PHAZE FLARE FREE FICTION



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Prelude to a Naughty Rendezvous © 2007 by Victoria Blisse

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Phaze is an imprint of Mundania Press, LLC.

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Prelude to a Naughty Rendezvous

Tomorrow, oh gees, its tomorrow, what am I going to wear? What am I going to do?

It seems to have crept up on me, this date. We arranged it last week and I've been fairly calm, knowing that I had a week till we met and well, suddenly it's tomorrow and I'm starting to feel really nervous. It's daft really because on the face of it, it's nothing different. Joe and I regularly meet up at Katy's Café for a drink and a chat and this will be nothing different or at least I can tell myself that.

You see, my daughter will be staying with my mum, so she won't be with me. I'll be on my own with this incredibly sexy man and I have plans and I'm not sure what scares me most, the plans succeeding or failing.

I want to seduce, oh, how I want to seduce him. I know there is a spark between us, we've known each other for ages and things often get a bit spicy, you know but I don't know how to do this. It's been many years since I was on the market and I've been so busy with my baby that sex has taken a back seat. My ex boyfriend (who left me when he found out I was pregnant, bastard) was my partner for three years and I really didn't have to work to get him into my knickers.

Knickers, which ones should I wear? I mean, choosing the outer layers are hard enough but you don't want to scare off a man when he gets down to your under garments do you? My stomach is knotted up like a string of forgotten fairy lights. I want him. He's just so sensual, you know? He has this gorgeous American accent that growls like a perfectly tuned engine. His voice is so powerful and it's held in such a gorgeous body. He's tall and dark and handsome and I just want to feel his big, expressive hands on my body.

I don't think I'm going to be able to sleep tonight, I've been trying for the last hour and all I've done is wrinkle up the sheets and tangle up my blankets. I wonder whether he is as nervous as I am. No, never. He's such a confident guy, I bet he never gets nervous. He's definitely a dominant type I know that just from having conversations with him, he says everything with such authority. He's sexually confident too, it's one of those things we've discussed late at night, online of course, I'm a lot less nervous online.

I flush and feel my panties dampen when he just lays a hand gently on my arm or my thigh, what would happen if I felt that strong hand swinging down and connecting with my naked buttock? I don't think I'm one of those slave women but I definitely have a submissive streak. I want him to dominate me, actually it'd be really appreciated because it would take the responsibility from me.

"Leanna, I command you to obey my every word, bending completely to my every sexual whim."

"Yes, Sir." I could reply and I'd be clear of all responsibility. It won't be as easy as that, though. No, he likes to play games, he likes to tease and taunt and I'd not have him any other way. Isn't it exhilarating to flirt and fan the flames of desire higher and higher with a word, a touch, a look? Its foreplay, it's the very beginning of a sexual encounter and Joe has it down to a fine art. He's smooth, charming and sophisticated, so goodness knows what he sees in me.

I can see it now, my body folded over his lap, my skirt folded up, my knickers pulled down and his hand raised in the air. I've never been spanked but I long for that

painful flush of pleasure, that humiliation of being submitted to such a punishment. I can feel his bold lips kissing gently over my burning buttocks, his tongue slipping between my cheeks, down lower between my sticky folds.

Yes, I can see him holding me down, tying my arms above my head and climbing between my thighs. His naked body taut and straining...oh hell, I'm never going to sleep tonight am I? Roll on tomorrow, roll on my naughty rendezvous.

Naughty Rendezvous by Victoria Blisse will be available from 23rd July 2007 from Phaze. Check out http://www.phaze.com/authors-victoriablisse.html for more details.



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