

## The Call Girl

There was a knock at the door. Three raps. Kevin sat up on the bed and looked over at the door. He lay on the queen size bed on top of the sheets. They remained perfectly folded and tucked, exactly the way they were when Kevin opened the door to room 117 and walked in. He had checked in at the front desk at 9, after a late lonely dinner in the bar down the street. He had a small backpack that he dropped on the floor when he stepped into the room after walking down the hall and making two turns, a left followed by a right.

He left his bag around the corner of the entranceway of the room. The door opened into a small hallway, a closet on the right and the bathroom on the left. After seven feet or so, the little doorway opened into the main rectangular room. A bed sat on the right with a night table beside it. A dresser sat across from the bed on the other side of the room. On top, sat a television, the remote sitting on the corner of the bedside table. The far wall had a floor to ceiling window. It could've been a sliding door at some point in the design or construction of the hotel, but the final decision was a window. The curtains were bunched on either side and the view looked out onto a small open field, few trees sparsely distributed around.

Kevin walked over to the window, looked out across the field and reached his arms to each side and with a quick swoosh, closed the curtains. He turned back to the room, walked over to the bed and sat on the edge. He thought about the night ahead of him, his partner for the evening, and then scooted up the bed, rested his head on the pillow and waited for the triple knock to signal her arrival.

Upon the knock, Kevin bolted up and sat on the edge of the bed. He slid out quickly, and dashed to his backpack. He unzipped it, reached in and pulled out the can of body spray. He gave a quick spritz to his upper body and a small spray below the belt. Then he went to the front door and opened it.

She stood there waiting. Red six inch heels, her toes peeking out the tip, painted red to match. She stood with her weight on her back foot, front foot pushed out at full stretch. One arm bent so her hand rested on her hip, three fingers and thumb holding her black sequined clutch. Her other arm stretched across the doorway, reaching towards the top corner of the frame. Her bracelet slid halfway down her forearm and shimmered in the dull hallway lighting. Her dress hugged her body as though it was part of her, a second skin, a rich red that matched her shoes. It started well above any standard dress, closer to the waist than the knee. How it stayed down when she walked was an explanation not found in science. The dress snugly held onto her narrow hips, keeping her figure slim and slender. Her midriff tucked in and then widened at her breast, where the deep neckline showed off her full and plush bosom. Her breasts were full and rising softly with each breath, pushing against the seams of the dress, threatening the fabric, daring it to rip. Around her neck was a small golden string, resting on her skin as a collar. Her face looked forward, dark brown hair falling on her shoulders, straight as arrows, but soft as silk. Her almond eyes looked out from behind the long lashes that fluttered with every blink, shadow and liner providing a frame for her crystal blue eyes. Her full

lips, lightly coated with a red gloss curled into a sexy seductive smile. Her chin was softly round and her nose was came to a rounded end. She was flawless in his eyes, and many others.

“So, you gonna invite me in?”

Kevin collected his jaw from the floor, swallowed hard and took the breath he didn't realize he had been holding. “Uh yeah, yeah. Please, come in,” he said as he stepped aside, holding the door for her. She walked in the doorway, reaching up with her hand and running two fingers along his clean shaven jaw line.

She was tall and slim but not lacking on the top shelf, nor the bottom as Kevin looked when she walked past. She stepped with emphasis, knowing that he was watching. He followed the lines of her legs up to her bum. It was perky and tight, tucked into the dress the same way her breast had been. The bottom line of the dress came just below the cleft of the cheeks. Kevin felt his jaw begin to drop again as he watched her pert bum bounce with each step. He gathered himself, and closed the door behind her.

She walked over to the bed and sat on the edge, crossing her legs. Kevin nervously walked over to the bed and sat beside her. She scooped over to him and reached over to his leg. She began to stroke his thigh, saying “Don't be nervous hun.”

“I, I'm not nervous,” Kevin lied. She smiled at him. Her smile was warm and soothing. She detected his nervousness and changed her attitude to a more nurturing one. Her soft smile put Kevin at ease. “Well, maybe a little.”

“That's okay hun, don't worry about it,” she smiled. “You don't have anything to worry about. You just let me get you nice and comfortable and then we see where we go, okay?”

*She is a professional,* Kevin thought. *And Damn! She's fine!* Kev looked at her, into her blue eyes. He had never seen such beautiful eyes. They were bright but dark. The blue was deep and shallow. Her eyes drew him in and pushed him away. But he was enthralled. He was taken in by her beauty. He smiled at her and said. “Okay. I, I just need to get a bit comfortable. This is new for me,” he said. She smiled and giggled. “N-Not the sex. I've had sex before. But, like, not with anyone so, um, beautiful.”

“Aww thanks hun,” she said. “My name is Rachel, what's yours?”

“Kevin.”

“Well, *Kevinnn*,” she said, drawing out the last syllable of his name in a soft whisper. She licked her lips slowly and Kevin swallowed hard as he felt a surge through his body. She slid her hand up his leg, over his bulge, patting it as she got to it. “Mmmmm,” she smiled as she moaned, “this looks promising.” She winked and Kev smiled back at her. She leaned in close to him and kissed his neck. He felt her warm breath on his skin as she drew back and kissed him again. Her right hand caressed his neck as her left hand slid up his body. Kevin looked out past her at the far wall as she continued to kiss him. He reached his right hand around her waist and pulled her in closer. He looked down at her as she pulled back, both hands on either side of his neck. She looked into his eyes and smiled. She leaned in and pressed her lips on his.

He felt the soft plushness of her lips as he kissed her back. He opened his mouth, lowering his bottom lip and softly pushed his tongue forward. Her bottom lip lowered and he felt her tongue slide forward and touch his.

He slid his left hand over her thigh and squeezed her cheek. He pushed her hips with his right hand and pulled her over with his left. She lifted her leg and lowered it on his other side. She sat on his lap, her skirt hiking up as her legs opened to straddle him. He looked down as she climbed on him and saw her black lace lingerie reveal itself. He shifted his weight and pushed his hips into hers. He felt his bulge rub against her mound. He throbbed in his boxers, under the tight jeans. She moaned as she felt him push against her.

He grabbed her hips the steady her on his lap. She began to grind her hips into him, against him, rubbing his manhood with her body. She felt him grow beneath her, and pushed her breasts into his chest. Their lips locked, tongues playfully thrashing at each other. They swirled around each other, both tongues reaching out for the other and licking and rubbing against each other. They continued to kiss as Kevin grew harder and larger beneath her. She felt him as her passion grew, and as he became harder, she became wetter.

Kevin reached down to her thighs as they kissed, and found the bottom of her dress. He began to pull it up, sliding it up and over her hips. She leaned back and with a sexy glint in her eye, smiled at him and giggled a light girlish laugh. Her dimples from her smile reminded Kevin of a girl he had a crush on back in high school. She leaned back and withdrew her arms from around his neck. She raised her arms as he slid the dress upward, turning it inside out as he did. It was tight on her body, but it slipped off with ease, only struggling to get around her large bust. He lifted the dress over her head and her hair fell back down upon her shoulders. He tossed the dress to the ground. She shook her head with a smile, her hair bouncing and falling back into place. She leaned forward and kissed, pushing him back.

He leaned back, resting on his arms as he stretched them out behind him. She kissed and then pulled away, her hands searching for the buttons of his shirt. She found the collar and followed the seams down to the first button. She slipped the button through the hole, and moved to the next one. She undid the first four and then leaned back in to kiss him as she played with the next few buttons. When she reached the bottom she pulled open the shirts to reveal his chest. It was clean, like his face. Not a hair on it or evidence that there ever was. She ran her hands over his stomach, and the brief outlines of abs. he was slim but not thin. He was tall and his body matched his height. He was lightly toned and she ran her hands over the subtle muscle lines his body featured. She ran her hands, palms down stretched out, up his body to his shoulders and pushed the shirt over his shoulders and down his arms. He lifted and pushed forward, shaking the garment off his wrists and grabbed on to Rachel before the momentum of his move pushed her to the floor. He caught her and pulled her in to kiss her.

Their tongues wrestled as he worked blindly on her bra. The black lace bra unhooked as Kevin played his fingers over the clasp. She leaned away from him and shrugged the bra forward, jiggling her breasts in a pleasing way to Kevin. She giggled at his smile. She gathered the bra in her hands and dropped it to the floor behind her. She leaned forward and pressed against him, her firm breasts squeezing against his smooth chest. His hands fell from her back,

and rested on her hips. He slid his hands up her body, over her skin. It was so smooth and soft. He moved his hands slowly towards her breasts. He reached them and glided his hands over them. His hands cupped them from the front, her puffy nipples pressing into his palms. He squeezed the handful of flesh softly and she moaned in response. He looked at her face, her reaction to his touch, and back to the breasts and body in front of him. She closed her eyes allowing herself to be taken in by the passion she felt. She turned her head sideways, her long brown hair falling and brushing against his hands as he continued to squeeze and massage her breasts. He kept one hand full of her flesh as he slid the other hand back and took her nipple between his thumb and forefinger. He lightly pinched her nipple, pulling at it gently as he felt it firm up in his fingers. She moaned again in response. He kissed her lips, her cheek and down her neck. She sat up straighter, reading where he was going. He kissed down her neck, across her chest and down over the breast until he reached the nipple. He swirled his tongue over the nipple, twisting around it slowly and then quickly. He sucked on it, pulling away and pushing in. He gently closed his teeth on her nipple, teasing it and pulling it. He squeezed the breast as he worked the nipple. She moaned with pleasure and grabbed at his head as he worked. She ran her fingers through his thick blonde hair and pushed his head into her breast. He pulled away from the breast he was working on and switched to the other side. He continued to work, gently sucking and pulling with his mouth while massaging with his hands. Her breathing was heavy and she felt him gain confidence as the seconds passed.

“Mmmm, yess baby. That feels so good,” she moaned. Kevin smiled as he suckled at her breast. He pulled back and looked up into her face.

Her cheeks were flushed and her eyes sparkled. She smiled back at him and then leaned back. She put her hands on his chest and pushed him down onto the bed. She slid from his lap and onto her knees onto the floor. She rubbed him through his jeans looking up at him as he lay back, resting on his elbows. She grabbed and squeezed his manhood through his jeans. She smiled and licked her lips as she began to unbutton his jeans.

She undid the top button, found the zipper and pulled it down. She grabbed the waist and pulled it. Kevin lifted himself up as she pulled the jeans down. She shuffled them down his legs to his ankles and pulled them off. She tossed them aside and pushed his knees apart. She crawled forward between his legs towards his boxers, raised in a tent. She grabbed him through his boxers, rubbing him up and down with her palm, sliding her hand over the his tip which had moistened the boxers. She smiled and kissed him through the boxers. He twitched and throbbed as he watched her. She looked up at him, looking through her eyebrows at him. She pulled down his dark blue checkered boxers and tossed them aside. She smiled as she sat his manhood, fully raised and throbbing. She grabbed it with her hand at the base, once again he was smooth and bare. Her hand fit around his shaft and she closed her fingers around him. She began to stroke him up and down slowly with her right hand as she massaged his package that hung underneath. She stroked and rubbed and began to lick him. She licked the tip of his shaft, then licked the bottom and slid her tongue up the length swirling around the tip as she reached it. She pressed her lips into the tip of his manhood, kissing him before she opened her mouth and took him inside her. She tasted his sweet and salty juice, his natural lubricant as she took him insides her mouth. She raised herself onto her knees and rested her elbows on his knees.

She stroked the base of his shaft with one hand and sucked on the rest with her mouth. She could fit him all into her mouth, but she worked slowly at it, getting him wet and ready.

Kevin watched her work. He sat up and shuffled forward, now barely sitting on the edge of the bed so that she had more room to pleasure him. Her head bobbed up and down on his shaft. He felt her lips close around the his shaft, stroking him up and down as her tongue played with his tip inside her mouth. It was an incredible feeling he never quite got used to. The dual sensation was almost too much to behold. He ran his fingers through her hair and pulled it away from her face. She reached up with her free hand and helped push the hair to one side as she pushed his shaft against the inside of her cheek. He leaned back down and closed his eyes. She felt amazing.

She was the best he had ever had and they had only begun. It could only get worse but he doubted it would. He had had sex with several girls before, but it was never this good. Usually it felt like a chore to him, but not this time. This time it was pleasure, and he was going to enjoy every second.

He opened his eyes, sat up again and reached down to massage and squeeze her breasts as she sucked on him. She stroked him, up and down, licking and sucking on his tip just as he had done to her nipples. She repaid the oral pleasure. But he wasn't done yet. He reached down, and pushed her hair from her face as it had fallen back down from her quickened pace. She looked up at him, taking him out of her mouth to smile. He winked at her, and grabbed her under the arms. He stood her up, stood himself up and then switched positions with her. He pushed her down onto the bed. She bounced lightly on the soft, thick sheets, her breasts shaking as she fell. She smiled up at him and he returned the smile. He licked his lips, moistening them so the glistened in the dim light from the bedside lamp.

He pushed her up the bed and she rested her head on the pillows. He climbed onto the bed, pushed her legs open and settled down between them. Her mound glistened with moisture. She was wet, she was ready. He wanted to taste her. She smelled of fruit, somewhat tropical. Her perfume or body lotion she must have used before her arrival filled his head. He leaned in close and flicked his tongue against her pussy lips. She tasted sweet with a hint of salty tang. He liked it. He stretched his tongue out and slid it up along her lips ending with a flick on her clit. He parted her lips with his next lick and finished with a kiss on her clit. She was sensitive and she twitched when he touched her clit. She released little moans as he licked and played with her. He looked up at her as he slid his right hand up her thigh. Her eyes were closed and she was biting her lip. The light from the lamp lit her face beautifully, accenting her features softly. He smiled to himself and returned to the spread legs in front of him. He kissed her right thigh softly, moving up the leg towards her moist lips. Just before he reached them, he moved to the other leg, and did the same. As he kissed her leg, he played with her clit with this thumb. He reached the lips after the second leg kisses and began to flick his tongue inside her as he toyed her clit. Then he switched and began to lick and kiss at her clit. He closed his lips around her and sucked at her. He licked up her juice and swirled his tongue around and on her clit as he began to slide his fingers inside her pussy. He began with his middle finger and then the ring finger beside it. She opened up for him, slowly stretching so allow him to enter inside her. His

fingers reached inside. She was soft and warm. He felt her flesh and wiggled his fingers inside her. He thrust slowly with his fingers as he licked her.

“Ohhh gooodddd,” Rachel moaned. “Mmmmm Kevin, baby. Oh yes, keep going.”

Kevin kept pleasing her, moving his fingers in and out of her, faster and faster.

“Oh god, just fuck me baby. Fuck me!” She moaned loudly.

Kevin sat up on the bed, grabbed hold of his fully erect shaft and shuffled forward. As he did, Rachel sat up and grabbed his neck. She pulled him close, grabbing his hair and tugging at him. She kissed wildly. Her tongue lashing out to find his and he returned the ferocity of her kiss. He guided his shaft towards her, reached forward between her legs and slapped it down against her clit. She jumped and gasped as she felt him against her. She leaned back, panting. She lay back down on the bed, resting on the pillows.

Kevin pushed his cock against her pussy. He pressed the head into her lips. They spread open to accept him inside. His shaft was wet from his juice and she was soaked from hers. He pushed inside her and she writhed in pleasure as she felt him reach inside.

“Ohhh fuck,” Rachel moaned.

“Mmmm, you’re so tight baby,” said Kevin.

“Mhmm,” Rachel moaned, biting her lip.

Kevin grabbed her hips and pulled her into him slowly, filling her up with his length. She fit him all inside her wet lips pressed against his pelvis. He pulled back, not fully out, and then pushed back in a little faster this time. With each thrust she loosened a little for him. She remained tight around his shaft and her lips hugged onto him as he pushed in and pulled out. He pumped faster and faster as she moaned louder and louder. She moaned and he groaned. The sound of flesh slapping into flesh filled the gaps between their moans. A wet smacking of skin on skin coincided with the creaking of the bed as Kevin began to pound harder. Rachel reached up to her breasts and began squeezing them together. She pulled and rubbed her nipples, stimulating herself as Kevin thrust inside her. Kevin watched Rachel squeezing herself, feeling her tighten around him as she moved her hips into him.

She had been with numerous men before, but there was something about this one that broke through. She let her guard down with him, which she never did. She felt true passion for him as he took her in his hands, as he entered her over and over. She lost herself in the pleasure.

Their bodies shined in the light from the perspiration. Their bodies were sticky with juices from each. Kevin kept pushing into her, reaching deep inside her. He began to slow, and she opened her eyes as he did. She released her breasts and reached forward to him. She pushed him out of her, and climbed onto her knees. She took his shoulders and turned him down onto the bed. He straightened out and lay flat. Rachel climbed on top of him, raised herself on her knees and hovered over his cock. She reached down, grabbed the base and guided

him back inside her. She sat down on top of him and as she lowered he pushed up. She bounced on top of him and he kept her straight, his hands on her hips. Her hands reached behind her, rested on his legs and steadied her. She sat down on him again and this time did not raise up. Instead, she began to grind into him while his cock stayed deep inside her. He grabbed her hips and pushed into her. He throbbed inside her, feeling harder than ever before. She moaned and bit her lip hard, near to the point of drawing blood. He felt so good inside her. Her heart raced and beat hard. She leaned forward, pushing onto his chest, resting on him and began to bounce on him.

“Oh, fuck. Oh Rachel.”

“Mmmm, Kevin. Are you gonna cum for me,” she said as she looked down into his eyes.

Kevin looked up into her crystal blue eyes, lost his thought for a millisecond and got it back. He nodded biting his lip, trying to hold back.

“Mmkay babe. Me too, I’m ready, baby. Cum for me,” she moaned to him.

He grabbed her hips and thrust up into her hard once, twice, three times, and on the fourth, he pulled her in and held her. She felt him release inside her as he grunted and moaned. “Ohh Fuckkkkk” cried out Kevin.

“Oh baby, I’m cumming too!” Rachel yelled. She dug her nails into his shoulders as she felt him shoot out inside her. He thrust two more times into her and felt her get wetter around his cock. He swallowed and took a big breath. She gasped for air as she leaned in to him and kissed him.

She collapsed on top of him and he flipped out of her as she leaned forward. He shaft was soaked and dripped with his juice. Her lips quivered as she finished her orgasm. She moaned and kissed him on the cheek. They lay there, their sticky bodies resting against each other. She rolled off of him down onto the bed beside him.

“Feel good, hun?” Rachel asked. Kevin lay on the bed looking up at the ceiling. He smiled and nodded. “Good,” she said. She rolled over to the edge of the bed, sat on the edge and got up. Kevin looked over at her. Her firm ass slightly jiggled as she stepped up and walked over to the bathroom. She bent over to gather her clothes as she made her way to the bathroom. She got there, turned to close the door behind her and threw a wink at Kevin. He smile and the door closed.

Kevin lay on the bed, replaying what just happened in his head. He licked his lips, still tasting her on him. Several minutes later, Rachel appeared from the bathroom, fully dressed and walked over to the bed where Kevin was, now leaning on his side. He had his wallet in one hand and a wad of bills in the other. He handed her the cash and she quickly leafed through it.

“Thanks hun,” she said.

“Thanks for a fun night,” Kevin said with a smile.

Rachel looked up from the money into his dark brown eyes. She lost herself for a moment, felt her guard quickly begin to slip, but recovered just as quickly. "Thank you. Kevin." She turned and walked to the door. Kevin stayed on his side as she got to the door, opened it and walked out. The door closed behind her with a click.