

VOYAGE – Reading Sample #2

It was bright outside and she could hear some noise coming from the kitchen. Sounded like Carla was already up to make breakfast. She decided that it would be better to get up and help her and tried to get out of Passio's arms. Not a chance. Just when she was about to lift his heavy arm, to slide out from underneath, he jumped up.

"What is going on?"

"Good morning, tiger!"

Two very sleepy looking blue eyes were looking at her. His face looked tense and tired.

"Everything is fine. Go back to sleep. I'm just getting up to help Carla in the kitchen."

His reaction was a silent purr, his head fell back into the pillow, and his arm wrapped itself around her waist.

"What are you doing?"

"I don't want you to go."

"Passio!"

He grumbled something into her neck and dug into her hair with his face. His pelvis was gently rubbing against her.

"I was lying beside you all night; now I want to get up and help Carla."

"The night was way too short."

She hopelessly tried to pull away from his arm. "Are you always this possessive?"

"Yes."

"Let me turn around."

He loosened his grip slightly, still holding her firmly. She rolled around and immediately felt his hard shaft pressing against her tummy and the soft fur under her arms and hands. A warm shiver went down her spine again and, somewhere deep inside her, she felt pleased. Pleased that she could turn him on that much and that he wanted her. That he was excited about her as a woman. She examined his cat-like face and realized that her resentment towards him was almost gone. "And if I say pleeeeeease?"

"No", he grumbled.

Oh man! There she was now, lying entangled with an alien that was extremely turned on, trying to negotiate on how to get released. And she was giving in to the game. "If you let me loose, I'll give you a kiss", she cooed into his ear.

"Mmmh. Interesting. One that pays off?"

"Yeah", she replied, trying to sound as sexy as possible.

"Who do you want to kiss? The human or..."

"You, Passio", she interrupted him. She put her hand flat onto his temple and cheek. His lids opened fast and he stared at her. Nothing else. She took a deep breath and started to move her finger over his nose and cheeks, then his lips and the tip of his fangs. With her index finger, she moved along the contours of his lips, drawing soft and playful circles around them.

A few moments later, he reached for her hand and held her tight. Then he started to kiss her fingertips, slowly and passionately. After some time he closed his eyes in delight, sucking her finger into his mouth and playing with his tongue around it, biting her softly and continuing to lick it. Her moans showed him that what he did was going in the right direction. He changed to the next finger, nibbling and continuing his exploration. Inside him, the fire was burning. Just a little bit more. He let go of her fingers, leaned towards her, came closer towards her face and looked into her sleepy eyes. Then his lips found hers. She twitched just for a second and wrapped her arms around him.

Daria was dumbfounded by this strange kiss. It wasn't her first one with Passio in his Kata'Lhi body. His lips were the same, but, with his sharp fangs, they felt different. His tongue seemed broader and more flexible, too. Did he change that as well? Or was her mind just playing tricks on her? His way broader, but somewhat flatter, nose was an advantage, it wasn't in the way like a human one. Around his mouth she felt his silky and soft pelt on her lips. It was so smooth and soft, not like the hard, three-day beards of humans that she so disapproved of. That was something! She was still a little reserved for the first couple of seconds, but that changed soon and she was eager to let her tongue explore his long fangs. Yes they were a little obstacle, but only in an intense kiss and by far not as odd as she expected.

Passio purred with pleasure. She finally accepted him as a Kata'Lhi! He kept his kiss moderate at first, but then it went more intense, deeper and more demanding. His tongue played with hers, seductively and passionately. Daria's hands wandered over his back, through his thick pelt on his shoulder and down his spine. As if she had forgotten that she only wanted to give him a little kiss to get away to Carla. He moaned loudly in delight and couldn't resist but to turn her on her back and rub his pelvis against her. A little frightened sound came out of her.

"I am sorry." What was he doing?! Slowly! He moved a little closer to the edge of the bed and, instead, started to stroke her arm, while he was still kissing her. Then he moved his fingers over her side. Then her tummy. Then he slowly made his way up on top of her shirt until he reached her breast, firmly but gently grabbing it and feeling the small but hard nipple through the fabric. Moans of pleasure exhaled from his lungs, with his mind letting him imagine how it would feel to push up her top and caress her nipple with his lips, but it was too early for that in their newly restarting relationship. So he left his hand where it was and instead gently played with the soft mound. He damped her pleasurable sigh immediately with another passionate kiss and, encouraged by it, softly pinched her hard nipple between his fingers. He knew rightly that he was playing with fire, as he was arousing himself more and more, but he just could not resist. The only thing worrying for him was that he could not just get up and run into the bathroom in the shape he was in.