

# ESCAPE



## Sex in the Sand

BJ McCall

Changeling Press

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## **B.J. McCall**

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## **Sex in the Sand**

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**Captain Astra Wyld needs to satisfy an itch before returning to duty. With only one more night of vacation left, all seems lost until a handsome, pale-skinned hunk checks in.**

**Commander Drak Thorne wasn't all that thrilled when ordered to take a Required Respite on Solar 6, but the hot, sexy brunette in the cottage next door has the kind of heat only a hot vampire can handle.**

## Chapter One

Drak Thorne stared at the com-screen. He'd expected orders for his next assignment. Instead he'd received a Required Respite notice.

At the conclusion of each mission, members of the Vampire Special Ops Team received a mental and physical evaluation. After five back-to-back missions, the Admiralty was finally sending him on vacation.

About fucking time!

The ship left in an hour. He packed a few personal items and reported to the transport bay. A young man with a pilot's insignia on his uniform sleeve saluted him. "Welcome aboard, Commander Thorne. I'm Cabot. Departure is in four minutes."

Drak stepped inside. The interplanetary rover was built for eight passengers, but all the seats were empty.

"There are no other passengers. Take any seat, sir."

"If you have no objection, I'd prefer the co-pilot's seat."

Cabot smiled. "I'd be honored, sir."

Drak stowed his bag and took a seat. Cabot slid into the pilot's chair.

One never knew the destination or even the time period of the respite. The Admiralty's shrinks analyzed a vampire's performance record and health evaluation then chose the place and number of days. Since the admiralty paid for the required respite and refusing wasn't an option, Drak usually made the best of it.

Cabot eased the ship out of the bay, dropped away from the space station traffic patterns then shot into open space. The rover had enough range for several destinations. Drak envisioned skiing the slopes of Talus 5 and spending his nights in a soft feather bed with a long-legged blonde.

"What's our destination, Mr. Cabot?"

"Solar 6."

"Fuck."

"You don't like Solar 6? Blue water, white sand, hot naked women." Cabot flushed. "Forgive me, Sir. I've overstepped."

"Cabot, I like hot naked women. It's the damn sun. I burn easily."

Cabot glanced at Drak's pale arms. "I'm sorry, sir."

\* \* \*

After two days of lying in the sun, Astra Wyld needed to satisfy an itch before returning to duty. So far the men she'd met were too young, too short or so full of bullshit she couldn't tolerate them for an hour much less a night.

She didn't mind if a guy didn't match her six feet, one inch height, but she detested the little fucks that acted as though they were doing her a favor by climbing in the sack.

On her way to back to her room after dinner Astra spotted her dream man walking through the entrance. He removed his wrap-around sunglasses and hooked them in the neckline of his tee shirt. His confident stride ate up the tiled floor, and his ice blue eyes swept the lobby then slid over her as he strode past.

Nice butt.

A good five inches taller than she, the new arrival had long blond hair, an amazing set of shoulders and skin so pale it bordered on white. That skin hadn't seen direct sun in some time and was long overdue for a few days on Solar 6. Although his clothes were official issue, he wore the tee shirt, cargo pants and boots with the ease of a man who'd seen action.

Cop, soldier or merc. Astra liked a man of action and few words.

Taking a seat in the lobby she picked up a brochure and pretended to read. A few minutes later the hunk walked out the side door. She followed him down the walkway leading to the cottages lining the beach. When she reached her cottage Astra debated whether to continue down the path after him.

When he entered the cottage next door to hers, Astra knew the sex gods had spoken.

## Chapter Two

Drak turned on the cold water and stood beneath the shower until his body cooled. He located the comfort panel and adjusted the room temperature, turned off the privacy screen in the glass wall and released the door lock.

He stepped onto the covered deck. Palms swayed in the soft breeze and sunlight sparkled on the blue water. The horizon was streaked in yellows, oranges and blues.

Couples strolled hand-in-hand along the white sand beach. Some were naked. Others wore scraps of material passing for bathing suits. A few wore sun robes of thin gauzy material designed to provide comfort along with sun protection. Drinks in hand, a group of naked women were stretched out on chaise lounges waiting for the green flash. He wondered if the attractive brunette he'd seen in the lobby sunbathed in the nude.

Tall, fit, with full breasts and long legs, she'd given him a slow once over. Her brown eyes had slid over him without hesitation, and she hadn't seemed the least bit intimidated by his size. In fact she'd looked interested and physically capable of handling a horny vampire.

"Hi, neighbor."

Drak turned. The woman consuming his thoughts stood on a similar patio with a tall glass in her right hand. A riot of soft curls surrounded her beautiful face. She smiled and again Drak felt the sizzle.

She wore a long white blouse, the sleeves rolled to her elbows and most of the buttons undone, providing a vertical glimpse of golden skin. Her legs were bare. Desire snaked through him and coiled in his balls. "Hi."

She held up the glass, exposing an impressive amount of cleavage. Ice rattled. "Join me."

Within seconds he stepped onto her patio. "What are we drinking?"



Her gaze drifted down to his cock. Since Solar 6 was a clothing optional resort, he wore slip-on sandals. "It's called Sex in the Sand."

"I hope it's as good as it sounds. I'm Drak."

The brunette smiled. "I'm Astra. Have a seat."

Unable to take his eyes off of her, Drak watched as she filled a tall glass with ice and poured golden-colored liquid from a frosty pitcher. She handed him the drink then dropped the bamboo sunshades. Picking up her drink she stretched out on a matching chaise lounge. Her legs were magnificent.

"How long are you staying?"

He lifted his gaze. "Just a couple of days."

"I've been here for two. I'm leaving tomorrow."

The drink was ice cold and delicious, the woman hot and sexy and the time short. He reached out and trailed his fingertip along her tanned forearm. "Thanks for the drink."

She moved from her lounge chair and perched on the edge of his. He caught a glimpse of bare ass. Astra slid a fingertip along his jaw. "Are you attracted to me?"

Drak looked into her sultry eyes. "Very."

Cupping the back of her neck he drew her close and kissed her. His tongue slid inside her mouth. She tasted sweet. He set his drink aside and reached inside her blouse. Soft and lush, her breast filled his hand.

She moaned and climbed onto his lap. Hot skin and bare pussy slid against his cock. "Tell me you're very, very good."

He lifted the hem of her blouse to confirm her denuded state and unbuttoned her blouse. Her breasts were lush, her nipples big and enticing, and her belly flat. His balls tightened and his cock reminded him why he liked vacations. "Why don't I show you?"

She shifted her hips, and the hard ridge of his cock slid between her moist labia. Leaning forward, she slid her tongue over his lips. Her breasts brushed against his chest. Fisting his cock, he probed her moist center.

A tiny gasp escaped her lips as the tip slid inside her heat. Hot, wet pussy encased him.

Great Stars!

She rocked her hips, taking him deeper in her tight sheath. Instead of thrusting into her, Drak gave her the reins of control, letting her adjust to his size. Her pussy grabbed and released, sucking his cock. She arched her back, thrusting her lush breasts in his face.

Cupping one generous mound, Drak fastened his mouth on her nipple and suckled. She tightened down on him, took him deeper. He licked her neck and was rewarded with another firm squeeze.

He wanted to plow into her, fuck her till she screamed, but he held back and measured his strokes. Hot and wet, she accepted his length. Inch by inch, he filled her, stretched her. His balls ached. Her pussy clamped down on him.

Releasing her breast, he gripped her ass with both hands and slowly buried his cock. She moaned and Drak pushed deeper, faster, increasing the tempo. Her tight channel went wetter, slicker. "Fuck me!"

Bracing her weight on his shoulders, she bounced on his cock. Eyes half closed, she pounded his flesh, her pussy tight and relentless. Muscles trembling and heart thundering, Drak's climax exploded from his balls in quick, lusty bursts.

She tightened down on him, squeezing fiercely on his flesh and came in a flush of hot juices. Great Stars! Finally, he had found a woman capable of holding her own and giving him a workout. He held her close until his climax ebbed and her pussy ceased fluttering.

"You're very, very good."

Smiling he kissed her neck, scraping her soft skin with his fangs. Astra straightened and touched her neck. When he smiled, she blinked. Fangs. The guy had fangs. "You're a vampire?"

"Sorry. They extend when I climax."

Wow. She'd fucked a vampire. And she wanted to do it again. "You don't suck blood do you?"

He ran his tongue over the points. "Only during sex. I understand it gives a human female quite a rush."

"Is it dangerous?"

"You won't become a vampire or die from loss of blood."

"Where do you want to bite me?"

He glanced at her neck, her breasts then her pussy. A shudder slid down Astra's spine. "Make me come like that again and you can bite any place you want."

He laughed and kissed her. Her tongue slid over his fangs. Astra lifted her head. "Is there anything else I should know?"

"Only this. I think you're beautiful."

She trailed her fingertips over his broad chest. "So anything else you'd like?"

He picked up his drink and downed it. "The sun has set. How about a swim, then sex in the sand?"

Astra climbed off his lap. Arm-in-arm they ambled to the water and dove in. They swam and frolicked, playing sensual games of touch until stars burned bright in the night sky and beach was deserted.

Sweeping her into his arms, Drak carried her to shore and lowered her gently to her feet. He fisted her hair and kissed her. His fangs had receded.

His tongue slid between her lips, hot and probing. His mouth moved over hers, tender yet demanding. He suckled her tongue with slow, easy strokes. Her blood pounded and her heart rate jumped.

His powerful body radiated heat in waves and his cock throbbed against her belly. She stroked him, tracing the thick blood-filled veins with her fingertips. She wanted his raw power inside her.

Groaning, he placed a slow trail of kisses along her neck. "We could get caught."

She didn't care. Dropping to her knees, she grasped his cock, licked the tip and slid her tongue around and over the broad head.

His fingers twined in her curls and his hips rocked.

She sucked him into her mouth, drawing on his flesh, taking him deep, deeper than she had imagined possible. Damn, he was big and thick and delicious.

He gripped her hair.

Grasping the root of him, Astra pumped his flesh. Groaning, he stepped back. She licked her lips.

Drak moved behind her and fell to his knees. He cupped her breasts and held them in his big, calloused hands while grinding his groin against her ass. His intent flashed hot in her brain and her pussy clenched. He intended to take her from behind and ram that huge cock all the way to her throat.

He licked his fingers and thrust two long fingers inside her. "Ahhh. Yes."

Realizing he was testing her readiness, Astra braced her weight on her hands and knees, and sucked in a deep breath.

The head of his cock probed her center, once, twice. His slow strokes meant to prepare her were sensual torture. She undulated her hips, forcing his cock deeper.

When he gripped her hips, her heart thundered. Apprehension mingled with anticipation. He thrust, driving into her, filling her, fucking her. She cried out and clawed the sand.

His palm connected gently against her ass. Astra pushed back, grinding her pussy, begging for more and wondering if her body would take it.

He slapped her ass again.

"Fuck me."

His cock slammed into her, deep and hard, moving faster and faster, forcing her knees into the sand. He jerked, then stilled. A ripple moved along the length of his cock, triggering her climax. She flushed hot, creaming all over him.

Groaning, he withdrew and pulled her against him. Her butt rested on his hard thighs. He buried his face in the crook of her neck and his fangs in her vein.

He stroked her breasts, tugged on her nipples and strummed her clit. His fangs sipped her blood. Pleasure, utter and complete, beyond comprehension, spiraled

through her blood like the shock of a drug injection. Her whole body quivered and her legs went limp. When he withdrew his fangs, a trickle of blood slid down her neck. He caught it with the tip of tongue.

“Did I die or come?”

He laughed and licked her neck.

## Epilogue

"Captain."

Astra looked up. Drak stepped into her cabin and shut the door. A thrill shot through her. She'd never expected to see her vampire lover again.

She stood. His ice blue eyes swept over her. "Remember me?"

"Vampire? Huge cock? Sucks blood?"

"Actually, it's Commander Drak Thorne." He laid a disc on her desk. "My orders. I'm well acquainted with the Outer Sector and I've been assigned to your unit. I think you'll find my services valuable."

"You realize you'll be under my direct command for the next six months. You'll have to do anything I want, when I want and how I want."

He smiled and hooked his forefinger under her chin. "What would you like me to do, Captain?"

"Lock the door."

## **B.J. McCall**

A multi-published author of contemporary and futuristic sensual romance, B.J. McCall is a West Virginia native now residing in Northern California. Thanks to an older sister who was a librarian, reading became B.J.'s favorite pastime. B.J.'s idea of the perfect way to spend a rainy afternoon or a day at the beach is reading a Romance novel. The phrase "Do what you love," applies to B.J. -- she loves to write and each story is special. She hopes her readers will enjoy each and every one of them. Visit her website at [www.BJMcCall.com](http://www.BJMcCall.com).