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Red Hot
♦M♦A♦G♦I♦C♦
Raine Delight



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RED HOT MAGIC

BY

RAINE DELIGHT

Chapter 1

Jenna walked into the Candy Kisses Shoppe searching for her partner Raven. Smiling a little, she knew once Raven saw what she had in her hand; she would definitely unleash her Cajun temper on her. Still, Jenna couldn't resist playing a little part in helping her friend find the love that she was enjoying now. Sighing, Jenna already missed Marc with a passion that still stunned her sometimes. It was pure heaven being in his arms and she always had to force herself to leave them just to come to work.

Looking around the shop, Jenna saw Raven was busy decorating the store for the day of love, Valentine's Day. Sparkly hearts hung down from the ceiling, candles and cheery cherubs swung from the windows and a huge double heart was in the large front window, sparkling with what looked to the naked eye as love dust sprinkled by the faeries. With each glance, the eyes drew to that window, the fact there was a chocolate picture in between the two hearts, always caught Jenna's eye. It was with the help of Marc's magic that the window's appearance was able to change every couple of days. Many visitors asked what caused it to change. Jenna made sure to say it was, "the power of love" that did it!

With each day, she knew the love she shared with Marc is what she wanted for her best and most wonderful friend. The candy looked ready for the day's operations. Jenna swept a critical eye over the counter displays as her mind replayed what Marc introduced her to last night and the many uses of candy! It was enough to make her blush all over again, especially at how wanton she seems to get whenever he touched her! Shaking her head, she crossed the shop and went into the back room.

"Raven...you here?" Jenna asked as she walked into the back room where they created the candy.

Spying her partner by the cooler door, she walked as quiet as possible. Before she could say BOO! Raven drawled, "Honey if you can't be any quieter, stop trying to scare me!"

Raven turned around, laughter was in her eyes as she saw Jenna's disgruntled look on her face at being thwarted again.

"How do you do that? My god woman, some days you scare me with that eerie sense of knowing who is there." Jenna said. She then thought about trying to find the right way to approach this prickly woman about the news she desperately wanted to share.

Walking over to the coffee pot, she inhaled the aroma of Raven's wonderful chicory coffee she made every morning. Strong and hot, it definitely gave her one caffeine buzz she thoroughly enjoyed. Pouring her cup of coffee, Jenna tried to figure out a way to bring up the Bachelor/Dog Auction set for Valentine's Day to benefit the local animal shelter.

Jenna turned around and leaned against the counter. As she sipped her coffee, she studied Raven from under her lashes. Tall, strikingly beautiful, Raven gave off a confidence drawing many men's eyes when they saw her. With her long blonde hair, piercing green eyes with long lashes that made her envious and those pouty lips that begged for kisses, her single days were numbered, whenever she met the right man. Raven also had a mysterious personality, her Cajun heritage would pop up every now and again, much to Raven's discomfort as her Creole temper slipped out from under her control and exploded with a force that stunned her sometimes..

"Raven, I know you have no plans for Valentines Day. Why haven't you gotten out and been seeing people? You always had a date each week and I always teased you about it." Jenna asked as she watched Raven warily.

"Cheri, I swore off men after my last disastrous date with Mr. Exotic. I think it was around the day you met Marc if I remember correctly." Raven straightened slowly and

wondered what her friend was up to this time. "I decided to take a break. Then things happened with you two and I didn't want to rain on your happiness, honey."

Jenna looked at Raven as she said, "You know I want you as happy as I am with Marc. I want you to find the love you so richly deserve in your life. Can you honestly tell me that you are happy and not lonely? I know you, Raven, we have been friends for ages. I know you are dissatisfied with something or searching for something that eludes your grasp."

Raven sighed, "You know me so well Cheri. I do want that love you so luxuriously described but I also know it will come when it is the right time. Am I not right Jenna? Didn't I tell you that you would find the one man to make you weak in the knees when you least expect it and in walked Marc?"

Jenna knew her friend was right, though it still rankled a bit with her friend's smugness over her meeting Marc. "Raven, I know you're right on that point but I think you should also check this out as well and maybe just go out and have fun."

Jenna took a deep breath and handed Raven a flyer she hid behind her on the counter.

"What is this, Jenna?" Raven asked as she held the paper and read the flyer.

"It's that time of year again when cupid flies around delivering the right arrows to people. Check out the Bachelor/Dog Auction to benefit the local animal shelter. Not only do two legged people need love, but so do our four-legged ones as well. It is a good cause. " She pointed to the flyer and read aloud, "Each winner of the auction will go out on a date at the Fairy Castle Restaurant, enjoy the scrumptious food they create there, as an added bonus you will also enjoy the company of your four legged companion." She pleaded.

Raven snatched the flyer to look at it.

Set at the Dragon Inn on Valentine's Day at 7 p.m. Please join in on this worthy cause and check out the dogs that need your love and support as well as the men that accent them.

Raven looked at her friend after reading the flyer and smiled at the anxious look in her eyes. "It's ok, Jenna. I was planning to attend anyways, just to see what they had in dogs and what would be right for me."

Jenna relaxed a bit.

"Besides Cheri, the men won't be too bad either." Raven made a little wicked laugh.

Jenna felt a huge sigh of relief go thru her body at Raven's reaction to the flyer. "I was hoping you wouldn't lose that Cajun temper on me if I brought it up." Laughing a little, Jenna finished her coffee and with a smile, hugged her friend. "I only want what is best for you. Now, I think we need some more candy coated hearts and other orders to be done for this most romantic day of the year."

With a wave, Jenna walked into the store to get ready for the day's rush of people ordering their gifts and whatnot.

Raven smiled as she watched Jenna walk away but once she was out of eyesight, her smile died a little. Her thoughts wondering, she tried to puzzle out her dream the night before. Who are you, my dream man with the piercing blue eyes? Why do you haunt me in my dreams and cause such exquisite desire to race thru me? Am I losing my mind or is he the one I have been searching for all my life?

Shaking her head, Raven put the thoughts of her dream man away and got to work.

Chapter 2

Raven walked wearily into her apartment and threw the mail on the table. Blowing the hair from her face, she undid the braid she had clasped upon the top of her head and sighed in relief as it loosened the knots in her neck and back. As she kicked off her shoes, Raven again thought of her dream man and all the delightful things he did to her body during the dream. As always she got wet with desire, her body instantly became aroused

With a deep breath leaving her body as she walked over to the stereo and picked up the new Andrea Bocelli CD she loved so much. His beautiful tenor voice filled the apartment; she hummed along as she reheated some Chinese food in the microwave and swayed with the music. Feeling the tension of the day release her body, she sat on the couch and ate dinner as the music swelled around her.

Her thoughts went back to her dream man. I know this man deep in my heart yet I have never met him before in my life. Is he the one I've been searching for? Those piercing blue eyes, just like before a storm hits, the way his body feels against mine and those hands. My god, he could be a lethal weapon! Who is this man who captures my dreams and makes my heart melt with a love I can't explain?

Sighing, Raven put her plate on the coffee table and lay on the couch staring at the ceiling. I crave him with a passion that I cannot tell my best friend about since she will probably think I am nuts! With the music playing softly around her, Raven drifted off to sleep still musing about her dream man.

* * * *

Raven felt the soft breeze swirl, and the silk sheets slither around her body like a lover's hands. She opened her eyes. Looking around, she knew she wasn't in her apartment, at the same time she comprehended this was a dream; she also knew something was going to happen tonight and it would change her life forever.

"You're awake I see. I was hoping you would waken soon, since we have so many other delicious things to do yet, my love." The deep voice whispered across the room. Raven shivered as she felt the desire race thru her body faster than she imagined.

"Who are you? What do you want of me?" She asked. Turning left then right, she tried to figure out where the voice came from.

As the breeze swirled around the room, it caressed her naked body, making her nipples tighten and wetness pool in her core. Trying not to let her mystery man know how he affected her, Raven tried to still her aching body with deep breaths. That is until she spied the tall man walking towards her from the shadows. With hair dark as midnight, a body that had her almost weeping in pleasure, stormy blue eyes locked onto her green ones. He was easily over 6 foot 5" and he was utterly, deliciously naked...with a cock that begged to be suckled and licked. It was absolutely the largest one Raven had ever seen. She knew instinctively this man would give her the ultimate pleasure.

Gulping quickly, she felt rather than saw him sit on the edge of the bed. As her eyes traveled up his body to his face, she caught laughter in those marvelous eyes as he watched her take stock of his body.

"Love, you don't have to be afraid. You know who I am even if you don't want to admit it. I am your soul mate and I have been searching for you for a long time. You need me as much as I need you, Cheri. Don't deny our love, because I am coming for you."

Raven shivered as those words slammed into her with a desire that almost had her coming on the spot. Shifting a little, Raven asked again, "Who are you?"

Before she could do or say anything else, this towering man took her hand, palm side up and with a kiss in the center said, "I am your destiny!"

Raven tried to speak, her lips opened but before she could say one word she felt him tip her face towards his and as he settled those sexy lips on hers, one last thought pierced her already lust filled brain...Damn he is like a decadent dessert...all ready to gobble up unless you slow yourself down to enjoy every last bite.

Jean-Claude watched Raven shiver as he pulled her to him. Knowing he had limited time before his power exhausted itself, he tried not to rush things but damn, he wanted her with a passion that shocked even him! Feeling her lithe body against his, he shuddered as desire raced over him and he felt his cock swell even more.

He took his time looking at the one woman who could drive him to distraction. Her skin like heavy cream, with just a hint of golden sunshine in it, eyes that gleamed in the moonlight like uncut emeralds, honey blond hair he longed to wrap around his naked body. It was enough to make Jean-Claude want to weep in sheer pleasure as he made this goddess of a woman his for all time. It took all his strength not to cum as his fingertips glided around her body.

Raven's breath raced as she tried once more to stop the craving racing through her at his touch. Melting into his embrace, she did not feel the sheet slide down and bare her naked body to his gaze.

"Lovely" Jean-Claude said, as he looked his fill before drawing Raven to him. With her eyes closed and her body beckoning to him, he knew he would search the ends of the earth for her and claim her as his mate!

Sliding his hands down her naked back, he drew Raven up against him and slowly brought his lips to hers. Deep soul stirring kisses grew in intensity.

Raven's head spun within this dream, she let herself get swept away with the feelings he invoked inside her.

Soon, it wasn't enough, for either of them.

As he kissed her over and over again, he growled deep in his throat, lust racing through him. Jean-Claude slid Raven back against the sheets and let his body settle to her side. With his hands free to roam, he swept one along the underside of her breast, causing a gasp to be drawn from her perfect lips.

Her nipple tightened even more and she stirred restlessly against the sheets, searching for something, anything to ease the ache that threatened to consume her.

Raven was drowning in sensations, those magical hands glided over her body, touching everywhere, drawing a raging need from inside her she had no idea existed. Soon she needed more from him.

"Please....." Raven begged, breath coming in choppy wisps of air, sweat sheen began covering her body. She ached in the one spot desperately calling for his attention.

Jean-Claude took his time and slowly drew one nipple into his mouth, lightly sucking, licking it, and making Raven almost scream from the pleasure of it all. Soon, he couldn't help himself; he was switching back and forth as he gave equal attention to both hard, aching nipples. With his fingers teasing one, he slid the other aching nipple deep into his mouth and lightly bit down, teasing, before he licked the pain away.

Raven almost came from the sensation of his gentle nibbles on her sensitive nipples!

Jean-Claude placed one last kiss to those magnificent breasts before he made his way to the core of her. He knew he had to taste her before anything else happened. Her aroused pussy wept her juices and still more came with each swipe of his hands. Jean-Claude teased her some more with barely there touches and watched Raven writhing in need!

"Tell me you want me, love" Jean-Claude growled deep in his throat, watching for the one sign from Raven before he would slide his fingers deep inside her.

Raven stirred restlessly, legs falling wider than ever. Before she could arch off the bed in anticipation, she felt his fingers slide along the folds of her throbbing pussy, teasing her with a light touch that had her gasping for breath, as she so desperately wanted him to slide it into her.

With a groan, Raven begged Jean-Claude for something to take away the ache that threatened to consume her, "Please."

With that one word, he slowly slid one finger along the inside of her labia, touched the wetness pooling there, and with a groan, slid his middle finger deep inside her, eliciting a strangled gasp from the woman he loved.

Panting softly, Raven couldn't believe how this mystery man could make her feel things, making her want more. With each stroke of his fingers across her clit, to the thrusting of his finger deep inside her core, she writhed uncontrollably following the rhythm he set. She needed more as pressure built up inside, a mighty orgasm, ready to break and spill over.

Jean-Claude looked at his dream woman, smiling craftily as he drove her desire higher and higher. He knew when they finally met, passion would explode. The one thing he has been searching for will finally be within his grasp. Her cream-colored skin gleamed in the moonlight, her blond hair splayed across the sheets so it looked like it was painted on the silk sheets with a fine paintbrush.

"Feel me slide deep inside you, my sweet. Feel how I make you want me with just a stroke of a finger. Let me take you to heights you have never been before, my love." Jean-Claude whispered, as he twisted his fingers inside Raven's pussy and fingered her clit at the same time. He watched under a lust-filled gaze as she almost levitated off the bed. He smiled as he felt her body tense up even more, knowing one stroke would have her coming before he was ready to let her go over the edge. Sliding down, he kept his fingers slowly pumping into her wet pussy as he drew in her essence. With one swipe of his tongue, he felt Raven's muscles contract and hold tight on his fingers. Smiling he alternated between teasing her clit to finger fucking her.

Before Raven could scream in passion, her legs went even wider. She felt his tongue slide around her pussy lips and fingers slide even deeper. Weeping in passion, she couldn't believe the desire he built up in her. Moaning as her hips moved in time with his fingers, she craved the release Jean-Claude refused to give her.

"That's it love, let me bring you the release you hunger after!" Jean-Claude stepped up his seduction; he suckled hard on her clit.

With a shuddering cry, Raven felt herself explode as her juices covered his lips and fingers, pooling under her as her orgasms kept coming until finally she stilled, panting heavily and almost fainting from the force of it all.

Raven peeked out from under her lashes and watched the man who drove her to ecstasy with just a touch! She didn't know who he was but she definitely knew he was the one man she had been waiting for.

"Sleep sweetness and I will see you soon." Jean-Claude crooned as he watched Raven drift off, thinking she was more than his passionate love match. Adjusting his aching cock, he let the dream go.

* * * *

Raven woke up in a sweat, shuddering in the aftermath of that spectacular orgasm, she wrapped her arms around her stomach and curled up on the couch trying to still her racing heart.

"That couldn't be real." Raven whispered as she walked on trembling legs to the bathroom. Her eyes widen when she noticed the bite mark on the upper part of her right breast. With a gasp, she saw another love bite along side her thigh and trembled as it dawned on her that maybe her dream man was real after all. Walking on unsteady legs, Raven sat on the edge of her bed and tried to remember the details of her dream.

My god, could he be real after all? I don't know what to think anymore. Is he my destined love or is he something from my imagination? Raven pondered as she watched the sky light up with the morning sun.

Chapter 3

The next morning brought startling sunshine. An awareness washed over Raven, today was going to be different. Maybe it was the business of the special holiday bringing out the romantic in everyone, possibly, it was the fact Jenna went around with a smile so bright it told the world she was in love and was loved in return. Whatever it was, Raven felt like she was on the edge of a cliff, waiting for whomever this dream lover was, to come and save her from falling over.

Shaking her head, Raven muttered, "Nonsense, nothing is going to happen. Get a grip girl. That dream man will not pop into your life, even if he did give you the most incredible passion you ever felt. I haven't felt this way in a long time, if ever."

"What are you muttering about, Raven?" Jenna asked as she watched her normally unflappable friend, walk over the back kitchen, looking lost and deep in thought. She kept picking things up, starting something and losing concentration. This was not her in control business partner, this looked like a woman with a deep problem or concern to Jenna's eyes and she was worried.

"Nothing honey, just a dream that keeps plaguing me. Don't worry, I am sure it will go away after awhile and leave me in peace." Raven said

Jenna walked over to where Raven sat and patted her shoulder. "You do know you can come to me if you need to talk, don't you? I wouldn't be such a good friend if I didn't notice you are not acting like yourself, Raven. If you need to talk, please don't hesitate to come to my door anytime if you need me."

Raven nodded and looked down at her hands, knotted in her lap.

"Now we need more bon-bons and candy heart candies out there! So let's get to work, girlfriend, so we can get to the bachelor slash dog auction tonight." Jenna smiled

as she saw her friend perk up at the thought of a night on the town She hoped whatever was bothering her would go away, if only for a little while.

* * * *

Jean-Claude Lefever rushed as he tried to walk faster to the Dragon Inn. He knew Raven was coming as his best friend Marc, was dating her partner and confirmed they were going to be there. With Marc in on his plans to finally capture his mate's heart and soul, he knew time was running out.

As a dream walker, he expended more energy than he normally would when he seduced his future love. Her passionate response had him aching for hours afterwards. Sighing, Jean-Claude knew if Raven did not fall in love with him by midnight tonight, he was doomed to walk the dream paths again for another 100 years, until the planets aligned again to allow him energy to walk into Raven's dreams again.

Spying the Dragon Inn up ahead, he slowed to a sedate walk and smiled as he thought of how Raven felt beneath his hands, the way she let herself go with a passion that exploded into his senses with each swipe of his tongue on her clit.

My god, she was delectable last night. I am looking forward to showing her the way it will be between us in real life rather than in dreams. I have a feeling it will be explosive!

With that heart-stopping smile across his chiseled face, Jean-Claude stepped into the Dragon Inn and into utter chaos. Directed to where he was to go, he put on his tux and got acquainted with the adorable dog he would be partnered with, a Boxer named Jeb.

Suddenly, with his heightened senses tingling, he knew Raven had stepped into the Dragon Inn and into her destiny.

* * * *

Raven walked into the Inn decorated with flying cupids and hearts hanging from the ceiling Something shivered up her spine; anticipation, or maybe even fear She didn't

know what it was but she clutched her purse tighter. She just knew something was going to happen tonight that would change her life forever.

Noticing Jenna and Marc at one of the tables, she started walking over to them, smiling at the friends she saw along the way. With each step her black velvet dress moved. The bodice shimmered and winked like the night sky and drew many admiring glances from the men in the audience.

Smiling, she gave Jenna a hug. She took her seat just as the lights flickered announcing the auction would begin within minutes. Looking at her program, her heart jumped into her throat as she noticed Bachelor number 4's name, Jean-Claude Lefever with Jeb the Boxer. It can't be him.

Raven traced her finger across his inked name; she trembled inside with a need coursing through her veins like hot molten lava. Her juices wet her panties. She kept shifting as the auction got under way. How can it be him? I don't even know the man yet he haunts my every thought.

Not sure what to do, her nerves on edge, Raven jerked in anticipation as they announced the start of the auction.

Jenna leaned over and poked her in the shoulder "Girlfriend, why are you so antsy? Who are you going to bid on? How about bachelor number 4? I hear he is pretty good looking."

"Maybe Cheri I will, but I want to see what the competition is like first you know. It won't do me any good if I put all my eggs in one basket, especially as Hailey Meredith is in the crowd and looks ready to bid whenever I do. You now how she is towards me, always trying to outdo me over everything." Raven giggled as Bachelor number two was snapped up by a grandmotherly type woman. He was adorable; the dog was cute as well, a small toy terrier puppy.

"It is your call Honey. But I think you should definitely bid on the new guy in town. He is dreamy according to my sister." Jenna smiled her secret smile and went back to watching the auction.

Looking up as Bachelor three was announced; she began to fidget and made a show of looking over her program. She began to ponder what was so special about this Bachelor; Jenna was all but throwing him at her.

Soon it was the man of the hour. It seemed the energy in the room went up one hundred fold. The women looked as if they were eagerly awaiting a rock star. Raven saw out of the corner of her eye, Jenna smiling at Marc, she could have sworn they were up to something. Raven turned her full attention to the stage where the most magnificent man walked amid the catcalls and cheers, so supremely handsome, it took her breath away.

That chiseled face and eyes...the rock hard body in a tux tailored to look as if it were made just for him...the way he walked made him look like sex on legs, all hot and molten. God when he turned around, the room went in a tizzy with screams. Man did he have a nice, tight ass.

Raven almost came right then and there when she thought about how her hands would feel holding onto those cheeks. It was a perfect ass in her opinion to grab onto, wrap her legs around, and never let go of.

The bidding started with a furious passion and soon it was over a thousand dollars.

"Go ahead, honey, bid on the man!" Jenna encouraged as she practically climbed out of her own seat with excitement. "The dog is so cute, with its scrunched up face. The colors are amazing on the Boxer; I know how you like that breed."

Raven blinked. It seemed as if he looked right at her from the end of the runway. Gulping quickly, she raised her paddle up to bid twelve hundred dollars on him.

Before she knew it, she was in a bidding war with Hailey Meredith.

"Two thousand." Raven called out.

The crowd roared as each bid went up even more!

"Two thousand five hundred!" Hailey's voice called out

Raven gulped and bid her last amount she knew she could afford and prayed as hard as she could, never taking her eyes off this man. "Three thousand dollars!"

The crowd groaned as no one bid again. As the gavel went down once...twice...three times, Raven almost fell off her chair in anticipation. The gavel rang down as sold...to her! Stunned disbelief raced across her face as Jean-Claude came down the stairs, with Jeb. He looked right at her and smiled that slow, sexy grin all too familiar yet he was still a stranger. Her thighs clenched together, she wanted to come right then and there!

"Hello Cheri, I guess I belong to you now as well as Jeb here. Let us get acquainted in a quieter place, my sweetness." Jean-Claude said as he held out his hand to her. He mind linked with Marc to let him know he would thank him later for the favor. He appreciated his help in getting him to his mate so fast. "My name is Jean-Claude and this is Jeb. What is your name, Mon Ami?"

Raven felt the fog lift from her brain a bit, as she watched this fine specimen of a man beside her.

"My name is Raven and I already adore Jeb." She said as she leaned down to pet the cute puppy.

"Why don't we get Jeb acquainted with your place and then make plans for our dinner date? How does that sound? I am fairly new in town and not sure about many places." He said loudly over the crowd hollering as the next bachelor came down the runway.

Raven nodded as Jean-Claude took her hand to lead her out the door. The noise of the auction got louder with the next bachelor up.

With a quiet command, Jean-Claude settled Jeb in the back seat of his car. Before she could slide into the passenger seat, he slid his arm around her waist. As she turned into him, he nuzzled her neck. Trembling with the need that coursed thru her, Raven could not help her arms as they wrapped themselves around his waist. Leaning into him, she closed her eyes as his sensual lips nibbled on hers, teasing her until they captured hers in a soul stirring kiss that seemed to go on for days.

With one shattering kiss, Raven was lost in sensations. Lust, desire, sexual passion kept coursing thru her veins until it finally centered on her achingly wet pussy. Every

swipe of his tongue and nibble on her lips brought a surge of desire so strong it was a wonder she was even standing.

Jean-Claude broke off the kiss with a shudder. As he laid his head against hers, he heard their ragged breathing. He felt like he was run over by a freight train. He knew he was going in for more later. Looking up at the startled yet passion glazed green eyes, his heart clenched. As he traced her lips, swollen and looking oh so delectable, he just wanted to lick every inch of her, make her scream with the desire that echoed in his body.

Jean-Claude breathed a sigh of relief as he reached up to tuck a stray strand of hair behind her ear. "Cheri, I wish I could say I am sorry I kissed you but I know you enjoyed it, and wanted it."

Raven couldn't hold back the shudder of need as it raced thru her body. Blowing a big breath of air out, she leaned into his body, amazed to find exactly how much taller he was than her. She nestled in the crook of his shoulder and finally felt at peace.

"I am not sorry. I just wish it was a private place though." Raven said as she drew in the cool winter night air. The gentle breezes wrapped around her body, helping it cool down a little.

Looking around, with the night sky bright with stars, Jean-Claude felt his magic grow yet he knew he needed her to love him in the flesh, not in dreams.

He let her get into the passenger seat, yet before she could get her seatbelt in place, Jean-Claude leaned over and tipped her face up for one more passionate kiss. It seemed to Raven that Jean-Claude was the key to her cynical heart and a lasting relationship finally. She breathed in his scent of repressed desire and an earthiness that called to a part of her that she never knew existed.

Before Raven could gather her erratic thoughts, Jeb popped up and swiped his tongue on her arm, whining softly for some attention. Raven turned to pet Jeb and smiled at the expression of suppressed desire on his handsome face. It pleased her to know she wasn't the only one feeling this way, all hot, bothered and anxious for something.

Groaning, Jean-Claude reluctantly stood up and tried to calm down as he readjusted his aching cock. My god, if Jeb hadn't distracted her, I would have had her in the front seat of the car, my face between her breasts and my cock in her hot wet pussy. I want to savor her, take my time and get to know every inch of her body, make her cum as many times as I can before I deliver her to heaven and back. Jean-Claude got in and took one look at the desire deep in Raven's emerald green eyes and vowed to make her his for all time.

Chapter 4

After she gave him her address, Raven watched the familiar scenery as they drove to her apartment with little or no talking between them. Before she knew it they were in front of her place. She couldn't figure out how they got there so fast but she sighed in relief at the cozy yet safe place she called home. Secure enough, she knew to keep out intruders, though it didn't keep out the dreams.

Watching him from under her eyelashes, Raven couldn't stop the tremor from racing through her as she tried to figure out where she knew him from but nothing came to her. All she could feel was the way her heart raced and her body felt like molten lava, hot, aching and on fire with a need pulsing inside her to be quenched.

Closing her eyes, she tried to take some deep cleansing breaths. She felt his fingers trace her jaw line and the outline of her lips softly, like butterfly wings on a flower petal.

Sighing softly, she opened her eyes and leaned over to kiss him lightly. His lips were firm and moist, he knew how to use his tongue to drive her mad. He slid it along her lips to get permission to come in and duel with hers. Melting into his arms, Raven felt the kiss change into something hotter, more primitive than she ever imagined. It was burning out of control and she didn't want it to stop. She wanted to be consumed by him in all ways. That is until Jeb whined and leaped up between them with a bark. Groaning softly, Jean-Claude leaned back reluctantly and broke their kiss. Breathing heavily, he couldn't forget the way she tasted, all soft, sweet and willing. She was so addicting he had to use every inch of self control to not jump her in the car right then and there. Laughing softly, Raven held onto Jeb as he nuzzled her neck and tried to lick her face. Admonishing the puppy for trying to nip her ear, she watched the man with

her, who stirred up things that made her hope that just maybe she had found the one man she had been waiting for subconsciously.

"Sweetness, we need to get into the house or the neighbors will call the cops." Jean-Claude said as he tried to get his ragged breathing under control, even though he felt the shudders race through her lithe body as she tried to calm the raging storm of need racing through her as well.

Raven blinked a little and tried to calm herself as she watched this man try to bring himself under control. It was most fascinating to see how out of control he was around her. She smiled a little and knew she would get him to lose control even more once she had him inside.

"Let us get Jeb inside and settled, then I can make us some coffee if you want." Raven said, as she lowered her lashes seductively.

"Sounds good Sweetness It is getting a little chilly out and it looks like it may snow tonight."

They both bumped hands as both tried to get Jeb off her lap. The boxer bounded out of the car, they both tensed until Jeb sat and waited for them by the door. Laughing, they walked up the walkway. Raven unlocked the door, the heat of his body warming her as he stood behind her, his scent making her feel like a wild animal on the prowl, she wanted him and she was damn well going to get him, even if she had to tie him up!

* * * *

As they got Jeb settled, they talked of simple things. Things like what he was doing in Devon Falls, what she did for fun and relaxation, little things to avoid the sexual tension simmering between them, trying to flair up. It was a challenge not to jump each other right then and there, to rip off clothes and drag the other to the floor.

Jeb was settled in the laundry room in a basket. She placed down some water and food for the puppy. Turning around, she saw Jean-Claude standing in the doorway watching her. The heat flared between them, not about to deny it, she walked slowly towards him. With each step, it felt like a volcano ready to erupt inside her. With a

wicked smile on her face, she reached up to undo the buttons on his shirt letting the shirt hang open as she marveled at this fine specimen of manhood in front of her. While running her fingers lightly along his chest, he slid his arms around her waist, trying to bring her closer but she wanted to play a bit. Teasing him with feather light touches here and there as she kissed the side of his neck, his chest, and finally his lips. Once they touched, it was like lightening in a bottle, all combustion and need racing thru them ready to explode within moments.

Moaning as she moved closer to him, she twined her arms around his neck, leaned into him even more, relishing the feel of his body against her. It wasn't enough. She needed...wanted something more and it was making her pussy weep even as she shifted her legs to ease the aching there.

Sweeping her up in his arms, Jean-Claude asked one thing, "Where sweetheart?"

He waited until she pointed to the door leading out of the kitchen. Raven couldn't talk, much less breath as she pointed him to her bedroom. It was never like this with anyone else and she couldn't believe how electrified she felt! She sighed in delight as his arms tightened at the sight of her bedroom...all ready for some serious love play, with a love swing in one corner and the silk scarves on her bed in addition to the mirror right behind the headboard.

She looked at her bedroom with new eyes; instinctively she knew she was waiting for this man in her heart.

"Wow sweetness, you are my kind of woman you know that?" He said as he laid her down on the bed making her aware at the strength radiating inside him. He was whipcord strong, she saw the cords in his arms flex as he leaned over her to nibble on her lips. She was trying to figure out the feeling she saw in his eyes but before she could puzzle it out, he was whipping out the silk scarves and tying her hands to either bedpost.

Shocked yet aroused green eyes looked into amused yet passionate blue ones as he tightened the scarves to just a degree where they didn't hurt her.

As he slid his hands down either side of her, they brushed the under swell of her breasts and the nipples puckered up even more. She felt them aching for a touch, a lick, anything he would give her before the night was through.

Smiling, he tugged at the pointed nipple thru her dress. With each tug, she was gasping in delight. As she felt the answering tug deep in her loins, she was soon wishing for something more from him. He slid his palms under the top of her dress, yanking it down to expose her aching full breasts to his aroused gaze.

He was drowning in need When he saw those perfect globes with the cherry tipped nipples, Jean-Claude fought the need to bury himself deep inside her and come. The nipples were big and pointed with her excitement, they begged for his touch yet he took his time and made sure to tease her with feather light caresses all over. Soon, he had her whimpering as need raced through them and he could not deny himself a taste any longer.

Raven arched as his lips settled over one nipple while his hand played with her other. Sensations raced through her, passionate and erotic, she closed her eyes to give herself over to his masterful touches He licked, sucked and tugged at her nipples, alternating between them both. Moaning her body was a wriggling mass of need and wanting, with her juices soaking her panties, the scent of her passion rising in the air, her control melted like chocolate on a hot burner.

“My god, you are exquisite. I need you so much yet I don’t want to rush anything.” Jean-Claude said as he slid the dress over her hips groaning at the soaked thong she was wearing He inhaled, the scent of her juices filling him with lust and love. With her thigh high stockings and shoes still on, he was aware of how tremulous his control really was. It was almost painful as his erection strained to get free and sink into her hot, wet core. Yet he waited and slowly shrugged his shirt off and tried to calm his raging desire.

She appreciated his chiseled chest, the rock hard muscles, as he slowly unbuttoned his pants and slid them off. Raven’s eyes widen as she saw the ridged cock against his black tux pants. He slowly undid the button and slid the zipper down, all the while

watching her facial expressions. Soon he pulled the pants off and let her fill her gaze with his nakedness.

Almost coming right then and there, she was shocked at how massive he was. He could easily be over 10 inches long and man was he thick. The tip was like a ruby, polished to the hilt and dripping with pre-cum she wanted to taste so bad! Moaning a little as he slid his body against hers, she gave a start as he kissed her hard.

He let go with a devilish smile and moved down her body at the same time shifting himself until his massive cock was right there, inches from her lips.

Licking now dry lips, she was able to get the tip in as she felt the first swipe of his tongue against her pussy lips. It was almost too much to bear, the orgasm pulled closer than ever but she wanted to wait for him. She groaned as he parted her pussy lips open more. Eagerly she accepted the rigid cock between the lips on her face. He began licking her core with a slow and steady manner that had her teetering on the cliff's edge.

Before she could go over, Raven felt Jean-Claude stop. She reluctantly let his delicious cock leave her lips as he moved so he was facing her. His lips glistened with her juices, his forehead dotted with sweat; he settled the tip of his cock right before her clit.

Her pussy wept copiously; It was all she could do not to push down to feel him inside her. Wiggling her hands, determined to get him moving, she was relieved to feel his hands on her hips.

As he leaned close to her lips, she heard him say "Mine!" then he slid an inch at a time into her woman's core.

Raven tugged on the silk ties, feeling helpless in the tide of desire that raced thru her as she felt him slide into her and as he settled his hips against hers, he kissed her deeply and sensuously, with his hands tugging at her nipples, making her muscles squeeze his cock in a way that had him groaning in need.

"Please...please," She panted as she tried to get him to move within her, to give her the relief she craved!

Looking up at him, she could see the rising storm of passion in his eyes, the blue got deeper, darker as he slowly began that ancient rhythm that had her gasping as sensations shot through her body!

Jean-Claude couldn't handle it anymore as he felt her pussy muscles grip him with each thrust. He lost total control when her legs opened wider and her hips matched his rhythm. It wasn't enough. Before he could control himself he was thrusting as fast as he could, relishing every gasp, moan and scream torn from her in passion's dance. Before long he felt the tremors in her body, her breathing quickened as she shook her head from side to side, moaning as she felt her orgasm race out of control to meet him head on.

"More...please. I need more." Raven said as she matched his thrusts with her own. Screaming in passion, she felt the orgasm racing forward.

She couldn't hold it back as Jean-Claude moved even faster, groaning as she screamed in desire with each slam of his cock.

"Give it to me Sweetness, let it come." He panted as he kept the steady thrusts up. He felt her tremble in his arms, the dam burst inside her, covering his cock with her juices triggering his orgasm so strong, he almost collapsed from the sheer power of it. Feeling Raven milk his cock, was magic.

They groaned, slowly quieting down, feeling the aftershocks and enjoying each one, they tried to gather their breath back.

"My god, what did you do to me?" Raven asked when she was finally able to speak again. "That was unbelievable."

Smiling a little as he untied her arms, he relished the feel of her hands sliding up and down his back as he tried to get his thoughts in order.

"You are my dream man are you not, Jean-Claude? I know you yet I never met you till today." Raven said as finally her brain started putting the pieces together. She was truly amazed at it all.

Smiling, Jean-Claude knew the time was at hand to explain it all. "Yes my dear, I am. I am what is called a dream walker and I searched ages for you. I need you so

badly, yet I wanted you to love me for myself, not what I can give you. I seduced you in your dreams because you were so damn tempting I could not wait. It was as if I had this uncontrollable need inside me where you are concerned. Can you forgive me for waiting this long to come to you?"

Jean-Claude waited anxiously for Raven's response. Hoping as time was running out, that she would be able to love him at least a little tonight.

"Ma Cheri, I never knew it could be like that...so explosive and wild, almost primitive in a way. It was like I needed you badly and I was going to have you no matter what. The dreams just seemed to wet my appetite for you and when I finally saw you tonight, it was like lightening raced straight through me!" He rolled off her body and pulled the covers over them as Raven shifted to his side

Letting her fingers twine in his hair, she leaned over to lightly kiss him.

She said the words he waited for, "I think I fell in love with you during the dreams. The feelings you invoked inside of me in person just magnified them a hundredfold It was quite thrilling yet scary to feel this way towards someone I only knew on a mystical platform."

Her eyes glistening with unshed tears, she watched as her words sunk into his brain, eyes widened and a huge smile bloomed across his handsome face.

"Oh Sweetness, that is the best news I have ever heard. I love you as well and waited so long to hear those words from you." Gazing down at her, he kissed Raven deeply. "I never will love another like I do you Sweetness."

Snuggling under his arms, with her head on his chest, she listened to their combined heartbeats beating as one. Soon both of them fell asleep, secure in the power of their love and knew when daylight came they would be together forever.

The End