

Immaculate Spirit

Chapter 90

New York. 21/10/2012. 23:00.

Nathaniel was spread on Madison's bed, his hand on his neck and eyes closed. With his improvised trip to Seattle he had accumulated a decent amount of school work he needed to do and with the promotion of the movie in the last five days he had barely managed to get twenty hours of sleep in total. And since they had plan to go out tonight he wanted to closed his eyes a little.

"Why did you have to go to Seattle by the way?" Madison asked while putting makeup on her face, looking at him in the reflection of the mirror.

"Work." He answered simply without even opening his eyes.

"Really?"

"No, I was busy messing around with another girl behind your back." He said sarcastically.

"You don't need to go to Seattle for that, I have more than a couple of sisters who have the hot for you, you know." She laughed.

"You sorority girls are wild." He smiled.

"We indeed have that reputation."

"It's a well deserved one and they don't know even half of it."

"It's better that way, like that we can keep a part of a mystery for ourselves. Nath?"

"Yes Madie?"

"I'm in front of you, putting makeup on wearing only sexy black lingerie and you are not even looking. Can you please give a girl some attention." Nathaniel could even hear the pout on her face and his smile broadened.

"I do it for self preservation."

"Self preservation, hein?" She giggled.

"Yes, we need to go soon so I will not fall for any of your tricks little devil."

"Really?" She asked.

Nathaniel could hear that her voice was closer than when she talked previously, that's why he was not overly surprised when a body suddenly fell on him and luscious lips started kissing him. Kissing her back Nathaniel put his hands on her hips and could feel that she was not wearing anything beside underwear.

"Come on Nath, open your eyes." She said somewhat huskily after the kiss.

"No, I said it. I will not fall for your tricks." Nathaniel said defiantly, his hands roaming on her back.

"We will see about that." She answered challengingly.

After that, the temperature in the room started to rise as Nathaniel and Madison wrestled with each other. As they were kissing Madison tried everything that she could think of, even biting him but nothing succeed in making Nathaniel open his eyes. That's when she decided that this time he would not win, she would be the one coming out on top. Nathaniel was already shirtless with a few hickeys showing on his neck and chest, that's why she decide to up the stakes a little, putting her right hand inside his pants.

"That's not fair Madie." Nathaniel said breathlessly.

"I'm a little devil I do not fight fair, especially against you." She responded in a heated voice.

Nathaniel chose not to respond and used the same exact means to continue the game. Since Madison decided to not play fair he would not either. The game continued until it became so heated that they totally forgot about it and just enjoyed each other. Clothes were taken off and thrown everywhere in the room and quiet moans started to echo from Madisons bedroom.

The next morning, after a shower together, they finally exited Madisons room. They had enjoy each other quite a few times in the evening, in the middle of the night and in the morning when they woke up. What happened last night was not that surprising

considering their mutual attraction and the fact that they were playing with it for the last two weeks.

Walking to the ground floor where the living room was located, there were already four girls there talking and eating their breakfast still wearing their pajamas. Seeing them come down the smirk was evidently followed by a couple of resentful stares which surprised him quite a bit.

"Morning sisters." Madison greeted with a joyful voice.

"Yeah yeah, we know you got laid please don't be so loud, I'm hungover." One of the girls groaned, her head between her hands.

"Sorry Alicia." Madison smiled, taking a glass of orange juice in the fridge and giving one to Nathaniel.

"So, how was it? Based on what we all heard, pretty good." One of the girls said smirking.

Hearing that question, Nathaniel almost choked on his orange juice making the girls laugh. It was true that at the start they were quiet but the more they did it, the louder Madison was. The two times on this morning were a perfect example of that. He had made the discovery that the stamina that his soul provided was applied during sex as well and he could go longer than what the memories of Marc said.

"It was unbelievable." Madison said dreamily.

"You know I'm standing right here, right?" Nathaniel rhetorically asked with a bitter smile. The five women just ignored him and kept talking like he wasn't even here.

"How big is his penis?" Another girl asked, looking at Nathaniel as if trying to see through his clothes.

"It's huuuuuuggge."

"It's really not." Nathaniel objected dryly.

"Nath, hush. Let me boast a little please." Madison frowned prettily.

"Alright, I need to go home to change and after that I have classes. Be nice Madie." He said kissing her goodbye and putting his empty glass on the table.

"Wait! Madie? She let you call her that? Madison hates nicknames, it is well known." Alicia said, surprised.

"Really?"

"Yeah, I usually don't like it but coming from you I don't mind." She responded almost shyly, her cheeks turning pink.

Seeing her react like that Nathaniel decided to not dwell into this, especially since they were not alone. He would another time. For now, he just kissed her again.

"Okay, I'm off. Please, don't talk to much about me after I exit the house."

The answer he received did not inspire himany confidence.