Bård: Girls Got Rhythm

and only that, to give those not interested in reading filth a break from my writing. Those who read, enjoy it! I've been meaning to ask this, so if there are any takers - should I end this story with Catherine or Baard?

Greetings! Sorry for the long wait! Here's a new chapter of smut

kissing. Our lips were demanding and harsh in their thirst, fast in their

hunger, and our bodies were unyielding as we pressed against each

We exchanged no words as we stumbled our way back to my car

other feverously, fighting for more contact than each previous moment provided. She seemed equally insatiables I felt. I settled my hands on her waist, just shy of the waistband of her trousers, and pulled her against me abruptly. Her head flew back, her neck a tempting invitation for my lips, and she moaned as I dug my fingers in her flesh, sealing my lips over her skin to suck in a visible

mark on her. Possessiveness was never my trait, yet it seemed to burn desire through my veins at that moment and I gave in to the lust which captivated me so fiercely. Reaching the car, I spun her in my arms a touch too rough, and slammed her against the car. My hands never le her body, as I pressed the length of mine against her back, and I rolled my hips experimentally, sliding my hands down her sides, tracing each

contour with vicious drive before resting them on her hips. I traced my lips along her cheek, breathing out over her skin as I ground my straining erection against the curve of her ass. Too much clothes,my mind provided, helplessly driving my hand over her stomach, the sharp hipbone and down her thigh, and, up again, on her inner thigh and at the very center of her sex. I rested my palm there, cupping her over her pants and she arched into the touch, her

I pressed over her behind again, rubbing myself against her, uncaring of the thoughts in her head, as all I could see was desire. To have her. To make her wanna stay. "Bård," she panted. "Oh, god." I smirked in pride, and raked my teeth over her ear shell, "Just Bård is fine."

head falling back over my shoulder and a gasp of pleasure slipping

Whichever response she had planned died on her lips, as I moved my hand to unclasp the button of her jeans and snuck it in her underwear. A hoarse cry ripped open from her mouth at the first touch, and she sounded debauched without us even starting, not that

"Jesus Christ," I ghosted over her shoulder, my hips stuttering in their

my state of collectedness was better than hers. It couldn't be, really She was so moist, ready. Throbbing for me

rhythm.

second.

too."

silent inquiry.

under my palms.

long.My eyes fell closed.

the seat and on the car floor.

waiting for the tingling to subdue.

entire body jerkily against her.

past her kiss-swollen lips.

"I tho –," she paused to pant, her arm moving from where she'd braced herself against the car, to twist around me so she could dive her fingers in my hair, gripping tightly. "I thought Bård wa-, oh shiţ was just fine." "Don't fucking sass me," I snapped, punctuating the line with a particularly hard shove of my hips. And, then I stopped, stepping

away and pulling her with me, before opening the back door of my car and spinning her to face me as I manhandled her on the back seat. If the expression of pure desire on her face was anything to go by, she was loving every moment.

I fell down over her body, as I closed the car door behind me.

side. The thought, I'd never been happier for my car's tinted

Covering her completely, I tried to untangle my foot from the door

handle, and settled between her thighs when her legs opened to the

windows, coursed through my mind in a flash. I didn't wait a beat before I started rolling my hips down against hers, uncaring if I'd end up bringing us o in our underwear. I was willing to ignore all possible embarrassment of those actions, and so did she, since she seemed equally immersed in the task. We continued grinding hungrily, entangling tongues and moans, as the heat in the

car began rising. The confined space, however, outdid me for a

"I think I have cramps in my butt," I bit out, stilling my movements,

Catherine's laughter greeted me, and I opened my eyes to find her head thrown back, and a smile lighting up her whole face. Using the opportunity, I dived back down and sank my teeth in the juncture of her neck. Her laughter caught o with a choked o groan followed by a breathy, "Fuck!" "Not so funny now, huh?" I mused, gripping the door handle with both my arms and pulling myself towards it, in the process rolling my

"It's hilarious," she responded, stilling my hips with her hands, and

me to flip over on my back. Smirking down at me, she murmured, "I

just don't have enough strength in me to dedicate attention to that

then shimmed from underneath me, pushing on my chest and urging

"Now," she teasingly began, flickering her tongue over my ear shell, before grazing the skin with her teeth, "get that pretty ass of yours to sit up and relax." Following her order, I sat up half leaning over the seat, and half

supporting my weight against the door, squinting down at her in a

She quirked an eyebrow e ortlessly, and smirked as she slid down

" Oh" I barely managed, at Kate's upmost amusement. The flush blossoming high on her cheeks complemented her features perfectly, and added more mischief in the glint hiding behind her luscious lashes. I found myself enraptured as she reached out to unbuckle my belt, and de ly, her fingers did a quick work out of it. Still keeping eye contact, her tongue darted out to curl over her

She twisted her thumb and forefinger around the material of my jeans and popped the button open, winking flirtatiously. My breathing was already labored, and even though I was convinced

upper lip and slipped back in her mouth, followed with her teeth

I chocked back a groan, my fingernails scraping against the leather

grazing it to bring a vivid color to her upper lip.

seats, that thought slipped my mind when she lowered my zip and curled her fingers in the waistband of my boxers, pulling them down when I li ed from the seat. Her hand brushed over my length, and my hardness twitched towards the motion eagerly. Her eyes remained locked on mine, as she wrapped her fingers at the bottom of my sha, resting her lips

over me – only brushing them over the tip, a light touch which sent

I bit the inside of my cheek, aiming to stop the noise threatening to

escape. Her tongue twirled at the head of my member lightly, and

the seat, and then, surprisingly, all sensation was gone.

then she breathed a windy breath over it. My head landed back over

Her hands landed flat on my thighs, soothingly running up and down

a few times. I looked down at her, and she curled her palms around

my hips as a reminder of her presence. Her mouth wrapped around

my hips snapping upward, a moan slipping past my lips. It's been too

she couldn't possibly be comfortable in the small space between the

my sha again – this time the presence unrelenting, her cheeks hollowing as her tongue flickered over the tip, gathering the drop of precum collected there. She moaned around me, taking me deeper as her right hand slipped under her chin, between my thighs, and rolled my balls experimentally. My back arched, my skin stickily leaving the leather of the seat, as I buckled in her mouth. I was ready to apologize, when her

encouraging moan and her mouth sinking down even more, stopped

Her tongue trailed the underside of my sha, from the bottom to the

colliding with the door handle through a thud, and my fingers curled

over it. My right leg twitched, and before I could do anything about it,

tip, and she rolled my balls again. My forearm flew in mid-air,

every word and drew a high pitched moan from me.

it was resting over Kate's back, urging her closer. I didn't know where my moans ended and Kate's encouraging hums began. I knew I was floating, and climbing the road of ecstasy more with each second, trembles overtaking each limb completely. As the heat in my lower belly grew unbearable and I was about to finish, she slipped o with a wet pop, and my sha slapped against my belly soundly in the otherwise silent car.

She blew a cool breath over my member, calling tremors in my groin.

"I need to change positions," she informed, shi ing, "My legs are

"Are you sure you are okay?" I inquired. "Can you –" I cut short, not

knowing what to say, and settled with vaguely pointing around.

"I am alright," she responded. "Are you okay?"

falling asleep."

lips, steady and sure.

"No complaints," I provided. Looking at me with a glint in her eyes, Kate smiled mischievously. "Is that so?" Before I could respond, her lips were wrapped around me again, and anything intelligent I was thinking about saying, died on my lips, "Hgnnn."

The orgasm she had cut short moments ago, was already threatening

to strike full force once again. Her fingers curled around the base of

My arm sought out her cheek, and I cradled in my palm. It didn't stop

Catherine, and I loved the feeling of my member shi ing inside her

mouth. My fingers trailed down towards her throat, and then up in

I bucked into the velvety heat around me, then felt a hand creeping

up my torso, and fingers scraping my buds. Nails trailed down my

her hair, and I rested my hand there just as a presence.

my sha, stroking up and down, in sync with the movement of her

stomach, to my navel and moved to tingle a few lines on my side. "Kate," I warned, tugging her away from me. She didn't move. My abdomen twitched in an intense spasm, my hips rose in a quick jerk and I cried out as I spilled down her throat. She swallowed a few

times around me, before letting go of my so ening sha a er a final

She rose from her position and flopped down next to me, resting her

head against the backseat, glancing at the side to look at me. "You

"I'm gonna need a minute," I responded, my voice hoarse, "to catch

She chuckled at my words, a sigh slipping past her lips, and I felt my

required. I felt a twirl at the bottom of my abdomen when Catherine's

hand landed over mine, her fingers interlocking around my palm, the

heart skip a beat at the openness and trust this situation actually

warmth radiating from her comforting and strangely reassuring.

it turned out too much of an e ort, but I really didn't mind given I

found Kate looking at me intently upon glancing at her.

I pulled up my underwear and jeans, tucking my sha inside, before

zipping up and buckling the belt. In the small space on the backseat,

suck from the base to the tip of my cock.

okay?"

my breath."

I smirked slightly, and then pushed myself up, and towards Kate, allowing my smile to grow upon noting the hitch in her breath. I crowded her down over the backseat, a certain AC/DC song rocking though my orgasm-addled mind, making me hum the melody gently.

"That's the best you can do, Bård?" she inquired, though I could

Quirking an eyebrow, I inquired, "Music vise, I don't think you have

Not allowing her to respond, I pressed my lips against hers, nipping

on her lower lip until she gasped. Using the opportunity, I slipped my

tongue inside her mouth and began mapping out the movements of

her own, the scrape of her teeth, the vibration which followed her

Supporting my weight on my le elbow, I allowed my right arm to

neck, flickering my tongue over the spot I had noticed made her

rave in her hair, pulling her deeper in the kiss. I nipped on her lip one

final time, before trailing them from the kiss along her jaw and on her

shiver. I was in no way disappointed, since she threw her head back

the ability to challenge me, as to this, let's see if I can make you

sense how labored her breathing really was.

scream more."

moans.

and panted, "Bård." I didn't stop at that though. Molding my lips over her salty skin, tasting the uniqueness of the perfume which burned under my nostrils, I sucked on the flesh in timing with the roll of my tongue. Her hands landed on me, one tangling in my hair and urging me closer, another a firm presence on my neck. She was pliant under me, yet certainly responsive enough. My hand

trailed down her shoulder, and I ran my fingertips down her arm,

Easing my hand away from hers, I twisted my arm between our

finger over the top button to sharply pull down. Her shirt popped

open within moments, she writhed against me – the sound of her

to proceed with it on her collarbone.

a gasp le her lips.

the words hidden.

bumps.

feeling it strain against the necessity to move, until I had our fingers

interlocked. And, then I moved from her neck, satisfied with my work,

bodies, sour to separate from her ever so briefly, and curled my index

nails scraping the leather drew a groan from me, and in consequence

"Så vakker, min kjære," I whispered against her skin, unable to keep

I reached under her, and unclasped her bra, returning to steal a small

clavicle and over her breast, sucking in her nipple gently. She arched

kiss from her. I ghosted my breath on her chin, then down her le

against me, her hand reaching down to unbutton her jeans, and I followed her hand down and in joined e ort we pulled them o. Leaving the erect bud, I ghosted my lips down her stomach, stopping at her navel to dip my tongue in the ruggedness playfully. I felt her muscles tightening, her hips sinking in the seat shortly, before raising up again. I nuzzled against her belly button, pressing light-feathered

kisses, as I swiped my fingertips down her side. As she arched from

the seat one more time, I preened as her skin covered in goose

Sensitive to my hand cupping her breast, she moaned so ly, and

stuttered, "You win, just please –" she cut herself o with a gasp, as I

tugged her underwear down her thighs, and she rose for me to pull

Grasping her thighs, I bent over her again facing her sex, at the same

her folds, her hips stuttered around me, her thighs clenching around

time throwing her legs over my shoulders. As I ran my tongue over

my head and her heels digging in my back.

as she came down from her high.

against each other's.

room only to find it empty.

them o completely, discarding them somewhere on the car floor.

Unable to resist any further, I drove my tongue inside her, triggering another arch of her back, as she cursed under her breath. My tongue rolled against her one more time, drawing out a raw cry from Kate. Her hand landed in my hair, yanking slightly, before getting a grip and only holding on to me, as I continued my attentions. When I slipped one finger in her, she shuddered against me, and a er a few minutes of the joint e ort of my mouth and hand, she tensed

Slackening back against the seat, I heard her exhaling a few times as

body with mine, draping myself over her and eyeing her expressions

The car smelled of our exertion, of sweat and sex, moist and tangible,

and it was an invigorating taste on my lips as I sealed them over

Catherine's, tantalizing as our sweaty bodies rested in support

she tried to steady her breathing. Smirking to myself, I covered her

and dug her feet against my back, coming with a mu led cry.

"Why don't we go back to mine?" I provided once I broke the kiss, and once Kate lazily beamed at me, I found myself smiling back.

I woke up, for the first time in a while, without the help of my alarm.

Arching and stretching under the covers, I blindly fumbled the bed

around me, trying to find Catherine. When all that met my roaming

hands was the cool flannel of my bed sheets, my eyes snapped open

to check the fact, and then almost too desperately scanned over the

Resigned Catherine had le again, I flopped back down over the bed, suppressing the feeling of disappointment in my chest. I was about to reach for my phone, when the door cracked open. Catherine's voice greeted me, "Hey, you are up."

in my chest easing at the sight of Kate in my shirt. Onlymy shirt, with

her bed hair rolling down her shoulders, and a tray carrying the

unmistakable scent of co ee in her hands. I couldn't stop my smile,

and yet I felt bound to tease. Raising the duvet slightly, I quirked an eyebrow at my naked body, and then glanced at Kate, retorting, "Well, not completely, but it

won't take much persuading."

Breathing a silent, hopefully undetectable, sigh of relief, I felt the knot

She rolled her eyes. "You are ridiculous." "You like it, though," I responded, as she neared the bed, dropping the tray in my lap and sneaking under the covers next to me.

the words, "Now, I don't know about you, but I am famished. So, dig in." And, I did as I was asked.

"You wish," she responded, as she leaned in and pressed a fleeting

kiss against my lips. Before I could deepen it, she pulled away, with

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