept from Malik's living room couch. I couldn't help, but smile at their reaction to me. I was immersed by the females as they hugged me simultaneously.

"You *would* come back on a holiday wouldn't you, Relle?" Janis joked.

"I got back last night actually, Janis." I replied.

"It's just good you're back, Jay." Eva chimed in before kissing my cheek. "I missed you, boy."

The three of us broke the hug and my brown eyes instantly found Eva. She looked so good and my dick began to brick up at the sight of her. She was a natural beauty with a café au lait skin tone that was smooth as silk, hazel eyes, and caramel-colored hair that was styled (that day) in long soft curls. She looked stunning in the red sun dress she wore that fit just *right* and displayed every curve she possessed.

"Damn Evie...you came dressed to impress, huh?" I said with a smile.

She smiled at my compliment and replied, "I see you did too."

"Aren't you hot in that bra though, girl?" Janis spoke up.

"No, why would I be?" Eva replied.

"'Cause you know you don't need it. You know you got those itty-bitty titties,"

Janis and Malik laughed aloud at Janis' comment. While I found it funny too, I didn't laugh and just gave an amused smirk.

"You *would* be thinking about my titties wouldn't you, pussy licker." Eva countered hinting to Janis being a lesbian.

"I'm a pussy licker and proud of it," Janis said before lashing her tongue in the open air.

I smirked at the girls' banter and held my stomach as it growled again, more furiously this time. I cursed myself for not eating breakfast.

"Somebody's hungry, huh?" Eva asked caressing my arm.

"You heard my stomach didn't you?"

"Here," Eva said handing me the plate she was eating.

There was a hotdog and two pieces of chicken on it. I needed to sate my hunger, so I sat on the couch and began to chow down.

"C'mon...not you too, Jay." Malik groaned. "The cookout's *outside*. Why are y'all chilling in here?"

"It's too damn hot to be just sitting outside. It's cool and comfortable in here," Eva explained as she sat next to me. "Plus it's just us in here...and we don't have a lot of moments like this left."

Malik let out a sigh and sat down on floor in front of us. He knew Eva was right. We really *didn't* have a lot of time together. It was July and by mid-August Janis, Eva, and I would be going off to college. Even though he knew Eva was right, I knew Malik didn't like to think about the three of us leaving. He was going to be alone since the colleges we were going to were all outside of Philly. We hung out inside for a couple of hours until Malik's uncle (who was the DJ for the event) began playing the music you get up and dance to, so we took that as our cue to head outside and get down. We did everything from the *Electric Slide* to a *Soul Train* line. All the dancing was cool, but it was about to heat up. Malik's uncle put on a club mix and the first song to blare out was *Too Close* by the R&B group Next, which meant one thing; it was time to bump 'n grind. All the adults stood on the sidelines and let the young folks do their thing. Eva, Janis, and I watched as Malik started grinding with some girl we didn't know. It might have a bit perverted, but while the girls' eyes were on Malik, my eyes were on Eva's behind. What Eva lacked in tits, she made up for with her ass. It was plump, juicy, and in the shape of a ripe apple.

"Damn," I said inwardly.

I stopped leering as Eva's hand found and held mine.

"You wanna dance, Relle?" She asked with a smile.

I smirked, "With you giving me a smile that beautiful...how can I say no?"

"C'mon," Was all Eva said before leading me out to the makeshift dance floor.

Baby, when we're grinding, I get so excited
How I like it, I try but I can't fight it
You're dancing real close, 'cause it's real, real slow

You're making it hard for me

"This is *torture*." I said to myself after a few minutes of grinding due my dick throbbing in my pants.

I chewed hard on my tongue as Eva and I grinded together. She had her body pressed into me, her ass against my crotch. I'd started the dance with my hands on her waist, but midway through they had slid down to her hipbones, pulling her closer into me. We were moving like the song said, like we were sexing and I was bricking up something fierce. We were *grinding*; there was no possible way for it not to happen, but a light bulb lit in my head as I watched Eva's backside move on me. She was *trying* to get me hard.

At one chorus of the song, Eva began to go low, forcing me to widen my stance and sink lower with her as we continued to dance. Eva looked so hot dancing on me. Another point in the song, I'd to put my face in Evie's shoulder. I wasn't even thinking about it; I did it because I felt like he was going to lose it and cumming in my pants wouldn't have helped matters at all. I was as hard as a rock after Eva had winded into me for a while and I knew she felt my erection. We grinded a little bit harder and my ears heard Eva let out a stifled moan. I could only assume that it was due to the fact that my face was buried into her shoulder, practically into the crook of her neck. Regardless, that had been the only reaction she'd given at my reaction. By the end of the song, both of us were spooning in every sense of the word, Eva's body completely molded into mine as we slow grinded together. The grinding was halted by Eva's hand as it parted her ass from my crotch. I let out a gasp as her hand found my manhood. Eva was still in front of me, so no one could see what she was doing.

"Damn Relle," She cooed rubbing me through my pants. "I see *somebody* just made to the cookout."

"You're being so bad, girl." I replied with a hushed moan.

"You like it when I'm bad though, babe."

"You wanna go somewhere a minute?" I suggested.

Eva gave me a simple nod and I lead her back into the house. We went up the stairs to the second floor and stopped at the first door we saw which my room was. Yeah, it was Malik's house, but growing up together as close as did we spent many a night at each others' house. Whenever I stayed at Malik's this was the room I slept in and over time the *quest* room became *Jerrell's* room.

Leading Eva into the bedroom, I picked her up and laid her down on the bed. I stood at the foot of the bed admiring her beauty.

"You don't know how much I missed you, boy." Eva cooed.

I gave a smirk and arched my right eyebrow as my hand rubbed on my semi-hardness, "You missed *me* or you missed this dick?"

Eva laughed at my question, "Would it be bad if I said both?"

"No, that's what I wanted to hear."

"Yeah...'cause I know you missed this pussy, huh?"

"No doubt about that,"

I gave her a smirk as I crawled onto the bed with her. I pulled off her stiletto heels revealing ten perfectly pedicured toes. I then ran my fingers up to the top of her dress, peeling back the material to show a matching red bra that was removed showing me her A cup breasts. I pulled Eva's dress down around her ankles and she kicked it off, sending it across the room. She wore red lace panties to go with the dress and bra she no longer had on. I smiled slowly taking off her underwear, leaving my fuck buddy buck-naked.

I let my first shirt slide down my arms and pulled the other over my head. Seeing me shirtless, Eva let out a gasp. At nineteen years old, I was 6’0 and 185lbs of well-toned milk chocolate muscles (not to toot my own horn though). Back in bed, I began to kiss her legs, leading to inner being. I began to tantalize her womanliness with my tongue and Eva moaned in pleasure.

"Mmm! That’s right, Jay...lick my pussy,"

My tongue was like a circus animal, performing tricks on the soft lips between her legs causing her to squirm underneath me, much to my delight.

"Ooooh...fuck Relle! Shit...lick that clit, boy."

I knew exactly how Evie liked her kitty licked. Basking in the moment, she screamed nearing her orgasm, but suddenly Eva stopped me. She explained she didn't want to cum yet. I obliged her request, lifting my head up and licked up her stomach. Circling my tongue all around, I traced my tongue along each of her brown nipples, biting and sucking them at the same time. Eva moaned lowly as I gave both nipples the equal attention they deserved. Ending my breast love, I gave each nipple a soft kiss.

"C'mon Jay...put it in, sweetie." She pleaded a wet and horny mess.

"How bad do you want it?" I teased.

"Bad, Jay, so bad." She whined.

I left Eva's side and stood up back at the foot of the bed. I wanted to tease Evie a bit, so I began to remove my *Fruit of the Looms* at slowly as I could. When my hard eight inches made its debut, I could literally see Eva's legs start to shake in anticipation of what was about to come to her...well what was about go in her. I spread her legs wide and gently made my entrance into her womanhood.

"Oh, yes...give me that dick, Relle." Eva groaned.

Eva closed her eyes and happily invited my hard, deep, long thrusts as her moans and shouts echoed off the walls. She didn't hold back, knowing we were the only ones in the house.

"Yeah, you like this dick, don't you, Evie?" I spoke in low, sexy tone before finding her neck to suck on.

"Mmm-hmm...don't stop, babe." She moaned in reply.

How much Eva was enjoying this told me one thing; she hadn't fucked since the last we secretly got together. We weren't in a relationship or anything, but she held the same morals about sex that I did. That if I was fucking around with a female...she was the *only* female I was screwing. On paper fucking more than one chick sounds good, but in reality it's kind of grimy and a good way to spread or catch a disease.

Since this was our first time together in a month or so, I went to work on her pussy and sped my pace up. My movements became faster and harder; then I slowed down and watched her climax.

"Oh, yes, fuck me, Jay! Fuck me," She screamed as she came all over me.

Eva had gotten her nut off, but I still needed to bust mine. I gave a minute to calm down from her orgasm then flipped her over and began to beat the pussy up from behind.

"Oh, yes...yes...yes..." She moaned as I was hitting her g-spot. "Ooh shit, Jay! You fuck me so good."

I smiled at her erotic compliment as I watched her juicy, apple-shaped ass back up onto my wooded soldier. I gripped her ass tightly in my hands while thrusts became deeper.

"Oh, fuck...oh fuck..." Eva shouted still reeling from her climax as her legs buckled.

Eva fell onto her stomach under me, but that didn't stop my stroke one a bit. I gave her all I could muster until my own orgasm overtook me. I pulled out of Evie and shot my nut on her backside.

"Yeah, yeah...yeah...ahhh!" I yelled as I came.

I rolled off of Eva and we laid together face to face caressing each other.

"That was so good, Relle." Eva cooed.

"Was it worth the month long wait?"

Eva kissed my lips, "Most definitely."

We kissed for a minute before deciding to rejoin the cookout. As we began to get dressed I smiled and thought to myself, "Friends, food, and pussy...it's been a great Fourth of July." and it wasn't even over yet.