

The date we didn't have

Raquel Couto Antelo

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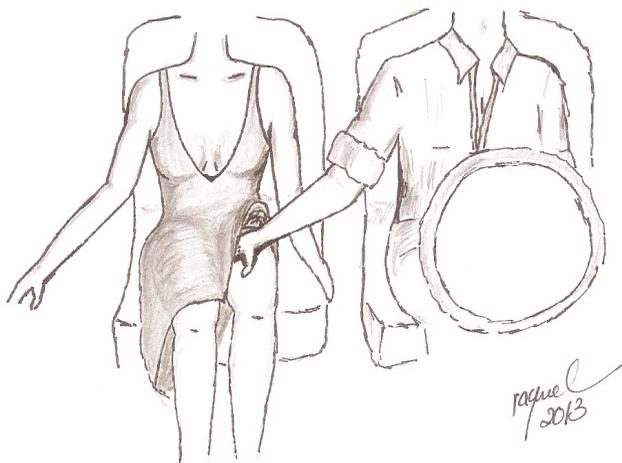
The meeting

She arrived half an hour early; she couldn't help being nervous, anxious maybe. She thought she recognized him in the distance. Her heart beat strongly.

- Hi - She said.

- Hi - He smiled.

She looked at him up and down, he liked what he was seeing. She held back her desire, he took the initiative. She felt his breath, he smelt her skin. His lips brushed hers, her tongue caressed his; their bodies looked for each other.



The way

The neckline made up for the hope of a shorter dress. He drove looking forward to arrive, suppressing himself.

- Have you kept your promise? -
He asked anxious.

- Check it - She defied.

His eyes went down to her knee, his hand slid down the dress feeling the skin shivering. Her chest threatened to overflow when he reached his destination. Soft, moist, warm. He bit his lip, she breathed pleasure.



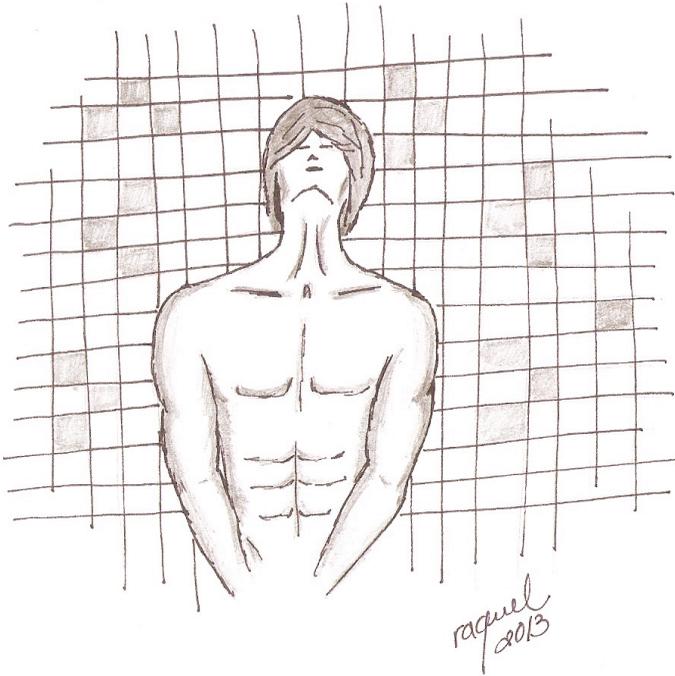
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The coming

He slammed on the brakes seeing a parking space, he moved his hand away with a last caress, the windows softened the light over the uncovered body.

They took out the seat belt at a time. He undid the trousers with urgency. She looked at him with desire, he couldn't take his eyes off her.

By the time the zip reached the bottom she was feeling him inside. He slipped his hands into the dress, she into the trousers. Their hearts beat at the pace he set.

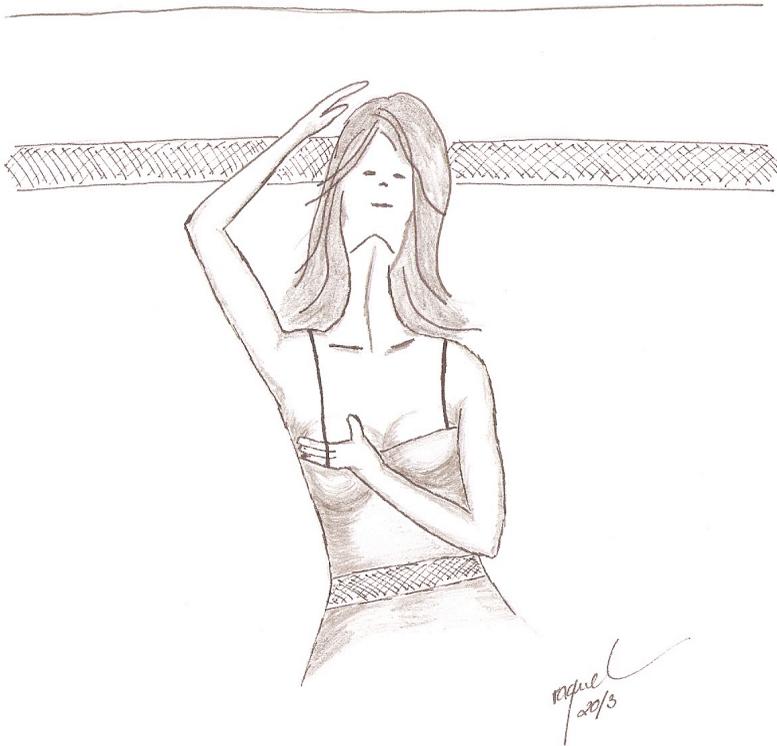


The shower

The luggage was on the floor, he was enjoying the shower, she was enjoying that strong and handsome man.

He took the towel to dry his head, she took other to dry his body. First his chest, he gasped for breath. She went down, he began to sweat.

He felt her lips, the towel fell down from his hands. Then her tongue, his fingers got lost into her hair. At last her mouth, he had to lean against the wall.

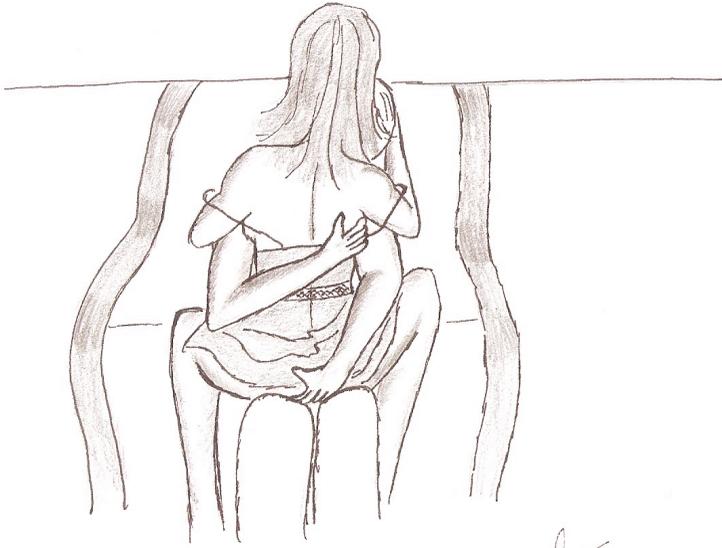


The dress

He was doing his tie when she went out of the bathroom. He scanned her dressing up her nakedness with temptation.

- You are beautiful - He said on her ear putting his arms round her waist.

They danced for a few seconds swinging up to fall on the bed. He slid smoothly sneaking into her legs, pushing past the dress. She felt his exciting breath, his sweet lips, his lewd tongue. He was burning hot with passion, she was melting down with pleasure.



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