

Simple Pleasure

by AHumanBeing99

*Chuck and Sarah have some fun with each other before sleeping. Set in late Season 3.
Rated M for suggestive themes.*

Rated: M · Genre: Romance

AN1: There were no betas for this, so if there's a grammatical mistake, OOC moment or something I should address, please DM me.

AN2: This story contains depictions of sexual scenes and language, only intended for people of the age of 18 or above.

Feedback is appreciated.

Chuck and Sarah were arriving in their room from the shower. Before it was just Chuck's room but since he invited Sarah to move with him, something with which she initially hesitated to, it now belonged to both of them.

They entered the room with Chuck fiercely making out with Sarah while carrying her on his lap and her hands on his shoulder, both devoid of any clothing.

"Do you think Morgan has seen us right now?" Sarah asked, for a quick moment breaking the kiss.

"God, I hope not." Chuck responded, with Sarah grinning at him, which he grinned back, returning to their passionate kiss.

As Chuck arrived at the bed, he laid Sarah down, with her smiling lovingly at him. He then got on top of her, returning the contact of his lips to hers that they craved very much for a minute or two before they broke off.

"Ready for another round?"

“Another?”

“Is there anything wrong, Sarah?”

“No, nothing. It's just that I'm tired and we have another day in our hands tomorrow, you know.”

“Yeah that's true.” Chuck replied with a small frown in his face.

“Well, we can do one more round for today.” Sarah told him while caressing his cheek.

“And we know how to wake up one another early just in case.” She said while raising a brow, giving him a mischievous grin.

“Oh, Sarah, you're such a naughty woman.” Chuck told her, which led her to respond with a playful giggle. Both of them tasted the breath of their lips for a few short seconds before Sarah flipped them over.

Once she was on top of Chuck, Sarah opened her legs and guided his length to her entrance and slowly slid it inside, causing both of them to groan. As she felt it fully inside of her, Chuck put his hands on her hips and both started the action.

They started moving slowly and unsteadily until they found a stable rhythm with each movement. They both panted by each thrust, which became more abundant as their motion grew in pace.

Their faces were in a very close proximity as they moved, staring at each other's eyes with a lot of desire, then hungrily locked their lips, moaning at each taste, until Sarah broke the kiss as she felt it approaching...

“Are you close?”

“Yes.”

“Me too.”

They kept their grip on each other until her walls clenched on him, causing them to loudly cry each other's names, with her collapsing onto his shoulder, and both exhaling in the pleasure they just had.

Once their breath became more stable, Sarah gave a peck on Chuck's lips and looked at him with a loving gaze.

"You still got it, Chuck."

"It wouldn't have been possible without you being the best lover, Sarah."

Sarah smiled as a response, and Chuck looked lovingly back at her, tenderly caressing her cheek and her hair.

"You should know that I love you, Sarah."

"You've been saying that a lot since we got together, Chuck."

"And I will continue saying that, Sarah. I want you to know how loved you are."

Sarah beamed at what he said but couldn't respond with words. So she reciprocated by tenderly kissing him back and kept looking at his hazel eyes affectionately.

Sarah moved out from Chuck to her side of the bed in a spooning position, with him laying behind her. Chuck moved to turn off the lights from his bedstand, then lied on her side, grabbed her abdomen tightly with both of his hands and Sarah moved her exposed buttocks onto his rod, with a smirk on her face.

Chuck then grasped her breast with his left hand, surprising Sarah and causing her to giggle. "Come on, Chuck." She then firmed her hand on his hand holding her breast and both started drifting off to sleep.

"Good night, Chuck."

"Good night, Sarah."

AN3: This is my first FF story. I didn't want my first published story to be a mature one, but I didn't know if my other ideas were good enough to finish and I initially felt uncomfortable publishing a more graphic story. But I wanted to write a quick and fluffy oneshot of these two idiots being intimate with each other, and this was the result.

As said above, feedback is very much appreciated. Thanks for reading.