It was another December night in Memphis. There was a chill in the air and you could there was going to be snow soon.

Along with football season coming to an end soon, my deadline was quickly approaching for my interview.

There was nothing like Memphis this time of year. Beale Street was lit up and there was jazz coming from every bar I passed. Walking around in my blue jeans, Carhart and OU hat, everyone I passed could tell that I was not a local. But I did know my way around town, probably better than they did. I had been here many times before. Running from my past and hoping for a better future. Memphis was my refuge.

Walking towards my suite at the Doubletree taking in all the smells, sights and sounds, The Memphis Bay Bridge was so beautiful tonight, I thought.

Upon reaching the hotel I gave a nod to the valet as I made my way inside. There was a conference going on in the banquet hall as I walked by. Being the nosey one that I am I stopped and poked my head in for a minute. I stood there at the back of the room watching all the men and few women talking about sports, dinner and anything else that could have been topic of conversation.

"Hey girl! What are you doing in here?" I heard a voice beside me say

"Being nosey. What are you up to Kat?"

"Waiting for everyone to clear out of here so I can finally have some dinner myself. Nothing like having to wait for everyone to finish social hour. Can't they go else where?" My friend laughed

"Eh, that’s why you get paid the big bucks girl." I laughed as I eyed in on a man sitting just a few feet away.

"Yeah, I wish.” She whispered “He's from Arkansas."

"What?"

"I said he’s from Arkansas. He’s here for the football game tomorrow."

"Oh the Liberty Bowl?" I asked as he and I made eye contact yet carried on our conversations.

"Yeah that one. Well hey, I'm gonna get back to work. If you're not busy later give me a holler and we will go have a drink or something."

"Sounds good to me. Keep a smile on your face so you can buy tonight." I laughed.

"You know it." She laughed walking off.

The guy from Arkansas smiled and stared at me as I turned to leave. I politely smiled back and let a small wave before walking back out the door. Damn he's cute I thought to my self. Why couldn't he be the one for tomorrow’s interview?

I stopped by the gift shop to pick up some popcorn for my late night. Late night, ha, it was only seven o'clock and I was still blank on what I was going to ask this guy tomorrow. I had been interviewing television personalities for three years now. What was so different about the Liberty Bowl? It is just another football game with sweaty guys, over dressed owners and other reporters fighting for that first question.

“Hey Sidney, how’s those questions coming?”

“Coming along quite well Steve.” I lied. I had to. I didn't want the competition knowing that I had drawn an unforeseen blank.

“That’s good to hear. Hope you don't have another accident like you did back in Fayetteville.”

Ahh, the Fayetteville incident that no one is ever going to let me forget. My interview with Coach Nutt ended up with him walking out on me after I compared the Hogs to a mediocre Ole Miss Rebel team.

“Yeah, well sometimes you have to get to the point in an interview.” I quickly retorted.

During my brief run in with Steve, the banquet hall doors opened and everyone started filing out.

“Hey look, I'm going to go to the pool. Feel free to come join me and my friends later if you’re up to it.”

“Nah, I'm headed back up to my room for the night. Long day tomorrow.”

“Well the offer stands. I'll see you tomorrow then.”

“Night Steve.” I scoffed.

Quickly the lobby filled with everyone from the hall. Everyone was laughing and having a good loud time. I attempted to make my way towards the elevator through the people.

“Hey!”

“Hey you!” The voice asked again

“Me?” I asked turning around

“Yes you.” The man smiled “How are you doing tonight?”

“Wow he has an amazing smile.” I thought to myself as a smile creped across my own face

“I'm doing good, getting ready to head up to my room. How are you?”

“Doing great, I'm Luke.” He smiled as he offered his hand

“I'm Sidney.”

“So Ms. Sidney, what is there fun to do in Memphis at uhh 7:34 at night?” He asked looking at his watch.

“Well, Beale Street has some amazing music going right now. The boardwalk is beautiful this time of night with the Memphis Bay Bridge all lit up. If you are into country music the Double Deuce is just down at 4th and Beale. Its one of my favorite places to go when I have the time.” I smiled

“Is there any chance you have the time this evening? See, I'm not from around here and all my co-workers have other plans for the evening. I have to admit something.”

“What’s that?”

“You caught my eye earlier when you came in the hall. I couldn't think straight after you walked out.” He blushed

“I'm sorry.”

“No, nothing to be sorry about. You are a beautiful lady. I was hoping I would see you again.”

“Well, looks like you got your wish.” I said nudging him playfully.

“So, you are probably really busy so I will let you go. I just had to talk to you.” He said doubtfully

“Well Mr. Luke, I was just going to go up to my room and do some work for an interview I had tomorrow. But I'm sure I can finish it sometime in the morning.”

“Really? I mean I don't want to impose on anything you might have going.”

“Trust me its fine. Writers block just sat in and I think this is what I just might need.” I smiled. “You are more than welcome to come with me so I can put my things away and grab some money.”

“Great! I'll meet you over at the elevators. I'm going to tell my friends I'm going out with a beautiful woman.” He chuckled.

“I'll see you over there in a minute.”

“So my girl Kat said you were from Arkansas.” I asked Luke as we entered the elevator

“Yes, I am. Is that a bad thing?” He laughed nervously

“No, not at all. You just don't sound like an Arkansan.”

“Well, I have a secret you see. I'm not really from Arkansas. I just moved there for a job.” He said bending in close to me

“Well that’s good to know.” I said as I smiled softly looking up at him as he was only inches from my face.

“Wow, beautiful smile, smells great, nice body, WOW!” I screamed inside as my pulse started to race

“OU Fan?”

“Huh? Oh, yeah. I'm an ole Okie myself.”

“Oh really? What part?”

“Southeast Oklahoma. Small town USA.”

“The company I work for covers eastern Oklahoma and northwest Arkansas.”

Ding

“Oh you are up here with the high rollers huh?” Luke laughed nervously

“Job perk. When you work for the media and you book quick enough you get the good stuff like this.” I laughed as I opened the door to my two bedroom suite.

“Media?” He asked as we walked in

“Yes sir. I write articles for a sports column.”

“Then I guess we have a lot in common then. I'm in sports myself.”

“Oh boy.” I said hesitantly “How long did you say you have been in Arkansas?”

“Just a couple months. Why?”

“Well I might as well tell you, you will find out eventually. I did an interview with Coach Nutt a couple years ago and he walked out on me,...”

“For, if I remember correctly, calling the Hogs a mediocre version of Ole Miss?”

“That’s me! Guess I really made a mark.” I smiled as I grabbed more money out of my suit case.

“It was a good interview I thought. How ironic that he ended up being the head coach down there?”

“Nutt and I always had a history.” I started walking back into the room. “He doesn’t like my views when it comes to defense which is something I always question. Because with no defense,..”

“You don't have any offence.” He interrupted

“My point exactly. At least someone else sees things from my position.” I smiled. “You ready?”

“I don't know now. You are a girl after my own heart.” He smiled looking out the window at the cityscape of Memphis

“Why do you say that?” I asked crossing the room to stand next to him

“Well, you are a sports fan, you are strong willed, you like to make your point known and you are beautiful to boot.” He smiled touching my face.

I felt a shiver go through out my body. Lukes 6'2 athletic framed body seemed to tower over my 5'10 frame. I was intimidated by his size but wasn't scared of him. I was more at ease with him than I had been with any other man in the last 6 years. His smell was so intoxicating it seemed to be scrambling my thoughts as to what I should do next. I just met this guy. I don't know him. Am I going to have a wife on a rampage beating down my door any minute? Is he going to tie me up and rape and kill me? At least I will be able to get out of the interview if that was to happen.

“I'm not that beautiful.” I said placing my hand on his

“RED SOLO CUP, I FILL YOU UP LETS HAVE A PARTY!” My phone rang

“Damn phone!” I thought to myself, “Hello?”

“Nice ringtone.” He mouthed

“Hey girl it’s Kat. You want to go grab that drink? That Arkansas guy left me a hell of a tip.”

“Oh, did he now?” I asked as I looked at Luke and smiled

“Yeah he did. So you want to go?”

“Well, I kind of can't right now I'm in the middle of something. But depending on how long it takes me to finish up here I'm thinking of going down to the Double Deuce here later.”

“Ok, sounds good to me. I got to run to the house shower and all that good stuff. It will take an hour or so before I'm back down this way.”
“Ok girle, I'll see you in a few.”

“Ok babes, later”

“That was my friend Kat. Some guy from Arkansas at the meeting in the Banquet hall left her a hell of a tip. You wouldn't know who that was now would you?” I asked with a sly smile

“I have no idea what you are talking about.” He said with a grin from ear to ear.

“Uh huh, hitting on my girl too?” I chuckled

“I was just trying to get information about you. She wasn't that helpful come to think about it.” He said scratching his head.

“Just covering for her girl is all. So, Mr. Luke,...” I said looking up at him.

“Ms. Sidney?” He asked looking at me

“Are we going to stand here all night looking at this beautiful scenery or are we going to go out?” I asked turning from him back towards the Memphis nightscape.

I had never been in a situation like this in Memphis. Memphis was my refuge from all of this type of drama. I had never had a sexual relation of any type here. Not saying that that is what was going to happen. Not that I would be one to complain, it had been too long.

“It’s up to you.” He smiled softly turning and holding my shoulders. “We could go meet Kat at the Double Deuce or stay here. As long as I can get to know you, I'm game.”

“You are too kind.” I blushed placing my hands in the cricks of his arms.

“Just honest.”

“Lets run down to the Double Deuce and have a couple drinks.” I smiled looking into his brown eyes

“Sounds good.” He smiled running his hands down my arms to hold my hands.

We walked out of the room and down to the elevator holding hands. “Large, soft, agile hands.”

“Mmm.” I smiled as he rubbed his thumb on my hand.

“And see something as simple as that made you smile. You haven't been treated right by guys have you?” He asked.

It was a loaded question. But to be honest with him, no I hadn't. The last two relationships I had been with ended with me in the hospital. Once with a bloody cornea and the other from a broke hand.

“Just your standard relationship drama.” I lied looking up at the elevator display changing numbers as we passed the floors.

Ding

“Ladies first.” He said leading me out.

“Sidney!” I heard someone holler from across the lobby

“Steve!” Luke and I both said at the same time

“Hey you two.” Steve said standing there in shock

“Hey man what’s up?” Luke said shaking his hand

“Not a lot bro. It’s been awhile. How’s Arkansas treating you?”

“Not to bad. I actually like it down here.”

“Hey Sidney, just thought I would come see if you were still planning on joining us at the pool?”

“Going out with a friend of mine. What do you want Steve?” I retorted looking quickly at Luke.

“Hey man, we are going to get out of here. I will see you tomorrow.” Luke said shaking his hand again.

“Alright man, Take it easy. Keep an eye on this one. She’s a fire cracker”

 He could sense my apprehension when it came to Steve.

“Thanks for getting me away from him.” I said as we walked out the front lobby doors.

“I saw the look on your face. You ok?” He asked putting his arm around me

“Yeah, just fine now.” I smiled looking up at him wrapping my arm around him.

 We walked down the street towards the Double Deuce. There was a light cool wind blowing. It was a beautiful night for a walk.

 We reached the doors of the bar. This place was packed. If we were to stay here we wouldn’t get much talking done.

“Well,…” I started as I looked around

“Kinda packed.” Luke chuckled

“Told you it was a good place.” I laughed “Uh, What are your thoughts on putt putt?”

“Really?” He laughed pulling me closer

“Yeah!” I exclaimed

“Lets do it. But if I win we have to do something.” He laughed making a deal

“Oh honey, I am a master putt putter. Lets go, there’s one the next block up by the river”

 We walked back up towards the river to the putt putt course. There were only a handful of other people out tonight. It was an intimate setting. We were able to talk freely. I told him about growing up in Southeast Oklahoma and doing rodeo and such. He told me he had never even been on a horse. He was single, never married, been in sports for 8 years and he was happy where he was in Northwest Arkansas.

“Ok, final hole!” He smiled. “You have to make eagle on this one to beat me.”

“I got this.” I laughed cocky like stepping up to my ball.

 Luke came up behind me, wrapped his arms around me from behind me placing his hands over mine and in a fluid motion we swung. My ball ended up 6 inches from the hole.

“Very nice.” He smiled at me as we rose up together with his arms still wrapped around me.

“I think so too.” I said softly under my breath. “Your shot.”

“Yeah. But I don’t want to let go.” He whispered in my ear.

 I didn’t want him to let go either. He held on to me tightly as a few snow flakes started to fall.

“You want to just call this a draw and go back to the hotel?” I asked turning to face him.

“Nope, neither wind, snow, or high winds will keep me from keeping my record.” He laughed

“Then how about a beautiful woman?” I asked leaning in and kissing him.

The kiss was like fire works. The warmth in his lips and touch made me tremble. His mouth was so warm, the caress of his lips softer than I could have imagined. He tasted tentatively with his tongue. He made my knees weak.

“Now, that was nice.” He sighed inches from my face.

“I’m sorry, I should have asked. I just couldn’t hold it back.”

“You are more than fine sweetie. I really enjoyed it. You um,… want to go?”

“We can finish. I’ve got a chance to come back.” I chuckled as he held on to my waist.

“No you don’t.” He laughed.

“I know but I’m worried about your bet.”

“You won’t be disappointed. Let’s go, its getting cold out here.” He said holding on to me tightly

 By the time we made it back to the hotel the snow had picked up to almost a blinding snow. We laughed the entire way back holding on to each other.

“Damn its getting cold out there.” I shuttered once we made it into the lobby.

“Boy that’s no joke.” Luke said as we dusted some of the snow off of us.

“You want to run by your room and grab some dry clothes and then come back to mine and change?” I asked hoping he would say yes

 Luke just looked at me. I tried to read his face, but the longer he looked at me with that crooked smile my heart raced faster.

“Yeah.” He said softly getting closer to me. I could smell the beer on his breath from the putt putt course.

“Lets go.” I said reaching up and kissing him again.

 We stopped by his room on the 3rd floor. It was a standard room. Bed, tv, coffee maker, ice box. It was nothing really **spectacular. I could smell his cologne when I walked through the door. Kenneth Cole. Mixed with his sweat his aroma just overtook me.**

**“You ready?” He asked**

**“Yeah, Lets go.” I sighed smiling as I opened my eyes.**

 **Once we got to the elevator I took his hand again and just stared at it.**

**“What is it?” He asked**

**“Nothing. Just looking.” I looked up at him and smiled “So, Kenneth Cole huh?”**

**“Yeah, do you like it?”**

**“It’s perfect for you.”**

**“Thank you beautiful.” He said kissing my hand.**

 **We made it to my suite. We were still wet from our trek through the snow. But it was worth it.**

**“You want to take a shower?” He asked**

**“What?” I asked turning my head quickly looking at him as I took off my coat**

**“I asked if you wanted to take a quick shower to warm up. I’ll change in the other room.”**

**“Oh, no your fine, I just need to thaw out my feet.” I chuckled**

**“Go take you a warm shower and you will feel better.”
”Ok, but it will be quick.”**

 **I walked into the bathroom and shut the door and just leaned my back against it. What was I doing? I can’t do this, not here, not now. But how I wanted to just open the door and drag him into the shower with me.**

 **I crossed the bathroom and started the hot water as I got undressed. I stepped in and the hot water stung my skin like I had walked into a swarm of bees. The feeling soon subsided and the water washed over my body relaxing me. As reached down and turned the water off I thought I had heard another voice coming from the room.**

**“Luke?”**

**“Yes ma’am?”**

**“Everything ok?”**

**“Yes sweetie, just waiting on you.” He said. I could tell that he had crossed the room and was now standing at other side of the bathroom door.**

**“Give me just a minute while I,…crap, um, I forgot my clothes.” I chuckled**

**“You want me to grab you something?” Luke asked**

**“No, um, turn your head. I’m coming out in a towel.”**

**“Turning now.”**

 **I cracked the door and saw him with his back towards me. I wrapped my towel tight and opened the door the rest of the way.**

**“Can I make one request?” He asked**

**I paused looking towards him “Yeah.”**

**“Don’t look that way.” He laughed pointing over his shoulder towards the common area**

**“Uh, yeah.” I said dropping my head and running towards the room**

 **I dug in my bag and dug out my oversized Sam Bradford jersey and a pair of panties. I hadn’t packed any shorts, I had no need to, I wasn’t planning on having any company.**

**“Ok so here’s the deal, I don’t have shorts, so you better not let me catch you looking.” I laughed walking out of the room pulling my hair out of the towel.**

**“Haha, Looking like that, I can’t promise anything.” He growled.**

**“What's this?” I asked walking into the common area.**

 **When I walked in Luke had a 6 pack of Coronas on ice and a trey of “veg out” food laid out.**

**“Hope you didn’t mind. I ordered some room service while you were in the shower.” He smiled**

**“No, its all good. How did you know I like Corona?”**

**“I noticed you had a coaster marking a page in your book.” He said referring to my Tess Gerritsen book sitting on the couch.**

**“This works.” I smiled pulling my hair up into a pony tail**

**“Got a question for you.” He started as he walked towards me**

**“Shoot with it.” I said opening a beer**

**“Can I kiss you again?” He said rubbing his hands down my arms.**

 **I turned to face him. His brown eyes so bright, his manner so sweet, how could I not kiss him? His white t-shirt fit him perfectly showing off his muscles. His blue plaid pajama bottoms just added to how sexy he looked.**

**“Yes.” I sighed softly with a smile.**

 He bent over and softly pressed his lips to mine. My head immediately started swimming. His lips were as soft as a rose petal; I couldn’t help but fall deeper into his arms. His strong tongue started exploring my mouth. I opened wider as to welcome him in. I wrapped my arms around his neck as he placed his arms around my waist. I slowed our kiss and softly moved him backwards one of the couches in the room. He reluctantly released from my mouth.

“You ok?” He asked out of breath

“I’m perfect Luke.” I sighed, “I just…”

“Listen I’m so sorry. I shouldn’t have gone as far as I did. But once I tasted you I just…”

“Shh.” I said putting my finger to his lips, “Memphis has always been my refuge. Never a place that anything like this has ever happened, I think I’m just scared.” I said taking a hold of his hand.

“I don’t want to take that away from you either. I’m sorry, I got a little carried away.”

“You are fine sweetie. I just hope you understand.”

“I do. So…” He sighed starting, “Tell me about Oklahoma.”

 I didn’t want to talk about Oklahoma; I didn’t want to talk about Arkansas, work or anything. I wanted to feel him. How could someone I only met a few hours ago have such an effect on my like this?

“I don’t want to talk about Oklahoma.” I sighed

“Oh, well, ok.” He said sitting there like a deer that just ran in front of a car.

“Look, I don’t know what you want from me, I don’t know what this even is. All I know is I want to feel your skin on my skin, I want to kiss you until I am blue in the face. I just don’t want to wake up in the morning and you be gone and all I will be left with is a scar in Memphis.”

 Luke didn’t say a word. He was looking in my eyes and he could tell I was serious. He just sat there, just staring.

 Finally, he stood up, brushed out wrinkles that were not even in his pants and turned around to me.

“Sidney,” He started taking a hold of my hands and pulling me up “I will not be a scar.” He said pressing his lips to mine.

 The room started spinning and my knees were weak instantly. I wrapped my arms around his neck and he picked me up. I locked my legs around his waist as he started walking towards the bedroom.

 He gently sat me on the bed and laid me back, never once releasing from the kiss. His body was so muscular on top of me; we were so close I could feel his erection growing in his pants. With his one hand behind my neck and the other running up my leg, the room finally stopped spinning enough I could focus on what was going on. I placed my hands on each side of his face as we kissed. We kissed softly one last time before separating and just looking into each others eyes.

“You okay?” He whispered as he placed a kiss on my chest

“Uh huh!” Was all I was able to mumble as I started grabbing his shirt and pulling it over his head.

 We both had that stupid grin on our face like two kids that were doing something that we were not supposed to be doing.

 I sat up and he took off my jersey and tossed it in the floor next to his shirt. I wrapped my arms around his solid body and started kissing his tanned muscular chest.

I, turned over and looked at the clock. Its blue glow was blinding but I was able to make out that it was 3:30.

“Shit!” I thought, “I have nothing for this interview, I’ve got to get up and get this finished.”

 I looked to my left and Luke was sound asleep facing me with a cute smile on his face. Apparently he enjoyed the night as much as I did. I attempted to slide out from under the covers and out of his arms as not to wake him up.

“You okay?” I heard him whisper as he reached out and touched my arm.

“Yes, I am great.” I smiled, “I just haven’t got any work done and I have to be at the stadium at 7 for this interview.” I finished turning around to face him.

“Don’t leave yet.” He chuckled “I’ll help you.” He smiled pulling me back into bed

“As much as I want to stay in bed with you all day,” I smiled kissing him, “I have to get this done.”

“Uh, you’re no fun.” He laughed as I kissed him again and got up and put my shirt and panties back on.

 I walked into the common area and started picking at some of the fruit that he had ordered. I woke up my laptop and just stared at the screen. It was blank, just like my mind was. Oh, believe me, I had stuff on my mind, just nothing to do with work. My thoughts kept wondering back into the bedroom where Luke laid.

“Who you got today?” Luke asked walking up behind me

“Don’t know yet, part of the whole lottery deal they decided to try this year. I might not even get a shot but just in case, I need something put together.” I said resting my head on his hand that was on my shoulder.

“I completely understand. Wish you could of stayed in bed.” He said bending down and kissing me on the head.

“Me too.” I sighed

“I’m going to run down to my room and take a shower and change and take care of some things. Are you going to be here for a little bit?”

“You know you can take a shower here.” I said turning around in my chair to face him

“Oh can I now?” He smiled slyly pulling myself and the chair towards him

“Uh huh.” I smiled slyly biting my bottom lip

“If I take a shower here, you will not get done what you need to do.” He said inching closer

“I’ll take that chance!” I smiled leaning in and kissing him

 We fumbled our way into the bathroom, removing what clothes we had on. Our mouths frantically searching each other as if it would be the last time we ever touched.

 I kicked the bathroom door shut with my foot as he walked backwards while we kissed. I grabbed a hold of his shirt and pulled it over his head. He in turn did the same to me, leaving a trail of clothes from the door. His pants and my panties soon were added to the pile.

 I bent over to start the water. I felt his hand slide up my bare back. His hands were warm and I wanted them all over my body. He got closer behind me and I could feel his erection growing against my ass cheeks as he ran his hands up my shoulders.

 I finally got the water to a comfortable temperature and stood up. He brought his hand around and grabbed a hold of my right breast and squeezed. He nuzzled his way into my neck and was kissing and nibbling.

 I stepped into the shower and brought him with me. The warm water washing over us felt so rejuvenating. Our wet warm bodies entwined with one another, you couldn’t tell where one started and the other stopped.

“I’ve got something for you.” I whispered in his ear as I started kissing his neck, across his chest and down his stomach.

“Oh yeah?” He stammered

 As I proceeded my way down his body the water washed away the trail of kisses I had left. He placed a hand on each wall, bracing him self as I neared his aching erection. I gently took a hold of his member with my right hand and neared it to my awaiting lips. After gently kissing his head, that just hours ago had me in ecstasy, I stuck out the tip of my tongue and started licking his hard shaft. He let out a soft groan as a smile crept across my lips. I opened my mouth and proceeded to take him in my awaiting mouth. I felt his body shutter as I slid him deeper down my throat. As I sped my pace I felt his legs start to tremble. I felt his hands slide down my arms and he gripped them as to pull me towards him.

“Come here sweets.” He whispered

 I took one longer suck before releasing his member from my lips.

“Damn girl.” He said pulling me up and kissing me.

 His hands found their way back to my breasts as he started kissing down my neck to each of them. Sucking and nibbling each nipple.

 Releasing my breasts he wrapped his arms around me and pulled me close, embracing me in another kiss before turning me around. With his cock between my ass cheeks he kissed me on the neck one last time before placing a hand on my waist and the other on my shoulders pushing me forward to bend over.

 I placed my hands on my knees as he lined his cock up with my pussy. I felt him teasing my wet hole rubbing his head against my slit. I attempted to push myself against him but with a slap on my ass he assured me he wasn’t ready. He continued to tease me by rubbing his cock against my pussy and ass hole.

“Please!” I moaned

 No sooner than the word came out of my mouth he slammed his cock into my wet aching pussy.

 The only sounds that could be heard were our wet bodies slapping against each other and the both of us moaning.