

PLAIN BROWN WRAPPER

Own Me

Dawn Montgomery

ASPEN MOUNTAIN PRESS

Warning

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Aspen Mountain Press

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Aurora CO 80047-3573

www.AspenMountainPress.com

First published by Aspen Mountain Press, January 2007

www.AspenMountainPress.com

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ISBN: (13) 978-1-60168-023-5

Published in the United States of America

Editor: Nikita Gordyn

Cover artist: Jinger Heaston

OWN ME

For Anna, being out of control meant her world went to shit. She'd never trusted anyone enough to let anyone close. At least until Leon; and even then, not until tonight. She wondered how far she'd be willing to go.

"Are you sure you want to do this, my love?" Leon's soft sexy voice rumbled behind her. Anna shivered. The soft cotton sheets felt cool against her warm belly, but it wasn't the chill that had her shaking. Leon stretched over her, brushing her long red hair back behind her ear. She felt his lips brush the soft lobe. His warm breath tickled, but she didn't move away. His tongue teased the ridge of her ear and she sighed. Soft instrumental music played from the speakers by their four-poster bed.

As far as he's willing to take me. "We already talked about this. I'm ready." She swallowed over the sudden lump in her throat. "Please."

He kissed her cheek with tender lips. Anna started shaking in earnest. She felt excited and very nervous, very scared. Leon knew how much she wanted this, needed this.

"If you are ever uncomfortable, Anna, please don't hesitate to tell me." They'd talked about this for months. Maybe giving up control would help her with her past. True, it had been twenty years since she left her broken home and that bastard of a father, but she still remembered the pain of watching her mother become a broken woman. His expertise at emotional abuse was unmatched. She

hated him. Her lack of trust was understandable, but it was also killing her relationship with Leon.

"I have to do this." She sighed. "I want you to take control. If we don't like it, we'll never do it again. It's no big deal." She smiled at him and tried to ignore how big a deal it really was. Since she'd become an adult she'd never given up control of anything.

Unfortunately, her obsession with it undermined their marriage. Anna loved him. She needed him more than she'd ever needed anyone. Hell, she'd loved him from the moment he'd tripped over her backpack in the movie theater.

She smiled softly. To have him tell it, she'd left it out there to kill someone. They'd fought and ended up seeing the movie together when the rest of the theater stood up and yelled at them. Besides, she was in the right anyway, she'd had it under her leg, mostly. Anna's heart warmed at the memory and tried to put her ghosts where they belonged, in the past.

Leon slid his calloused fingers against the soft skin of her arm. She kept her eyes closed, focusing on his touch rather than her fear of what was ahead. He pulled her wrist to the corner of the bed, stretching her arm above her head. She felt the soft padding of the restraints he wrapped around her wrist. Heard the crunch of Velcro ties. He pulled her wrist back, tugged, and let it fall when he was satisfied.

Anna shook. It was really happening. She held her panic in a firm grasp. Leon would never hurt her. This was *her* idea. He moved to her other arm, caressing it like the other.

Sweat beaded on her brow. Anna inhaled, taking in the sweet smell of newly laundered sheets.

Tug. He'd bound her wrist.

She pulled against the restraints. Almost no give. A soft thrill echoed in her heart. She rolled her neck, felt like she was bracing for a fight. Leon shifted his weight, leaning over her. Sweat slipped down her neck. The bead tickled on its

path across her collarbone. Soft tremors shook her body. She could feel him looking at her and wondered what he thought.

"Open your eyes." She did. His stare held hers. She felt his love in every touch he'd given her. Anna could see it in the soft green of his eyes. In the worry that clouded them now. "There's nothing to be afraid of, honey."

"I know." Her husky voice sounded alien. She cleared her throat and smiled. "I love you." The rough skin of his knuckles brushed her cheek. She relaxed under the familiar caress. "I trust you." Her voice shook just a little. *Please don't make me regret it.*

"I love you too, Anna." She smiled and relaxed. That must have convinced him. He smiled back, a very male smile.

Desire shot straight to her belly, pooling in a steady pressure. She took a shaky breath. "Show me." Her soft whisper belied her nervous excitement, her confusion at her desire.

"Alright, my love." Leon slid his fingers down her back. Light scrapes of his fingernails gave her shivers. She arched her back, pushed against his caress, begging quietly for more.

This was familiar. Anna felt the slickness of her need begin to dew within the soft walls of her pussy. He scraped his fingernails along her ribs. She gasped. Her nipples hardened at the slight pain. She wiggled her butt a little, hoping to draw his attention lower. He didn't disappoint. She heard the soft catch in his breath and allowed a soft mew to escape her lips.

His hands slid down her hips and gripped the soft globes of her ass. He squeezed, bringing a surprised groan from Anna. It felt so wonderful. *Should it feel this good?* She pulled against the restraints and twisted just enough to ease the pressure. He released her, caressing the skin he'd held so tight. She felt his warm breath against the curve of her ass. Anna closed her eyes and held perfectly still. What would he do now?

From the stereo, one song flowed seamlessly into another. Soft, soothing. Tender lips kissed the soft curve of her back. Anna released her breath and relaxed.

Leon chuckled and smacked her ass. Anna jerked, her eyes opening in shock. The sting surprised her more than anything. It felt warm. He placed his hand over the spot and caressed. "You have the most beautiful ass I've ever seen Anna, did you know that?"

Leon sounded different. Bolder. Anna shook. He smacked her other cheek, leaving a deeper sting. Anna cried out. She felt her heart beat in sync with the throbbing of her ass.

"I asked you a question Anna." Leon caressed the heated area, sending shivers across her back. It felt so different. Like electricity tickling her sensitive skin. She never knew her body could feel this way. Her breasts became heavy and sensitive. She rubbed her nipples against the sheets.

He smacked her again, this time in the upper swell of her ass. The sound echoed in the room and Anna cried out, twisting her wrists against the bonds. She squirmed, not knowing whether she moved away or pushed against, only knowing that she wanted more. Needed more.

"Please." Her broken whisper stilled his hand. He waited. She took a shaky breath. "Please don't stop."

His fingertips caressed the now fading sting of his last smack. He stretched out next to her. She felt the hard length of his cock against her hip through his rough jeans. A soft whimper escaped her lips. Her pussy ached despite her confused state. She tried to turn her head but he tangled his hand in her hair, stilling her movement. Leon breathed softly against her neck, kissed the tender silkiness of her nape. She shivered.

He bit, just enough to sting, yet soft enough to make her want more. "Spread your legs." He nipped her shoulder blade and tugged the tangle of her hair. Anna closed her eyes and ignored her own embarrassment. They'd made love many times, but she'd never been so exposed. She swallowed the lump in her throat and called on her stubbornness. With shaking legs, she spread wide.

"Good girl." He kissed her cheek and moved back down the bed. The cool air from the ceiling fan caressed her back and neck. He settled between her legs. She

wondered what would happen next and tried to ignore how vulnerable it made her. Anna never allowed herself to be vulnerable. Not anymore. Not until this moment. Her skin tingled.

His tender fingers slipped between the folds of her pussy. Slick fluid dripped from her slit. "You're so wet." His hoarse voice lay bare to her his need. He flicked his fingers. Anna cried out, the sweet pressure welcome. She pushed her knees farther apart, driving back against his touch. His fingers filled her, twisting and pounding.

She fucked him back, thrilled at the heat still coming from the stinging smacks. The throbbing in her pussy grew more intense. Her arousal's sweet scent permeated the air. She was so close. Leon brushed against her clit with his thumb driving her over the edge. Anna shoved her face into the sheets and screamed her orgasm.

She shuddered. Throughout the years their lovemaking had always been intense. He caressed her thighs. Anna moaned into the mattress. Her whole body quivered from her orgasm. This type of intensity, however, seared her with its edge. Leon's fingertips teased her sensitive skin. Her clit throbbed, ready to go again. Surprised at her body's response, Anna took a shuddering breath and opened her eyes. The deep black of the Velcro straps looked beautiful against her pale wrist.

Have I lost my mind? Beautiful?

She tugged at her restraints, almost disappointed at the end of their play.

"What are you doing, love?" Leon's voice dripped with sensuality.

Anna felt her body kick into overdrive. Her heart raced, but she tried to control her breathing.

He smacked her ass bringing a piercing sting followed by beautiful heat. Anna cried out. He ran his fingers over the hot spot. Her pussy throbbed, wanting him to fill her body, take her need for control away.

"I thought we were done." Her excitement gave her voice a breathless quality.

Leon kissed the still stinging area. Anna arched her back and moaned.

"Oh no." She heard the smile in his voice. "Not yet."

The flat of his hand fell on her thigh, tormenting Anna with the pain/pleasure feeling she wanted. One followed another, each landing on a different spot. Every fall of his hand echoed in their small room. Her thighs, her ass, not even her mound was immune. The pain never stayed in the same spot or the same intensity. Sharp pains mixed with light taps, each bringing her closer to orgasm. She couldn't believe it could feel this wonderful. The mattress took her cries of ecstasy. Sweat coated her body. She writhed against the mattress with her ass in the air, begged for his touch, wanted more.

Without warning, he stopped. Anna groaned in frustration. Her body collapsed on the mattress, shaking with tension. Her thighs burned with the same fire as her core and her ass. He'd been thorough. She laughed a shaky laugh, surprised to feel tears flowing down her cheeks. He moved. She stilled.

His rough palms caressed her stinging skin. The pleasure from his touch felt incredible. Anna whimpered and shimmied her body, trying to move out from under his tender touch.

He held her hips, pushing her stomach against the mattress. "Don't move."

Anna froze. She felt helpless, out of control.

He caressed her hips.

She shivered. Anna waited for the panic to set in. She waited for her predictable anger to come up and destroy their moment. Again.

Nothing.

Her self-righteous side remained silent. No anger, no fear, just waiting.

His hands continued their sweet torment and brushed against the swollen skin. Pleasure sizzled her nerve endings and she moaned. His breathing sounded labored and Anna wished for him to end this insanity. She wanted him so bad it drove her crazy.

Leon leaned over her body. The bed creaked. Anna watched him place his hand next to her face, his thighs pressed against her stinging skin. She moaned at the rough feeling of his jeans against where he'd marked her body.

The music changed again and Anna wondered how many songs they'd gone through since they'd started this.

She felt his eyes on her and met his stare. He looked grim. Concerned, Anna jerked against her bonds. She wished she could touch him. "What's wrong? Are you okay?"

Leon's laugh sounded rough. He pushed above her in a partial straddle and touched her still-stinging ass cheek with a soft caress. Anna cried out at the sweet feeling.

"I'm worried about *you* being okay. Good lord woman, your ass is almost as red as your hair." Leon dropped his weight to his forearm and put his forehead against her temple.

Her heart swelled. She pushed her head against his, giving him the only comfort she could. He was worried about *her*. And here she couldn't think of anything but him fucking her. Her eyes welled up with unshed tears.

"Oh honey, I'm fine." She smiled. Creases lined his furrowed brow and she wished she could ease his worry. "I promise, love. I would tell you if I wasn't." She rubbed her cheek against his and ignored the uncomfortable arching of her neck. "Are you okay? Do you want to stop?" A part of her begged him to keep going, but she wouldn't put him in a place where it stopped being fun. They needed to trust each other.

He placed light sweet kisses all over her face. She chuckled. His lips caught hers and she smiled. She felt his answering smile. Her heart soared.

"Am I okay with this?" He leaned back. The soft lines of his face showed years of laughter and happiness. There'd been some tragic and hard times, but they'd made it through. Every day he became dearer to her heart. "I want to fuck you so bad it hurts." He gave his lopsided grin and she laughed.

"Good." Anna blushed. "I can't wait."

Leon grinned. "Wait for what, honey?"

Anna rolled her eyes and pretended he couldn't see her embarrassment. "Alright fine." She met his eyes. "I can't wait for you to fuck me." She tugged at

her restraints. "I'm dying here." A boyish grin that reached his eyes was her only response before he rose up and pressed his hips against her ass. Anna whimpered at the hard ridge of his cock pressing against her through his jeans.

She rubbed her thighs together in the hope that it would relieve some of her need. He smacked her ass. Anna jumped. Every nerve ending under his hand reminded her that he held control. She spread her legs and he rubbed around the stinging area, almost easing the pain. Anna tried to control her frustration.

The sound of a zipper was her only warning before the head of his cock pressed against her folds. She gasped, pushed back to bring him deeper. He gripped her hair, pulling her head back. Anna growled in her throat. He slipped in slowly, taking her inch by blessed inch. She moaned. He thrust deep, almost sending her over the edge.

She arched back, gripped the ties of her bonds in tight fists. He slowly pulled back, slipping a hand under her, then lifting until she was on her knees, keeping himself inside her and she whimpered. He began thrusting in earnest, driving her closer to completion. Leon released her hair and gripped her hips. He switched rhythms, sending her into a frenzy of heat. She was so *close* damn it! Leon raked his nails on her side, leaving white lightning in their wake. She cried out, wanting, needing him to bring her. The musky smell of sex permeated the room.

He froze, inside her to the hilt. She tried to move, struggled against his hold. "Please, Leon." Tears filled her eyes. She rested her forehead against the mattress and tried to catch her breath.

He pulled out and pushed against her hip with a light touch of his hand. She fell on her side, tangled in the strands of her hair. He tugged, pulling the Velcro straps free of her wrists. Tears fell freely down her cheeks but she was afraid to open her eyes. Afraid he'd be disappointed in her. She felt his stare. This was the only time she'd ever asked for anything. *What would he do now?* She bit her lip.

Soft kisses fell on her shoulder. She sniffed, her heavy heart lightening. His kisses caressed her neck giving her chills. Her heart raced. She smiled and bit her lip harder. Tender lips kissed away her tears and she felt her heart shatter.

She opened her eyes and kissed him. His lips tasted salty from her tears. Their tongues met in soft sweet caresses. Her body still wanted him, but it had settled for the moment.

His fingers tangled in her hair. She ran her fingernails up the sides of his arms. He groaned and she smiled against his lips. The head of his cock pushed against her, begging entrance. She sighed and lifted her leg, wrapping it around his side. Anna rolled on her back and let him slip against her nether lips. The kiss ended and their eyes met. She could stare at those gorgeous green eyes all day.

"Come for me again, Anna." His soft voice sounded so sexy. She'd do anything for him at that moment. Give him anything.

She shifted her hips, and took him deep. Anna closed her eyes in the raw joy of the moment. He felt like home.

She smiled and their bodies moved. They found a rhythm and she felt her pussy clench him tight. He switched rhythms and her intensity shot to the edge. She cried out. Leon clenched his hands, tugging her head back. She spun over the edge. He took her lips in a devastating kiss, swallowing her soft cries.

He buried his head against her hair and followed right behind her.

They laid together in a tangle of limbs. She smiled and rubbed his hair, brushing her fingernails against his scalp. He settled his cheek against her collarbone with a sigh. Anna could still feel the soft throbbing of her sensitive skin. She brushed her lips against his forehead. Was she different now? She didn't know.

Anna ran her fingernails against his shoulder in smooth caresses. He groaned his happiness and she smiled. Leon did things to her she never thought possible. He could take control, force her to her limits, make her look outside her own needs. And yet, one soft caress made him hers. She rubbed the sensitive skin by his ear and he chuckled, kissed her skin. One soft caress made him so happy. She may never come to terms with all of her issues, at least not right now. Right now, all that mattered was this.

"I heard that." Leon's voice sounded muffled against her skin. He sounded tired.

"Heard what?" She followed the line of his ear.

"The creaking sound of those gears in your head." He looked up, meeting her eyes. "Don't analyze. Just let it be." He smiled his crooked grin. "If you liked it, we'll do it again, if you didn't, we won't. You don't have to decide tonight." He kissed the skin over her heart, and laid his head against her again.

She reached over her head and floundered around for the base of the lamp. The light went out and she settled down for sleep. He pulled the sheets over their bodies and wrapped his arms around her.

"I love you, Leon." Sleep crept up to claim her.

"I love you, too." His muffled voice told her he was already gone.

She bit her lip, and smiled into the darkness. "I really liked it." She listened. No sound. Anna went to sleep, satisfied with herself for the first time in a while. She'd tell him tomorrow.

* * * *

A week went by and she thought he'd forgotten. Hell, life had gotten in the way. Not that she'd forgotten, but it had been a long one. She came home and dropped her portfolio case against the wall in her office. It was going to be a long weekend. Anna slipped the jacket off her shoulders and hung it on the hook behind the door. She pulled her hair loose and rubbed her very tired shoulders. With a sniff she turned toward her desk.

She rolled her neck and looked at her computer. Her eyes rounded and she approached slowly. A single rose lay on the keyboard, perfect and lovely in every way. Under it was a note. Anna took the note, sniffing the sweet scent of the rose and laying it aside. She read it and her heart raced. The door opened and she looked up, still holding the note in numb fingers.

"I liked it too." His voice stopped all her thoughts. She dropped the note and walked toward him. Willing to let him take her anywhere he wanted.

The door closed and the note dropped onto the desk, falling letter-side up. *Tonight*, was all it said.

The End

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