

The Lace Saviour

“And I’ll take a box of feather light condoms.” The man at the cash register with the piercing hazel eyes nodded to the row of condoms behind the cashier.

“No problem sir.” Cassie gave the man a sunny smile and half turned to pick out the box the man had requested.

“Better make it the large box.” The customer added as Cassie’s fingers grazed the box with fewer condoms in inside.

“Of course.” It was hard for Cassie not to smirk. She turned back to the man, rang through the box of condoms and placed them in a brown paper bag along with the rest of his purchases. “Will there be anything else?”

“No, I think this covers it.” The man hardly even glanced at Cassie. This was unusual because with her long golden hair, blue eyes and athletic build. Men generally noticed Cassie. But if her suspicions were correct. Then this customer only had eyes and other things for another woman.

“Great, that will be \$54.87.” She rang through his credit card. He put in his pin and was out the door with his purchases and receipt another minute later. Cassie leaned against her counter and watched as the man made his way down the main street of Guilder’s Hollow in Connecticut.

“Bit out of your league.” A male voice commented. Cassie looked over.

“Maybe.” Cassie agreed. “Do you know who that is?” She asked her companion casually.

“Nope.” The male voice finished the reply with a pop. Cassie glanced over at the handsome boy her dad had hired to work the shop with her on weekends. They were both seniors at school, but even though the town was small. They didn’t share any classes.

“That my dear Ted is old lady Madison’s grandson. The big shot from New York.” Cassie’s tone turned all knowing.

“Really?” Ted asked surprised. Apparently he was only capable of one-word answers.

“And do you know what he bought?” Cassie prompted.

“Yeah, a bunch of crap I’m going to have to replace on the shelves.” Ted sounded disgruntled by the banality of his weekend job.

“An extra large box of condoms.” Cassie turned her voice into a conspiratorial whisper.

“Really?” Ted was much more interested now. He went over to the front window but Hansen Madison had disappeared from sight. “Who the hell would he be having sex with in Guilders?”

“Who do you think Ted?” He glanced back at her. She snorted. “Raven Oxbridge of course!”

“No way. She doesn’t have sex with anyone. Never even dated a guy.” Ted shot back. “She’s frigid.”

“Geez. Just because she doesn’t want to have sex with the high school seniors doesn’t mean she’s frigid Ted. It means she doesn’t want to go to jail.” Cassie watched as Ted mulled over her answer. He was cute, but kind of thick. She had spent the last four months trying to flirt with him, but at every turn he backed away. Trying to get Ted to realise he was hot for her had been her new life’s mission.

Ted studied Cassie. She was wearing a V-neck fluffy pink sweater. It was so tight he could see the perfect roundness of her breasts. Every Saturday and Sunday morning Ted woke up with a hard on. Knowing he was going to see Cassie that day. She was going to look like every one of his wet dreams pooled into one. Torture. If he didn't know any better, he'd think she was flirting with him. But the guys at school said she flirted with all the boys. There was no reason to single him out.

"I guess you have a point there." Ted pulled himself back from imagining what it would be like to pull Cassie's sweater up and finally look at her breasts.

"You think?" Her expression made Ted feel slightly stupid. He shrugged.

"Still it's sad. I liked Mrs Madison. She was a member of my church." Ted added. "Guess I'll go and restock the shelves." He made to turn away.

"Wait." Cassie halted him.

"What's up?" Ted watched as a number of expressions flitted over Cassie's perfect features. He focused on her mouth, which pursed into a grimace. What would it be like to plant a kiss on that mouth? He wondered for a millionth time. He was starting to get hard just thinking about it. A quick glance at the clock showed it was almost noon. He could escape for lunch and then only a couple more torturous hours left of his shift.

"Want to go for lunch with me?" Cassie's question came out really fast, and he almost missed what she said.

"Sorry?" He stammered. Heart beating double time in his chest. Had Cassie Franklin just asked him out for lunch? Like a date? The thought of pushing her sweater up filled his brain again. His cock was hard, and he needed to readjust quick.

"I asked if you wanted to go for lunch?" Her cheeks went pink. Ted had to try to breathe around the lump in his throat. He forced his brain to think.

"Doesn't one of us have to stay here to, you know, watch the shop?" Logic. He needed to think with all his brain cells.

"Dad's not going to mind if we're both out for half an hour. I'll put a sign on the door." Her voice trailed off and her eyes shifted to stare at the floor. "If you want to. If not, you can go for your lunch now."

"No." He practically shouted at her like an idiot. "I want to have lunch with you." As so much more, Ted's inner voice added.

"Great." Cassie's sunny expression was back. The intensity of feelings Ted experienced at seeing her smile bowled him over. "I'll just make up a sign and lock the front door." Ted watched as she pulled a piece of paper out, scribbled something on it and walked to the front door. He was still having a hard time getting over he was about to have lunch with Cassie Franklin. His crush. Lead actress in all his dreams.

"I'll meet you in the back." Ted breathed evenly a few times and tried to get his hormones and brain under control. He pushed open the door to the backroom and walked past the shelves of waiting merchandise to the back office. For some reason he couldn't stop staring at his winter coat. Just reach out and grab it for God's sake.

"Hey, everything ok in here?" The question caused Ted to jump and turn at the same time. He bumped into Cassie. His arms shot out to grab a hold of her before she fell to the floor. She felt warm and soft in his embrace, her face a mere inch away from his own. Their breath intermingled.

“Are you going to kiss me?” Her question barely a whisper in the back room.

Will Ted kiss Cassie? Find out by following the link:

“Do you want me to kiss you?” Cassie could barely breath. Ted was asking if she really wanted him to kiss her. The voice in her head shouted yes you idiot!

“I think so.” Was her ridiculous reply? Ted searched her eyes; Cassie’s heart was pounding out of her chest by now. Her panties were wet and the heat between her legs felt uncomfortable. Cassie had never felt like this before. Like her skin was on fire. Ted’s erection pressed into her leg and she wanted more of it.

“Good.” The word left Ted’s mouth a scant second before his mouth pressed to her lips. Cassie thought her heart might beat right out of her chest. It was finally happening. Her and Ted were kissing. His arms tightened around her, his erection pressed further into her body and she wanted more. Opening her mouth a bit, Cassie waited to see what Ted would do. It didn’t take long for her to find out.

Ted swooped into her mouth with his tongue, exploring the cavern. She slid her own along his and the electricity between them ramped up to such an extent she had to pull away.

“You taste just like I imagined.” Ted whispered. He left a trail of kisses down her jaw and found her ear. Cassie couldn’t help but jump and sigh when Ted sucked her earlobe into his mouth. She let out a little moan, wanting to be closer to him. She started to pull his T-shirt out of his work khakis.

“Help please.” Her voice so rough she hardly recognised it. Ted pulled away from her for a second and dragged his top over his head, revealing a six-pack from all his lacrosse practices and games. His young body was lean and hard. Cassie’s mouth watered just looking at him.

“Like what you see baby?” Cassie’s eyes flew up to his. She liked how the endearment sounded.

“Very much.” Cassie reached a hand out and pressed it to one of Ted’s hard pecks. Then she stepped forward, tilted her head and licked one of his nipples experimentally. Ted shuddered at the contact. Emboldened. Cassie licked the other nipple and slid her hands around his back, licking and sucking each of his flat nipples in turn. A hand in Cassie’s hair, urging her face back up had her stopping the tender assault.

“My turn.” It was a statement, not a question. Cassie smiled and licked her lips. Bringing her hands down to the bottom of her sweater. She took a deep inhalation and brought her hands up to reveal her lacy bra, the sweater floated to the floor beside them. Ted swore. His hand went to the front of his khakis and he adjusted his erection. Cassie’s gaze missed nothing. Ted stepped forward and pushed her bra up, exposing one of her perfect round breasts. She held her breath.

“Like what you see baby?” Cassie turned his words back to him. Ted grinned.

“Fuck yes.” His mouth dipped down and he licked her nipple. The flesh hardened and Cassie arched her back for more. Ted shuffled them to stand next to the desk, she leaned on the sturdy wood. His mouth came down once more,

and he sucked her nipple, along with most of her breast into his mouth. The shock of Ted's hot mouth on Cassie's flesh caused a moan to escape her throat. Now she could feel his erection pressing into her belly. Cassie moved up and down, trying to get some relief for the fire burning inside of her. Ted pushed the other side of her bra up and Cassie fumbled behind her for a second to undo the lace bra. The wire no longer digging into her skin. With both breasts free Ted went to work on each of her breasts. Sucking and licking.

"This feels so good." Cassie pressed her fingers into Ted's brown hair holding him to her chest. She wanted to open her legs to him. Give him all her secrets. Ted let go of her breasts for a second, his hands going to the front of her khakis. His gaze stared straight into her own. She licked her lips. "Yes." Cassie wanted to feel some relief for the burning between her legs. Ted gave her a lopsided smile and undid the front of her khakis. She helped him shuck off her pants and hooked her thumbs into her lace panties. Ted was staring at her pussy and holding his breath. Wiggling her hips, Cassie pushed the lace down. Ted let out a breath.

"Baby." He breathed out as the lace touched the floor. He looked back up at her and grinned. "I'm going to make you feel so good. Jump up here." Cassie did as ordered, sitting her bare ass up on the desk. "Good now lean back." Ted ordered, clearly with a specific intention in mind. Once her elbows were resting on the desk, Ted pulled her legs up so her feet were on the desk, her legs splayed wide open. Her pussy on full display. Cassie felt exposed, but the hungry way Ted stared between her legs dispelled any nervous feelings.

He leaned down. Cassie felt his hot breath on her pussy a moment before his tongue penetrated her nether lips. She panted out and spread her legs wider in order to give Ted more access. He took advantage by exploring every part of her pussy. His tongue and teeth moved inside her as he sucked and licked. Her moans of pleasure spurred him on until he found her little clit. Cassie gasped.

"Oh My God Ted." She let herself fall back on the desk, pushing her hips up into Ted's face. He continued to work her flesh, paying special attention to her distended bundle of nerves. Cassie's orgasm surprised and shocked her. She let out a squeak, her body tensing. Pleasure flowed through her system and she sobbed. She had never felt anything like this. Ted slowed his ministrations and finally came to a stop.

"How was that?" He hated feeling self-conscious, but he had never done that before and now well. He needed a little reassurance.

"Ted. You are amazing." Cassie beamed up at him, lifting her head from the desk.

"Really?" Thank God he said to himself. He wanted to be able to do that to her again. Over and over again. She looked like a Goddess spread out over the desk.

"Yes. Now let me help you out." She smiled and stared up at him underneath her lashes. Ted stepped back as she scooted naked off the desk. His heart smashed against his ribcage when he saw where her delicate hands were heading. Ted stared down as Cassie undid the front of his khakis with sure movements. Her hands brushed against his erection a couple of times and Ted had to clench his jaw in response. There was a very real possibility he would only last a couple of seconds once she got her hands on him.

Cassie pulled his pants down and his underwear to reveal his very hard cock. She stared for a full minute. Her hair hid her expression. He was getting self conscious and was about to say it was ok when her gaze lifted. Ted stared at the look of wonder of her face.

"I've always wanted to try this." Her tone shy. Ted watched in amazement as she leaned over his swollen cock, not breathing at all until her velvet lips pressed a kiss to the head of his dick. Then he let out a long groan.

"You might kill me." He exclaimed grabbing a fistful of her hair. His words spurred her on and she opened her mouth to take the whole head of his cock in her mouth. Ted's knees buckled, and he shot his free hand out and caught hold of something. He was able to take a few breaths and steady his body. The peace was short lived, however. Cassie might be a novice at blowjobs, but it didn't matter because Ted was a novice at receiving them. She rubbed her tongue along the smooth head of his cock before releasing the head. He sighed in relief.

"I'm not done yet handsome." Cassie warned him. Her tongue slid down the rigid length and she played with the whole shaft using her hands. Ted squeezed his eyes shut and tried to ignore the lightening shooting down his spine into his balls. Feeling his tension mounting, Cassie brought her mouth back up to the head of his cock. She plunged down as far as she could go while working his shaft with both hands. The rhythm she started was going to be his undoing.

"Cassie. I'm going to come." He pulled gently on her hair not sure if she wanted to drink his cum. Cassie nodded that she had heard him. That was what sent him over the edge. The fact Cassie Franklin wanted to swallow his cum. Ted cried out and couldn't stop his hips from thrusting forward into her mouth, she felt so fucking good. Pleasure ripped through his body bringing him to his toes as semen shot from his dick into her mouth. Cassie didn't seem at all fazed. She took every last drop and released his cock with a pop.

"I've never done that before." Ted recognised the same self-consciousness in Cassie he experienced before. Not wanting her to suffer at all, he crouched down and took her chin in his fingers.

"You are amazing Cassie Franklin." Ted infused his voice with every ounce of feeling he had before kissing her hard.