

Amber Briefs



SILK
LEXI MOORE

SILK

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She lifted the translucent cranberry gown over her head and let it float down around her. The silk felt like a lover's touch skimming over her breasts and hips. She walked to the mirror and couldn't help giggling. She had the overwhelming urge to wiggle her hips and walk like she was on a high-fashion catwalk. Giving in to impulse, she swayed across the room, and giggled again. She'd have to do that tonight, too. Alec would love it.

Hhhmmm...something's missing. Leigh spotted her shoes sticking out from under the bed. *Clogs...ever so sexy!*

She pulled open the closet door and pushed aside several pairs of running shoes, slippers and some flip-flops. *Ah-ha!* She found what she was looking for—heels she'd bought a few years before to wear with a cocktail dress for Alec's company Christmas party. They were silvery bronze, strappy, slip-on sandals with four-inch stilettos. She brushed off some dust and set them on the floor.

The moment she stepped into them, Leigh felt her exhilaration rise again. She took a step, and couldn't help leading with her pelvis. The shoes made her feel so sexy...

ALSO BY LEXI MOORE

Naked Eyes
Without Reserve

SILK

BY

LEXI MOORE

AMBER QUILL PRESS, LLC

<http://www.amberquill.com>

SILK
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*As always,
for the man who forever makes
my heart beat faster...*

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There was no getting around it. Tonight she had plans for Alec. Too many times lately the phone, work, email or the kids had interrupted them. Leigh smiled as she held up the cranberry silk lingerie. She couldn't resist.

Slipping off her “mommy” uniform of stretch denim jeans and a pink cotton T-shirt, she shivered in anticipation. Warm summer air drifted over her lower abdomen, and her hands quickly unclasped the sensible cotton bra she wore. It dropped onto the bed, followed by the cotton briefs that didn't bunch and bind when she chased her four-year-old twins.

Her fingers strayed over her breasts for a moment. They'd gone back to their normal size 36C after she'd finished nursing, but she worried they might be a bit saggy. Alec always said not, but she turned to study them in the mirror.

They're okay, I guess. Critically she scrutinized the globes of pliant flesh tipped with apricot tips. She touched the nipples and they

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responded instantly, peaking and puckering. *I guess I'm ready for a night of passion.* She smiled.

Since her breasts had passed inspection, she let her gaze drift lower. There was still a little pooch below her navel, but she'd carefully trimmed and shaved her bush the way Alec liked it—just a strip of hair leading directly to her clit. Her finger followed the path, and her nub responded as quickly as her breasts had. A gush of moisture accompanied the lovely twitch of her clitoris at the gentle, circling finger.

Mmmmm. I want Alec's hands on me. And his cock in me.

Leigh turned back to the silk lingerie strewn on the bed. The ensemble had been a luxury, that was for sure, but she knew both she and Alec would love it. She stepped into the g-string and pulled it into place. It was different from anything she'd worn in years, and Leigh felt excitement pulse through her again. *Tonight is going to be fun.*

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In front of the full-length mirror, she looked at the picture she made. Her sensible, short, ash blonde hair looked too “mommy,” so she reached for a tube of gel on the dresser.

She squirted a glob of the gooey product into her hand, and couldn't help thinking how sticky her hands would be again in just a few hours. *When I get my hands on Alec's cock, I'm not going to stop until he's dry.* She scrunched her gelled fingers into her hair, and tugged and ruffled until her hair became a tousled halo around her face.

Leigh continued her inspection. *Hair's good now, but I'll put on a bit of makeup later and do the total glam thing!*

The silk strained just enough over her peaked nipples so that they were clearly outlined. The fabric skimmed her tummy and hips. She turned before the mirror, and the length of caressing fabric swirled around her legs. As she completed the turn, she could feel the flesh of her buttocks bumping against the material. The sudden wetness between her legs surprised her.

It's been too long since Alec and I have been together without listening for kids, or worrying about a meeting in the morning. I'm getting turned on just modeling what I'm going to wear. I'm definitely horny!

Leigh smiled again. The anticipation was quickly building, and she wouldn't be with Alec for another few hours. With that thought, she glanced at her watch and grimaced. She had just enough time to get to her appointment at the spa, if she hurried. Stripping off her lingerie, she grabbed for her underwear, then paused.

“Should I? What the hell...”

Discarding the sensible undergarments, Leigh pulled on her jeans. She buttoned and carefully zipped them, making sure she didn't catch any of her closely trimmed pubic hair in the metal track. After jerking her T-shirt over her head, she shoved its tail into the waistband of her jeans. Her still-peaked nipples poked into the cotton of the shirt, and

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left little to the imagination.

Leigh rushed to toss the g-string and gown into her overnight bag, pick up her purse and leave the bedroom. She dashed through the house, passing out kisses and last-minute instructions to the babysitter.

* * *

Two hours later, skin glowing from a mud wrap and facial, Leigh pulled up in front of the Hyatt. A valet stepped to the side of her car and opened the door. She noticed how his eyes quickly glanced away from her chest.

I should've taken time to put on a bra, she chided herself...until she saw the slight bulge the young man couldn't stop from tenting the front of his pants.

As he took her keys, he tipped back his hips as unobtrusively as he could, dropped his eyes and turned away slightly.

Other men think I'm still sexy. She could hardly wait until Alec arrived.

When Leigh checked in, the desk clerk also glanced at her chest before punching her information into the computer.

"You're in the honeymoon suite, ma'am," he said, handing her the electronic room key. "There's a complimentary bottle of champagne on ice and chocolate-covered strawberries waiting for you and your...uh...date."

"Thank you." She picked up her bag and walked toward the bank of elevators. In the lobby's huge, ornate mirrors, Leigh could see the clerk watching her walk away, even as he rubbed at his erection. She guessed he was figuring no one could see him behind the desk. She couldn't help the smile that lifted the corners of her mouth. *I'm a thirty-eight-year-old systems administrator with a set of preschool twins at home*.

Thoughts of the horny young men disappeared as the elevator whisked her up thirty floors.

She slid the plastic room card through the reader and pushed open

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the unlocked door. The room's brocade curtains had been drawn and the only illumination came from a gas fireplace in the corner. Its flickering lights danced over a king-size bed covered in heaps of jewel-colored duvets and pillows. Soft, instrumental music floated in the air.

Steam billowed from the bathroom to her right and Leigh glanced in. A Jacuzzi, surrounded by candles waiting to be lit, bubbled and churned, inviting her into its warm delights.

"You'll get your share of attention," she whispered.

Leigh had just put her lingerie on the bed when she heard the sound of a card sliding through the lock outside the room and the door opening.

"Is there a sexy woman lurking here in the honeymoon suite?" The familiar, tenor rumble of Alec's voice made the question even sexier.

"Well," Leigh answered as she strolled away from the bed, "there just might be, if you're a handsome man with a hard-on." Her hand rubbed over Alec's lower belly and she felt his cock surge under her fingers. "You definitely qualify, lover."

His response was to flick his index finger over the nipple of the breast closest to him, eliciting an instant flash of lust in her lower abdomen that rocketed straight to the breast he now fondled.

"Mmmm, this is nice," Alec murmured dropping to his knees in front of her, lifting her T-shirt above her tits and rubbing his face into her belly. "Very nice." His hands slid around her and cupped her butt, pulling her mons against his upper chest.

Leigh moaned slightly and sank into the fondling. She pulled off her T-shirt and ran her hands over her tingling, naked breasts, pausing to pull at her nipples, then buried her fingers in Alec's hair. It was longer than usual and waved just slightly over his collar. It felt wonderful in her fingers, coarse but soft, a preface to the curly, springy hair between his legs that would soon mingle with hers, and tickle her face when she blew him. She knew how much he loved that and intended to suck him dry more than once.

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His hands traveled up her back, around to tease her breasts again, and down to the button on her jeans. She smiled. He was about to be very surprised. His fingers didn't hesitate as they plucked open the button and unzipped the pants. When his hands slid inside to push down the jeans, they encountered nothing but warm flesh.

Alec looked up and she bent over to capture his mouth with hers. As their kiss deepened, tongues exploring the caverns of each other's mouths, she sank to her knees as well. Their bodies pressed intimately and eagerly against one another.

"I need you right now," he said.

"Well...I *am* a sure thing. Let's get settled in, and then we can spend the night enjoying each other."

They laughed. He carried his suitcase in and dropped it beside hers, then visited the bathroom, stripping off his clothes and washing up. Leigh hummed as she listened to Alec. Soon they'd be skin to skin, doing all those things to one another they loved to do...touching, sucking, nibbling, licking. *Mmmm, hurry, Alec!*

It took Leigh only moments to strip down and slip into her new lingerie. The heels were the final touch. Leigh sighed in delight at what was to come.

The light clicked off and Alec walked out of the bathroom. He was naked, his hard-on leading the way, firelight flickering over it like caresses. He smiled at Leigh and cupped his balls with one hand, stroking himself with the other.

"You're gorgeous," he murmured coming closer, running his fingers over the opaque, sensual material. His hands were warm and gentle, lightly touching on her most erogenous zones through the gown. "Look what you do to me."

Leigh could see the end of his hard cock glistening with moisture.

"I could come just looking at you," he said.

"I want you to do way more than just look. I want your hands, your tongue, your cock all over me."

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She looked down, and her gaze jerked back up to his in surprise.

“You like?” he asked, taking her hand and rubbing it around the base of his cock. No hair remained...his cock jutted freely to its base. “I wanted to feel your mouth all around me, and it struck me how much I like you trimmed and shaved, so...”

“I love it.” Leigh tickled her fingers around the base of his prick, excited by the extra length revealed, and the smooth path to his balls. “This is very...different...but sexy different, Alec. It’s fantastic!”

“And you...” His hands strayed to her breasts, covered only by the finest layer of silk.

Her nipples rose to his touch, eagerly jutting into the silk, seeking his caresses. Alec obliged, circling the mounds and gently tugging at her nipples until they were practically twitching. He licked them through the fabric, and desire jagged through her, triggering a gush of moisture between her legs that coated the inside of her thighs.

“Oh, Alec, this is so good.” She groaned as his hands found her butt and pulled her against his rod. It pressed into her belly from her navel to the folds of her labia. Leigh ground against it, loving the cushy hardness, and the way it spasmed in response to her body. Alec was as hot as she was. She rubbed up and down, feeling the spreading wetness as his fluids began to soak through the silk covering her.

She could tell he was very excited by the way his normally expert hands fumbled at the two buttons holding the shoulders of the gown. As soon as he succeeded unbuttoning them, the silk rustled down the length of her body, catching for a moment on his cock before dropping onto the floor around her ankles. Alec gasped and Leigh looked down, seeing the front of the g-string now glistening with his pre-cum. Smiling, Leigh stepped out of the circle of silk and spun for him. The high heels made her sway slightly as she wiggled a couple of steps away from Alec. She bent her knees, opening her most intimate area to his view. She rolled her hips from side to side as she stroked, long nails trailing a caressing path up the inner skin of her thighs, and tucked her

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fingers into the scrap of cloth that covered her pussy.

Alec groaned and grabbed his cock, stroking it hard and fast while Leigh danced for him. She reached forward, ran her fingertips over his slit dripping fluid, and brought the wet digits to her nipples. Gazing into his eyes, she touched the pre-ejaculate to her peaks, then put both index fingers up to her mouth, tongue dancing out to meet them. She licked and sucked before her fingers found her breasts again, cupping them, holding them up and out toward him, the nipples slick with his juices and her saliva.

Alec moaned, “I love you, Leigh,” and stepped toward her just as his cock gave up its first orgasm. The hot spray covered her and she reveled in it, sliding her hands through his gift. Feeling her own climax demanding its release, Leigh stripped off the g-string. Her middle finger of one hand circled and teased her clit while her other hand danced from breast to breast.

As she began to pant, Alec dropped to his knees and buried his face at the junction of her thighs. His hot breath pushed her over the edge and she moaned his name on a sigh as she came, every emotion and sensation focused in the burst of heat and love that overwhelmed her.

“Oh, I love you, Alec,” she whispered. “That was so good.”

“You’ve got that right. You’re so hot, Leigh, I can’t get enough of you.” Alec’s hands ran up and down the backs of her thighs as he looked up at her from his position on his knees. “We haven’t even made it to the bed yet.”

“Well, it’ll be a while before I have you on the bed, lover,” she said arching her eyebrows in her best leer. “I can make love to you in our bed at home. What I’m going to do to you in that chair—” She gestured to the chaise beside the fireplace. “—will make you forget all about the bed. Come on, sex slave.” She grabbed his hand and, naked but for the stilettos, led him to the chaise. She remained standing and pointed. “Stretch out.”

He complied with a grin and patted her bum as she walked away.

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While Alec settled himself on the chaise longue, Leigh popped open the bottle of chilled champagne, put a couple of ice cubes into one of the flutes, then carried the wine and glasses to Alec. She squatted beside the chaise, opening her legs as wide as possible. Alec stared as she fished out an ice cube and ran it over her breasts, down her torso and into the pink, glistening folds between her legs.

“Oooh, that’s cold.” She smiled at Alec. He was breathily heavily and his cock had begun to thicken and rise. She dropped the partially melted ice to the floor. Leigh stood up, leaned over and touched her nipples, one after the other, to his slit. “If you’d pour the champagne...” She dodged aside as he reached for her and laughed quietly. “I’ll be right back, lover.”

It took only a moment to snag the plate of chocolate-dipped strawberries. On her way back, she looked at Alec, licked her lips, and picked up one of the treats. She rubbed the fruit over her lips, then flicked at it with her tongue.

His cock twitched.

Leigh slid the strawberry into her mouth and bit into it, deliberately letting the juice fall from her lips to her chest. She gathered it on a finger and rubbed it into her navel. Alec groaned.

She brought the next decadent dessert to his cock, rubbing chocolate onto the heated skin then squeezing the strawberry until juice ran down the length of him. Leigh knelt beside the chaise and went to work on him, licking at the juice and sucking off the chocolate, then opening her mouth to pull his length into the wet, sweet cavern...but stopped. She reached for the champagne flute and took a mouthful, then swung back and sucked his shaft into her wine-filled mouth.

“Leigh,” he moaned reaching for her nearest breast. “Please, let me play, too.”

“Well...I guess,” she allowed, her mouth free of cock for the moment. “What would you like to play with first?” She shook her shoulders, making her breasts jiggle and bounce.

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“Bring those tits here,” he mock ordered and she crawled up his body, deliberately rubbing her breasts, her belly and her twat against his now-fully swollen penis. It jerked in response to each contact.

Leigh straddled his body, a knee on each side of his ribs, as he lounded back in the full-length chair. His glans bumped against her opening, but she arched her back, bringing her chest within range of Alec’s talented tongue.

His lips captured the first nipple, drawing it into his mouth. There his tongue flickered back and forth over the sensitized tip. Leigh wasn’t expecting the sudden nip of his teeth and rocked back, right down onto the head of his erection.

“Oh, aren’t you sneaky?” She gasped and slid the length of him while Alec fondled both mounds now jouncing up and down as she rode his erection with enthusiasm. “There was a method to your madness I can see.”

“Well, I don’t see you objecting,” he said with a smile as she swayed side to side. His hands traced down her ribs and into the vee of her legs. He spread her folds. “I love to watch me sliding in and out of you,” he murmured, circling her clit with a gentle thumb. “I love to watch you fuck me.”

“And I love fucking you—and I intend to all night long. Every way we can think of.”

“Go for it, baby.” He put a hand on each of her hips and moaned. “I’m going to come.”

“Do it, Alec. Come in me...now.” She clenched her vaginal muscles tightly as she bounced up and down. “Alec,” she groaned as his finger pressed her perfectly. “Aahhh, that’s so good.” As she felt the rhythm of her orgasm engulf her, hot fluid jetted up her vagina.

They rode the wave together, body fluids mingling and coating them as they showed their love for one another.

Collapsed in each other’s arms, they sipped champagne and ate chocolate-covered strawberries in the afterglow of their coupling.

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“Oh, I love that song,” said Leigh as the music intruded into her consciousness. She hummed to Chris Isaaks’ *Wicked Game*.

“Dance with me,” offered Alec.

Naked, still slicked with sweat from their lovemaking, Leigh and Alec stepped into one another’s arms as the soft melody surrounded them. Bodies pressed together.

“You’re the most exciting woman I’ve ever met. I get hard sometimes in the middle of a meeting just thinking about you spread out under me,” Alec murmured in her ear.

“I know what you mean, darling. Last week in the grocery store, the kids were fighting over cereal, and all I could think about was the night before when we’d made love on the patio.”

He laughed huskily. “Can you imagine what the neighbors would have thought?”

“If they’d seen us?” Leigh stroked her hands up and down Alec’s back. His butt muscles tensed and relaxed with each dance step he took.

“May I pour you some champagne?” he asked.

“Um-hmm.”

Alec brought each of them a flute and they sipped the wine as they swayed in one another’s arms.

“Can you excuse me for just a minute?” he asked.

“Hurry back, darling.”

As he disappeared into the bath area, Leigh continued to move to the soft music flooding the room while she drank the rest of her champagne.

Alec reappeared, grabbed the plate of strawberries, and seized her hand. “Come with me.”

She smiled what she hoped was her sexiest smile. “As often as I can.” She scooped up her silk lingerie, carrying it with her as she followed, admiring Alec’s erection beginning to grow yet again.

He led her into the bath where he’d lit all the candles and turned up the jets on the Jacuzzi. She stepped into water that was silky-slick with

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her favorite bath oil and was the exact right temperature. They snuggled down under the surface, playing with one another's bodies as if they'd not slaked their initial desire at all.

Leigh's nipples budded as Alec's fingers tugged, gently twisted and rubbed them. She grasped his cock, lifting it to reach his balls, which were heavy in her hands—hard yet yielding. She traced her finger up and down the line of flesh dividing his testicles, smiling as his rod tightened and lengthened. Pushing on Alec's shoulders, she guided him to a reclining position in front of a churning jet that would pulse against his shoulders.

"Lift your butt," she instructed, settling herself on the bench that ran along the side of the tub.

He complied.

Leigh slid her thighs beneath his lumbar area, supporting him easily in the water. His thick shaft stuck up out of the tub, balls floating just at the surface.

"Mmm, a snack." Leigh smiled as she lowered her mouth over Alec's length, fingering his balls at the same time.

She loved the feel of his cock filling her mouth, and let her tongue explore its silky steel, nibbled at the rim of his head, and tongued his most sensitive spot on the underside where the head became the shaft. His body twitched in response. Leigh slid her lips around his hard-on and pulled him back in, feeling his manhood bump the roof of her mouth.

Sucking, licking, and teasing him orally, Leigh took her time, until he exploded in orgasm yet again, testicles tightening and contracting in her hands as he released his ecstasy.

"You have no idea what you do to me, Leigh."

"I love to do you." They smiled at one another. "I don't know if I could survive without our overnights." She gasped as his middle finger found her most intimate orifice and entered, soon joined by another to push against the walls of her womanhood.

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She rode his hand as hard as she'd earlier ridden his manhood, and shattered into a million glittering pieces as he teased her breasts with teeth and tongue, even as his finger and thumb outside her canal pulled at her nub.

"I love you from the bottom of my soul." She kissed him. He returned the kiss and she felt his love pour into her.

They floated in the buoyancy of the bubbling water, laughing and talking about silly memories and past afternoons spent making love. Occasionally, a cock or tits bounced above the water surface, only to be lovingly caressed and fondled. Neither cared who touched whom or where; hands, fingers and mouths were kept busy.

As their afterglow faded, Alec sat on the bench and pulled Leigh into his lap. She spread her legs, granting him full access, and they made love slowly, warm water splashing around them as they took their time to reach a shared climax.

They were just climbing out of the tub when a knock sounded at the door.

"Hungry?" Alec asked.

"Ravenous."

He pulled on a robe and closed the bathroom door on his way out. As Leigh dried herself, she smiled the contented smile of a woman well-loved...and well-lusted-after. She fluffed her hair, slid the silk g-string into place, and donned the long gown. Suddenly, she realized just how hungry she was.

Alec had the room service cart set up beside the chaise. They fed one another tidbits of shrimp, bite-sized nuggets of steak tenderloin and sipped on their favorite merlot. As they ate, the world began to encroach once more. They discussed the twins' latest accomplishments and how well the nanny had done during a tantrum the week before. Alec's latest project at work was discussed, and Leigh told him about a new system they planned to install within the month to make data processing a faster, more accurate procedure.

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They smiled at one another as they realized what they were doing...letting real life intrude too soon. In silent agreement, they began to caress one another, and the passion between them flared to life yet again. They had the rest of the night to indulge in one another. Tomorrow, they'd return to life—Alec in his Armani suit, perfect for a meeting with advertisers, and Leigh in her sensible “Mommy” clothes, cotton briefs and all.

LEXI MOORE

When Lexi began writing, she found her lovers had their own stories to tell...and not always outside the bedroom. These characters deserved to have their whole stories told, and Lexi took on the silk-sheeted challenge.

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Lexi has plenty of Amber Kisses to share with her fans, and perhaps a novella down the road.

* * *

***Don't miss Naked Eyes, by Lexi Moore,
available now from Amber Quill Press, LLC***

Two years ago, police officers Joe and Lindsay were partners on and off the job. Then an accident took his sight and injured Lindsay, and they were separated. Now, Joe has witnessed a crime and Lindsay has been assigned to protect him. Will their passion re-ignite before the danger that surrounds them closes in?

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