



Anna Fallon



6470A Glenway Avenue, #109
Cincinnati, OH 45211-5222

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Snapping her head to the left, Leanna felt slightly startled. Something had moved. Scanning the swirling surf pounding below, she darted her eyes back and forth.

My overactive imagination or sunstroke, no surprise today. Must be the hottest day of the summer, she thought.

Movement again! Her eyes flicked now to the right.

Damn straight I saw something! But who would be swimming out here? No one could possibly swim out here. She looked down at the threatening waters.

The burning yellow of the sun reflecting off the water made it hard to see. Leanna appreciated the cool mist of sea-spray caressing her face as it floated up and over the massive rock.

Inhaling the sultry smell of the ocean had become her favorite pastime. To make love in the seductive ebb and flow of the sea remained her one desire. Sure, she'd had plenty of skinny dipping romps, but to make love? Now that would be the ultimate.

The imagined taste of sea-salt-flavored lips touching hers possessed her night and day. Lately her vivid dreams had been filled with magical underwater trysts. Blurred memories mixed with raw passion, each morning she wished she could recall the face of her dream lover, but try as she might no picture would form. The feelings she could recognize easily, that unbridled horniness was hard to ignore even in dreams.

The whole problem was...Leanna lived and worked in the smoggy city, a clear two-hour drive from her beloved ocean sands. Recalling its stifling air, especially in the summer, brought furrows to her smooth brow.

How am I ever going to find the perfect seaside lover if I

only get here once every two months or so?

She knew the prospect of a move anytime soon, due to her aging mother, remained out of the question. With her mom in a nursing home, despite the fact she seemed quite spry, Leanna had to stay put. Guilt surfaced now and again.

There's no other choice with my work, she told herself yet again.

Finding it increasingly difficult to convince herself, Leanna sighed aloud. Where her mother lived went against the grain. If only she could have her at home. Looking around her favorite spot, Leanna prayed out loud for *him* to come save her.

"Where are you my lover? I need you."

Mermaid Point, a three hour, easy going hike from the nearest camp-site, jutted out sharply from the rugged coastline. Leanna came here often as a young girl, the family camped once a year. Her mom had brought her out to this spot, Mermaid Point, once. Leanna had loved it ever since but could never get her mom to walk out with her again.

Many stories of mermaid sightings went back through history. The wind blew wildly from the west and today proved no exception. Her hair tousled around her face, she loved the feeling of freedom it had. The possibility of danger excited her. Legend had it that sightings of playful merfolk were quite common, right here.

Imagine that, my very own summer sea lover. Mmmmmmm.

Sure that she *had* heard a voice, Leanna shook her head. *No, now that's just too far-fetched.* Standing precariously on the outermost edge of the rock, Leanna strained her ears, but it was impossible to hear against the roar of the waves. The noise chipped away at her remaining calm.

"I must be mad. Who the hell would be out here anyway?"

A deep, rich voice came from behind her. "I always said

that if I was silly enough to be somewhere, chances are someone else would be there, too!"

Leanna jumped around, stepping backwards, to avoid falling. Perspiration trickled the long track of her neck mixing now with the tiny hairs, now erect. "What the hell! You trying to scare me to death or something? What are you doing sneaking around here like that?" Her heart was like a jack-hammer at her ribcage.

Man! He's hot! Possibly hotter than this searing sun, she considered. Something rang familiar about him, like she knew him. Her body sure did and wasted no time reacting to the raw sexuality exuding from him. The sight of his sky blue eyes teamed with tangled, blond hair caused wetness between her legs. Pushing the nagging feeling away, and trying to take control of her arousal, Leanna told herself they were only dreams. On tiptoes, she tried to make eye contact with him, hoping that would help her recognition.

"I do beg your pardon for startling you, I couldn't resist." Greedy eyes traveled all the way down her body and back up. His presence sent shivers through her despite the summer heat. Leanna was glad she'd worn her black bikini, coupled with the cool ocean spray, it made her golden tan glow. Her nipples strained against the thin, stretchy fabric, eager for his attention. She made no attempt to hide them. How could she as large as they were? His gaze lingered there for a moment which sent her body into sexual overdrive.

"My name is Noah, pleased to meet you." Offering his large hand to her, he took a small step forward.

"Leanna...pleased to meet you...Noah." Electricity seemed to surge between them as their hands met. His taut skin wet, she looked questioningly at him and noticed his hair dripping as well.

"You're wet...how? I mean, where were you swimming?" He took a step towards her, Leanna couldn't move back, already dangerously close to the jagged edge. His shaggy head inclined toward the boiling waters below.

"In there," he said, calmly.

Looking down, Leanna felt a little vertigo, strange. That had never happened before.

"But how? It's too dangerous, and how would you get up here anyway?" Leanna began to think she may be sexually attracted to a psycho, lying to her so he could take her off and chop her up! So close to her now, Noah held her back from toppling off the rock. Leanna felt a little scared.

"Please, I'll fall. Why are you doing this?"

Gentle lips brushed her sensitive earlobe as he spoke softly. "Perhaps I'm making a wish come true."

His hand deliberately grazed across her nipple. It almost jumped out of the bikini top at him. Confusion addled Leanna's brain.

How could he know? This is madness! He can't know my innermost desire...impossible! Nuzzling into her neck, he nibbled at her skin.

"Isn't this what you want? To be made love to? In the sea?" Long fingers clasped at her butt cheeks. He pulled her close. It felt as if she knew him, her body knew him. Any reservations she had crumbled. Her body screamed to be touched by him.

"Who told you that?" Leanna gasped out. Her chest heaved against Noah's muscular body. He has no top on? He'd had one on earlier, she'd thought so anyway. His explanation penetrated her very fiber.

"You told me, Leanna, just now, standing here showing off your perfect body. I have to fulfill that wish for you. I have to *have* you." His voice whispered like the rustling leaves.

"Come with me. Leanna...*come* with me."

Suddenly, they hurtled towards the sea. She should be screaming, but Leanna remained mesmerized while Noah held her and looked deep into her eyes. Time and motion stood still. Leanna felt as if they were floating slowly like a bubble, not plummeting downwards in a free fall. He kissed her. His mouth tasted like the sea, salty and cool. Slowly entwining his tongue around hers, he fanned her inner flames into a rage. The merciless sun paled in comparison

Leanna felt lost in him as if, somehow, they had become conjoined in that moment. *The water must be coming soon! Shit! It'll be freezing. How will I breathe? That's if I even survive the two-hundred-foot drop!* Panicked thoughts threatened, but his protective embrace consumed her and she opened her mouth, devouring even more saltiness.

"Do not worry, Leanna. I will not allow you to be harmed. I only wish to fulfill you."

Now, this is freaky! How can he speak if he's kissing me?

A deep throaty, sexy laugh invaded her mind. *"My dear, sweet, sexy human. We are communicating with our thoughts, which is how I heard your desire. It is the way of the merfolk."*

The kiss deepened and still they fell. Leanna still couldn't shake the shock of the situation. *Surely, I must be dreaming!* That's it! Suddenly the penny dropped! She knew him all right, she'd loved him every night in her dreams, for months now. Every touch, every kiss *was* known to her. It was still unbelievable, but she knew it to be true—more than anything else, Leanna knew that. She tightened her arms around his waist.

"Good girl, now you remember, relax and enjoy, I know I shall." Then they hit the water.

Leanna had expected a very messy entry. To her surprise the crisp ocean felt like a silk sheet caressing her awakened

body. The couple plunged toward the sea bed, gracefully. She hardly noticed the kiss ending as Noah scooped her into the cradle of his arms and nuzzled at her shoulder. For some reason she could see him clearly and breathing didn't seem to be an issue either.

Her mind questioned his, *how?* Her hands ran over his rock hard abdomen, and then feeling lower, she discovered an unusual sensation. A tail! She ran her hand over it, loving the feel. Her gaze clamped onto it and remained there. Leanna felt a little silly at being enamored with it. Of course he would have a tail, being a merman, but still the idea thrilled her. This she never had in her dreams; the tail was his crowning glory. It was a gleaming silver and beat rhythmically, smoothly. Powerful muscles rippled as he swam her to their final destination.

He answered. *"The powers of the merfolk are many. I am able to temporarily give you the ability to breathe underwater and experience the ocean the way we feel it. Also, when the time is right or I need to go on land briefly, I am able to revert to a more human form. When we mate, we become human like, certain organs transform, if you get my meaning?"*

Leanna certainly did, blushing. She knew Noah must have heard her thoughts. Would his size match her dreams?

"You will not be disappointed," he told her.

Magnificent coral reefs were laid out before them, every color in the spectrum brightly represented. Noah made his way to a sea sponge bed nestled in a large cave. Drawing a quick breath at the spectacular sight, Leanna still expected to wake up any second. Letting Noah quickly remove her bikini, she lounged across the sponge bed.

Taking her hands, he raised them above her head. Noah somehow, secured them there. He seemed full of magic tricks.

"Don't be afraid, dear, sweet Leanna, I will not hurt you. All

that will happen here is that your fantasy will be granted. You see, if you have thought it, then I know about it." His underwater speech was clear and audible.

Relieved that at least his luscious mouth now moved as he spoke, Leanna's fears were allayed, and at last she totally relaxed. Every inch of her wanted him and whatever he had to offer. Caressed by the water, her response heightened as Noah suckled on her full, rounded breasts hungrily, as if his very life depended on it.

It felt just as mind blowing as she'd imagined. Knowledgeable hands parted her willing legs and an expert finger swept her button as he suckled. Arching her back in wonder against him, all her fantasies flashed before her. His superb tail flicked back and forth behind him. It put Leanna in mind of a cat waiting to pounce. The rays of the sun beamed down through the surface and bounced off every mirrored scale. The play of light in rhythm with the beating of her heart. Leanna felt two fingers slip inside her as his mouth left her hardened nipples. The salt water swirled.

Nibbling his way down her rounded belly, she thrust toward him impatiently. He fingered her at a steadily increasing pace, and Leanna wanted desperately to touch him.

He looked up at her. "Not yet, this is for you to enjoy, no distractions. I promise you can touch later."

Leanna gave in and relaxed to the streams of pleasure coursing through her. *How sublime.*

Briefly pausing above her throbbing center, he cocked his head sideways, as if receiving an incoming message. Noah's large, spatulate fingers traced towards her tiny feet, then danced around her ticklish toes. Leanna saw her red toenails gleaming back at her. He smiled wickedly at her as he gently pushed her left leg and fastened her foot outwards slightly from her hand.

Then he captured the right one and fastened it beside the other hand.

Leanna's legs spanned wider than she thought possible. She doubted they could get any more spread. Her knees bent slightly, it was like being in the stirrups. It was surprisingly comfortable. The gentle current tickled her like tiny fingertips, the crispness of the salt water lapped at her hot folds. *My Lord, just as I have always wanted!* Rabid desire ached as the appreciative looking merman inspected her. A quick flip of his sexy tail propelled him between her outstretched legs.

Then, without wasting any more time, he started licking her out. Leanna's teeth ground together readying herself for the implosion that built rapidly inside her. Noah worked his expert tongue around her most sensitive parts, concentrating on her sensitive clitty. Leanna writhed in ecstasy as he butterflied the hard tip over her swollen nub, then cried out when his stiff tongue drove inside her tunnel. Mimicking a penis, he thrust in and out, driving her further into orbit. His actions were slow and deliberate, making love to her as no other had. It surpassed any of those explicit dreams.

Guttural moans and tiny muscle spasms conveyed the verge of her climax. Oh, how she wanted to come with him inside her! Noah stopped as the thought wormed its way into his subconscious mind. He seized her mouth in a passionate kiss, his body trembling with an intensity that matched hers. His tongue and lips still sweet with her unique flavor, he kissed her insistently. The taste was fantastic to her.

Suddenly stopping, the huge merman leaned back to begin his cross-over. Leanna held her breath. Well, at least, she would have done that if she'd been breathing. His transformation had to be the horniest sight she'd ever experienced. Even in her wildest fantasy, she couldn't imagine this.

Feet formed first, converting his fins to flesh and bone. Noah groaned as if he were experiencing orgasm. Skin replaced scales all the way upwards, muscular thighs popped. Her widened eyes eagerly watched as narrow hips formed and loins created the object of her desire.

Oh my! He's just perfect. His cock became thick, very thick with plenty of length, a combination rarely found in her experience. Throbbing need engulfed her. Walking on the soft sponge bed, wanton male eyes promised eternity. With his outsized hands running down her tanned thighs, he gripped her buttocks. Aiming his human appendage at the moist target, Leanna felt penetration.

Holding eye contact whilst whispering her name, Noah deliberately entered the Promised Land. Her pussy walls gripped involuntarily, stretched to the limit. Leanna's unbridled begging filled her own ears. He made love to her with long purposeful strokes, clearly taking his time. Reaching over, he released her legs. She wrapped around him. Measuring controlled lunges deep within her, Leanna rocked with him.

Her hands were freed next. She clutched him to her, tucking her head just below his chin. They could not get any closer. Leanna felt nibbles on her ear. He whispered to her.

"Oh, Leanna, you are beautiful, so soft and tasty. I want to make love to you forever." Orgasm looming, Leanna cried out his name. Holding her close, he rhythmically built his own orgasm. The waters cloaked them in their fulfillment. Leanna could taste the saltiness, could see the dance of her dark hair, intermingling with his golden blond, suspended in the water.

In the welcome cool of the ocean, in union with her summer sea lover, Leanna released herself to a long, delicious eruption of innate pleasure. Noah came at that exact moment and they drifted into the current, their pressing bodies quaked with

satisfaction, the afterglow of the perfect orgasm lingered.

"Oh, Leanna, I love you, be with me forever."

Her heart skipped a beat. "But I live in the city, Noah, my mom...my work." She struggled with her emotions.

"But your fantasies lie here with me. You *belong* with me. I need you here...with me." Noah's eyes pleaded.

Leanna answered. "I can't live as you do. I like being human."

He smiled back. "You shall remain so. We can only ever meet like this as I cannot remain on land for long. It is worth it to me. What about you?"

In her mind the turmoil of decision engulfed her emotions. "I can't answer you right now; it's too big a decision! I'm sorry, Noah." Disappointment flashed in his eyes, but he accepted that.

"I understand, my love. One day you will be here. I'll wait. I am nothing without you."

Still holding onto massive shoulders, tears welled in her eyes. *If only it were that simple.* His tail returned and he propelled her to the surface. Leanna hung on till the very last. Finally the hot air broke into her lungs. Only an hour had passed on the surface yet it had seemed twice as long under the waters. Standing back on the rock where they had begun, she kissed him fully, wanting to reinforce the depth of her feelings.

"Soon." A simple word of promise yet it held so many hopes and dreams. As Noah dove back in, Leanna saw the glint of sun on his fish tail. Had that just happened? She wondered briefly how he would know she was there in the future. Permeating her brain, his voice spoke.

"Do not worry, my darling, I will know. We are one in thought when you are close. I can only contact you from a distance if you are in a very relaxed state. I will see you in your dreams." These words were comforting, but the tears still

flowed. It still seemed impossible to her.

* * *

The following morning brought little comfort to her. A fitful sleep left Leanna drained. Noah occupied her thoughts every second, but still there seemed no way out. Her busy, worrying mind had blocked any chance of communication between them. The further away from him she drove last night, the worse she felt. A void echoed inside her which she had no way to fill.

How can I fix this? What is the solution? Questions racked her brain. *I can't, just can't.* She shook her head in despair, thankful her work didn't start till tomorrow. Her mom was on an excursion with the care-givers. So that meant her day didn't have to start just yet.

She took her cuppa back to bed with some paperwork to read through, but it wasn't enough to drown out the memories of yesterday. Had it really happened? Had he really been there? She thought she might be going mad.

Lying back on the pillow, papers strewn aside, Leanna began to drift into a relaxed state. Suspended there, conscious of everything but not fully awake. One question remained...how?

"Leanna, my beautiful Leanna, why do you fret so?" Noah's words filtered into her present relaxation. They communicated once more.

Noah...I'm so sorry. I just can't see a way to be with you and be responsible for my other commitments. I'm so sorry. Sadness consumed her.

"Shush, sweetheart, do not worry so. It will work out. You'll see. Just don't stop loving me." His voice was soothing and calm. His persuasive tone began the recall of the feelings they had created yesterday. He could be right.

I will never stop loving you, Noah. You know me inside out.

"There now, that's better, little one. I can't contact you when

you worry so. It has me concerned because I cannot make you feel better if you can't hear me." His presence infused around her, their souls inextricably linked, giving her comfort and hope.

I will try not to worry, I promise. Leanna squirmed on the bed. *I wish I could touch you, feel you against my body.*

His sexy laugh filled her mind. *"Why you nymph! You are horny, aren't you?"*

You make me that way. Leanna rolled onto her back and parted her legs slightly, a moan escaping her mouth.

He answered, *"Mmmmmm...my sexy baby. I wish I was there to give you what you need, but for now..."*

Leanna's large, pink nipples hardened against her silk nightshirt. The natural fiber escalated her horniness. *"Play with them for me, darling. Touch your nipples, feel them."*

"Oh yes, Noah, that is so good. I wish you were here." Squeezing her hardness and letting out little whimpers and groans, she never even realized she spoke aloud. Her core temperature rose.

It's okay. I will still satisfy you. I have a little plan. If you will let me, and continue to play with yourself, I would be grateful.

Leanna's legs opened automatically at the suggestion, her hand slid down.

"Ahh yes, that's it, baby. Touch it for me, ohh, your wet juices taste so good. Mmmmmm...I am going to lick you again, Leanna, and fuck you with my tongue." He paused as if to gauge her reaction to the dirty talk. Leanna loved the thrill it gave her.

Two fingers jumped onto her clit and rubbed furiously. "I want you to make me come, Noah. I need you...please?"

His sultry laugh purred throughout her. *"My pleasure, sweet one. Now you listen to me and relax. Rub your clit for me. Just pretend it's me."*

With knees up and spread, she gave her hand full access. Small noises emanated from her mouth.

Inside her head, his seductive voice continued to inflame her. *"Now, Leanna, feel the orgasm start to build as you work on that delicious clit of yours. If I was there, I would have my mouth all over it, licking and sucking while you scream out my name."*

Her climax hit danger level now as intense pleasure formed at the very core of her womanhood.

"Can you feel me, Leanna? Can you feel me licking you hard and fast? I am all over you now, touching you everywhere, biting your nipples, rubbing your tight little butt-hole."

She drew in a sharp breath. No one had ever ventured there before and Leanna had always wondered how it would feel. Imagining that now, spasms started to rock her.

"Oh come, baby. Come on...come for me and I will fuck you good next time. That's what you really want isn't it? A good, hard fucking. Isn't it?"

Again Noah touched on virgin ground and the dirty talk tipped her over the edge. She did indeed scream his name.

"Yes, baby...yes, good girl."

Her fingers glided over her core to extract the last of her pleasure. Her vagina twitched deliciously as the ebbing tremors pumped her juices onto the bedsheet.

The glow of her semi-conscious, satisfied state gave way to sleep. Knees dropped sideways, a sigh escaped her lips.

"I love you, Leanna. Get some rest, my darling, go off to sleep."

Her body curled as if suspended in the womb, she let herself drift off. Vibrant dreams danced with rainbows and sunsets.

* * *

Leanna slept four hours, and upon awakening the situation remained surreal. What would she do? *How can I be with him?*

We are too different. It's one thing to come from different countries, but we are from different worlds.

It rocked her enough to think that merfolk actually existed, let alone have a relationship with one, even a caring, delicious, dead sexy one. There was no way she could leave her job, not after she had just secured a promotion. Sure the hours were longer, but in the long run it would be beneficial. This summer had certainly become more than she'd bargained for.

Of course, the ultimate decision maker had to be her mother. Leaving her behind would never be an option. The savings account wasn't as healthy as it might have been. If only life were simple. Walking into the poky kitchen to fix some steaming hot tea, she felt a little defeated.

Noah, how can this be happening? Sipping carefully at the edge of her cup, she knew one thing for sure...you should be careful what you wish for because you just might get it. She glanced at her silver watch. It was time to go see Mom. Leanna grabbed her hat.

The sun still scorched down outside, but the air conditioning in the car promising an oasis lay just ahead. Despite the swelter, summer was her favorite season. Every spare second she spent at the beach. The sun belted down on the pavement and reflected back. Slim, square lenses protected her eyes as she grappled for her car door.

The ring tone of her cell phone danced through the air. Leanna plonked into the driver's seat and slammed the door. Fumbling to retrieve the nuisance with one hand, she managed to crank the engine and flick on the air conditioning with the other.

"Hello...Leanna speaking." Nothing. "Hello? Anyone there?"

"Ahhh...hello, sorry about that." Great, her boss. "Can we talk, Leanna?" By the tone of his voice, it didn't sound like

pleasant news.

"Jerry...of course, is there something wrong?"

Another awkward pause followed. A little concern crept in.

"Oh, dear, I'm sorry to say there have been a few developments. We've been put into receivership, I'm afraid."

Another pause.

Leanna thought only of her boss...her friend. He'd worked so hard to build the firm. It was his life. "Are you okay?"

"You are sweet, Leanna. Such a good friend. It makes this even harder. Unfortunately, your position is no longer available. None of them are. The firm is to be liquidated. I'm so sorry." His voice quivered with every word; clearly he was devastated.

"Now don't you dare worry about me, just take care of yourself and Judith." Saying their goodbyes, numbness hung in the air.

What next? Without a job, her savings would soon be depleted. As if things weren't challenging enough. Luckily, management came easily to her. Hopefully, she'd pick up something quickly.

She'd probably have to begin a bit lower in the ranks to prove herself. That would mean a lower salary. Leanna heaved a resigned sign. She'd never get her beach house at this rate.

Trying not to dwell on the situation, she put the car in gear and drove to the nursing home. The honking noises and bustle of the city had worn out its welcome.

She couldn't let Mom know about this. That would only worry the dear woman. It wasn't as if she'd be lying, just failing to mention everything.

Leanna stepped out of the car into the stifling air. *Yuck!* Fortunately the temperature control in the home provided welcome relief. The staff greeted her with smiles. Grinning back at a few familiar faces, Leanna walked to her mother's room. She

noticed the shiny gold plaque with their surname engraved in bold letters—Colbert. What pride her pop had in that name. He always gloated how the Colberts were a hard working family, always could make something out of nothing, always found a silver lining. Never had Leanna needed that to be true more than today.

He had certainly chosen right in marrying Mom. Leanna had never seen a more resourceful and capable woman. That's why her decision to move into the nursing home came as such a shock. But Leanna knew her mom never wanted to interfere in her daughter's lifestyle. Mom didn't want her to feel obligated to accommodate her aging idiosyncrasies. Nothing Leanna said would change her mind.

Leanna now smiled to herself and thought, *no wonder I'm stubborn!* She knocked lightly.

"Come in." Though aging, the sweetness in her mother's voice still rang clear and her beauty remained. Leanna could clearly see how she herself would look at the age of sixty.

"Lee...sweetheart. Come in." She patted the sofa beside her. "How was your weekend away?"

Leanna felt her face flush with memories of Mermaid Point.

"Just fantastic, and how about your little trip today?" A dark expression clouded her mother's face.

"Oh fine, dear, come sit, tell me all about your trip. Lord knows I need the stimulation!" The older woman's eyes sparkled.

"Mermaid Point is as magnificent as ever. How did you first discover it, Mom?" She recalled the times they'd gone there when she was a young girl.

"Well, dear, it's a long story...I had a good friend around there...way before you were born!" Melancholy sounded in her voice. Long ago as a young woman, before she became a

Colbert, Connie Wignall had her own ties to Mermaid Point. Sitting on the heavy tapestry divan beside her best friend, Leanna's curiosity grew. Funny how she had never asked about it before.

"A friend? A...girlfriend?" Leanna smiled, and hid her burning curiosity, when her mom blushed. "Sorry, I've no right to pry. It's private."

"You know, I haven't been there for thirty years. I'd love to go one day, but I doubt I'd manage the walk." The pain in her voice did not go unnoticed.

"One day, Mom, one day soon. I'll take you there. I promise."

Leanna thought about the loss of her job, silently wondering how she could overcome that hurdle.

A shadow loomed momentarily; Leanna knew her mom's sharp eyes had caught it.

"Something is worrying you, dear. What is it?" Identical eyes met in an understanding only known by mother and daughter.

"It's nothing...really, Mom. Nothing I can't handle."

"Oh, Leanna! That cursed independence, just like me." Her mom gave a small shake of her head. "It's better to deal with troubles on your own than burden someone else. That's what you're thinking. It's total rubbish. I wish I'd learned years ago and talked to my mother, or someone. I won't let you go through life feeling this way." A look of stubborn determination came over the lined face. "Someone needs to learn from my mistakes." Leanna felt the soft touch of her hand and heard her nurturing tone. "Trust me, love, if you don't share your problems you'll end up like me. Sitting in a stinking nursing home, bored to death and fading away."

She gripped her matured hand around Leanna's younger one

and squeezed. Love and trust surrounded her. "Darling girl, don't lock yourself up. Talk to me. It's no problem. I just might surprise you. I tell you what...I'll go first. I'll tell you how I feel and then you go. Deal?"

Leanna blinked back tears as she nodded. Once again she was a little girl who felt safe with her mom.

"Well, for starters, I hate this damn place!" She gave her a sheepish grin. "I'm going mad here, bored to death. I was wrong to come here and it's time I admitted it! Besides, all the men here are half dead. I'd like to meet someone with a little more spark. Just like my Thomas. Ooh! Now there was a man." A giggle surfaced from them both.

Leanna didn't know if she was shocked to be hearing such raunchiness from her mom or delighted to see the sparkle back in her eyes.

"Mom! Please! Who was Thomas? Obviously not Pop, please don't tell me you had an affair!" Her eyes widened, her former curiosity now at burning point.

"Oh heavens, no! I loved your father. I would never have been unfaithful to him. Thomas was someone I knew before your pop. My lover." She averted her eyes, trying to hide the guilty look without success. "I know it was frowned upon, sex before marriage, but we were in love, very much in love."

Leanna felt her mom's pain and gripped her hand in encouragement. "Go on, Mom, why didn't you stay together?"

"It was different back then, scary. Apart from sex out of wedlock being taboo, we were worlds apart. I broke it off and then I met your father, a simple, loving man. I accepted his marriage proposal and fell pregnant with you. I wouldn't turn back then. I went through with the marriage and had a wonderful life with my family. I haven't seen Thomas since, but I've never forgotten him."

Tears trickled down Leanna's cheeks.

"I want out of here. I want to get back to living again." The confession visibly relieved her mom. Leanna could see the years fade away as her bright smile beamed.

"There...now it's your turn." Her mom's gaze locked onto hers.

Leanna knew *that* look, there was no backing out now. Still, she cleared her throat and took a couple of deep breaths, to calm her nerves, before she began. "I lost my job today. Poor Jerry has to liquidate. It's a tough market out there, with the Internet and all. It's hard to sell merchandise with eBay for competition. They can sell things so much cheaper than us, due to low overheads."

Her mom nodded, encouraging her to continue.

"I hated you coming here because I wanted you to be with me, but with my work commitments I couldn't do anything about it. I dearly want to move to the ocean, close to Mermaid Point somewhere. My savings just never seemed to grow enough for that and I am over the whole smoggy city thing."

The floodgates open, words flowed freely. "I have met the man of my dreams, literally, and I can't be with him either. My life is a mess and I don't know how to fix it." The tears poured freely now.

"Oh, baby girl, you should have said something sooner, but then I should have, too. Look, maybe losing your job is a blessing in disguise. It's an opportunity for a fresh start, and you are free to move now."

Leanna considered this briefly. "But I won't find my type of work near Mermaid Point and I have no money to move." It still seemed hopeless.

"Leanna, think about it, you've answered your own problem. If the sales market is with eBay, then sell your goods using eBay! Surely you could set up an online warehouse? That

you could do from anywhere, if you had a computer and a place for storage!"

The penny dropped. Why hadn't she thought of that?

"Mother *you* are a genius, but there's still the problem of money. I guess I have enough to rent for a little while until I build things up."

"Oh rent, schment! We'll buy a place. I have stacks in the bank close to \$200,000! It would be yours when I died anyway, so we may as well use it now. If that's okay with you?"

Leanna squeezed a hug tightly around her, kissing her cheek several times for extra measure. "Mom! You little legend! It's perfect. I don't believe it! I have so much to do!"

Her mother laughed. "I think the first thing you should do is go and see a certain young man, don't you?"

Spinning around in a circle, Leanna's dress fanned out. "You have two days to pack your gear, Mom. We're breaking you outta here and going house hunting! But first, I'm going to see Noah!" She practically skipped down the hall.

* * *

Arriving at Paradise, the town closest to Mermaid Point, a laugh erupted from Leanna. This indeed would be Paradise. The two-hour drive from the city seemed insignificant. Her sex drive increased every second. To hold him again, and know all would be well, inflamed her loins.

I have to have him, now, before anything else. I need to be satisfied.

Her dress wasn't the wisest choice for bush-walking, but time hadn't allowed her to change. Crashing through the last of the scrub, Leanna stood on the edge of the rock.

"Noah! Noah, where are you? Come to me, Noah. I need you." Once again, his voice came from behind her.

"I am here, little one."

Swinging around, Leanna marveled at his beauty.

"Oh, Noah!" She threw herself into his arms and kissed his rippling chest. "I love you. Make love to me again, please?"

In one strong leap he had them headed for the water. Falling, spiraling downwards in a passionate curling of tongues and lips. They reached the cave in record time. Somehow her dress had disappeared. She'd been too enthralled with his luscious lips to notice when, much less how.

She grinned like a Cheshire cat. "I don't know how you do that, but I love it!"

Noah laughed back and scruffed her in a violent kiss. "I will make love to you, but it will not be gentle. I know how you need to be taken." Wrapping her legs around his tail like a vice, and thrusting up and down, Leanna communicated her agreement without saying a word.

"Before we begin, little one, may I have your permission to talk dirty to you?"

Leanna nodded emphatically, her mouth over his peaked nipples. Lifting her chin he looked deep into her eyes, maybe even her soul.

"Please know that I mean you no personal injury by anything I say, it will purely be for sexual gratification. I love you, Leanna, and I will stop anytime you wish." With that he kissed her forcefully, his tongue invading her mouth and teeth nipping at her full lips.

Slurping and sucking on his mouth, his saliva was like mother's milk to her. He gripped her legs around him more tightly and rubbed her clit against his scales...a dynamic sensation. Grabbing her hair and pulling her head back, Noah growled.

"I am going to fuck you like a bitch in heat! And you are going to love it, aren't you?"

Crying out in passion, the slight pain illuminated her need. "Yes! Oh yes, my man! Fuck me good, make me sore! Take me!" Holding her at arm's length, Leanna saw the transformation engulf him with swift intensity. He trembled deeply as the change rocketed up his body. It culminated in a loud cry as his rock hard cock appeared, throbbing before her very eyes.

"Ohhhh, what a horny little piece you are. *That* was the best cross-over ever! Come here!"

He drew her mouth closer to his steeled dick. "Suck it. You want to, I know you do. Suck it hard and fast or you'll never have it in your tight, creamy box again.

Leanna wasted no time lowering herself to him. Wrapping her tongue around his shining knob and rejoicing in the pre-cum droplet beaded at the eye. Hungrily, she lapped at his merman juice. Her own lubrication flowed easily as her quim clasped tightly and her flaps applied pressure to her clit.

He pulled her head back as he gripped her hair again. "I said *suck* it. If you want to fuck it. You want to fuck my hard cock, don't you? You love it hard up inside you, right? So suck it, now!"

Winching again at the pulled hair, Leanna stared directly into his glittering blue eyes "Yes, I love it." Placing an outsized hand on either side of her head, he directed her mouth back to his hard rod.

"Good, now suck my dick!"

Obedying him with pleasure, Leanna struggled to take all of him. Oh, but she did try. Groaning his approval, Noah eagerly stroked in and out of her wet mouth.

"That's it. You know how! I am fucking your mouth and you want more. Yes, you want more."

She looked up at him, and saw his increasing excitement.

Over the edge with passion, this depth of feeling was almost

uncontrollable. He leaned forward and grabbed at her pert ass. It seemed he had to have this as well, as if he wanted all of her at once.

Her legs parted immediately to his touch. Working as hard as she could on his shaft, she sucked with all the might and speed she could muster. She felt his muscles tense even harder. His white-hot finger played around her butt-hole.

The water supported them and allowed a free range of movement. He parted her cheeks, exposing her rear-end to the caresses of the cooling waters. The prospect of a new sensation set her heart rate soaring. With Noah rubbing her tightly puckered hole, she writhed with approval, wanting more.

Do you like my tight asshole? Do you want to finger fuck me there? How wonderful! The ability to talk whilst greedily swallowing cock proved a fantastic bonus.

"You know it, and here it goes"

Pain and pleasure flashed together as his finger buried into her backside, at the same time she took his cock down to the hilt. It tasted and felt delicious.

Tingles buzzed throughout her body as she accepted him on both ends. She could only wish for something in her pussy as well, and she silently transmitted her request to him.

He removed his finger and produced a generous dildo, seemingly from out of nowhere, and pushed it straight into her pulsing tunnel, holding it there as Leanna gasped and sucked at the same time.

"You just had to think it and it was done. You really are dirty."

With one hand he held the dildo hard up her cunt, and then he plunged his other finger back up her ass. Now all bases were covered and she loved it. She would have screamed out but her mouth had still been stuffed full of delicious dick.

She knew by his grunts that the pressure built inside him. He yelped her name. Leanna gagged as he powered his cum down her throat. She felt supreme, powerful, as she drank him down and worked herself onto his finger and the dildo.

"You *are* truly supreme." Leaning forward to taste the cum soaked drool from around her mouth, he said nothing more to her. Leanna knew he would focus on her impending climax.

When he laid her down, she held her legs high and wide for him. Leanna just loved his awestruck wonder when he looked at her presented before him. His tongue attacked her clit, maintaining the rough fucking theme. Keeping the dildo planted all the way, he replaced his fingers into her ass. Leanna writhed, close to the point of no return. He reamed his finger in and out of her and licked her hard.

"Oh Noah...oh Noah!" Just before she came, he removed everything, spun her over and thrust his once again hard cock into her cunt. Slowly, softly, he worked only the head of the dildo into her ass, so as not to injure her delicate flesh.

Her excitement blistered out of control and she ordered him, "Fuck me, Noah. Fuck me hard. Ram me, give it to me hard! I want it all!"

Noah obeyed without hesitation. Stretched to the absolute limit, the pleasure-pain was magnificent. She screamed over and over with each hammering. Noah somehow found her clit and rubbed firmly. Leanna felt the radiation of power from her G-spot.

Her orgasm rocketed through her like no other. Every muscle in her vibrated and twitched. Leanna could do nothing else but cry at the intensity, tears streamed from her eyes as her climax subsided. Noah carefully took the dildo out and turned her to face him. Holding her close, completely encased by his massive arms, his tenderness apparent.

Entering her gently, Noah fucked her softly until they came together again, in sweetness and love.

"I love you, Leanna. Be with me, please?"

Overjoyed that she could say yes, she told him of her new plans.

* * *

After a tiring day of house hunting, the Colbert mother and daughter team finally came across the perfect site in a small seaside town called Paradise. Sure, it needed some elbow grease, but the large shed out the back looked watertight, the house cozy, and the ocean view was to die for. At \$100,000, an absolute bargain, it was too good to miss.

Let's face it, who wouldn't want to live in Paradise! Leanna giggled at her thought. Glancing around she noticed the weather had stayed mild. Thankfully, given the circumstances with her mom.

The soreness, still there from two days ago, served as a sexy reminder of Noah's doings each time she moved.

"Well, Mom, we've done it. Do you want to rest now?" The weariness had begun to tell in the lines of her face.

"No, dear...I need just one more thing today." Her eyes searched Leanna's. "Will you take me to Mermaid Point?"

"Can you do it, Mom? Are you sure?" Leanna had faith that she'd be able to make the trek if she said she could. She didn't know a more determined woman.

"Yes...yes, I think I can if we go slow."

So the pair set out, chatting and sipping on water, resting wherever her mom needed to. Leanna worried a little about what could happen if Noah appeared. It may prove too much of a shock for her mother. They finally arrived at their destination, puffed, but okay.

Her mom walked straight up to the edge and closed her

eyes, breathing in the air. Leanna fought the urge to rush forward and keep her from going too close. The ocean noise seemed to increase in volume as she peered over. Leanna's heart pounded, but something told her to wait quietly. A large hand came to rest on her shoulder and Leanna nestled into Noah. His curled locks of blond fell about his powerful swimming shoulders and covered his shoulder blades. A slip of rough material barely covered his loins. Leanna lusted momentarily about what was sitting below those V-shaped abs.

"Why are you here?" she asked softly.

He turned her to face him. "I have good news." He dipped his head to her outstretched mouth. For a moment the press of his full lips and the swirl of his enquiring tongue consumed her. Then her curiosity had the better of her and she broke from his lips.

"What news?"

He crinkled his brow, which wrinkled up his nose in an adorable fashion. With large blue eyes twinkling, he teased, "News?"

Leanna gave a stifled giggle and landed a playful slap on his bicep. He let out a low chortle.

"Our governor—I suppose you humans would know him as King Triton but that was centuries ago—who happens to be my father—who is nothing like King Triton was, but he does govern our people—"

Leanna landed another slap to bring him to the point.

He grinned impishly and continued, "Well, he has granted me express permission to bring you down to our world for two weeks, if you would like."

Leanna's heart raced at the thought. "You mean I get my own tail, and everything?" She gushed like a little child.

Noah slapped her buttocks and replied, "Well, I rather

prefer the one you have, but yes."

Reality hit her like a ton of bricks. "I can't...Mom is here...what if she sees you? How will I explain?"

Simply placing his finger to his lips, Noah gently silenced her and pointed towards the older woman. Her eyes searched his face and found a knowing grin. He nodded his head toward the rocky outcrop. Leanna turned to see her mom in the embrace of a gray-haired but terribly fit, looking gentleman, and he bore a good likeness to Noah. The penny dropped for her as Noah spoke from behind her, his arms wrapped around her middle. "Mom, can come, too!"

Leanna noted the tenderness with which the older pair held each other.

Leanna turned to Noah. "Thomas?"

Noah smiled. "Yes, Governor Thomas, my father."

Now *this* was perfection. The rest of the summer would be a ripper.

About the Author

Anna Fallon is every bit the Tassie Devil! She adores living in Australia and adores her partner and new baby. Throw a couple of teenagers into the mix and we have a crackling household! Anna is counting her lucky stars to now be a stay at home Mom and focus on her writing. Loving to get under people's skin, creative fiction has always been in her blood.

Sea Lover, her first published story, has been inspired by her love of the sea and daydreams of Mermaids (or rather Mermen!). Believing that sex is not a dirty word, inspired her to try her hand at Erotic Romance. She hopes all her readers have as much fun reading her stories, as she has writing them. Her main motivation is to entertain. If Anna has a message it is to find a dream, follow the dream and then, live that dream.