

VOYAGE – Reading Sample #3

After dinner, she comfortably sank back into her seat and examined her warrior, how he writhed on the cushions, half sitting, half lying. He was so beautiful. A hunk of a male: his athletic build, combining with his long, strong legs, muscular arms and luscious muscles in the right places. His fur was like shiny silk, soft to the touch. Magically attracted, she had to get up and sit beside him. He took her hand and they locked their fingers. Very well. “I have to show you something”, she said.

Not sure what she meant exactly, he let her go ahead. Her hand gently stroked the fur covering his upper body.

She wanted to feel him, his warmth, the strong pace of this heartbeat. She needed the trust, security and comfort that he meant to her. Slowly, she let the energy flow between their two bodies, her emotions and impressions.

Passio first felt her presence in his thoughts. Slowly, but more intensely, every second. She overcame him on every possible level and he started to think that she wanted to completely take over his body. He took a sharp breath when he realized what she was up to. Daria’s dreamy eyes spoke more than any thought could have done. A quiet moan came over his lips. Did he really want that? To be submissive to her abilities? Now? To run into the possibility and the danger that more could happen than they had agreed to, here on board? His common sense had concerns, but his body screamed yes. Through his computer, he gave a lockdown order to the door, the last thing he needed right now was unwanted visitors – and waited it out.

What she did was exciting, unique and completely new to him. In a strange way, he felt naked and at her mercy, but at the same time she also gave him access to her feelings and emotions. It was a give and take between the two of them, building a new level of deepest trust. Yes. That’s what he wanted. To trust her. He gave in to her gentle pressure and opened his soul to her. Only the deepest and most secret valleys he tried to keep in the dark from her. With his eyes closed, he was hovering into a psychological infinity and freedom, carried and led by her, opening herself up, showing him some images from deep within: their entwined bodies, loving, kissing, stroking. Erotic heat. Aroused moaning. Silent, indistinctive screaming in extreme pleasure. He was shivering, feeling his body’s reaction. A deep and guttural growl exhaled from his lips and his eyes opened wide when he felt her wet and silky lips on the entire length of his shaft but... Nothing. She was sitting beside him, deep in trance. A wet and warm tongue was licking around his best part, skilful fingers accompanying it with snake-like movement. He moaned loudly and his entire body was shaking with lust. His pelvis went up and down, looking for her body, for intimate contact. And then he felt how she took his cock in her mouth, sucking so wildly, nibbling and licking, that he would have loved to ejaculate a full load into her.

“Ahh, Daria.”

She stopped for a second, looking at him through squinty eyes, bent towards him with a peaceful smile on her face and moved her lips over his. At the same time he felt a soft touch on his most intimate part. Daria softly bit him in his lower lip. His most inner being started to cramp up, when he tried to get the situation under control. All his nerve strains were vibrating and reacting over sensitively to what she was doing to him. He wanted more! When she finally started to play with his tongue, licking and sucking and feeling the same movement on his shaft, it was over. No more sensibility. He kissed her back with so much passion, as if there were no tomorrow. And she rewarded him with similar sensual impressions and, on top of that, with a stroking hand between his legs.