It was September, and at that time when the weather was not too hot, yet not chilly either; perfection. I had just gotten a job in New York, and it was Labor Day weekend; in other words, a three day weekend, one that I planned to spend with my girlfriend. I had reservations at the Gansevoort Park Avenue Hotel for a suite from Friday at noon to Monday at noon. It was lucky that I receive a discount due to having my own business.

“Sir, may I take your bags?” The bellhop said, after Jennifer and I walked through the swinging glass doors, stepping off the bustling New York street into the quiet and upscale hotel. I got the room keys, and without further ado, we stepped into the spacious elevator. Jennifer always looks amazing no matter what she wore; now she had on jeans tucked into boots, a blue ruffled blouse, and her long, curly brown hair was down. With one hand around her petite waist, the room key in the other, we walked out of the elevator and followed the bellhop to our suite. He was pretty good since I packed one bag, but of course she packed like everything including the kitchen sink…

I opened the door to our room, which turned out to be huge for just two people. There was a flat screen and ipod dock in every room, a king size bed, a huge bathroom with a jet bathtub and a glass door shower. I tipped the bellhop $20 for carrying our bags, and he left us alone. As soon as the door shut, Jennifer led me by the hand and pushed me onto the bed. “Stay there and close your eyes; I will be right back,” she said. I closed my eyes, waiting and wondering what she was doing. I knew the lights were dimmed because I heard her flick the switch. She put on some bass heavy dubstep, and then I felt her climb on top and straddle me. “Open your eyes!”

I did and my jaw dropped! She was wearing black and red lace lingerie that pushed up her perfect breasts and showed her epic ass. I was immediately hard, my cock pushing against my pants. She leaned forward and we began to make out, nibbling on each other’s lips. My hands traveled over her back and sides, and again, feeling her silky long hair. She helped me take off my shirt, and then she kissed her way down me; kissing and sucking on my neck, my chest, until she got to my waist. I helped her take off my pants and underwear, and she grabbed my rock hard shaft in one hand, beginning to give me a handjob. I breathed harder; it felt great. I felt her breathe on me before she kissed my dick and began to deep throat me. She knew how to work it. After a few minutes of teasing me, Jennifer took off her sexy panties and bra and lied down next to me. I climbed on top of her, kissing her forehead, her nose, her lips, and nibbling on her neck and lips as my hands played with her hard and sensitive nipples. She moaned into my mouth as I played with her firm boobs. I kissed her neck and chest, before taking my time and sucking on each perfect nipple. My hands began to feel up inside her tight vagina, feeling how wet she was. Her hips pushed against my hand, forcing my fingers deeper inside of her. I stopped kissing her to taste her, and she reminded me of something sweet and fruity.

Jennifer pushed my head down lower, and I took the hint. Before licking her sweet pussy, I kissed the insides of her legs, really teasing her and making her wetter in anticipation of my mouth sucking on her sensitive clit. With my tongue extended, I licked her slowly from the bottom her pussy to the top where her clit was. My mouth began to suck on her pussy, and she moaned more in pleasure, a sexy low moan. I licked her tasty slit, my face becoming wet with her juices. Finally though, I needed to fuck her. She spread her legs as I positioned my cock a little inside of her, before stabbing inside her and fucking her. I grabbed her ass as my hips thrust against her, my dick going deep inside her. I kissed her neck and breasts for a little bit before she pushed me over, and got on top to ride me. She ground her hips against me and it felt amazing. My hands played with her boobs and then settled on her small waist. I held her onto me as I could not take any more of it, and blew my load inside her, coating the inside of her pussy with jet after jet of hot cum. She stayed on top to not let any drop spill. I twisted to the side, and held her against me, kissing her face. “I love you,” I whispered, and she whispered back, “I love you too.”

We got up soon though to take a refreshingly hot shower, and we both changed into dress clothes for dinner. I was taking her out to eat at a fancy restaurant. I ended up wearing a dark blue Ralph Lauren polo button down shirt with navy blue dress pants, my college ring, and my watch, and she wore a black and animal print dress, with pear drop earrings, and she had straightened her hair. She looked gorgeous as always, but in a different way as normal. I took her arm, and we walked, and waited until the limo fetched us to the restaurant.

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Dinner was amazing, it was Mediterranean style food. I couldn’t wait though, because that night will be the first night I will get to go clubbing with Jennifer. We got back to the hotel, and she changed into a cocktail mini dress. Very sexy looking; she wore high heels that showed off her sculpted legs and her dress showed a hint of cleavage. I could see the tattoo on her foot and on her wrist. We went to the nightclub and lounge first on top of our hotel. She wasn’t of age, but I bribed the bartender with $50 to let her drink. I ordered a Red Lion cocktail, and she had a blackberry mojito. We talked all the while, about Jaylyn and Aviana, as well as plans to move in together. I ordered her a Vesper, and she ended up getting me a Goldeneye, which was surprisingly good. We went dancing at the club after the drinks.

The music was upbeat and a mix of dubstep and hip hop/ rap. Jennifer got close up on me and began to grind on me. Her dress rode up but she pulled it back down. My hands on her waist, I moved with her. The club was packed. Dancing in a closed space soon made us sweaty, so we went outside to go cool off. We walked on the rooftop until we were alone, and seeing as I had planned this all along, I braced myself. I know she is the one, and I told her that, and exactly why I loved her. I got down on one knee and withdrew a small black felt box from my pocket. I pulled out a diamond and sapphire ring and I asked her to marry me. With tears in her eyes, she said yes, and I helped slip the ring onto her slim finger. I stood up and kissed her on her lips, and held her in my arms. She said she loves me always and forever, and my heart melted to hear that. I held her hand and we walked back into the club that night and danced until we couldn’t dance anymore. As soon as we entered our room though, it was a marathon makeout session. We made out on the couch, against the door, on the bed, all the while taking off each other’s clothes. We ended up in the bathroom, and I had the hot water running in the shower. The bathroom was steamy, and we stepped into the shower. I pushed her up against the wall, our bodies already slippery from the water. I kissed her as my fingers started to play with her pussy. I was achingly hard, and I had her jump up and wrap her legs around my waist, my cock in her slit. I could only fuck her for a short time like that as it was slippery. It was amazing while it lasted though. I held her tight and she dropped her sexy legs back onto the ground. The shower really was big though; I asked to see her lift her leg behind her head, and she did. I had her hold it up as I entered her from behind and fucked her. My hands held onto her waist as my hips thrust against her, driving my hard cock into her tight slit. I kissed her neck as I slid in and out of her.

I stopped so she could relax some, and I took her from behind again. Her hands rested on the glass door, and mine over hers as I fucked her. I slapped her fine ass with one hand, leaving a red handprint, then slid my fingers through her hair. My fingers poked her sides, and she jumped, but began to moan, that sexy low moan again. I whispered that I was going to cum soon, so she got on her knees, and gave me a handjob until I came all over her face, but it didn’t matter too much because the water washed it away. We turned off the water, and dried off, then went to sleep. This was only the first night too!