

“This is really what you want, Yuta?” Maki frowned as she looked at her black-haired companion, mainly because she was trying to stop herself from blushing after hearing his request. “I offered to do anything you wanted. We can spend today doing absolutely anything, and *this* is what you want?”

“Yes.” Yuta nodded his head without hesitation. “I still don’t think that anything I did was worthy of any sort of reward.” Maki snorted and shook her head.

“You literally saved my life,” she said simply. He nodded; they both knew that it was no exaggeration. Had it not been for his last-minute arrival to back her up, Maki would have died today.

“It was no more than you would have done for me, if the roles have been reversed. Right?” He looked at her expectantly, and Maki had to nod. Yes, of course she would have rushed in to save him if he had been in trouble. She would have done that for any of her friends, let alone her boyfriend. “See? Nothing special.”

“It was special to me,” Maki mumbled. “I want to thank you for it.”

“Then this is how you can thank me,” Yuta said, smiling at her. “Only if you want to, of course. If you’d rather do something else, I don’t mind.”

“I didn’t say I don’t want to do it,” she said. She licked her lips and fidgeted, which was better than rubbing her thighs together at least. The reward he had suggested, once she’d finally batted aside his attempts to refuse any reward and demanded that he make a special request of her, was very exciting for her. She just struggled to believe that this was what he would ask for, because it felt more like something *she* would have asked for if their roles had been reversed.

“Then believe me when I say this is what I want.” Yuta took her hand in his, and his fingers caressed the back of her hand. He would never have done anything like this when they first started dating, not without her telling him to do it at least. But he’d grown more confident since then; confident enough to grab her hand. And confident enough to tell her that he wanted to spend the day with his head between her legs.

--

Maki was more convinced than ever that this was a reward for her, not for him. But she wasn’t about to try and stop him. This felt fucking amazing!

There was no surprise in that, of course. Yuta’s initial hesitance and uncertainty the first few times he’d tried giving her oral sex were far in the past at this point. He’d always been eager to please her, and these days that enthusiasm was joined by a great deal of skill. Her boyfriend gave excellent head, and somehow Maki was lucky enough to have him request this when she’d given him a free pass to ask for whatever he wanted out of her. He could have pulled out some fetish she’d never even heard of, but instead he had her get down on her back and spread her legs so he could settle in and go down on her.

Usually, he had to rush things along. Their lives were hectic enough that they didn’t have private time like this to begin with, and when they did have a spare moment together, they tried to fit in as much mutual satisfaction as they could. That often included him eating her out, but it would also lead to her returning the favor with her mouth, and hopefully some actual penetrative sex as well.

That wasn't what he wanted this time, though. He'd specifically asked to devote all of his time going down on her, so he didn't have to rush things along. He was perfectly capable of bringing her to orgasm even in the limited time that he usually got with his head between her legs, but his reward saw him taking his time and very slowly increasing her pleasure.

The time he'd spent just kissing and touching her legs and inner thighs alone had probably been the same length as the entire oral experience was on an average, and Maki had been whining and squirming on the bed by the time he'd finally started licking her properly. Even that was far slower and more deliberate than anything she was used to, but this slower approach wasn't cooling Maki off. Yuta taking his time and remaining in each individual moment as long as he felt like was only pushing her arousal higher. The longer he spent giving her those long, slow vertical licks along her pussy lips, the more Maki anticipated what came next.

His mouth slowly but surely making its way towards her clit had Maki holding her breath at first, but he kept her waiting here as well. His tongue would brush against her clit every so often, but he did not go after it directly just yet. Just as he'd been doing every step of the way, starting with him taking her into his arms and kissing her while he took her clothes off one by one, Yuta took his time. The longer he moved his tongue around her clit without directly focusing on it, and the more time he spent stroking her inner thighs with his fingers, the more Maki needed him.

"Please, Yuta." she whined. "Please, I need it!" She wasn't usually one to beg, even during sex. But her lover was driving her wild, and she needed this release as badly as she needed air to breathe.

Yuta finally gave her what he'd been building up towards for all this time. He stopped teasing her with his tongue, and instead began licking her clit directly. Maki moaned, and her thighs squeezed together, pressing against his face. But he didn't complain about the pressure from her strong legs. Yuta's face was staring up at her from between her legs, and as Maki took in those dark blue eyes, she could see for herself that her boyfriend was in heaven. Hard as it had been for her to believe, this really was his idea of a reward. Getting between her legs, slowly building her up and finally giving her the release at the end of it all was absolutely Yuta's idea of a perfect day. The look that she saw on his face was every bit as excited as the one she'd seen right at the end of sex, moments before his orgasm hit.

She broke their eye contact involuntarily, her eyes squeezing shut as her climax kicked in. Maki could feel her body rocking, and she was vaguely aware of the groans coming out of her throat. She was pretty sure her legs were too tight around Yuta's head, and his face was probably getting coated during her orgasm whether he wanted her to squirt all over him or not. But she had no control over any of that. This was what she'd been reduced to, thanks to him and all the time he'd spent pushing her to this point. This was his reward, and he was bearing the consequence of it.

Maki sighed as the pleasure wore off, and she finally felt like she had more control over her body. She loosened the grip that her legs had on her lover's face, and one glance down was all she needed to see that she was right. Yuta's hair was ruffled, so she'd probably tugged at it unknowingly during her orgasm. His face was sticky, also thanks to the powerful orgasm that had just shot through her. And that look also confirmed that he couldn't have been happier about any of it.

It had been the best oral sex they'd ever had, and one of the most satisfying orgasms Maki had ever felt. But looking at Yuta's face left no doubt that he'd gotten everything he'd hoped for when he'd made this his reward.

Maybe she should let him save her life more often.