

EXCERPT FROM MAYBE SHE IS RIGHT

“Hey, Char it’s me. I need to see you.” I spoke lowly into the phone when my friend, the hot, hot, Char Fredericks answered her cell. I could hear her smiling as she answered.

“Yes, Papi – you know I’m down for that. I need it too. Your place or mine?”

That’s my girl, I thought. I remembered I hadn’t changed my sheets yet from Terrance, my last fuck from a day ago. I needed to see Char, and I needed to get back to my life and out of this fucking house. “Yours sexy, my spot is a wreck right now. I’ll be there at six. Wear those things you know I like, sexy.” I smiled. I was getting excited knowing I was getting her tonight.

“You know it Papi see you soon.”

“Later,” I answered and hung up. It was five now, I had to head her way soon. She lived about 45 minutes from where I was now. She was well worth the drive. Char was 5’4”, had a plump ass and thighs and calves as proof that she was a personal trainer. Her C-cupped breasts were something she was pleased she was able to hold onto while working out at the level that she did. She had long brown hair and bedroom eyes. Her lips were full and her tongue was thick! Whew, I was getting ahead of myself thinking of her! Smiling, I stopped for a bottle of wine and got on the express way.

“I am getting sick of having to knock” I whispered between our kiss at the door. She tasted like Pinot Grigio. I held up the bottle I brought and she took it with a grin.

“You know me well, Papi. I have one open already. You want?” She asked. I watched the sway of her hips as she walked toward the kitchen.

“You know what I want, sexy, and I don’t want to wait long for it,” I answered. I sat on the couch and picked up her glass. She poured herself another as she winked at me.

“Papi, you know I am here for ya – I’m glad you called. You have been waiting too long in between to do that lately.” She paused. “Is there someone else?” I looked sharply at her. Please don’t let her ruin my mood. I wasn’t gonna mentioned my parents either. I was all set for the high of the orgasm, not the bullshit that comes with fucking bitches.

“You already know what I’m gonna say. You know what your getting with me babe. You want it or not?” I pretended I was getting up for the door. She took a few quick strides toward me. Taking my

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arm and pulling me close.

“I know, you know, I know. I just want you to myself. I could be all that you need Papi.”

I pulled my arm away and took her hand. Spinning her around and looking her up and down. “You probably are not lying sexy, but I would rather not lie to you.” I really would rather change the subject. “Come on sexy, what’s going down?” I smiled and leaned in for a kiss. Our wine covered tongues entwined each other and we moaned at the same time.

“I am Papi, I’m going down,” she said as she began to lower my zipper and slide to her knees.

That is what I thought, I thought to myself as I felt my tight apple bottoms slide to my ankles. I felt her mouth on the outside of my thongs and leaned into her mouth. I wrapped my fingers in her hair and tugged upward after a few moments to get her to stand. “Me first sexy, I’ve been waiting to taste you all day,” I said. I slid my pants over my black Jimmy Choo’s leaving them on because I knew she liked that. I removed my black lace top and watched as she undressed, following her fingers with my eyes. “Come on,” I took her hand, both of us in stilettos, lace thongs and nothing else, and headed to her bedroom. There I took my time kissing her all over, from her hairline to her toes and back up her thighs, stopping at that magic triangle that held the honey. Char was moaning and squirming.

“Ahh, you’re teasing me, Papi, you’re driving me crazy,” she whispered. I slid her thongs down her hips smelling her scent, and smiling. I reached up to caress her perfect breast, admiring her body, her abs, perky nipples and those hypnotic eyes that were now half closed and sexed over.

“Teasing, nah baby, I’m not teasing,” I slid between her legs and parted them with my kisses. The further up and closer I got to her hot box the further her legs spread. Her scent was husky, by now I had it memorized. She was ready to blow, but I had to make her hang in there with me. I needed much, much longer than that. “I’m gonna need you to breathe sexy. Calm yourself, I am just getting started.” I said. I parted her pussy lips with the tip of my tongue and the taste that I had been waiting for hit the back of my throat like a flood gate had opened. Damn she came already.

“Told you, you waited too long to call me,” she panted. And then she began gasping as I began licking her slit from her asshole to the top of her vagina. “Daaammn,” she moaned. “That’s it Papi,

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that's it!" I worked her over until her clit felt like it could split. I slid the full length of my tongue in her hole, drinking in the flow of juice she was releasing "Take it! Take it!" she began to get loud. Holding onto my hair and trying to hold me in one place. I took my hint and stayed right where I was with my tongue in her hole and my lips on her clit. With my hands on her nipples, I sucked and licked and sucked until the flow was so intense, I knew she was having another orgasm. Her screams were getting so intense, I knew the neighbors had to hate us. She jerked away from me when the orgasm started to subside. "Damn Papi," she said, moaning. "Only you. Why you don't want that full time, huh?" She asked in a husky, sex-laden voice.

"First, your neighbors couldn't stand that. Second, I don't think you could either," I giggled as I slid up her body leaving kisses on my way to her mouth where I passionately kissed her and caressed every inch of her body that I could reach. She did the same to me. My pussy was so wet, my nipples so hard, I was so ready for my release. I slid my legs around her and sat on top of her hips. I put a hand behind me and slid two fingers into her pussy. Smiling up at me she tweaked my nipples and grinded her hips back into mine, our wetness making for a slippery excitement that only two vaginas can create. She began to ride my fingers and, due to her strength, was able to move my hips with hers. I moaned as I began to massage my breast with my free hand.

"Let me taste you Papi. Give me what I want." she moaned. I removed my fingers from her box that was making a wonderful wet noise and placed the fingers in my mouth as I straddled her face. "Oh nah," she said and flipped me on my back. "I'm in charge now," she said as she licked my nipples. "Relax Papi, I know what you need." She kissed me all over, sucking on my elbows, my abs, my thighs and toes seemingly all at once. I was on fire.

"Sexy, I'mma need you to fuck me," I moaned. I know she was trying to be an attentive lover, but at that moment, my box was so hot that love or love making were so far from the need. "I need you to fuck me babe," I said again as she began to kiss me passionately with fingers sliding down my abs and over my mound. I rose up toward her hand and parted my legs.

"I got you Papi. Damn Papi you are so wet," she whispered in my ear and she slid her fingers into

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me. With her other hand she massaged my breast. I did the same as I pushed my tongue to the roof of my mouth. I felt as if I needed something in my mouth. I slid her hands up from my breast and into my mouth, then I began to suck on her fingers and watch her eyes watch me. I lowered her hand and looked at her with what I knew was such an intensity.

“Give me more of you bae. I’m so ready and I know you know,” I spread my legs wider pulling them toward my chest. She licked my box and instead of sucking away my wetness, she added more from her mouth, preparing me for what she knew I wanted.

“Yes Papi, here it comes” she said. She entered me one finger at a time and then made a tight fist of her hand in my pussy, stretching me to capacity. The rush is unexplainable, but the bliss, the bliss is heavenly.

“That’s it sexy,” I said as I began to rock on her fist. I had to be careful not to hurt her wrist.

“I got you. You are so beautiful right now,” she said. She moved her fist in slowly, picking up pace as my rocking got more intense.

“Don’t let me hurt you,” I moaned, I was so close to bursting. She kept up with my pace and increased it when she knew the time was right. She kissed me passionately and I rode her getting exactly what I needed. I began groaning and getting louder as my orgasm took over me. She slowly released her fist and slid out of me, placing her thumb on my clit with a little pressure. I smiled as I squirmed under her hands. “That was the spot bae,” I sighed as I rolled on top of her.

“Damn you are glutton, aren’t you?” She asked as she could tell I was not done.

“I had to get that one out, now you may have your turn.” I smiled down at her, kissing her passionately and caressing the small of her back. She rolled me on my stomach and lifted my hips, sliding her hands and tongue between my ass cheeks and pussy lips until I came.

“That’s what’s up,” she said as I screamed from the pleasure. She slithered off the bed and went to her dresser. She pulled out her favorite strap on and some anal beads. I took them from her as she crawled back into bed. I slipped into the straps, adjusting it to my hips. I sucked her nipples and then rolled her over, placing her hands on her headboard. I looked at her luscious ass, ready for me to enter

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her. I know she loves it from the rear. I dragged the anal beads down her back and used a lubricant to get them ready. Moaning, Char held onto the bed post as I slid the beads in and kissed her ass. She was grinding her hips and I was so wet, I guided the dildo into her pussy. It was very wet. We both moaned as I entered her. Her knuckles paled as she gripped the bed. I slid in and out of her, listening to the wet sounds. I pumped her hard and fast as her pussy went from slurping to farting. Char was screaming and rocking back against me hard. I was groaning loudly. “Now Papi, now!” She screamed, and got even louder when I pulled the beads out and pumped faster.

“Yessssss!” I screamed as I came hard against the dildo. I stayed in her as I pulled her back toward me, sliding my legs under hers so that she sat on the dildo. She immediately began to gyrate her hips and ride the dildo. I caressed her back and pulled her hair as she bounced. “That’s it sexy. Ride me, ride me hard.” I said. She looked so sexy. I sat up, wrapped my arms around her and turned her so that she was facing me. I took her nipples one after the other into my mouth, licking and nipping at them.

“Damn, Papi, that feels good,” she whispered. I moved my hips in rhythm with her grinding, we both came hard again. She slid off of the dildo and I turned over, we got in a sixty-nine and teased each other into a frenzy. I slid my breast over her mound and my nipple between her slit, spreading the wetness. We came together again and laid in that position for some time. Before I knew it, it was time for me to go. It was after midnight. “Where you going? Stay till morning,” she said as she felt me shift to get up.

“Wish I could sexy, I got a six a.m. meeting in the morning. You know I won’t sleep enough if I stay.” I smiled at her as I slid on my thong. We both still had our heels on.

Stretching, she grimaced, “You wore me out Papi. Damn you’re good.” She pulled a sheet over her curves.

I slid up next to her. “And you are so tasty, so sexy, that it is hard for me to control myself when I’m touching you,” I said. Honestly it was, but not enough to settle down with just her. Settling is just not in my soul. We kissed for some time, but before I couldn’t stop myself, I pushed away from her. “Until next time,” I said as I placed one last kiss on her lips.

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“Don’t wait so long next time Papi, I need fixes more often than that.” She whined. Definitely time to go.

“Be sure to get up and lock this door bae. I don’t want nothing happening to my sexy,” I said and I headed out of her bedroom. I had just slid on my top when she came out of the room totally nude and out of her heels. Sexy! “Girl, you are really tryna make me stay?” I smiled and pulled her close. Cupping her ass cheeks and squeezing.

“Is it working?” She asked between kisses.

“Close, but I can’t be late and the traffic is too much for me.” I kissed her again, pinched a nipple and opened the door. She winked at me as she closed the door. When I put my hands in my pocket to get out my car key I felt a lose key. Pulling it out; I saw that she had slipped me her house key. Smiling, I got in my car satisfied.

I drove back to my parents’ place. I felt a whole lot better and wanted to get this finished while I was refreshed. I smiled as I got out of the car. Char was good, but Lord knows I could not settle down with her. I went to the fridge, grabbed a drink, and went up to my old room to get some rest before I could finish the house in the morning. I didn’t even think about lying to Char about a non-existing early morning meeting, or not telling her about my parents.

I lay down but could not sleep. I felt wired, energized. I began to think about my conversations with the therapist and how the techniques that she asked me to practice just did not seem to work. I know in the bottom of my heart I was not a deviant; I just love to cum and cum loves me. I smiled at my lame joke as I climbed out of bed. Descending the stairs, I took pictures off the wall on my way down. Some of them so old, I forgot I even looked like that once.

Finding bubble wrap and an empty box, I began to individually wrap and box each picture. I had gone on two different dates, after which, I did not go home with the guy; so maybe with some hard concentration, I can change my ways. *Maybe she was right*, I contemplated as I began to collect more pictures to add to the box. If I got all of the walls done tonight I would be one step closer to finishing. *It’s amazing how much shit they have collected over the years. I can’t fucking believe I am having to do this.*

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