

Dessert (812)

Dinner went well, and they spent their time catching up and chatting about old times as well. Levi expressed his frustrations of just moving in, and Markus ranted about his current job as well. They cheers'ed to a good night and took some wine with their meal. At the end of it they left the restaurant laughing, and in good spirits. Levi leans on Markus gently and looks up at him. He leans up and kisses Markus softly on the lips, then puts his hands on his shirt to smooth it down. "Still hungry..?" he asks playfully.

With a small lick of his lips after the soft kiss, Markus nodded, his hand falling on Levi's waist to give it a squeeze, "There is always room for dessert, so why don't you lead the way?" At this point, he'd follow Levi to wherever he wanted. Their little talk and catching up had been pleasant, but Markus couldn't hide the fact that after a while, he was looking forward to the doing more than the talking.

The two walked home hand in hand as they flirted with one another and teased each other here and there with playful kisses. Luckily, Levi's house wasn't too far away from the diner they were in so they didn't have to wait long to be in each other's arms.

As soon as the apartment's door closed, Markus spun him around and backed him against it. His lips smacked onto the shorter man hungrily, hands already sliding back towards his cute ass to grope it, "Your ass feels amazing" Markus panted against his lips. He couldn't wait to watch it bounce as he fucked the shit out of it.

Levi closes his eyes and leans into the kiss. He felt his back hit the door and scoots his hand beside him to clumsily lock it without breaking the kiss. He could feel Markus' hand slide to his back and make its way down.

He lets out a small laugh at Markus' comment. "Get over here~" he says, grabbing Markus by the shirt and pulling him over to the room. They continue their little excursion into Levi's small room with still some remaining unopened boxes. Levi leans over to rest his back on the bed and pulls Markus in with him, kissing him deeply once again before finally, Levi pulls away slightly and smiles mischievously.

"Ok, ok. Enough playing around. Lie down-" he says half-excitedly, starting to shed off his jacket.

Markus raised a little eyebrow at Levi's command, not really knowing what he meant. Was he just being silly? Or maybe he didn't want to kiss too much and just get straight to the fucking? Either way it was fine with him. But what confused him even more was that Levi looked like he was waiting for him to move. D-did he want to do some cow-boying or something? For some

reason, that really threw Markus off because his partners always allowed him to take the lead and do what he wanted.

So his confusion was quite clear to Levi as Markus looked down at him, "L-lie down?" He asked with a small tilt of his head, "Did...you not want me on top?"

Levi blinks. "No. I'm topping." he says with a short laugh, as if it were the most obvious thing in the world. "All you have to do is lie down, be your pretty self, and take what I give you~"

He tosses his jacket away and crawls back onto Markus, his hands tracing over his collar bones before landing on his shirt collar. "You just look so good under me like this. I was really wondering, how much prettier you'd look when you're a mess~" he says, already starting to unbutton Markus' shirt. "I'm not really known for being a gentle lover but... you're a big boy. I know you can take it, Markus." he says softly, leaning in and kissing Markus' now exposed chest. Levi takes a nip into his mouth and gently sucks before taking it between his teeth and giving a gentle tug~ He loved to be a tease, and Markus seemed really into him so... When you put two and two together, the obvious and simple solution was for Levi to bully Markus into submission.

Well this is different, he was really surprised at this turn of events. Markus had never met anyone before that looked like Levi who wanted to top. He was always topped by guys bigger than him or topped guys smaller than him. But it was never the other way around. It's not like he had a problem, it's just...Crap, he couldn't stop blushing. He found this extremely hot and Markus couldn't take his eyes off of Levi.

Things were about to get interesting, for sure. Both parties were eager to see what the other was made of.