More stories at WordBlanks.com

Green Apple Martini

1. Adjective _____
2. Adjective _____
3. Adverb _____
4. Noun _____
5. Noun _____
6. Adjective _____
7. Adjective _____
8. Adjective _____
9. Adjective _____
10. Adjective _____
11. Adjective _____
12. Adverb _____
13. Noun _____
14. Adverb _____
15. Adjective _____
16. Adjective _____
17. Noun _____
18. Noun _____
19. Adjective _____
20. Noun _____
21. Adjective _____
22. Adjective _____
23. Adjective _____

24. Adjective _____

25. Adjective _____

26. Verb _____

27. Verb _____

28. Verb _____

29. Adverb _____

30. Adverb _____

31. Adjective _____

32. Noun _____

33. Noun _____

34. Adverb _____

35. Adjective _____

Green Apple Martini

AMY

I was sitting at my desk pounding the keyboard when my phone rang. I was so engrossed in what I was writing, I picked the phone up without checking the caller ID.

"Amy here, what's up?" I always answered my phone that way. The only people that called me at work were my editor, my best friend, Jenna, and most recently, Matt. He usually had some _____Adjective_____ question to ask me , but I didn't mind as long as I got to hear his voice.

The _____Adjective_____ voice that I'd been fantasizing about traveled through the line, as though he was right there , whispering in my ear. _____Adverb_____, I felt the _____Noun_____ in my face radiate down to my _____Noun_____.

"Hello Amy, it's Matt." I loved the way my name rolled off his tongue.

I squeaked out a response, trying not to sound as breathy and affected as I was by his _____Adjective_____ smooth tone. "Heeeyyy, Matt. What can I do for you today?" Oh, the things I'd like to do for him...to him...

"Well, since you asked. I need a date for tonight."

"Oh, I'm sorry, I can't be of much help. I really don't know that many girls I could set you up with since I just moved here."

His deep chuckle had me squirming. "Amy, I wasn't asking you to set me up with anyone. I was asking if YOU would be my date tonight."

After the words "you would be my date tonight" registered, all I heard was loud swishing in my ears from my heartbeat speeding up. Immediately, my mind pictured his _____Adjective_____ hair, _____Adjective_____ _____Adjective_____ eyes and _____Adjective_____ jaw as he smiled at me before laying his _____Adjective_____ lips on mine.

"Hello? Amy, are you there?"

The sound of his voice jolted me from my daydream, causing the phone to fall from my shoulder. It _____Adverb_____ hit the desk and floor before I managed to grab it and bring it back to my ear. "Oh my God, I'm so sorry, Matt. I accidently dropped the phone. What is the function for again? I missed what you said."

I felt the _____Noun_____ creep up my face with the thought of being caught fantasizing about him. "You're adorable, Amy. I said I want you to be my date tonight for a fundraiser I have to attend. It'd be a great opportunity

for you to meet some influential people that could help your career."

"Oh! Yes, that sounds great, Matt. What is the dress attire? What time should I be ready?"

I sat at my desk _____Adverb_____ mouthing, "OH MY GOD!" as he filled me in on the details. As soon as he said "cocktail attire" I knew exactly which dress I was going to wear. "Okay, then I'll pick you up at 6pm. See you then, Amy."

I croaked out, "Yeah, see you then, Matt." I heard him chuckling as he hung up the phone.

MATT

I had met Amy several weeks ago in the parking lot of the condominium where we both lived. The first thing that caught my attention was her dark _____Adjective_____ _____Adjective_____ eyes. Most women saw the _____Noun_____ I wore, assumed I was a _____Noun_____ and would try to slither their way into my life. Not Amy, she barely seemed to notice me. Which of course made me want to pursue her.

After running into her the second time, I asked for her number. I called her pretty much every day since. My schedule

was pretty _____Adjective_____ and didn't leave much room for dating, but when the head of Thoracic Surgery asked me to go to a fundraiser tonight and bring a date, Amy was the first person I wanted to ask. At first I thought she was going to say no, but when she started fumbling her words I realized she was just nervous.

There I was, about to knock on her door to take her on what I'd hoped would be the best first date she'd ever had. Maybe the hospital fundraiser wasn't the most romantic event, but they'd have food, liquor, a band, and dancing. With those four things I could turn any evening into something she would never forget.

When Amy opened the door I was dumbstruck at how incredibly beautiful she was. She had on a tight fitting little black dress that dipped down low in the front but was still appropriate for the evening. The dress was mid-thigh in length and between that and the four inch heels she wore, her legs looked long and sexy. She was beautifully elegant and my cock seemed to agree.

For once, I was the one stuttering and searching for the right words to say. I wanted to ask her if she had any _____Noun_____ on, but thankfully my brain wasn't completely mush and I said. "Oh my, Amy, you are stunning."

Her cheeks turned a _____Adjective_____ shade of pink and she spun around showing me the full view of her dress. The back of her dress dipped down to her waist hugging her firm ass perfectly. "You like?"

I

laughed, "Hell yeah, I like."

I escorted her to the fundraiser; opening and closing doors for her like the _____Adjective_____ gentleman I am, thanks to my mother's upbringing. "Can I get you a drink Amy?"

"I'd love a Green Apple Martini."

"Really? That's one of my favorite drinks."

"I've never actually had one before, but I saw it in an ad and it looked _____Adjective_____."

"You're going to love it. I'll be right back."

When I returned with two Green Apple Martinis, one for each of us, Amy was handling herself very well with the city mayor. "Hello, Mayor Ramsey. It's good to see you again, sir."

He patted me on my shoulder after I handed Amy her drink. "Good to see you again too, Matt. I was just talking to Amy. She seems to be enjoying our city so far." He nudged me with his elbow. "Make sure you do everything you can to keep her here in Asheville. She's quite the catch and we need more citizens like her." He winked at me

and moved to the next group of people to greet.

I laughed and Amy turned a _____Adjective_____ shade of _____Adjective_____. "Well, I guess I'll have to make this a night you'll never forget. I got orders straight from the mayor himself."

Her eyes _____Verb_____ as she answered. "So far, this has already been a night to _____Verb_____."

"Well, let's not stop there. May I have this dance?"

We each took a _____Verb_____ of our drinks and placed them on the table. She placed her hand in mine and I led her to the dance floor. I held her _____Adverb_____ against my body as we swayed to the music. I _____Adverb_____ my lips to her ear. "You are so beautiful, Amy. I'm glad you were able to join me this evening." I felt her body shiver, giving me the clue I was looking for. She was into me just as much as I was her.

AMY

When he whispered into my ear my whole body trembled as his _____Adjective_____ breath caressed my neck. He was

such a gentleman and was treating me like I was _____Noun_____. If he kept this up I would be _____Noun_____ in his hands by the end of the night. We enjoyed our dinner while talking to our table guests and each other. Matt was such a good dancer and the last song we danced to, he sung the words to me as if the song had been written just for us. By the end of the evening I was swooning over him. It could have been the Green Apple Martinis, but if I'm being honest with myself, it was Matt that had me head over heels.

When we got to my front door, I turned toward him. "Thank you for tonight. I had an amazing time."

"The pleasure was all mine. I hope you'll allow me to take you out again soon."

I smiled up at him. "Hmmm, I think I might be able to find some time to fit in another date with you."

He pulled me against his body and leaned in, placing his lips on mine. I'd been waiting all night to kiss him. I opened my mouth allowing his tongue to enter and explore mine. He devoured me _____Adverb_____ as if I was his favorite flavor of the evening. The taste of the Green Apple Martinis still lingered between us, causing my head to feel dreamy as I recalled our perfect night.

When he broke the most amazing kiss I'd ever had, I knew I needed more of him. "Will you stay the night?"

"I'd love nothing more, my _____Adjective_____ Amy."

Green Apple Martinis were now my favorite cocktail and Matt had quickly become my favorite first date ever.

©2026 WordBlanks.com · All Rights Reserved.