



Dream Man

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Chapter 1

Sarah Nichols was hot. She kicked off the sheet because it was too warm to have anything between her skin and the air being moved by the ceiling fan over her bed. Her skin was moist, but it was not due to the heat.

Those hands were everywhere, and yet not where she wanted. They grasped her breasts and pinched her nipples, almost to the point of pain. Teeth bit into the nipples and suckled. The hands spread across her abdomen and down to her thighs. Oh, how she wished they would settle where she wanted them to. Slowly they caressed down her legs to her ankles. Then the lips were there, too. Where the hand on her left leg was, there were now lips caressing from her ankle to the back of her knee. A tongue wet that spot behind her knee and then traveled up the inside of her thigh. Almost—but no. Those lips started on her other leg at the ankle and traveled the same path as her other leg but stopped at her inner thigh and lightly bit. The tongue then soothed the tiny hurt.

Sarah moved restlessly, trying to get the lips and tongue where she wanted them.

Finally. A tongue glided though her slit and wound around her clit and then to her pussy, spearing inside. The lips moved back to her clit and applied suction while fingers thrust inside her pussy and twisted.

It was not enough. Sarah writhed on the bed while fighting to get closer to climax.

Lips and fingers played with her...

* * * *

The blaring of the alarm clock broke the spell.

“Oh great, another dream interrupted,” Sarah grumbled as she climbed out of bed. She yawned and stretched and could swear she still felt the hands and mouth from her dream. These dreams were coming much more often and were more intense every time. *“I just wish I could remember more when I wake up,”* she thought. *“I can feel him, I can almost taste and smell him, but I can’t remember what he looks like.”*

After a quick shower and cup of coffee, Sarah finished packing her bag for the weekend and headed off to work. She was the local librarian and this morning Mrs. Conley’s kindergarten class would be coming to the library for story hour. Normally she would be excited to have the energetic kids in the library, but today Sarah had a lot on her mind. She would be closing the library today at noon and heading for the lake. This weekend her grandfather’s lodge would be sold, the papers signed, and that portion of her life put in the past.

After a lengthy illness, her grandfather had died eight months ago. Since she was his only living relative, everything was left to her, including the monstrous medical bills. She didn’t want to do it but she had to sell the lodge just to pay the bills.

Angela, the realtor, had assured Sarah that the buyer wanted to keep the lodge open and not make any big changes. Sarah hoped that Angela was correct.

Her grandfather had built the lodge when he came home from World War II. Her mother had been born and raised there and it was where Sarah had spent most of her summers. The lake was remote and so clean that you could see the bottom, but that was only one of the selling points of the lodge. The lodge was gorgeous and spacious. It was built with the intention of being filled year round with people. There were activities for

all the seasons, so even in the dead of winter the lodge was filled to capacity.

“You look like you could use a cup of coffee. Rough night?” Anne Conley laughingly asked as she breezed through the door with her kindergarten class. “Are you sure you want to take on this group today?”

“Of course I do. You know this is the best part of the week. I just didn’t sleep good last night and I’m heading up to the lake this afternoon.”

“Okay, gang,” Sarah said as she turned with her hands on her hips. “What do say we have a story and then we’ll decorate some pumpkins for you to take home?”

Chapter 2

The drive was uneventful and before Sarah knew it she was at the lodge. It was as beautiful as ever with the sun shining on the vast windows overlooking the lake. There were a couple boats out on the lake doing some fishing. The water must still be warm because there were people swimming. It was late September and much warmer than usual, so the lucky ones who were here were taking advantage of the last days of summer.

“I’m so glad I came up early,” Sarah thought. “At least I will be able to spend a couple days before signing the papers on Sunday afternoon.”

With that bolstering thought, Sarah pushed through the front door and entered the one place that had always felt the most like home.

Dani had watched her pull into the drive and was waiting when Sarah came through the door. “So, you decided to join us for a while before giving up on us,” Dani said with a pout.

Sarah dropped her bag and pulled Dani into a hug. “You know that I don’t want to sell but I have to. Grandpa’s medical bills will not pay themselves, and this is the only thing I could do. Angela promised that the buyer wants to leave the lodge as it is and only make small changes.”

“But...” Dani interrupted. “This is your home as much as ours.”

“Dani, you have been a great manager and I am sure you will continue to be. Please, try to understand and be patient. Everything will work out,” Sarah said, trying to convince Dani as much as herself.

“You’re right. I just miss your grandfather and don’t want to see anything change,” Dani said while threading her arm through Sarah’s. “Come on, let’s go get an iced tea and catch up.”

* * * *

Jared noticed the two women talking as he came through the side door. He recognized the manager. She was a pretty blonde and her husband managed the stables. She was pleasant and efficient and, hopefully, they both would want to stay on after the papers were signed on Sunday.

The other woman must have just arrived. She had the fresh-faced look of a teenager, with her dark red hair pulled back into a pony tail, but she had the body of a woman. His practiced eye guessed she was closer to 30 than 20. There was something familiar about her, but he wasn’t sure what that was. Maybe he had seen her here before.

He was here to enjoy the weekend before signing the papers on Sunday that would make him the new owner of the lodge. He had been here many times before and had become friends with the owner. It was a sad day when he learned that Harry Walker had died. Jared knew that he had been sick, but the last time he was here, a year ago, Harry had been feeling good and had said that his cancer was in remission.

Then a couple months later, while he was in London on business, he had read in an online paper that Harry had passed away. He would miss Harry, but now he was going to own the lodge and make it his home. It had always felt like home when he had visited before, and now it would truly be just that.

* * * *

The dining room was busy when Jared arrived for dinner. Looking around, there

was not an open table. The red head he had seen earlier was sitting at a small table by herself. Maybe she wouldn't mind sharing.

"May I join you for dinner? There doesn't seem to be anywhere else to sit," Jared asked with a smile.

Sarah looked up with a start. That voice—she had heard that voice before. Looking around the dining room, she realized that there really was no where else to sit and so with a smile she gestured to the empty chair. "Please join me. Dinner here is always good." Reaching out her hand, she said, "My name is Sarah."

Pulling out his chair and reaching out to take her hand, "Jared, Jared Martin." As their hands touched, they both jumped as if electricity had jolted between them. Looking into each other's eyes, they were both unsettled by the feelings that were quite evident.

Jared sat and shook his head and rubbed his hand on his thigh. "*Must be something in the air,*" he thought to himself.

* * * *

Dinner was a relaxing event. The food was good and the wine was smooth and the conversation flowed. They talked as though they had known each other for years instead of just minutes.

Dessert was declined and Jared suggested a walk down to the lake. Smiling, Sarah said, "Just what I was going to ask. It is a lovely evening. Perfect for a walk, and after that dinner I really need it."

Smiling, Jared rose and held out his hand. Sarah warily looked at him and then put her hand in his. There was a slight jolt but then it settled to a hum. As Sarah smiled at him, he said, "Let's go."

The night truly was perfect for walking and they walked down to the lake and sat on the dock. They talked and dangled their feet in the water for hours. Finally, Sarah yawned and declared, “I really need to get some sleep. It has been a long day and if I don’t get upstairs soon I will end up sleeping under the stars.”

“Spend tomorrow with me. We can do anything you want,” Jared urged.

Walking back to the lodge hand in hand, Sarah said, “I would love to spend tomorrow with you. I’ll meet you at breakfast and we can decide what to do.”

Outside Sarah’s door, Jared eased her into his arms. He caressed her cheek with the back of his fingers and wrapped his hand around her nape, and with his thumb under her chin, lifted her head so he could see her eyes. Slowly, while keeping eye contact, his lips lightly touched hers. So softly at first, if Sarah wasn’t watching she might not have known it happened. Lightly, and then with more pressure, Jared kissed her. His tongue slid between her lips until she opened to let him in. Her tongue came out to tangle and duel with his.

Sarah reached up and threaded her fingers through Jared’s black curls. She pulled herself up on her toes, trying to get closer. His taste was familiar and yet, at the same time, new.

Jared pushed Sarah back against the door until there was no space left between them. His hands went on a journey from her breasts and down to her leg. He lifted her leg until she was opened to him and he could press his erection into her.

The kiss turned primal and both began to use not only their tongues but their teeth. Bites and scrapes. They could not get close enough.

A throat cleared down the hall and Jared and Sarah parted reluctantly. “Thank

you for the walk and the lovely evening,” Sarah said as she leaned into Jared once again to kiss him on the cheek. “Sleep well. I’ll see you in the morning.”

Jared could only nod; he was still too worked up to utter any words. He watched as she went through her door and it closed behind her. Running his hands through his hair he took a deep breath and wondered just what was happening.

Chapter 3

Sarah writhed in her bed that night, kicking the sheets from her body.

The mouth was caressing Sarah's neck and working its way down her back. His tongue left a wet path down her spine. Hands kneaded her muscles and worked in tandem with the lips. Down her back and to her ass, kneading her cheeks and sliding in between. Teeth bit into the rounded globe and Sarah raised her hips looking for more. Fingers probed and gathered cream from her pussy and rubbed around her anus. Finally that hole was breached and Sarah moaned.

Hands on her hips turned her over to her back and pushed her thighs apart. Again, fingers and tongue were everywhere. Her breasts were grasped and the nipples bitten and then suckled. Further down the hands traveled until they reached her apex. With the lips suckling on her nipples, fingers entered her tight pussy. Sarah gasped and her hips rose off the bed. Slowly the fingers entered and withdrew and then traveled to her rear entrance to spread her cream. Fingers again entered her vagina and twisted while teeth bit into her clit and then sucked greedily. As the fingers fucked her pussy, a thumb entered her ass.

Sarah writhed and moaned and pulled on the sheets...

* * * *

Sarah woke with a start and she tried to catch her breath. “*The dream again,*” she thought. “*Damn. I wish I could at least climax. Maybe then I would feel better.*”

Getting out of bed with a laugh, she realized she had destroyed the bed. Shaking her head and muttering, she headed for the shower. She had better things to do than

worry about the dream or the bed. She was looking forward to spending the day with Jared.

* * * *

Jared walked into the dining room just as Sarah was sitting down. Quietly he came up behind her and brushed his lips against her neck.

Sarah jumped and blushed as she remembered what those lips had been doing to her last night. "Good morning," she said. "Sleep well?"

"Not especially," he said with a grin, "Though I did have great dreams. How about you?"

"Umm..." Sarah muttered, still flustered.

"So, what would you like to do today?" Jared asked. "We could go riding, or boating, or hiking, or... You pick."

"Let's take advantage of this beautiful day and go for a short ride, then, a picnic. I know the perfect spot," Sarah said with a sad smile. "We can get to it by boat and it is where I was going to go today anyway."

"Let's have breakfast and then I'll talk with Dani and make sure there is a boat waiting for us along with a picnic," Sarah said. "Right now, I need a cup of coffee before I even think of riding a horse."

* * * *

After a quick ride in which Sarah took Jared and showed him a trail that took them further up a hill where they could look down upon the lodge and the lake, they grabbed their swim suits and picked up the picnic. The boat was waiting for them at the dock and soon they were on their way to one of Sarah's favorite spots.

It was a secluded cove that could not easily be seen until they were almost there. As they came closer to the shore, a couple of deer jumped into the woods and then they were alone.

The trees were ablaze with all the colors of autumn. The sun was shining and it was a clear day without a cloud in the sky.

“This has always been one of my favorite spots. Growing up, Dani and I would come here and spend the day swimming and talking. It was somewhere we could get away from the grown ups at the lodge,” Sarah said with a far away look. “We could come here and talk about boys and... you know, girl stuff,” she said laughing out loud.

“Come on, let’s go swimming before lunch,” Sarah said while snagging her suit out of the boat.

* * * *

They swam and played like children, splashing and dunking each other under water. Finally they left the water and spread out the blanket and picnic.

Sarah couldn’t stop looking at Jared. There were still water droplets clinging to his smooth skin. His muscles rippled with each movement as he pulled lunch from the basket. Her nipples tightened just watching him.

“Let’s see what Dani packed for us,” Sarah huskily suggested.

Jared glanced up at her and then looked again. Sarah was flushed and her nipples had hardened. She looked aroused all of a sudden and just looking at her was having that effect on him.

Clearing his throat he said, “We have sandwiches and fruit and brownies and a thermos of...” Taking off the lid he said, “Lemonade.”

After munching on roast beef sandwiches and grapes, they both lounged back in the sun.

Sarah was just beginning to drift when she felt something on her leg. She reached down to brush it off, thinking it was just a spider. Then she felt the fingers on her back, moving from the bottom to the top of her spine. As the fingers reached her neck, Jared's lips started to caress the same path his fingers had been on.

They reached the ties of her top, and his teeth grasped one of the ties and pulled. Using his fingers, he spread the ties apart so that he could run his tongue along her shoulder blades and nibbled.

Sarah's hips arched slightly and she moaned into her arms. "That feels so good," she groaned.

Jared then placed a lingering kiss on her neck. His hands went on a journey down her arms and then around to her front. Jared's hands grasped Sarah's breasts. He plumped them while still kissing and nibbling on her back.

Sarah's hips continued to writhe and arch trying to get closer to Jared. "Please," she whispered.

Jared's lips moved to her ear and he whispered back, "I want you. You feel so good."

Sarah twisted away and quickly turned over. Her hands finally were able to touch Jared. She ran her hands down his back and under his trunks, driving Jared almost beyond control.

Jared reared back and grabbed Sarah's hands. "If you keep that up, this will be over before it starts."

He held both her hands in one of his and pulled them over her head. Smiling down at her, he murmured, “You are so beautiful.” His lips pressed to hers and gently kissed her. As she returned the kiss, the kiss quickly turned primal. Jared lightly bit into Sarah’s lower lip and sucked, then soothed his tongue over the bite.

He kissed his way across her cheek to her ear and then down to her neck where he sucked and left his mark. From there he continued to kiss his way to her breasts until he reached the underside and lightly nibbled.

Sarah writhed, trying to get his lips where she wanted them. Jared finally suckled on her nipple while flicking his tongue.

“Jared, please...”

“Don’t rush me, sweetheart.” His sharp teeth once again closed over her nipple, carefully tugging and sucking. He drew her in and sucked gently and when she groaned and arched her hips, he then suckled hard.

He kissed her hard on the lips before moving down her body once again, stopping at her navel, rimming it and plunging his tongue inside. Letting go of her hands, he snagged her bikini bottoms with his fingers and pulled them off. Jared then lifted her thighs over his shoulders and looked up at her.

His fingers sifted through her curls, finding her hot and swollen and wet with need. He stroked slowly, dipping one finger inside her, withdrawing when her hips lifted. He spread her legs wider and inhaled. Her scent was spicy and she trembled uncontrollably.

Jared pressed his face into her heat and licked. “You taste so good, Sarah.”

She writhed and lifted her hips closer while pulling Jared’s hair and crying out.

Her trembling increased as Jared caught her clit carefully between his teeth while pushing two fingers deep inside her.

Wild sensations coursed through her body, and Jared could feel her contractions against his mouth and fingers. He pressed closer, relishing every second of her pleasure. It seemed to go on and on, and he pushed her for more.

When Sarah went limp, Jared raised himself until he could look in her eyes. “That was beautiful. You are beautiful,” he whispered against her lips as he kissed her.

Jared then stood and removed his trunks. Snagging a condom from his shorts, he quickly sheathed himself and joined her again on the blanket. He reached to touch Sarah and she jumped with the contact.

He raised himself onto his forearms and watched her every expression and he slowly sank into her, giving her his length while stretching her with his hardness.

She moved restlessly against him until he was seated completely inside her. He tried to hold still, allowing her to accommodate him, but she raked her fingernails down his back and grabbed his buttocks while lifting herself again.

Pushed beyond his control, Jared began to thrust smoothly and deeply while holding her hair to keep her head still so he could kiss her. He swallowed her gasps and moans.

He felt her tightening again, this time around him, squeezing him and giving him unbelievable pleasure. He found his own release along with hers.

Jared held Sarah in his arms until they could both catch their breath.

When they were both able to move, the sun was slipping into the water. “We had better get back to the lodge. It is going to get cold soon with the sun going down,” Sarah

said.

Working together, they gathered the blanket and paddled back to the lodge.

Walking hand in hand up the dock, Jared pulled Sarah close and kissed her. “I’m going to order dinner sent to my room. Will you join me tonight?”

“Try and stop me,” she replied as they began walking again.

Chapter 4

Morning arrived with the sun shining in on the two sleeping, cuddling bodies. Jared woke Sarah with a kiss on her shoulder.

“It is definitely better to wake up to the real thing instead of a dream,” Sarah thought with a smile as she turned in his arms.

They made love slowly and with lingering touches. Neither was in a hurry and explored thoroughly.

After a shower together where they again enjoyed each other, they had breakfast in the dining room.

“I have a meeting this morning but then will have the rest of the day,” Sarah told Jared. “Would you like to go for a walk this afternoon before I have to go home?”

Jared reached over and touched her cheek. He looked almost sad. “I will be waiting for you.”

* * * *

Sarah met Angela outside the office. “I can’t believe this is really happening. I never wanted it to come to this,” Sarah said. “I just want to get this over with now and go home.”

Angela leaned into Sarah and gave her a small hug. “Come on, hon, it won’t be so bad. At least it will remain open and you can still come here and visit.”

“Yeah, but it won’t be the same,” Sarah said while pushing open the office door.

Stopping abruptly, Sarah was surprised to see Jared standing at the window.

“What are you doing in here, Jared?”

Stepping around Sarah, Angela looked at the two people standing at opposite ends of the office. “You two know each other? Sarah, this is Jared Martin, the new owner.”

Sarah felt as if she was slipping on ice. “Yes, Angela, we met. I didn’t know he was the buyer. Guess I really don’t know him at all.”

“Sarah, that not true...” Jared quickly interrupted. “No one knew who I was and was not supposed to. I didn’t know how to tell you and didn’t want to waste a minute of our time together.”

“Let’s get this over with. I need to get home early,” Sarah said. She would not cry, even though she felt like her entire world was coming down around her.

The papers were quickly signed and put away in Angela’s briefcase. “I will be in touch with both of you in the next few days after everything is filed.” She shook hands with Sarah and Jared and then left them alone.

“Sarah, let me explain,” Jared said.

“Save it,” she replied. “This whole weekend has been a mistake. I need to leave, now.” Sarah jumped to her feet and was out the door before Jared knew what happened.

Jared watched Sarah flee the office. He couldn’t believe she had taken the news so hard. He was sure that when she found out who he was she would be happy that he was the new owner. With a heavy heart, he ran his fingers through his hair and sighed. He was sure that the best thing that had ever happened to him had just walked, no ran, out of his life.

“I need to figure out some way to get her back,” he thought.

Chapter 5

Lips caressed across her temple and to the back of her ear. Teeth nipped her earlobe and then the tongue soothed the lobe. The tongue went on a journey around the rim and then forayed inside. He breathed in her ear and whispered... "Sarah, you have to talk to me... You have to understand."

His tongue licked a path from her ear to her collar bone. Teeth bit into her flesh, marking her. His tongue again soothed the small hurt and then traveled further south. Lips and teeth grasped her nipple and suckled strongly.

Sarah writhed on her bed, pulling at the sheets.

He gave a throaty laugh, "You need to talk to me... Everything will be okay... I promise..."

"I can't," she moaned. "I'm scared. I fell in love with you and I'm scared."

"Oh sweetheart, don't be afraid of me. I want you"

His hands grasped her breasts and molded them and then suckled, first gently and then more strongly. She arched into his touch and groaned with the sensation.

He licked his way to her navel, tasting her need as he went. His tongue entered her navel, mimicking what he would do to her vagina when he got there.

His hands grasped her thighs and spread them wide, making room for him. He lapped at the cream that flowed from her. He moaned against her and she arched, trying to get closer. He found her nub and nipped it with his teeth while two fingers slid inside her. In and out, creating a rhythm.

Her hands tried to grasp his hair and move him where she wanted but he would

not be deterred. He stayed where he was and...

* * * *

The blare of the alarm clock woke Sarah from her dream. Sitting up and rubbing her eyes she tried to erase the images that were so strong in her mind that she could feel the hands and mouth that had been tormenting her. She could nearly smell him.

“Why,” she thought. *“It has been a month since I saw Jared. I need to get over him.”*

Sarah dragged herself out of bed and to the shower. She didn’t have time to worry over her dream.

* * * *

After spending a restless night, Sarah made her way to work. Today was Halloween and kids would be in and out of the library all day in their costumes. She had bowls of candy ready to hand out and the library was decorated.

Dressed as Dorothy from The Wizard of Oz, which she had been reading during the last couple weeks in story hour, Sarah handed out candy to all the classes as they came through. Finally it looked as if the last class had come and gone and she could close for the day.

Sarah set about cleaning up and making sure that everything was put away for the day. Not paying attention, she didn’t realize that anyone had come into the library.

She was startled when she turned around and found a pirate leaning against the desk. He stood there in his billowing white shirt and tight black trousers and black boots. He had a wide belt with a scabbard attached. He even had a patch over one eye.

Sarah was stunned and her heart skipped a beat or two. Finally she looked at him

with a raised eyebrow and said, “Trick or treat?”

“Definitely treat.” Jared grinned. “Even if I have to kidnap you for that treat.”

After a deep breath, Jared seriously said, “Sarah, I missed you. Come home with me. It is your home, too. I need you. I love you. I want to wake up with you every morning. Marry me.”

“Some pirate you are,” she teased. “I missed you, too. Of course I will marry you but I was hoping to be kidnapped.”

“I wouldn’t want to disappoint you then,” Jared said as he scooped Sarah up and tossed her over his shoulder. He lightly slapped her bottom and laughed. “That’s what you get for not returning my calls. Let’s go home.”

Chapter 6

One year later

“Let’s go. The boat is ready and I have a picnic packed,” Jared said as he reached around his wife and placed his hands protectively on her belly.

“Careful. Junior is busy in there,” Sarah replied with a laugh as she leaned back into Jared.

“Come on. Let’s get out of here for a while before the party. I promise to wear the pirate costume tonight,” Jared said with a grin, “and Dani even found me a stuffed parrot.” At that statement, Jared and Sarah both laughed.

“My Dorothy outfit doesn’t fit right now, but I have something just as good, and the ruby slippers,” she said smiling, “and Dani brought me a Toto. The kids are going to love this. I’m glad we are having a party for them this year before the adults.”

“This is just the first of many kid parties,” Jared smiled while again caressing his wife’s protruding belly.

“I am sure that grandpa would be very happy to know that the lodge will finally be filled with children.”