January 11th 2016, Halcyon Penthouse, Gotham City, New Jersey, 10:00 AM EST (nsfw warning, bit of smut end of chapter as a lead up to a sex chapter. Tags: rough sex, play fighting, cunnilingus, manhandling)

Today I was having Rose over. It was…kind of nerve wracking. Despite our relatively relaxed dynamic, I felt a lot of pressure to perform. Not sexually, I was pretty sure with a body like that I wouldn't have any trouble getting hard, but in combat. Rose didn't just want sex, she wanted to be taken down and FUCKED.

Which I could almost definitely do, but I needed to make it convincing. I knew from our talks and interactions that the more easily I beat her, the needier she would get. My valkyrie wanted to be conquered.

And when had I started thinking of her like that? But the more I ran it through my head the more accurate it seemed. Toned, sexy warrior woman with silver-white hair. What else would she be?

So, to calm down, and to pad my chances a bit, I decided to dig in and do some crafting before she arrived. Specifically, I decided to put a big dent in the potion stockpile I was creating. So I got to work, reducing and refining the ingredients I ordered in bulk, and by the time I finished, I'd easily gotten another level up. Not to mention a point to Reduce and two to Refine.

Five hundred potions netted me twenty five hundred experience. The extra five points went into strength and Agility, three into the first and two into the second, putting me at fifteen of each counting the one strength I got from my gear.

[Name: Leon Halcyon
Affiliation: The Club (Tin)
Level: 13
XP: 2050/5000
Class: Alchemist (Uncommon)
Statistics: Strength- 14 (15)
Endurance- 10
Agility- 15
Intelligence- 45
Wisdom- 36
Willpower- 15

HP: 100/100 (120/120)
MP: 450/450
Skills: Purify (Un)- Lvl 6, Reduce (C) - Lvl 19, Refine (R) - Lvl 21, Analyze (C) - Lvl 23, Northern Broad Strike (Un) - Lvl 23, Synthesize (L)- 7]
Resistances: Dark-40%
Ice-20%

I didn't get bigger this time, though my muscle got denser. I sudpected that would stop eventually, but three points was enough to show a change still. Luckily the increased Agility seemed to offset the strength a bit, keeping me slim and compact for faster movement. I bounced around in the mirror in my bathroom shadow boxing for an embarrassingly long time to admire the changes.

Then I got dressed in some slacks and a tight t-shirt and headed downstairs to have breakfast (cereal and a banana) before Rose arrived. Kate was at the gym today, so it would just be the two of in the house, which was exactly how I wanted it.

There were a few places we could have had our sparring match, but I decided it would be fun to do it in the living room. It was a big open space with lots of light, and the windows seemed like they'd enhance the experience even if we were too high up to actually be seen.

So I moved the furniture out of the way, leaving a big open spot on the plush carpet, and was still looking for something else to do when there was a knock on the door.

I answered it to find Rose, hair pulled back into a tail, wearing a pair of tiny shorts and a sports bra that showed over her very toned belly and legs to great effect. "Hey, I said with a smile, "Come on in."

I gestured her inside, admiring her muscular but still gloriously round ass in those shorts as she walked by, and she whistled as she looked around the apartment.

"Damn, puppy. I thought you were cut off?" She looked over her shoulder challengingly. "This doesn't look like something a twenty something can afford on his own?

I shrugged. "My roommate's family owns the building. She's gay and her dad doesn't know, so she can't bring girls home. She lets me stay here for cheaper than you would expect in exchange for having a place to hook up."

She grinned. "Damn, free porn and a cheap penthouse. You're a lucky bastard. I know how much boys love to watch girls munch muffin."

"Kate and I aren't like that." I said firmly. "She's basically my sister." I paused. "Though her girls walking around in skimpy outfits definitely isn't a downside. Sadly, as cute as they are, I'm pretty sure the only body I'm going to be imagining in this place when today is over is going to be yours."

Rose preened. "I like that. But you've gotta to earn it first puppy." She slapped a tight cheek with a satisfying crack. "You want this ass you better take it. Also you won't be getting my ass. I didn't bring lube. But the overall sentiment remains the same."

Laughing, I led her to the living room where I'd cleared a space. She'd been carrying a bag over one shoulder that I'd missed staring at her gorgeous sculpted body, and she tossed it about ten feet onto the couch before she started warming up.

Legs spread, ass tight, I saw her grinning slyly as she slowly bent forward to plant her hands and then forearms on the ground as her feet slip apart, hips lowering as I watched hungrily. The shorts were glued to her body by the motions, and I was confident not even a g string would have fit under there.

She took her time, bending and stretching in more and more outrageous positions as she flaunted her body at me, and I just stood and waited for her to be done so we could start, enjoying the visual feast laid out before me.

Standing, she rolled her neck as she finished, moaning sensually. "Oh that felt good. I love being stretched out like that, gotta open up my hips so I can take a proper pounding. So many girls forget to limber up before they get rough. I want to be able to take everything you do to me, and come back for more."

I was pretty much growling with lust as I stared her down, and from her challenging smirk that's what she wanted. Taking up our positions, I grinned at her after calming down. "You sure you're ready for this?"

Smirk intact, she blurred forward at me. Of course, it was far less of a blur than it had been. My Intelligence was crazy high, and with my new and improved Agility, I was more than able to keep up. My Northern Broad Strike had internalized plenty of her moves, and I was more than up to countering her now.

Slipping to the side, I dropped under a whirling whip kick as she spun past me, hand snaking out for a stinging slap on the ass cheek attached to the leg, earning me an arousing squeak from Rose as she hopped away, trying to get distance between us.

Unfortunately for her, she was still on one leg when she hopped, I drove forward, tackling her to the ground, one leg caught between our bodies, pinned up against her, foot next to her head as I pinned her hips under mine. My hands snapped up to grab her wrists, pinning them down, and she growled, head snapping up to try to smash into my nose.

I jerked back, avoiding her without letting her get loose of my grip, and then when she ran out of forward momentum, I snagged her lips in a bruising kiss.

She made a sort of wriggling pivot motion with her hips and I was on my back, and I grabbed her and tossed her off my body, admittedly sad to lose the feel of her lips. She rolled out of the throw, coming up onto her hands and knees. "Not yet puppy." She purred. "No tricky wins. You're gonna have to earn it."

Her eyes were locked on mine as she got to her feet, and she stared me down as she yanked down her shorts, exposing her shaved, needy pussy. She shucked off the short leaving her bottomless, then turned and slapped one of her glorious cheeks again, making a crisper, more echoing crack than earlier through the pants.

I admit I lost it a bit, charging toward her in a tackle. She rolled over my back, following me down and getting my arms behind me in a lock. She ALMOST got me in a full nelson, but I rolled my shoulders and slipped from, rolling and tossing her off, following her until I was on top of her.

She kneed me in the ribs, and when I arched up, rolled her hips and using a fluid, dancers undulation to wrap her legs around my neck in a triangle choke.

Her face was hot and intense, and I knew what she wanted me to do. I reached up and grabbed a firm, smooth cheek in each hand as I dove head first into that pussy like I was eating a slice of watermelon at a summer barbecue.

“FUCK!” She spat as my lips latched onto her clit. “Thats it stud, slurp that pussy.”

I hauled with my shoulders and back, and she let out a surprised shout as I lifted her off the ground, standing up so she was wrapped around my face, long toned legs kicking behind me as I spun and lurched forward, slamming her back against window, her sculpted ass pressed flat against the glass as I tongued her cunt.

“Wait…” She whined, trying to wriggle around to get her balance back. “That’s not, no I’m supposed to be in ch-” She cut off with a squeal as my thumb slipped between her cheeks and into her back door. “SHIT! No ass! I said no ass, fucccckkkkk!” I latched onto her clit a bit more forcefully, my non ass thumbing hand coming up to slip into her dripping snatch as I started to curl my fingers in a beckoning motion.

Rose sounded like she was having a panic attack, but in a good way, hyperventilating as I pinned her to the door and munched her twat like it was my favorite breakfast. Her asshole spasmed around with thumb, pussy clenching and twitching around my fingers as I lavished her clit with attention. “Floor!” She wailed. “Please do it on the floor!”

I whirled her around, lowering her compact and muscular form to the ground and leaving her spread out in front of me, legs akimbo, wet, swollen pussy twitching as I pulled by and started taking off my pants.

“Sparring’s over.” I informed her. “I was planning to give it a shot, but all that teasing got me worked up. Fuck first. Fight later.”

Wriggling pleasantly in place, she whined. “I don’t CARE! My fucking pussy is freezing. Get that tongue back in my cunt and you can do whatever you want.”
“Good girl.” I said cheerfully. “Now, top off, I want to see those fucking tits again.”

She wriggled in place, scrambling to get her sports bra off her body without closing her legs, she was shifting and posing herself like she wanted me to see as much pussy as she could show me, like she was putting her snatch on a menu and hoping I'd order seconds. It was fucking mouthwatering.

When she was naked, I dropped down to my knees, burying my face in her cunt, locking my lips over her twitching hole as my tongue dove between her lips, wriggling into her spasming pussy as I shoved my thumb back up her ass, knowing she'd fucking loved it.

It took me less than two minutes of slurpring, sucking, and tongue fucking before her hips came up off the carpet and she wailed an orgasm as she covered my face in her surprisingly sweet juices.

I let her fall to the carpet, twitching like a butterfly on a card, and enjoyed the sight of her lying there, dazed. She was so out of it, she barely processed the head of my cock pressing against her still twitching entrance. Barely, but she DID process it, eyes clearing as she stared up at me needily. "Alright." I said with a grin. "Pussy earned, now we fuck." And I shoved my hips forward, burying myself in molten heaven. This was going to be fun.