



Friday Night Delights  
by Selena Blake  
Part Two

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Zach's breath stalled in his lungs. Cherie had told him she loved him half a dozen times and each time his body seized and he prepared for the inevitable panic. But it never came.

Cherie was unlike any woman he'd ever met. She was sunny as a warm summer day, intelligent and mouthy, he never knew what she'd say next. Not to mention hot as a black Camero in July.

She gave him a saucy grin and scraped her nails down his upper arms. And he'd never met anyone who was so adventurous in bed. Or out of bed. Cherie was just plain adventurous. And giving.

"It's my turn, handsome." Her words were like a kitten's purr. She pushed them away from the counter, her lips raining kissing across his chest. He cupped her ass in his hands to support her weight, loving the feel of her legs wrapped so tightly around his hips.

He wasn't surprised that it hadn't taken her a full minute to recover from their last round. His cock was still hard and aching inside her despite the fact he'd just come. His present state was a testament to just how much she turned him on.

"I want you on top of me," she whispered and then nipped his ear between her teeth. If he hadn't already been hard, that would have done the trick. "Under me. Inside me. All around me."

He groaned against her neck. Her skin was so hot, so slick beneath his lips. He turned and knelt on the thick bath rug and carefully lowered her to the floor. "I think we can get rid of these." He hooked his fingers over her panties and gave them a tug. The sound of the fabric shredding was music to his ears.

"I think so."

When he'd yanked them off and tossed them over his shoulder he met her gaze, found her watching him with so much desire, so much trust it almost made him look away. Instead, he stood, meeting her gaze headon and pushed his jeans down.

"Mmm..."

She licked her lips, her eyes sparkling with mischief. He had to close his eyes against the naughty glint. But it didn't help. He could still see her image, laying there, bare and spread for him like a dessert. A seriously delectable dessert.

Sometimes, though not as much as when he'd first started seeing her, he thought how insane it was that this woman could bring him to his knees, make him come again so quickly. So often. It was almost as if she'd cast a spell on him.

But as he ran his hands down her smooth thighs he knew he didn't think about spells or anything else. Only she mattered. Just her and him. Together.

"Perhaps I should tease you like you did me," he said, bracing above her. She pouted.

"Or maybe you should just make me come, handsome."

So direct. His cock slid against her pussy lips, rewetting himself. So beautiful. He pushed forward and up, rubbing himself against her clit. She sucked in a breath and her hips tilted upwards. So responsive. He pulled his hips back until the head of his cock lined up with the mouth of her sex.

Their eyes met. She smiled. Then she grabbed his ass. In one fluid motion he was inside her, joined, surrounded by her sweet heat. So complete.

She moaned, closing her eyes as he sank in all the way. One hand rested against his shoulder, her other threaded through his hair. He took a moment to enjoy the beautiful sight of her beneath him. Memorizing her look of pleasure, the way her lips parted and her eye lids fluttered closed, only to open again ever so slightly. She stared up at him from between dark lashes.

"What are you waiting for, cowboy?"

"Just admiring the view." Emotions flicked across her face and she smiled, the warmth reaching her eyes.

Her foot slid up the back of his leg until it rested right below his butt. The movement allowed him to sink deeper. The muscles of her pussy squeezed him, welcomed him home. He groaned and tightened his arms around her.

She squeezed again, obviously taunting him on purpose. "You keep playin' that game, darling and we're not gonna get anywhere fast."

"That's what I want. Fast." Her smile turned wicked. Her fingernails scraped against his scalp.

"And hard."

He bit out a curse and gave a quick, hard thrust. "Like that?"

"More."

He did it again.

She pursed her lips. "Again." Her hands slid down his back, urging him to continue. He gave another quick thrust and pulled out so just the head of his cock filled her. "And you call me a tease."

Her eyes sparkled. "You're always teasin' me with that sweet little body."

"I do not."

"Do to."

She rolled her eyes and pulled him down for a kiss. "This is the part where you shut up and kiss me."

Zach couldn't disagree with that. Her lips were warm and pliant beneath his. He couldn't resist sinking into her heat as he plundered her mouth. She moaned and wrapped her legs against his waist. He closed his eyes and quit fighting it, letting the movements come naturally. Letting himself become absorbed in the beautiful woman beneath him.

Her hips met his, her body accepting him as pistoned in and out of her slick sheath. He trailed his lips down her jaw to the delicate skin below her ear. Her tongue lapped at his skin. He closed his hands over her shoulders to hold her in place and then thrust for all he was worth.

The happy little moans coming from her throat turned to sighs. She wrapped her arms around him, bringing him closer. His chest brushed against her hard little nipples with every movement.

"Yes," she whispered.

Then she shouted it.

"Stay with me," he said and then locked his jaw.

His balls drew tight.

"Hurry." She panted, her eyes closed tightly and her lips parted. He dropped his hips, thrusting upward. "Zach. Oh! Yes. Right - there."

He was gonna do it. He was gonna come again. Two times in under half an hour. Insane. But oh so good.

"Harder."

He pressed his cheek against hers and fucked her as hard as he could. The rug burned his knees but who the hell cared about rugburn when every cell in his body was screaming with pleasure.

Her sweet little pants of air brushed his skin as she strained against him. "So close. Don't stop."

"No -- chance."

"Yes!"

"Ready?" He was ready. So ready. Tight and ready to shoot off like a firecracker. She nodded her head frantically.

"Yes! Yessss!" Her hands clamped over his ears just as her pussy began trembling around him.

She milked him, squeezed him, pulled another blinding orgasm from his cock. Through her hands he could hear her screams mixing with his own shouts of ecstasy.

His body didn't relax until she'd wrung every last drop from him. And then he was thoroughly spent. He sagged against her, drawing breath after breath into his lungs. She didn't complain, merely cradled him with her body and made happy sounds.

"Now that's what I call a hell-of-a-ride."

★ ★ ★

Did you enjoy Friday Night Delights? Remember, it's a free read, so the alternate version of payment is feedback to the author. So [email Selena](mailto:selenablake@gmail.com) and let her know what you thought of the first part of Friday Night Delights. She welcomes comments, both good and constructive criticism.



Check out Selena's bestselling paranormal series, Stormy Weather.

### About Selena

Selena Blake has been telling stories for as long as she can remember. So it's only appropriate that she write some of them down and share them with you. When she's not writing sinfully hot erotica or spicy paranormal romance she can be found watching movies, listening to music (and dancing around like a crazy woman), or cooking in her kitchen. She loves fruity drinks, the smell of coconut suntan lotion and exploring the darker side of things, looking for the light. She firmly believes that at the center of every anti-hero there is a heart of gold and brunettes actually have more fun. Visit her online at <http://www.selena-blake.com>

Selena loves, loves, loves to hear from her readers, so write to her at [selenablake@gmail.com](mailto:selenablake@gmail.com).

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