

# TEASE

C.W.P

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I remember

I remember the way your eyes would get wide when I would lean in  
to kiss you, feather

light touches at first, then more insistent

Searching

Hungry.

I remember the way your breath would catch as I moved down to  
your collarbone, my teeth

gently grazing the sensitive skin as you squirmed.

I remember how your hands would get lost in my hair as I kissed my  
way down your

stomach, nibbling on your hips and thighs, just hard enough to make  
you moan.

I remember the way your toes would curl as my tongue traced a line  
from your hips down,

down, down,

Getting closer and closer every second, continuing to

Tease you until I finally tasted you.

I remember the sound of my name from your lips as I took my time,

Inch

By

Inch

Until I finally, ever

So

Slowly,

Slid home.