Words: 2,180

The night was still young, and the desires were still high. Markus felt… insatiable.

Markus pulled the shorter man up by his arm so he could pretty much shove him back towards the long meeting table behind them. His huge body now loomed over Levi who was trapped between him and thr table. There was nowhere to run. Markus's eyes narrowed as he stared down at him quietly, lusfully and dangerously, "I hope you don't regret this" He deadpanned, "Because I'm not going easy on you"

The aura of smugness is short lived as Levi is dragged upwards and shoved unto the table. He was able to prop himself up on his elbows, but Markus closed the gap between them. Levi looks up at him with a lust filled expression. It was impossible for Markus to ignore the straining tent in Levi's pants. "Why would you go easy on me-" Levi says with a playful smile, walkig his fingers over Markus' shoulder and wrapping his arms around the other's neck. Pulls Markus in close.

"I want you to fuck me so hard, that I'd need help walking back to a cab-" he whispers in Markus' ear, wrapping his tail around the table leg. "If I like it enough, maybe I'll let you come in me~ " He rocks his hips upward against Markus' hips. "So be a good boy, and give me a show~" It was just so fun to tease Markus and see the sweet expression on his face!

He'd let out a little growl at Levi's invitation. Right, Markus should have known that he'd have no problem with it. But that just made things easier and he didn't hesitate in unbottoning his pants to slip them down. His underwear next, until Levi's bottom half was completely exposed for him to see. The sight made him swallow in hunger and his tail flick in desire. Markus had no words to describe how it felt looking at Levi like this again.

Since his beautiful prince was waiting though, Markus pushed his legs further apart and with one hand, opened his cheeks to position his dick against his entrance. He would have ignored Levi's twitching erection if it was the him in the past, but Markus wanted to touch it all right now. To make him release as many cute moans as he could and drive him crazy. Markus buckled his hips forward to finally thrust inside of him, slow at first as to not hurt him, but once Levi had swallowed him whole, Markus started to move. It seemed his body was quick to remember his girth and with every thrust Levi's insides adjusted enough for him to push deeper, "I missed fucking you.." Markus said under his breath, staring down directly into his eyes as his thrusts quickly turned into poundings. His hand also stroked along with his movements to give Levi as much attention as he possibly could.

Levi straightened a leg before hooking one on Markus' shoulder. He was just about to say something when Markus wrangles a soft moan from him as he pushes forward. "I---" Levi swallows. Why was it so hard to say he missed the other, when it was true. He missed Markus,

so much. He was desperate for him. Yet why was this their first meeting in years, if the feeling was mutual??? He shakes his head slightly, trying to brush away the thought. No, no time for that. Right now, they were only going to have emotion at its rawest form, nothing else. Just pure desire.

"Markus-" he breathes out, wincing slightly at the stretch. He knew he had to relax but Levi just felt so riled up right now, it was hard to. "S-show me-" he says with a small smile. "Show me how much you missed me-" Levi's eyes are trained to Markus', refusing to pull away, as if it were a game he were trying to win~

His big, warm hand cupped Levi's cheek so he could lean in to give him a desperate kiss. His dick now pumped in and out of him, fast and aggressively, making Levi's smaller body shake everytime Markus's hips slapped against him. Thankfully the table was planted firmly onto the floor, otherwise it would have already traveled to the other side of the room.

Markus's hand then stroked down from his cheek, to his jawline, all the way down his stomach. It was then that it snuck under his fancy shirt to search for Levi's cute nipples. His skin felt so soft and smooth, he wanted to explore all of his body. But his fingers eventually settled for playing with the perky buds, giving them a slight pinch whenever he managed to hit Levi's prostate.

There was definitely no way for Levi to leave unscathed. Markus was truly giving it his all, and Levi could feel himself rock back on the table from the force of it. When he asked for rough, he got rough alright. Its been awhile since hes been so thoroughly fucked, and it really hit a spot in him. Literally and figuratively.

Markus could see his hand through Levis sheer blouse, and made their way to the others pierced nips. Levi lets out a soft sob at the stimulation, and really it was all becoming a little too much. "Markus-!!" Levi calls out, arching his back on the table and coming hard and right into Markus' hand.

But Markus wasn't done, far from it actually. He felt the wetness spill inside and over his hand, and that meant he atleast saved themselves from a little mess. However Markus didn't care how dirty they both came out of this. He'd worry about their clothes after. Since Levi was weak because of his release, Markus took the opportunity to grab his hips and spin the other around. He immediately took a hold of his hair and shoved his face down on the table, cheek against the smooth surface "What a view" The man commented with a little smirk as he used his one hand to guide his dick towards Levi's hungry entrance. He didnt wait for his cute partner to get ready, he pushed himself inside without hesitation and started moving right away.

Part of this was also Markus taking out his frustrations on him. He never forgot the pain and sadness he felt when he read that note that Levi left behind. It had felt so heartless breaking off things that way without even talking things out. And it had hurt Markus a lot. So now he wanted to give Levi everything, his love AND anger, and he hoped it reflected on the way he was fucking him. SMACK his hand suddenly planted a firm spank on one of those bouncing cheeks, the sound echoing throughout the almost empty room.

He was about to prop himself up on the table using his elbows when suddenly, he was flipped. A hand roughly planted itself on his hair as Levi was bent on the table. He had just finished.. His legs were weak like jelly but he was held down so firmly he dared not scoot away. "Markus I just---" Unable to finish the sentence, he cursed softly feeling Markus enter him once more. He didn't even wait, that fucker! Markus immediately got to work again, rutting into Levi in a quick rhythm. It took all of Levi's will to keep his legs spread for Markus, all while overstimulated too. He furrowed his eyebrows and looked back as much as he could. "Come in me already you-"

Suddenly, a hand slapped across his ass and Levi let out a loud "FUCK-" which also reverberated in the room. He... did not expect that at all. Markus had definitely caught him off guard with that. He tensed unintentionally due to the quick pain, and Markus could feel Levi's tight wet heat tighten around him. The slap really forced the hot tears of pleasure and pain to spill down his cheeks. He was really seeing stars this time!

Yes, this was the beautiful reaction that Markus had wanted to see. There was just something super satisfying about putting a pride bun in his place, Levi was no exception. Unfortunately for him though Markus wasnt going to let him go that easily. Now that he had Levi here, he wanted to know...

Suddenly, Markus came to a complete stop to move his upper body forwards. He placed his arms on both side of Levi and let himself almost lay ontop of his back, "Why did you leave like that?" Markus whispered dangerously against his ear, his voice holding clear anger and resentment. Even if Levi had been angry at him because of what he put him through, he still could have at least talked to him. And so he still didn't move, his dick was now painfully pressed against Levi's prostate as he waited for his answer.

Levi feels the pressure of the other man on him and realizes, he had nowhere to hide behind this time, nowhere to run. His mind was spinning. Abort mission, this was not in fact, a very good time for this. Not at all. Not in the middle of sex, at least.

"Because-" Levi says through gritted teeth, squirming slightly under him. The stimulation was driving him crazy. It was seated right against his prostate but there wasn't enough friction to completely tip him over the edge... "Because... I'd rather break your heart, than see you dead-" Levi felt the words leave his mouth, and he felt the heat return to his cheeks. This was all just so... Much! It was too much. He really didn't think he'd care so much for a person till he met Markus.

"........" Markus stared down at him in silence for a moment, his one visible eye slightly half-lidded in sadness, "You didn't let me apologize for what I did" He whispered against his ear before clasping his lips over it to give it a teasing bite. Markus didn't want to keep torturing Levi, and himself, any longer. He really yearned for relief now and so he slightly sat up to grab Levi's hips. His hips started to move again, in and out, in and out, at a steady pace. It made Markus close his eyes to exhale a trembling breath as he felt his climax creeping up on him. The thrusting pace became faster and faster until he was slamming against him with force.

"Haah…Levi–" Finally, with one harsh thrust, Markus came into the deepest parts of him. His fingers gripped those buttcheeks tightly as he released a long moan of satisfaction. It was like a wave of electricity that traveled all throughout his body, from the top of his head, to the tips of his fingers. There was no other feeling like it. The warm seed spreading all around his length inside the twitching entrance felt amazing as well, plus the wonderful view of an exhausted Levi under him. He couldn't help but to stand still for a minute or two as he watched the other while catching his breath.

Levi swallows, hearing Markus' reply. I dont want your stupid apology- he thinks to himself. It was never Markus' fault anyway. It couldnt be. He never meant for what had happened to have happened... There was nothing to forgive in the first place.

Levi is quiet while Markus adjusts their position, thinking about their situation. He had never really sat down to think about it extensively in quite some time. It had always hurt him, thinking about the day things fell apart. Half way through mulling over the ends though, Markus once more started his rhythm and Levi gave a quiet curse, feeling Markus going deeper and deeper. He held on to the other's hand on his hip when Markus came, and it didnt take long to follow soon after. Levi bit his lower lip and came in spurts, a shudder running through his body. Oh... Good. It felt so good.

"Markus-" Levi calls out, desperately, leaning his forehead on the table. There were.. too many things to say.

"Im really sorry."

Those words made a small smile pull at the end of his lips. At least Levi still cared and that made him so incredibly happy. Markus felt that familiar urge to cuddle, something that he hasn't experienced in a while. Perhaps his body still remembered all those times that he and Levi did it, and the warmth that he always felt when they were locked in each other's arms. He slowly leaned down to place a soft kiss on Levi's exposed neck and unconsciously nuzzled his face against it, meanwhile his arms slowly wrapped around his waist "Its okay…I guess we are even now" Markus would say. He closed his eyes and just rested there against him for a moment as he listened to Levi's breathing. If they weren't in such an uncomfortable location and if he didn't have to go back to work…He surely would have fallen asleep.