



Forbidden Publications

Sticky Magic

Raine
Delight



Sticky Magic

STICKY MAGIC

A Forbidden Publications production, NOVEMBER 2006

Forbidden Publications

PO Box 153

East Prairie, MO 63845

www.forbiddenpublications.com

STICKY MAGIC

Copyright © 2006 RAINE DELIGHT

Cover Art by ML BENTON © 2006

Edited by RENE WALDEN-WILSON - No copyright assigned.

ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. No part of this book may be reproduced or transmitted in any form or by any means, electronic or mechanical, including photocopying, recording, or by an information storage and retrieval system-except by a reviewer who may quote brief passages in a review to be printed in a magazine, newspaper, or on the Web -without permission in writing from the publisher. For information, please contact the publisher via regular mail.

All characters in this book have no existence outside the imagination of the author and have no relation whatsoever to anyone bearing the same name or names. They are not even distantly inspired by any individual known or unknown to the author, and all incidents are pure invention.

ISBN: Not Assigned

Warning

This e-book contains explicit scenes and adult language. It is intended for mature audiences only.

Sticky Magic

Sticky Magic
By
Raine Delight

Chapter 1

Looking out of her shop, The Candy Kisses Sweet Shoppe, Jenna saw the snow softly falling and sighed a little as she worked the register. Smiling as a customer gave her money and took her bag, Jenna needed to figure out what to put in the store window for the annual Christmas theme window contest. The contest coincided with the annual winter carnival each year and this was to be her first time entering. Taking out the flyer handed to all the businesses in the area, she read:

Come one; Come all to the Devon Falls Winter Carnival!

Be merry as we celebrate winter and the holiday season around us!

Want to join in the fun? Decorate a window if you are in the business district. Winner gets a \$50 Gift Certificate to any of the stores/restaurants in the area, as well as a sign to display they are the grand champion for the year to show off in the window.

This year's theme is Christmas Candy! What can you do with Christmas Candy? Put those thinking caps on and show us what you got!

Judging starts at 5 p.m. on December 23rd!

Looking forward to many great and creative windows!

Jenna smoothed the paper again as she tried to think of ways to make Christmas Candy original and unique for this sort of contest. Not being very creative, she leaves that side of the business to her partner Raven. Some days Jenna wished she had even one ingenious bone in her body.

"Are you looking at that flyer again, Jenna?" a voice sounded behind her, full of

Cajun mirth and mayhem.

Jenna jumped a little and looked over her shoulder to her partner, Raven. Tall, strikingly beautiful, and exceptionally talented in making the candy that decorated their shop for the holidays, Raven exuded a confidence that drew men to her like bees to a flower. It didn't help that she was also extremely attractive with big pouty lips, sleek-lidded green eyes that tipped at the corners and blond hair that when loose went all the way down to her butt. In contrast, Jenna always felt out of place when they went out together. She was only 5 foot 2" to Raven's 5 foot 9" and being petite had its disadvantages as well! Slim to average build, red hair that looked like flames in the twilight sunshine that came to her shoulders, nondescript brown eyes that, if memory recalled from one good date long ago, twinkled when she laughed and a shyness that made it hard for her meet new people. This was why she enjoyed reading and working over the accounts for the business. Raven took care of the creative end and Jenna took over the business end. In the last few years, it worked quite well and they were proud of their success.

"Yes, I'm trying to decide what to put in our window. Time is of the essence now." Sighing, Jenna looked out the window again trying to picture what should go there.

"Have any ideas yet, Jenna?" Raven asked as she walked up to see if they had more chocolate kisses and their special rum balls.

"No! I'm getting frustrated since I'm not as artistic as you are, and I can't see what should go there. I'm not sure how you do it each time, to make up interesting windows and everything." Jenna sat down on one of the work stools behind the cash register, shrugging her shoulders with sheer frustration at her lack of imagination.

"Cheri, it's ok if you're not creative, your strengths lie elsewhere. When will you stop trying to be me and just enjoy being you for a change?" Raven asked as she sat next to her and took her hand. "Stop trying to see what I may be putting there and instead focus on what YOU want there. I think if you'd do that, then your problem may be solved, ma Cheri."

"It's easy for you to say," grumbled Jenna. "You're gorgeous, Raven, and you always have men sniffing around you! I don't know how you do it, and I feel so.....I don't know, inadequate."

"Oh Jenna, you're perfect just the way you are and one of these days, you'll meet the one man who takes your breath away and makes your knees weak with his touch." Patting her knee, Raven got up and as she walked back to the kitchen to work on more orders, she tossed back to Jenna, "You just might get a Christmas miracle if you wish hard enough."

Jenna just shook her head in amusement. She wished for just one man to look at her with a passion so consuming it would take her breath away. Sighing at her fanciful thoughts, Jenna stood up to stretch when she heard the bell ring. Looking up, she could not believe what just walked in...tall, dark and sexy as sin! He was absolutely the most striking man she had ever laid eyes on and she felt her mouth go dry as he looked around the gaily-decorated store. He was tall and muscular with jet-black hair that fell to his shoulders in soft waves that made her want to run her fingers through it. He exuded strength and a sheer arrogance that made her pussy sit up and take notice. Jenna couldn't believe how damp her panties got just watching him!

"Welcome to Candy Kisses. Can I help you find anything in particular?" Jenna was glad her voice didn't crack under the nervousness of being this close to him. Though what she really wanted to say was, *I got something warm and sweet for you right here but you will have to unwrap it first...* Yeah right, like she would be able to say that to any man, especially this one, who if he kept eyeing her like a mouth watering desert, she'd have to jump him right there.

"Hello there..." He peered at her nametag. "Jenna. I am looking for a unique gift for my mother. Do you think you can help me pick something out?"

"Sure, I can help you. What does your mother like? Maybe we can make up a small gift box with her favorite treats?"

Marc looked down at this small sprite of a woman and felt his body tighten as he recognized her. She was the one woman who he had been looking for all these

centuries. Disbelief warred inside him as Jenna kept chattering on about different displays and gestured to another one filled with candy canes stripped in an array of red, greens, purples and the traditional flavor of peppermint! He never expected to find his mate in this sort of small town, and he just gave up looking for her after several centuries of not finding her. He smiled at the thought of finally having her in one spot and making her his for all time!

"Jenna, she loves candy canes and anything Christmas related," he said, smiling a little at his memory of his mother baking tons of cookies and enjoying the sweets that came with the holiday season, as well as the chance of finally telling her he found his one true mate.

"Well that narrows it down a little." *If he keeps talking to me like that, all slow and velvet like, I'll cream my panties with a mini orgasm!* She could not understand why she felt like she knew this man when she had never seen him before in her life; she would have definitely remembered him!

Humming to the softly piped Christmas music, Jenna forgot her problem with the store window contest and happily got her mind on tall, dark and sinful. Taking a gift box out, she gestured to the case next to her. "Does she have any allergies to anything, like nuts or peanut butter? I want to make sure I don't kill a potential customer here. It is bad for business." Amused as she decorated the box with gaily-covered tissue paper, she looked up to see his mesmerizing grey-slate eyes on her, contemplating something. Jenna shook her head softly and waited for Marc to make his selections.

"Actually no, she doesn't have allergies to anything, so please why don't you pick some things out and make it look really nice," Marc said as he smiled into her eyes. She looked so damn beautiful, looking up at him with those big brown eyes. He couldn't remember a time when he got hard this fast just from watching her work. He closed his eyes and imagined running some of the chocolate kisses on her tight aching nipples. Feeling his cock go enigmatically harder, he shifted his legs a little to ease the pressure.

Jenna looked up when she caught him shifting a little and noticed a nice size bulge in his dark pants. WOW was all she could think of when she saw that. Just imagining what this man's cock would be like had her pussy weeping its juices down her leg. Swallowing hard, she looked up and prayed her voice came out. "Is there anything else you think she might like? I added some of our specialty treats like our flavored rum balls, Christmas cookie shaped candies, and chocolate covered caramels. Would there be anything else, Sir?"

Marc looked down and saw her nipples were hard little points against her work shirt. He hoped he could make it through the rest of the evening before he devoured her whole. "Oh wow, Jenna, that is definitely one of a kind gift box. It will be a hit with my mother and get me in her good graces this year. Thank you very much for your help."

Feeling her face heat up, she asked, "Credit or Cash?" as she placed the very last candy cane on top of the treats and closed the box. She topped the package off with a big, bright red bow.

"Credit." Marc handed her his credit card and watched as her eyes widen as she felt the same sparks when their fingers brushed against each other. Trying to keep his breath steady as he inhaled in her light floral scent with a hint of chocolate had him imagining all sorts of deliciously wicked things to do to her! "I don't mean to be bold, but do you think we can go for coffee or something tonight?"

Jenna almost fell over when she heard Marc's question. No man this good looking asks her out. They always go for Raven and she is stuck with the loser friends. Looking up, it was a wonder she didn't get a kink in her neck the way she kept staring up at him, she licked her lips and couldn't believe the huskiness that was in her voice. "Um, I'm not sure on that one considering I don't even know who you are."

"Oh man, I am sorry, Jenna." Marc held out his hand, "My name is Marc du Bree, and I am visiting your lovely town for the holidays."

Jenna took his hand, and as they shook in welcome, all she could think of was where the closest bed was! Heck, wall, floor, counter top, anything available, because the minute she touched him, fire raced through her veins straight to her womanly core,

throbbing in need with each touch. Feeling his fingers caress her palm as she let go, she was startled when he took her hand, palm side up, and planted a kiss in the middle as he looked deep in her eyes. Shaken by his reaction, she slid her hand out of his, feeling a loss of something she couldn't name and gave him his receipt.

"I hope you have a wonderful stay here, and please let me know how your mom likes her gift," Jenna said, trembling slightly at the emotions coursing through her. Never in all her life had she felt such an intense need for one man. It was enough to make her want to curl up under several blankets and hide from the world.

Marc knew how affected she was as her arousal literally grabbed him by the balls and wouldn't let go. Sighing, he let go of her hand and felt a loss of heat like he never felt before. "Can I take you for coffee tonight, please Jenna? I want to get to know you better and I can honestly say," he leaned down to finish his sentence, "I never experienced this sort of attraction before in all my years." Smiling softly, he swiped his index finger down the cleft of her chin and heard her breath hitch in surprise. As he looked in her eyes, he saw passion as well as a wariness that pierced his frozen heart.

Leaning close to her ear, he whispered, "Please, Jenna, say yes." He made a swipe with his tongue over the outer part of her ear.

Trembling in need, she unconsciously leaned forward and, if the counter hadn't been there, she would have been in his arms! Jenna shook her head and sighed. "Hang on and let me see if my partner can lock up first."

As she turned to walk away, Marc grabbed her hand and squeezed it in reassurance. "Thank you, Cara Mia."

* * * *

Walking into the kitchen with disbelief still on her face, Jenna made sure not to look back in case he was watching her or he was a figment of her imagination. Raven looked up with a knowing smile at the bemused look still settled on Jenna's features. Looking back down, she knew her friend finally found the one man who would make

her knees go weak and beg to be taken!

Jenna nervously wiped her sweaty hands on her jeans and cleared her throat. "Do you mind locking up tonight for a change? I think I may have a date." Gulping a deep breath and waited to hear if Raven would do this one favor for her.

"Cheri, if the look on your face is anything, I will lock up for the next week if it gets you out of the house! Go have fun and enjoy yourself! And remember; tell me all the details if you get some nookie!" Grinning widely, Raven wondered who had finally captured her friend's attention. Looking around she caught a glimpse of this long tall drink of water that waited patiently for Jenna and knew instinctively, either by her voodoo ancestry or by just female intuition, that this man was somebody special in her friends' life and it wouldn't be the same again.

"Wow girlfriend, when you wish for something, you've got good taste! He is like a double dipped cone that makes you want to savor every last lick!" Humming softly, she all but drooled over her candy cane fudge until Jenna slapped her hands on the counter.

"Will you stop drooling in the fudge, Raven? It will be ruined and we will have to start from scratch. I am still in awe at how he came into this candy shop for his present. Then again, I'm sure after today he won't want to come back or go out." Dismal thoughts kept crowding Jenna's brain as she thought of Marc's invitation. She didn't know what to make of it and hoped she didn't make a mistake in accepting.

Blowing a puff of air out of her pink tinged lips, she ran a hand down her jeans and hoped she looked ok. "Ok Raven, I am off for the night and don't stay late. I know you have a hot date with Mr. Exotic at the Dragon Inn for drinks soon." Sighing, Jenna turned and just before going through the door, she heard Raven call her name.

"Cheri, have fun and forget your assumptions, because he may be the one man you're looking for."

Waving goodbye, she was startled to see Marc looking at the candy cane display and still in the shop as if her imagination conjured him up. Marc was wondering what would happen if he used that candy cane for some sexual fun with the one woman who

was fast becoming an obsession. She watched in appreciation the way his leg muscles flexed in the tightness of his pants and enhanced that drool worthy ass –all tight and firm. Jenna wondered what it would be like to hang on to that as he slid that hard cock into her tight wet hole. *God, I am turning into a nymphomaniac just looking at him. Get a grip girl. He is just a man and you're only going for coffee, not wild kinky monkey sex!*

* * * *

Marc turned when heard her come in and smiled that sexy smile that would have her begging if he kept it up! He should mark it as a lethal weapon the way he used it on her. It literally made her want to drag him to a dark corner and nibble on that full lower lip! Shaking her head to clear her lust filled brain; she grabbed her purse and jacket before stepping out from behind the counter.

"All set, my dear?"

"Yes, Raven will lock up and as she has a hot date as well, I know it won't be a late night for her. Ready to go? There's a Starbucks or a coffee shop close by if you don't know the area."

"Actually, I saw this quaint little café up the street. I believe it's called the *Dew Drop Café*. Do you mind if we go there?"

Jenna was amazed that he would pick the one spot she would be most comfortable in. Though it helped that her sister owned it, she knew if something went wrong, all she had to do was make a gesture and help would arrive like Knights of the Round Table!

"Sure, I like the place, and it's more my speed comfort wise. We can walk if you don't mind the snow."

"Sounds good, let's go." Marc picked up the bag that held his mom's present and walked towards the door. As he opened it to let Jenna go through first, he caught a whiff of her essence that had him even harder than before. Groaning softly as she sailed outside, he shifted his aching cock to a more comfortable position, except the only

position he wanted to be was buried deep in this woman's wet pussy! Stepping through the door in to the evening twilight, he knew his life had just changed forever.

Chapter 2

The wind lightly swirled the snow around the people walking along the sidewalk. There were kids having snowball fights in the local park, shouts of laughter as one hit the unsuspecting person. Jenna saw all this through a slight haze as they walked to the Dew Drop café. All she could think of was that Marc was a dream come true, and how she could get him into bed! All of a sudden, Marc grabbed her as a car skidded to a stop. Shaking and trembling, she saw it was inches from where she was walking. Feeling his arms around her, her trembling started to ease as his scent, reminding her of the wild untamed yet equally primitive, stole into her senses. It felt like she was on a whirly gig ride at the carnival and she definitely didn't want to get off! Marc rested his chin on the top of her head and sighed at their narrow escape. As he felt Jenna's curves match his body, he leaned down, tipped her chin up and slowly slid one finger along side her pouty lower lip. Leaning down, he replaced his finger with his tongue and slowly slithered across her lips until she parted them.

Jenna didn't know how it happened, but next thing she knew, she was pressed up against him wrapping her arms around his neck, sliding her fingers in his hair as the kiss became deeper, more primitive. Moaning softly, he slipped his hands to her waist. He broke off the kiss with a groan and his breath came out his mouth like a steam locomotive starting as he rested his forehead against her own.. Marc had never felt his desire rise that fast before, and to know Jenna felt the magic as well made it even more erotic!

"My god, Mia Cara, you are intoxicating to me!" Marc said as he gradually got

hold of his lust and stepped back to make sure Jenna was ok.

Blushing, Jenna made a show of wiping something off her jeans to still the trembling in her hands. Then she felt his fingers caress her face in a loving gesture and she unconsciously leaned into him before she could stop herself.

"I never felt like this before, Marc. What is going on with us?" Jenna whispered breathlessly, looking up from under her eyelashes. "You're just amazing to me and for you to be attracted to me makes me wonder what is going on, or if I'm like Alice in wonderland and dreaming it all."

"Sweetheart, it is something more than lust and I am willing to give you time to get used to it, because let me tell you this, you will be mine!" Marc said fiercely as his slate grey eyes looked into Jenna's startled ones. "Now let's go on for our coffee, unless you prefer another setting."

Jenna knew she had a decision to make, because if she didn't get him naked soon, she was going to break public decency law and make wild, passionate sex on the sidewalk!

Watching Jenna, Marc knew that tonight he would have her under him, over him and any other way he could think of. He knew, though, that he had to tell her about his heritage because once they made love, it might get a little unsettling to see sparks all over the room from his magic. Her eyes showed her confusion, lust and a wariness that tugged at his heart. Running a finger along side her jaw, he leaned down to kiss her forehead.

"Jenna, I was just teasing about not having coffee together. Let's go talk and get to know one another. That is unless you're having second thoughts about me?" Marc asked as he tugged her reluctant hand into his. Holding it, he watched her with a thoughtful gaze and waited for her answer, as the wind swirled the snow around them like they were in their own magical world. Jenna shivered as she felt the cold through her jacket and slowly let herself be pulled into his magnetic gaze. She felt herself drawn to this mysterious but oh, so sexy man that made her body hum with pleasure from just a touch. She felt the fire racing through her veins just by him holding her hand. It felt

surreal, yet so right to be with Marc. *What is it about him that draws me?* Jenna mused as she watched Marc's face. *He is stunningly handsome in that primitive sort of way that really makes me want him to toss me over his shoulder and carry me off to his bed for weeks at a time. I will never want to leave him once I get a taste of his passion. I have a feeling he will be like an addiction that goes straight to the soul!*

Jenna finally nodded her head after watching and trying to figure out if Marc was playing her, "Yes let's get to know one another, and no, I'm not having second thoughts at all, just the opposite in fact." Blushing, she realized what she revealed to him and dropped her eyes to stare at the swirling snow on the sidewalk.

Chuckling, Marc impulsively pulled Jenna into his arms and gave her a deep hug. "Thank you, Cara Mia. I appreciate the chance you are taking with me and believe me; I am not thinking pure thoughts as well. I don't know what it is, but I am willing to see what is happening between us. Now onward to coffee and warmth for us both."

* * * *

Walking into the Dew Drop Café was always a wonderful experience for Jenna. The sweet smells of baked goods as well as the aroma of fresh brewed coffee made her mouth water! It was decorated for the holidays with candy canes hanging from the ceiling, silver stars in the windows that competed with the snowflakes for customers viewing pleasure. She could hear the softly piped Christmas music that she knew her cousin loved being played on the sound system for everyone's listening pleasure. With the snow falling softly outside and the lovely atmosphere in the café, Jenna felt the holiday excitement finally hit her.

"Jenna, this looks wonderful. Do you know who owns this establishment?" Marc asked as he took in all the wonderful decorations as well as the steady stream of customers at the counter. He knew a profitable business when he saw one and this one looked to be doing exceptionally well.

Jenna looked up and saw his fascination in all the wonderful details that made

the Dew Drop cafe so homey and inviting. It really was a place where you could relax, have a pleasant conversation and be safe from harm.

"Actually, my sister owns it and with the help of my cousins, they make a tidy profit each quarter," Jenna said as she heard squealing in the back and saw her sister give her the thumbs up sign and a big inquisitive smile. Jenna mentally groaned; she knew that look anywhere. It meant that she would be getting the 100 questions about Marc later. Smiling, she waved and, as Marc looked at the menu, saw that there was an empty table in the back of the room.

"Marc, there is a table over here. Why don't we sit; I believe my sister will be serving us in a minute." Jenna gestured as she pulled Marc away from the curious gazes. She felt their eyes watching them.

Marc chuckled softly at this petite beauty's determination to be away from prying eyes. He knew she was uncomfortable with the attention since her face was so expressive that her emotions and feelings were literally stamped on her face with each unconscious thought. He let her lead him to the table and enjoyed the sight of her ass swaying back and forth, feeling his cock swell in anticipation. He loved the way it looked in her jeans, all tight and though covered, it was like a present ready to be unwrapped at his leisure.

As soon as they sat down, Jenna's sister came rushing over with menus. "Marc this is my sister, Alicia, and she is the proud owner here." Jenna made the introductions as quick and painless as possible, hoping to hold off the barrage of questions that she could see forming in her sister's eyes.

Alicia looked over the man who literally made her baby sister glow from the inside. Secretly pleased that her sister finally found her mate, she knew how vulnerable she was also. Nodding with approval at the look in this man's eyes, she knew her sister's days as a single woman were doomed to end soon.

"Happy Holidays and welcome to the Dew Drop Café! We have specials if you want or if you are ready to order, let me know."

Jenna knew what she wanted and looked at Marc to see if he was ready as well.

Nodding, he gestured for her to go first.

"I will take a Mexican Hot Chocolate with whipped cream please."

"And I will have a Cafe latte Supreme."

"Coming up." Alicia smiled at Jenna and winked at Marc before setting off towards the counter area for their drinks.

"She likes you. That is amazing in itself to me." Smiling softly as she watched her sister bustle away, stopping here and there to throw out greetings or wave a goodbye.

"Why would it be amazing, sweetness?" Marc asked as he drew her hand to his lips and teased the tip of her fingers with his lips.

Jenna felt the heat from his lips race through her and center in her pussy. She never felt this aroused before. Her panties were drenched from her juices as he sucked lightly on her fingertips. Jenna knew that before this night was over she would be in his arms and running her hands over that hot body of his as he thrust deep in her pussy.

"Because it means she approves of you and wants me to have fun. I guess I don't get out much and she worries." Shrugging her shoulders, she watched as he slipped her finger in his mouth and sucked lightly, feeling her breath hitch at the thrill it gave her watching him. Shuddering lightly, she was briefly startled as their drinks were placed in front of them in to go cups. Looking up she caught the gleam in her sister's eyes and with a wink left Jenna to contemplate her next move as sexual desire raced up her spine and moved to the one part of her that ached with a need she didn't understand, especially as she watched Marc lick the whipped cream off the top of his latte. She wondered what it would feel like with him licking whipped cream off every part of her body. Mentally groaning with the images in her mind, Jenna knew she had to get Marc naked and soon as she was ready to attack him right there in the café!

Jenna reached for Marc's hand as he watched, leaned down, slid her tongue across his palm. She felt his body tense at the seductive look she sent him. With an eyebrow raised and a sensual smile on her lips, she said one thing, "My place now?"

That was all the encouragement Marc needed. He finished his latte in a flash, grabbed her hand and as she left her hot chocolate there, they made their way out of the

crowded café. The minute they were outside, he pushed her against the side of the building, and kissed her hard, deep and fast. Moaning softly, she delved deep into his mouth as their tongues dueled with an erotic passion that brought their desire to a higher level.

“Where is your place?” Marc asked after ending the kiss that almost caused him to take her against the building as he felt her passion fire his own and his cock hardened even more.

“Above the candy store.” Jenna gasped as he almost dragged her down the sidewalk towards her place. Finally able to catch up to him, she fumbled with her keys as they reached her back door. Marc took her keys, opened the door, and almost stumbled into the hallway in their haste to get to each other. With just the moonlight lighting their way, Marc dragged her against him and slid his hands through her hair to cup the back of her head. He slid those talented lips against hers in a deep, heart pounding kiss that left her so weak in the knees that had he not been holding her up against him, she would have fallen down to the floor.

Marc traced her lips with his tongue, feeling them part open in invitation, he slid his tongue deep into hers. As Jenna’s tongue dueled with his, his hands slid from her neck to the small of her back and finally down to her ass to bring her even closer to him. Feeling her body nestle itself against his, it felt so right to be with Jenna that he groaned in pleasure.

Suddenly, it wasn’t enough. Jenna wanted... no needed, to feel Marc’s naked body against hers. She grabbed his shirt tails and, without even trying to unbutton it, ripped it open as buttons flew all over the hallway. Trailing kisses down his neck to his bare chest as his shirt was tossed off, Jenna felt Marc lift the end of her t-shirt up and felt it go over her head. Her lace trimmed bra held her aching breasts, her nipples now hardened points. Jenna felt his hands glide downward, as she watched under a passion-laden gaze. She felt him drag one finger across her nipple and almost came now from the powerful sensations he was evoking in her.

Jenna pulled her lips from his long enough to draw in a long, deep breath before

Marc suddenly picked her up and walked toward the living room.

“Which way to the bedroom, honey?”

“The room on the left.” Jenna shuddered as need raced through her. With every step, her clit rubbed against her jeans in a maddening pace that had her panting and moaning with every step.

Marc barely saw the rest of the bedroom before he sat on the edge of the bed. With Jenna on his lap, he kissed her with soul stirring kisses that had her moaning in need and straining against him for something, anything from him.

He took off her bra with barely a glance and lifted her breast with his hands. Kissing her neck, Jenna shuddered as he teased and tortured her with light touches along the swell of her breasts. Her nipples tightened even more and she shuddered as she felt him tease a finger over them. With a moan, Marc saw that the peach tinged globes that called to him were just the right size and fit for his hands. Her nipples were medium-sized, hardened points that begged for his attention. Leaning forward, he licked one, then another, eliciting a sob of pleasure from Jenna as he latched on to them. As he licked and sucked, Jenna felt the answering tug in her loins as she tangled her hands in his hair, arching her breasts for more attention. Soon it wasn't enough for them both and they rolled across the bed until Jenna was on the bottom. Marc teased her with fast, deep kisses that made her head spin. With each tug of his fingers on her nipples, her body arched and moved with a fluidity that caused Marc's hardened shaft to become almost too painful to bear much longer.

His hands moved slowly down as he pulled her jeans and thong down her legs. Marc sat up and gazed at the marvel in front of him.

“Do you know how beautiful you are, Mia Cara?” Marc asked as he slid a hand down the length of her body.

Looking up at him with lust filled eyes; Jenna saw something flicker in the depths of his beautiful silver eyes that had her gasping in shock and intrigue. Moaning in desire as his fingers brushed against her curls, she tried to keep her focus on his eyes as they began to glow with a strange light from within. It was like watching a star

become brighter and brighter in the sky as it came close to the earth. Before she could say anything, his finger found her clit and caused her to moan in need as passion raced through her.

Marc knew Jenna saw his eyes start to change but he couldn't hold back the magic much longer. His kind of magic fed off the sexual energy that caused him to be more powerful than his own family. With his fingers sliding around her wet pussy, he knew the time has come to make Jenna his for all time! Groaning he slid his jeans off and as his cock sprung long, hard and aching out of them. Jenna's eyes widened as she saw how big he was. She never had a cock that long before, or that wide. Marc was easily almost 10 inches long and almost just as big around. With pre-cum oozing from the tip, Jenna wanted to taste his essence, but before she could even lift her head up, Marc eased the tip of his penis in her, teasing her clit all the while with one finger.

Moaning in pure delight, Marc felt her heat curl up around him as he pushed inch by inch into her pussy. Trying to go slow was killing him. He wanted to fuck her hard and fast, but he knew she was tighter than he was used to. Feeling her wet sheath grip his cock, he slid all the way home as both of them groaned in delight. As their lust built higher, Jenna felt his cock pulse in her core. It made her want to move and ride him hard, to hear him groan in delight. Beginning to move slowly, Marc felt her hips match his thrusts and as her legs wrapped themselves around him, her hands grabbed his ass to pull him deeper still.

"Please, fuck me, Marc. I need you NOW!" Jenna panted as she felt her orgasm build faster and faster. It was like a roller coaster getting ready to go down that first hill, and she knew it was going to be approaching fast.

With that, Marc slammed into her with a furious speed that had Jenna screaming as orgasm after orgasm hit her, her nails scratched his back as she matched his thrusts with her own. Marc felt his magic burst forth and bathe the room in a silver light that caused Jenna to scream in ecstasy, Marc felt his balls tighten and he spilled his seed in her parched garden as Jenna shuddered around him, milking him with her pussy walls. Groaning softly, Marc tried not to crush Jenna as they tried to gather their breath and

clear their heads. Sliding from her, he brought her up next to him, and as she curled into his arms, he kissed her damp shoulder, nose, then her lips, trying to still her trembling body from the aftershocks. Feeling her body quiet down, Jenna looked up at Marc and knew her life would never be the same again. The passion between them, though quiet at that moment, simmered around them. She knew this was the one man she has been waiting for all her life.

"What are you Marc?" Jenna asked quietly as her heart finally slowed down from the heart pounding passion that Marc created within her.

"I am a mage or warlock, so to speak. My magic renews itself by sexual energy." Marc sighed as he rubbed her back in soothing circles. "My family has had magic of one kind or another for centuries and each one of us has a different aspect of it. Mine is the most powerful of all, and I don't use it often. I know I should have told you before, but I couldn't quite figure out how to tell you. Then my lust and passion got a hold of me and all I could think of was you and that luscious body of yours driving me nuts with need!"

Marc laid a hand on Jenna's cheek and as she leaned into it, he was hopeful that not all was lost. Jenna closed her eyes and gathered her thoughts as she relished the warmth of Marc's hard body against hers and ran her fingers over his chest.

"I'm not mad at all, Marc, just surprised. I knew you on a basic level that had me confused since I'd never met you before today." Jenna looked up in the eyes that made her go weak in the knees and closed around her heart. "At least that explained the sliver light in here." Giggling a little she reached up and brought his lips down on hers in a deep, soul stirring kiss that left them both breathless as desire raced through them again.

Jenna slithered her way out of his arms and sat up, sheet falling off her body to lie in a puddle on the bed. Naked, she leaned over and started to kiss his face with feather light touches all over, making him groan with delight as she teased him. Her hands teased and tormented him, as she slid down his body to his rapidly awakening cock. Looking up, Jenna smiled a wicked smile and licked the tip of his now straining

cock, amazed at just the sheer length of it. It reached his belly button when aroused and she could barely get her fingers around it as she slowly, inch by inch, slid his hard length in her mouth. Groaning, Marc couldn't believe the erotic picture he saw with Jenna sliding her hands up and around his cock. Closing his eyes, the ecstasy of her touch and talented tongue had him almost cumming right then and there if not for sheer will power on his behalf.

Jenna heard his soft groan and gave herself up to feeling his cock harden even more as she teased, licked and sucked. She felt her pussy get unbelievably wetter as she stroked him and soon it wasn't enough for either of them.

"Please sweetheart, enough or I am going to spend myself." Marc huskily said as he pulled her up along himself.

Jenna leaned down and kissed him sweetly as she sat up and positioned herself over his straining cock. As she tenderly slid inch by inch down, his hardness was welcomed in the velvet wetness of her pussy, gripping him in anticipation. Groaning, Marc restrained himself from slamming into her as his eyes started to light up again like Fourth of July fireworks.

Soon, he was encased in Jenna's pussy, and as she began to get her rhythm, Marc teased her nipples with light tugging and teasing, forcing a husky desire laden groan from her. Soon, with Marc's hands on her hips, she felt her orgasm build to the point that she couldn't hold it in anymore.

"Let it go, Mia Cara. Let me feel you cum over my cock." Marc said as his silver eyes light up as he heard, then felt, her orgasm scream through her. Feeling her pussy walls tighten and grip his cock, Marc thrust faster until he moaned with desire as his orgasm literally over flowed Jenna's pussy. Panting softly, Jenna slumped over his body, exhausted and still trembling from the effects of their joining. Watching the last of the silver bursts of light fade into oblivion, she turned her head and kissed Marc's shoulder as she drifted into sleep.

"Ahhh, Mia Cara, you delight me." Marc said as he ran a hand from the nape of her neck to her hip. Making sure she was comfortable, he drifted off to sleep as well,

content in knowing she was right there beside him forever.

Chapter 3

When Jenna awoke, it was just barely dawn. She was alone, and though she could smell Marc's earthy scent around her, she still felt bereft as she got out of bed to pad to the kitchen in search of coffee. Spying a note from Marc against the coffee pot, it told her to go down to the Candy Shop and await her surprise.

Putting on a robe over her nakedness, Jenna grabbed her much needed coffee and went down to the candy shop. Another note was at the door to close her eyes and walk 10 steps forward. Amused, she followed his directions and at the 10th step, felt his arms close around her.

"Morning, Cara Mia. Sleep well?" he asked as he tugged on her ear lobe with his teeth, his hands spanning her waist.

"Mmmmm, yes I did." Jenna tried to open her eyes, but he stopped her with a hand.

"Nope, no opening them yet, sweetness. I have a surprise for you." There was laughter, yet uncertainty in his voice as he made sure they were closed with his hands.

Jenna wondered what Marc's surprise was and when she was finally told to open them, her eyes widened in pure delight and awe as the front window came into view. Full of falling snowflakes, candy cane hearts raced up the windows as two lovers sat in a chocolate sleigh with a candy kisses blanket wrapped around them. Gasping in pleasure, she walked over to the window and saw the horses looking like they were on the move depending on how a person looked at them in the window and at different angles. Twirling back to Marc, she saw the love shine in his eyes and the uncertainty at his gift to her.

“How...When...” Jenna couldn’t get any questions to come as her eyes welled up and as one tear leaked out, she saw the lovers’ faces for the first time. Full of passion, love, and acceptance it brought Jenna to her knees as she saw what Marc couldn’t tell her in words; the depth of his passion caused her heart to swell in delight. As the sun rose over them, they kissed deeply, secure in the passion that brought them together.

“Don’t be mad, but Raven helped me with this. You were stressing over it so much that I wanted to make it easy for you to enjoy the holiday,” Marc said as he saw the judges walk over and mark down the window and smile in pleasure.

“Oh my god...this is so wonderful and beautiful.” Jenna was just awed at the scope and imagination of it all. She threw herself into his arms and kissed him repeatedly. “Thank you! Even if I don’t win this year, I still got a Christmas miracle and that is you.” Blushing softly as she stood on her tiptoes and pressed a deep, loving kiss on Marc.

Laughing, he picked her up and with her in his arms, he walked her up to her apartment to give thanks for their Christmas miracle.

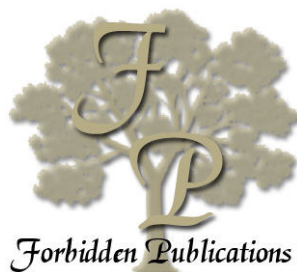
AUTHOR INFORMATION

Raine Delight

www.rainedelight.com

Raine Delight is someone who enjoys a hot, steamy book to kick up the temperature in the summer and make the winter days more enjoyable, especially living in the unpredictable area of New York called Buffalo. With her own knight in shining armor around as well as two small children, this sensual writer is ready and willing to embrace anything that comes to her imagination to get away from the madness at home.

With each breath, this erotic mistress of words will transport you to places that live in her mind and embrace the sensual side of you that will have you reaching for the ice bucket or your nearest honey! Raine hopes you can make your own fantasy come to life as she does hers!



If you liked this book, why not check out some of the other titles at Forbidden Publications. We offer a wide variety of books for all your reading pleasures.

www.forbiddenpublications.com