

Forbidden Publications
presents



Eternity

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ETERNITY

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By
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Chapter 1

Eva loved the way it felt when ET's thick manhood slowly entered her. Her womb automatically feasted upon his arousal, contracting wildly. He groaned. She moaned. His dark hands caressed her fair outer hips, as soft as a feather, only to tighten his grip the deeper he went in. With sweet torturing pleasure, he maneuvered their joining, taking his time, slowly easing in, halting, going in a dab more until he was tapping the bottom, his manhood throbbing inside her. His slow pace urged her higher and higher. The intensity increased to a boiling peak.

Her hips shot into a frenzy.

He cupped her butt cheeks in his palms, holding her tight.

They'd buck, twist, spiral towards bliss, gasping each other's names. She'd sing out her climax. He'd roar his release.

Chapter 2

Eva moaned awake. Intense pain in her abdomen rippled through her. She gasped for breath, and from the smell, she recalled, she was in the hospital. A tumor had formed around one of her ovaries, and it had been removed. Within the same realization, she had dreamt about her fantasy lover, ET, again. Just thinking about him, her pain eased to a dull ache. She smiled, and was glad that he was with her. She could always count on him. *You rely on him too much.*

She cuddled the extra pillow. Her dreams about ET first started as friendship the day she started her monthly. Somehow her soul sought his, or it was he who sought hers. Since then, ET had introduced her to hot, fiery passion, the kind that demanded their mind, body, and souls to bond. She sighed. In some of her dreams it felt so real. In others, it was only fantasy. She had no clue what it felt like to have sex. She was still a virgin. *I'm in love with a man who doesn't exist. I'm crazy, I must be.*

Eva knew what ET looked like in all kinds of apparel from days of old, such as from the beginning of time with only a fig leaf, and through generations of history since then. It was as if they had started the human race. Because of this, she majored in world history.

His earthy, spicy scent seemed to be in every breath she took. His square facial features were strong, defining his manliness. And when he smiled down at her, his cheeks dimpled. It seemed that his intense brown eyes could see into the very depth of her soul. She didn't even have to close her eyes to see every detail of his nakedness. He bore a birthmark on his right buttock in the shape of an arrowhead. He had a scar that started from his heart and raced across his chest all the way down to his hip. His

physical shape reminded her of a Greek statue where every muscle was well defined. As if she was caressing him, she could feel him flex his muscles while her hands skimmed over him. That fast, she yearned to have him. The desire to always be with him was growing stronger and stronger. The only thing that was important was ET.

Eva bit her bottom lip. In the past, there were times ET didn't visit her. He would not come to her if she was dating. She missed ET so much in her dreamland that she couldn't stand it, and she'd stop seeing any man. Did ET look at it that she was being unfaithful to him? She knew she would never find a man like ET. There was no other who would love her as deeply. Sometimes she believed he was real and he was close by. She couldn't count how many times she had thought he would be right around the corner. But, he wasn't. Her excitement vanished, leaving her empty, hating life, and rushing home to daydream the rest of the day and night away. On those occasions, their passion was so intense, so real, it scared her.

Eva frowned. The only thing that really mattered to her was being with ET. She had to stop this. *It's not real, he's not real.* She chose to live within her dreams to be with ET. For her mental well being, she needed to give him up and say good-bye forever. The mere thought hurt, but she knew if she wanted a life, a real living life, she'd have to do it. *Why be alive, if I don't live in the now?* The answer was simple; she wasn't living, only existing.

Chapter 3

Eva closed her eyes and mentally called ET to come be with her.

ET appeared.

She kissed him softly and whispered upon his lips. "We must say good-bye."

"Eva, don't do this to us."

"ET, I must. Me, you, us, it's not real, it's make believe, it's fantasy only. I'm twenty-five and still a virgin."

His brows arched.

She blushed. "Physically I am. I want to marry and have children. This operation has me well aware in a few years, pregnancies will be more difficult. The doctor told me even with one ovary, I still can bare children. But I can't, unless I forget about you and find someone in the real world to love me. It's time ET, I have to say good-bye."

He shook his head. Pain reflected in the depths of his gaze. It echoed hers. "My Love, you still haven't figured it out. We can love no other."

"I don't want to do this, but I must, I have to. ET, you're a figment of my imagination, nothing more."

He shook his head vigorously. "I'm real." He placed her hand on his heart. She felt his heated flesh and his heart beat. He cupped her face in his palms and his lips came closer to hers. "My Love, soon, we will be to..."

"No!" She jerked away from his touch. "Go! Leave me! Never come back." It hurt to say it, but she had to. The bond between had to be severed. It was the only way she could find and have a happy ever after.

His facial expression swirled with emotions. His caring brown gaze grew dull

and empty. He nodded. "Goodbye, My Love." ET vanished.

Eva gasped, clutching her chest. Excruciating pain shot through her. The loss of ET's presence was so extreme, she screamed in agony. A piercing sharp pain stabbed into her heart. She couldn't breathe. A heavy loneliness engulfed her into a dark swirling tunnel. A jerking pain deep in her chest tugged and tugged. Was it her that screamed? It was so far away. *What's happening to me?*

An ear piercing alarm blared. Nurses and doctors rushed in and surrounded her. They moved quickly, shouting orders to one another although they were right beside and across from each other. Eva realized she was floating above them, watching them work on her lifeless body.

She stared down at herself. The peacefulness upon her face, awed her, and to her surprise, she felt the peace so deeply, she wanted to bathe in it forever. Suddenly, a suction, so furious, surged electrical pain into her heart, and it spread into every cell of her body. She couldn't take it. She faded away into nothingness.

Chapter 4

Six months later

Eva made her way to the elevator through the gathered crowd at the big convention hotel center in Dallas. She was one of many guest speakers for a romance conference. Her expertise was on historical facts and detailed apparel. She thought by giving ET up, she'd learn to live in the real world and become whole. Instead, she was a walking zombie, just an empty shell.

On the flight, the women who sat near demanded an ear as they chattered on in excitement about this conference of love, romance, and finding your one true love. She hurt clear to the depth of her soul. There would be no other man for her, accept ET. He owned her mind, heart, and soul. Only when she was with him did she feel whole. Tears blurred her vision as she entered her room. She was so thankful for being alone at last. She drew in a deep breath and collapsed on the queen size bed, exhausted.

All her senses went on alert.

Eva inhaled deeper. She smelled ET. Her heart opened with joy, love, and hope. "ET," she whispered his name over and over. "I've missed you so much. Don't ever leave me again. I could never love anyone as much as I love you." The bed dipped beside her. She knew she was imagining it. She'd missed him so. She wanted the fantasies, the visions, and their passionate lovemaking.

Chapter 5

So beautiful. Seeing her in the flesh was breath taking. He was scared to touch her, yet he did, caressing her face. She responded, rubbing her cheek to his palm. Fear vanished and excitement leaped within him. Oh, how he wanted to touch her everywhere at once. God, he loved her.

From the beginning of time, their souls sought out each other in each reincarnation. Sometimes, they would live only in dreamland since the other was not reborn yet, or they were miles apart, where they would never meet. But since 1495, they lived upon the land known as America. For 500 years they found each other to marry, only to be ripped apart shortly afterwards, cheated by death. His soul felt deeply this would be their last life together. He yearned they would be blessed with a long healthy life with many children. But first he had to convince her that he was real and not a fantasy.

The months he did without her almost killed him. He meditated regularly seeking for her, only to be disappointed. Then, this morning, he felt her, and mentally reached out to know where she was. She was on a plane and would land in his home land, Dallas. He couldn't move fast enough to the convention center. He checked into her room as her husband.

"Oh, ET." She rolled towards him. Her arms drew him closer. Her lips sought his. He refused her by turning his head. Wrong move, her lips lavished his ear and neck. "ET, oh ET. I love you," she murmured and suckled his lobe.

His willpower snapped; he couldn't withstand her willingness. He trembled knowing he and she were real flesh and blood this time. His aroused body fought him to take control. His cock already was seeking her damp crotch and she was encouraging

it.

Finally, he couldn't stand it any longer. He took her mouth, feasting on her sweetness. They knew how to satisfy each other and their hunger flared beyond coherent reason. Their bodies demanded to be united. Her moaning fed him onward like a dry forest set aflame. He reminded himself, her body and his were still virginal, and he needed to be tender, and slow their first time. Yet, he was dizzy in need and had to stop before he took too much, too fast.

Chapter 6

"Your hair's wet," she said around a sweeping tongue kiss.

"I just showered." Through more deep amorous kisses, he managed to say, "Oh Eva, I've waited so long for this, us to meet." He stopped kissing her, and as she opened her eyes, he saw the glow of desire in her hazel depths. "Eva. This is really happening." He waited for his words to register somewhat. When it did, he eased off of her. He gathered the discarded towel and covered his arousal. He took her hand, kissed the palm, then rubbed it across his scar. "I'm here in the flesh."

"Oh, my God!" Off the bed she shot. Her hands in swift action, tugged her skirt down, and with shaky fingers, she buttoned her silky cream blouse up.

He chuckled, lay on his back, tossed his forearm over his eyes. "I thought you'd react something like that."

"How-how can this be?" She paced, her long blonde hair swaying to every step. "I'm going nuts. That's it. I'll go take a shower, and you'll be gone when I come out."

"No." He sat up. "I'll join you in the shower," he pointed towards the bathroom, "and we will be intimate in the flesh for the first time."

Her eyes widen. She leaned forward and pinched him on his cheek. He did the same to her. She squealed, "Ouch."

"See, you're not dreaming." He stood and wrapped the towel around him. His arousal showed its fullness. She stared at it. "If we were in our dreamland, your small hand would be stroking me, and your other hand would be easing across my scar, giving me healing. Think Eva, you know how I got it." His index finger traced over the long slash.

She gasped. Eva barely made it over to the end of the bed to sit. "My brother... in another lifetime... he caught us making love. He jerked you off of me. Through the struggle, his knife..." She covered her eyes, now crying. "He killed you."

ET sat beside her and gathered her into his arms. As she cried he held her and caressed her back, kissing at her temple. "Yes. Many of our reincarnations we only found each other to briefly share our love. But, this time, no one will stop us. We will marry and have as many children as we want."

Eva gazed up into his smiling face. "We've known each other from the beginning of time! Were we Adam and Eve?"

He nodded. "What pain we knew in that lifetime. First, being separated from the Creator over a small bite of fruit, then we were driven out of paradise by the angels. We only had each other. It was an unbearable time for us. Our nights were but a short time to forget about all our hardships while we fulfilled each other's craving through passionate lovemaking. It was then, we promised, we would only love one another. We have kept that promise." He kissed her tenderly. It was heaven to him, knowing now she remembered everything. "This time will be our last. When we die, we will have fulfilled our purpose."

She added, "Our love will never die, although we will be in the heavenly realm. Our mission will be completed. My guilt for disobeying will no longer be darkness in my soul."

"You were forgiven a long time ago. It is you who must forgive yourself. The shame of our children over the generations is not ours. Each of them must abide individually."

They gazed into each other's eyes and saw how their love withstood through all the generations. "Eva, for our first time, let us make love in paradise, again."

"Yes."

Chapter 7

They wrapped their arms around each other and visualized the garden. A powerful wind spiraled around them, and lifted them. He kissed her with hunger, and when their lips parted, they no longer were in the hotel room, but standing naked in their valley, awing at the glorious unaltered creation.

"It's just as we left it. The colors are so bright, and, there's no evil," she laughed and squeezed ET's hand.

They ran and laughed through the meadow that held the beginning of life, recalling their first time together. The fresh fragrance of Mother Nature filled their lungs with every breath. In the bluest sky, the birds soared; their melody filled the air with praises. They tumbled onto the bed of green grass, rolling over and over in each other's embrace. Love beyond words filled them. Their naked flesh sparked their hunger to couple.

ET brushed her hair back and tenderly touched her cheek, smiling down at her. His arousal throbbed at her hip. Slowly their lips met. As if it was the first time they touched and tasted, their heated desires flared to life. Their moans were a song that was in perfect melody with creation. Inwardly a brilliant light twined them together, mentally, physically, and spiritually.

ET ravished her lobe, neck and collar bone. He leaned back, taking her nakedness in. "You're beautiful." His hand skimmed her midriff and goose bumps trailed in its wake. Instead of cupping her melon breasts, his index finger trailed a path in between them and raced it around and around her mound, watching her nipples bud. When he

couldn't restrain himself, he toyed with one, flicking it with his tongue.

Eva shuddered and moaned, cupping his nape, bringing him closer, and he suckled. Her nipple hardened even more. Wild in yearning, he latched onto her other nipple while kneading her breast. His hand skimmed her stomach, down to her curls. One finger slipped into her wet folds. Her hips jerked in response. He teased and toyed in her dampness.

Eva's hand skimmed ET in the same path he did to her. She tickled and cupped his tense balls, and raced up his arousal, teasing the throbbing head. He jerked. "Oh, it feels too good." He removed her hand, laced their fingers together, and rolled her onto her back with him on top. Her legs opened and he snuggled between them. His pulsing head tapped at her entrance. Her hips thrust once and his manhood tip found her warmth.

With all his restraint, he stilled, trembling upon her. "Our first time will be way too fast." She rotated her hips; he slipped in a bit more and groaned. He tensed and she giggled. Frowning down at her, he said, "You're not as build up as I. One thrust, and it'll be all over with. You won't get the full enjoyment, only I will. I want both of us to cum, like in our dreams. When I drive in, your maiden head will burst. It may hurt—"

"Hush. Kiss me."

Their lips barely touching, he whispered, "I'll leave it up to you when you want me to enter."

Her hips thrust upward; her legs captured him by locking her ankles around him. He gasped, his body responded, diving into her heat. She winced the same time he felt the brief resistances. But he couldn't stop; their rhythmic passion demanded them to dance. "Eva." He captured her mouth. Their kiss imitated their wild thrusting. "I can't hold b—"

"I'm close, don't stop."

He found his release to bring her higher. Their hips bucked, slamming together, harder and faster. He gritted his teeth trying to block out the exquisite pleasure. Her moaning increased.

"I'm, I'm..." she sang out in bliss, seeking his mouth, and sucked on his tongue.

He cupped her ass cheeks and plunged. His pelvis was now in control hammering faster and faster. Her inner muscles contracted wildly around his thrusting arousal. The more she tightened all her muscles, the better it felt.

She broke their kiss. "ET! ET!"

He reared back and roared, "Eva!"

The white light around them weaved their hearts and souls together as one. In a spiraling tornado, they shot up into the universal heavens. In spirit the blissfulness caused them to soar higher, and higher. The deep pleasure electrified them to combust into colorful fireworks, as if they burst into a multitude of shooting stars.

Eva sighed as their coupling descended her back to earth. ET still lay upon her, holding her. Both of them were still breathing hard. She realized they were in the hotel room on the bed, and indeed, they had made soul touching love. Their sweet fragrance filled her lungs. What joy she felt so deep within her heart.

ET was real. She hugged him, then stroked his back in a lazy sated way. "ET?"

"Yes." He didn't move a muscle.

"This is real. It's no dream. You're really here with me."

"Yes." He rolled to his side, taking her with him, keeping their bodies glued together. He brushed her hair back, smiled, and kissed her tenderly. Their eyes opened, gazing at each other. The deep compassionate love they felt awakened his desire that fast. "You're ready for round two?"

Eva laughed. "Yes, but first, tell me, what does ET stand for?"

He chuckled. "Eternity." He took her mouth and made slow, intense love to her, making sure he tasted her from head to toe, again, and again.

The End

ABOUT THE AUTHOR

Twyla Dawn McNight

My passion is to write and it's been a part of me forever. I've lived in Germany, Japan, and I have lived in many states being a military dependant. Now, my family is settled on the West Coast of the US. I'm a wife, mother of four, and grandmother of six, at least at the moment. Balancing daily life and authorship is a must or I'd gladly live in la-la land with my characters and plots. Hey, don't be shy, I love hearing from my readers, send me an email.



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