

Forbidden Publications

Ciara Luvstar

Campfire

Seduction

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CAMPFIRE SEDUCTION

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By

Ciara Luvstar

Jess sighed when the burning sun slipped behind the hills. Texas heat had swamped her all day, and she was happy for the night looming ahead. Riding across this forsaken land in search of her father had proved fruitless. He was dead. Killed in a bank holdup back in El Paso.

She nudged her horse in the sides and raced towards home. She couldn't wait to shed her clothes and dive into the deepest end of the creek that ran behind her house. She reined in at the barn and dismounted. Leading the horse inside, she unsaddled him, rubbed him down, and gave him some grain. "Rest, Lightning. You've earned it," she said, smiling when her horse neighed and shook his head.

Jess walked to the house that loomed like a lonely soldier standing alone against the world. It was all she had. No family, no friends, and no one to call her own. She pushed the door open and walked inside only to stop and stare. On the floor of her living room lay the biggest man she had ever seen. "What the hell!" She moved to kneel down beside him. "Hey, you alive?"

"Barely," he said.

"What happened to you?"

"Snake bit, but I think I sucked out most of the venom. Just made me sicker than a dog. I saw your place and since no one answered, thought it might be abandoned. I must have passed out."

"Well, let's get you to your feet and let me take a look." She grabbed him by the shoulders, helped him sit up, then slipped her arm under his. "Help me out. You're a big man." She got him up and helped him to the chair her Pa used to sit in by the fireplace. "Where's your horse? I didn't see one when I rode in."

"He's out back. He won't leave me, but he has some grass and water back there. I didn't have the energy to unsaddle him and put him in the barn."

"I'll get him as soon as I look at that bite. Where is it?"

"On my arm. I reached down to get my saddlebags and the damn thing was behind them. I didn't see it until it was too late."

"Let's get your shirt off." She helped him out of his buckskin shirt and saw the angry marks of the snakebite. "I'll get some of Pa's salve to put on that and a clean bandage." As she worked to clean the wound and dress it, she couldn't help letting her eyes roam over his massive chest. He was lean, muscular, and his skin was dark. "What's your name?"

"Breed. Breed Anderson."

"Jess Colter."

"Nice to meet you. I guess I better be gettin' out of your house. I'm sorry."

Jess smiled. "You can stay for awhile if you want. I don't have a problem with it unless you're a wanted man. You need a place to rest up and this is as good a place as any since there isn't another place for miles around."

"I'm not a wanted man. I just like my freedom and move from place to place. I am getting hungry though if you have some food to spare."

"You must be getting better if you're hungry. I've been gone a long time and haven't been to town yet to get supplies, but I got some canned venison and some potatoes. There's a pump on the sink and some water to prime it. I'll get us some food ready soon, but first, I want a bath in the creek out back. Been riding for along time and it sure was hot today."

"You go ahead. I'll see if I can't get my horse and get him taken care of. I'm a little weak, but other than that, it isn't as bad as it was after I first got bit."

"Well, you take it easy. You don't want to stir that poison up in your bloodstream."

"I think I got most of it out. I'll be good as new tomorrow."

Jess smiled, went to her room, grabbed clean clothes, and went outside. Breed was just leading his horse to the barn. She walked out to the spot she always used to take a bath, shed her clothes without a second thought, and dived in. The water was cool against her parched skin. She swam under water until she couldn't hold her breath

anymore and surfaced with a kick of her legs. She saw Breed sitting on the bank watching her. "You want a bath too? I can bandage your arm again afterwards." She knew she was being bold. She didn't know this man at all, but something primal inside her urged her to ask him to come in the water with her. She was tired of being alone and she needed someone. Maybe Breed would be that someone, maybe not, but it sure was better than what she had now.

"It's going to be completely dark soon. Let me build a small campfire. I see you've done that a few times out here."

"Yeah, my Pa liked to sit out here at sunset and fish after dark. He'd build a campfire to cook the fish on. It was always a comfort knowing he was around." She blinked back the tears that threatened to spill over at the memories.

"You miss your Pa, don't you? Did something happen to him?"

She bit her bottom lip to keep it from trembling. He got shot in El Paso and died. I just found out a few days ago and came back home. There was a bank holdup and Pa got in the way."

"I'm sorry," Breed said, grabbing a handful of the small pieces of branches that were piled against a tree. He soon had a fire going and looked at Jess. She swam around a little, then floated on her back. The setting sun blazed orange, gold, and red, turning the water into a kaleidoscope of colors. He'd never seen a more beautiful sight and as the sun disappeared, he quickly shed his clothes and dove in the water.

Jess hitched in a breath as Breed swam to her and slipped his arm around her waist. "His touch sent her senses reeling. The strength in his arms made her feel safe and secure. She didn't know anything about him, but knew she wanted him. I'm lonesome and need someone to touch, to love, to be near."

Breed gazed down into her amber eyes and pulled her close. He hugged her to him and felt her legs slip around his waist. She pressed her pussy against his cock, slipped her arms around his neck and nuzzled his neck with tender kisses. He pushed her back a little and stared into her eyes. "You know what you're doing?"

"I know."

He lowered his head and captured her mouth in a fiery kiss. It had been a long time since he'd held a woman in his arms, made love to her, and given of himself. The Great Spirit must have led him here, for he too wished for someone to share his life. He didn't have much to offer except himself.

Jess felt consumed with heat as Breed's cock pressed against her pussy. She wanted him. She knew what it was to want a man. She'd once fallen in love with a man passing through. They only had one night together, but her Pa had found out and sent him packing. Her Pa was no longer here to do that, and even though she regretted her Pa's death, she wanted to make love to Breed. She didn't want him to leave.

As he carried her out of the water to lie beside the fire on top of his clothes, she let her hands roam over his body as he kissed her passionately. "You are so beautiful," he rasped against her lips.

"You too," she gasped.

Breed laughed and stared down into her eyes. "I've never been called beautiful before. I've been called many things, but never beautiful.

Jess smiled and traced his lips with her fingertip. "You are beautiful. Your skin is so dark like the sun has kissed it many times, and you are lean and strong.

"And you, Jess, are slim and sleek. Many men would fight to have you beneath them, plunging deep inside you, feeling your pussy enclose around their cocks, feeling your heat surround them."

Jess gasped as he nudged her thighs apart and slipped inside her. He was like a branding iron. Fiery hot, like hard silken steel, and he filled her completely. As he began moving inside her, all thoughts fled, as he held her close and loved her. Slow, sensuous, teasing thrusts brought her to the brink of release. Her body was on fire, all heat and scorching touches where his hands roamed to slip beneath her ass. When he slipped her legs over his shoulders and thrust harder inside her, she screamed with uncontrolled passion. Pushing upwards at each thrust, she felt the first spasms of her release and grabbed at his steely forearms, holding on. The stars in the sky twinkled and the moon glowed orange as she cried out.

Breed's cock swelled and he plunged deep inside her, holding her hips and lifting her as her pussy clenched around him. She was hot, slippery, and touched his heart like no other woman ever had. He plunged one last time and felt his cock explode inside her.

Jess opened her eyes to stare into Breed's green eyes. "Again?"

Breed grinned. "Again and again if you want me to stay. I feel the Great Spirit has blessed me this day. I've been alone for so long. I never thought I would find someone who I'd want to settle down with, but I'd like to stay and try.

"I'd love for you to stay, Breed," she gasped, as desire built inside her once again. He was making love to her so slow, teasing her with his cock, his bronzed body, his passion filled green eyes. "I'm not an easy woman at times."

"Do not worry, Jess. I'm not an easy man at times either, but we will take our time and get to know each other. It's better than being alone and if it doesn't work out, then no regrets, right?"

Jess slipped her legs around his hips and arched against him. "No regrets," she gasped as he pulled her closer and plunged deep inside her. There was no way she'd ever let Breed go, she thought, as ecstasy claimed her once again.

The End

ABOUT THE AUTHOR

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Ciara Luvstar is a very private erotic author. She has several books with Forbidden Publications.

You can find out more about Ciara by visiting her website
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