

The restaurant date

You're on a restaurant date with a sweet guy, and it's been going well. You both finished eating, and now you're just chatting and he's being flirty, seemingly not minding how shy you are. Also, you can't stop looking into his dreamy eyes.

"Do you wanna go somewhere more private?", he asks and you nod. He gets up and talks to a woman on the counter, pays money and receives a key. Then he comes back to you, and to your surprise, he just picks you up and princess carries you upstairs, to where the guest rooms of the restaurant are. Being carried by him feels exciting and embarrassing at the same time. You didn't realize he was that strong. He picked you up so easily.

After a way too short time of being carried, he unlocks a door, walks inside and sits you down on the bed. "This room is ours for the night." As he locks the door from inside, you realize you're basically at his mercy now. He could do anything to you without you being able to resist. The thought of that actually excites you a lot, and you can feel your heart beating faster as you bite your lip and try to seem cool. He looks at you and you can see a concerned expression on his face. He sits down next to you on the bed, but keeping a distance. Then he asks "Are you okay? I'm not trying to lock you in." He stretches out his hand to you offering you the key. "Don't worry, I won't do anything you don't want to." You can feel your heart melting for him. "Oh, it's, it's okay. I'm just a bit excited. I trust you." you reply, awkwardly. He smiles at you. "I'm glad." he puts the key on the bedside table and opens his arms for you. You move closer to him on the bed and he pulls you onto his lap, wrapping his arms around you. For a while, you just lean against his chest and arm, captivated by his beautiful blue eyes and he looks back at you with a warm expression. "Did you know your eyes are really pretty?", he beats you to it. You blush. "Y-yours too". You're so awkward, but he doesn't seem to mind. He puts a hand on your cheek and asks "Can I kiss you?". At this point, you're too shy to speak, so you just close your eyes and offer your lips to him. He kisses you deeply and passionately, leaning over you, supporting your head with his hand. You leave out a small moan as he pushes his tongue into your mouth, and you can feel him react to it, getting more aggressive. You wrap your arms around him, letting him kiss you for minutes, and you can feel a warmth spreading through your entire body.

After a while, he pulls away and you look at each other, breathing heavily, your heart beating so fast. His hand is playing with the hem of your shirt and he's giving you a questioning look. When you realize he wants to touch you under your shirt, you can feel your face getting hot. You nod quickly, and he pushes his hand below, feeling your tummy. You feel a yearning desire in your chest. He's being so nice and respectful to you, but... you want him to do more. Take control of you. Use you as he likes. You decide to just tell him. "You don't need to ask. You can do anything you want to me." He grins at you. "So, you wanna give yourself to me entirely? I like that." You lean your face against his chest, smiling to yourself. He pats your head. "Good girl." You're glad your face is hidden, because you're probably red like a tomato right now. You can feel his hand traveling up your back rapidly, and you feel like you're on fire. Oh god, he's opening your bra. You bite your lip as he pulls it out from below your shirt. Next, you can feel his warm hands groping and fondling your boobs. You moan as he pinches your nipples while kissing your neck. His hands are all over you. He takes off your shirt and gazes at your exposed breasts. You blush and get self conscious. "They're not very big, sorry." You feel like an idiot immediately after saying that. "They're so beautiful." he disagrees, tenderly. "I want you." and with that, he starts sucking on your boob. You leave out a surprised moan, and then go on to moan more and giggle as his beard tickles your sensitive chest while his tongue is licking and sucking around your nipple. You hug his head as the pleasure sends shivers down your spine.

He takes off his own shirt and fuck, he's so hot. He can probably tell your thoughts from the thirsty way you stare at him, because he tells you "You can touch." You start running your fingers across his six-pack, then further up to his chest. You lay your ear on him, and listen to his heartbeat for a while as he plays with your hair. Leaned against his chest and with his arms around you, you feel so safe and comfortable. There are two big scars on his chest, and they make him look cool and scary. "Your scars are so badass. Did you get them in combat?" You kiss his chest and trace one of the scars with your finger and he giggles and ruffles your hair. "Almost." You keep stroking his chest, running your fingers through the hair, as you feel his hand on your thigh. You cuddle closer to him. He's pushing his hand up your thigh, under your skirt and you leave out a soft moan. He starts touching your panties, and you can feel yourself getting hard really quickly. "Good girl."

he whispers in your ear as he rubs your girldick through the panties. He pulls off your panties and holds them up, almost like a trophy, embarrassing you. He then lifts up your skirt and starts touching and fondling your gock more, making your moans get louder and louder. But just as you're about to cum, he pulls his hand away, effectively edging you. He licks your precum off his fingers and you hide your face behind your hands in embarrassment, but he pulls them away and kisses your lips. "Get on your knees." he tells you, and you immediately comply, kneeling down between his legs. He presses your face into his crotch, making you so horny. Then, he pulls down his pants, revealing his boypussy to you, and says "Lick it, cutie." You wrap your lips around his T-dick and start sucking, while using your tongue to tease the labia. "Fuck yea" he groans and grinds his crotch against you while pushing your head from behind, essentially fucking your face. "Good little slut." You shiver and keep sucking as good as you can, your face getting wet from his juice. He keeps groaning and grinding more aggressively. Eventually, he cums right in your face, making a mess on it. You swallow everything that's in your mouth and smile up to him. "What a good girl you are." He pats your head. "Now lick it clean." You lick off all the juice that's left on his bussy while he plays with your hair gently.

He grabs his bag and pulls out a strap-on dildo. Still on your knees, you look at it with big eyes. "It's so big", you say. "Don't worry, I'll be gentle~" he assures you, but foolishly, you reply "Y-you don't have to be." - "Oh, is that so?" A grin spreads across his face. "Then suck on it." He pushes the dildo into your mouth. And he's definitely not being gentle, making you take it all the way to the base, fucking your face fast and rough. Your eyes tear up as you fight against the gag reflex with every thrust. It is painful, but so, so hot. When he finally stops, your face is covered with a mix of your tears and his cum. He pulls you back into his lap and holds you gently, asking you "Hey, are you okay? Was I too rough?" You smile and cuddle against his chest. "You were just the right amount of rough, I think." He takes your hand. "That's good to hear. I don't wanna hurt my princess." You blush over him calling you his princess. "It would be okay if you hurt me. A little." you add. He kisses your neck and caresses your boobs. "You're so hot." - "You too." He strips off your skirt so that both of you are completely naked, and you snuggle and kiss for a while. You're no longer shy or awkward, it almost feels like he fucked that out of you.

He lays you down in the bed, leans over you and kisses you passionately. He grabs the strap-on and puts it on. Then he takes lube from his bag, spreads your legs and starts lubing up your butthole. You moan and whimper as he pushes his fingers into you, first one and then two. "Cutie." he starts rubbing the strap on against your butt. You whisper "Fuck me" and he promptly pushes the tip inside you. "You want more?" he teases you. "Pleaaase" you moan, and he gives you the full thing. He pounds your ass at a fast pace, spreading your legs with his hands. You reach out your arms, wanting to be embraced, and he leans over you, hugging you, essentially breeding you in a mating press position. You leglock him and moan so loud that he has to press a pillow on your mouth to muffle you, as to not disturb guests in other rooms. He rubs your gock with his thumb, treating it like a clit.

"I wanna fuck you in doggy style too" he groans in your ear. You turn around below him and press your butt against his crotch. He thrusts the strap-on into your ass again and smacks your buttcheek. "Your ass is so sexy babe.", then he pushes your face into a pillow and keeps railing you deep and hard. He keeps hitting your G-spot from inside, until you cum just from your butt, moaning into the pillow he's pressing you in. "Oh my, what a good little girl."

You're completely exhausted, but he's still up for more. He turns you on your back again and takes off the strap-on. Then, he slides your girldick into his boypussy. You whimper from the pleasure, and he starts fondling your boobs as he rides you. He grinds on you while you moan uncontrollably, and you're almost passing out by the time he cums. With your eyes closed, you can feel how he's gently taking you in his arms and kissing your neck. "Did you feel good, my girl?" he asks you. "Shooo good". You cuddle against his chest and he spoons you. You drift away to sleep, in his arms.