

FROM THE SERIES
Destination Pleasure

Eve Savage

Wicked

IN WALES



Wicked In Wales

by

Eve Savage

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Wicked In Wales – Destination Pleasure Series

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Contact Information: info@thewildrosepress.com

Cover Art by *Angela Anderson*

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Dedication

To my husband and children - None of this is possible
without your love and support. I love you so much.

To my family - You never said it couldn't be done.

To the Mt. Helicon Muses - It's a privilege to be on this
trip with you as we follow our dreams.

Wicked in Wales

Wales, UK

“Can I buy a vowel?”

Leia Weisman stared at the impossibly long name on the train station sign hanging from the ceiling. The name had to be at least forty letters long. “*Llanfairpwllgwyng—* oh, forget it. Where the hell am I?”

Just her luck. The one day she decided to not concentrate on business and actually go see the sights of Wales, a strike stranded her in God-only-knew-where.

She fished for the map in her bag and laughed. “Lake Chaubunagungamaug’s got nothing on this place.” Of course, that was the short name for the lake where her family had a summer home in Webster, Massachusetts. The formal name had almost fifty letters.

Leia smiled, thinking about the lake. She missed it. Amazing what working eighteen hour days for nine months on a hotel project could do to you. She found the map and studied it.

“Now, where am I?”

A deep chuckle behind her interrupted her musings. “You’re in Llanfair PG. That’s what the tourists call it at least. The real name’s a bit longer.”

His soft Welsh accent ran like a shiver up Leia’s spine.

“I can see that.” She turned and found herself staring at a chest. A broad chest covered in a dark blue button-down shirt tucked into faded jeans outlining a very impressive package. Her mouth watered.

It was him.

The man had been on the train sitting across from her. They’d exchanged glances and smiles as friendly strangers do. Once during the trip from Colwyn Bay he’d leaned over Leia to grab a paper someone left on the seat.

His arm had grazed her breast, and lightning danced across her skin.

He'd smelled wonderful. Clean. Fresh. Masculine. A bit like pine. It took everything she had to not bury her nose in his neck and breathe him in. Her breasts had tightened, and her nipples were so hard she was sure they were about to break through her bra.

He was a walking porn movie. Sex oozed from every pore. His casual stance by the train sign belied the strength she saw in the tanned arms showing from under rolled up sleeves. The worn denim molded to thighs as big as a tree trunks. Were they as tanned as his arms? She'd give up her favorite Marc Jacobs purse to have a glimpse. Okay, more than a glimpse.

How long had it been since she'd had sex? Far too long.

"Like what you see, love?"

"Oh, yeah," she said on a moan. The bulge in his jeans twitched. Leia's eyes widened, and heat rose up her cheeks. She *never* stared at a man's crotch. But she could stare at this one forever. Especially if it kept growing right in front of her eyes.

It was kind of nice to know she wasn't the only one afflicted with lust at first sight.

She pulled her gaze up to see the vein in his neck pulse and resisted the urge to lick him and discover what he would taste like.

Her mother would have a coronary to know her younger daughter was practically salivating in a train station over a man.

She really needed to get a love life, as her best friend, Ariel, constantly reminded her.

Okay, a sex life.

A long, hard, throbbing sex life.

Maybe he'd be willing to apply for the job? Mystery man was certainly well equipped.

Dong! A loud clock chime pulled her out of a fantasy of the two of them naked and sweaty, breaking a law of physics or two.

"Huh? What?" The train fumes must've melted her brain. Leia crossed her arms in front of her breasts, caught her bottom lip between her teeth and set her gaze

firmly on his.

His crystal grey eyes twinkled back at her as he smiled. "I said, 'You can try talking to him, but he's not very good at conversation.'"

Leia laughed. "Well, I'm sure there are quite a few things he's very good at."

Did she really just say that? Out loud?

His mouth took on a wicked slant as he touched a finger to her cheek. "Maybe you'll find out for yourself sometime."

Was he serious?

The rapid pulse of her blood and in her clit told her *she* was totally serious. Her panties were wet, her nipples ached, and it was all she could do to stand up straight.

This had to be the most bizarre conversation of her life. Awesome.

That smile of his could melt steel. And there was nothing wrong with some harmless flirting. "Maybe I will. My place is a bit far from here. Looks like we'll have to go to yours."

"Ready when you are."

Yeah, right. Men like him didn't seriously flirt with women like her. She was too tall. Too ballsy. Too career oriented. Not particularly skinny. The realization threw a bucket of water on her hormones.

He must've noticed her change in demeanor because he smiled and hooked a finger on a pocket of his jeans. "Um, you looked a little lost. Can I help you find something?"

Oh, boy, could he ever. Just give her a bed, a bottle of champagne, some silk ties and an hour or four. His jaw was shadowed in dark hair matching the close cropped military haircut. To see into his eyes, Leia had to look up, which made him well over six feet. She was five nine.

And in heels.

Another one of her mother's programmings. *Always look professional when you travel, Leia. You never know into whom you might run.*

Sure, Yoda.

"Thanks. I'm sure I can find my way around. I was going to Holyhead to see the sights, but the strike left me here in..." She looked at the sign and decided to not even

try the name again. "Here. It left me here."

Mr. Wonderful's full lips and straight white teeth, coupled with the strong jaw, had her panties moist in a heartbeat.

Tamping down the lust rising from her crotch to her nipples, Leia smiled and straightened her shoulders. "Guess I'll just have to rent a car to get me there. Can you point me in the right direction?"

"Sorry, love. A strike means no transport of any kind. Buses, taxis, hire cars. Nothing."

"Nothing?" she said. "Great. I'm stuck here."

His expression lost some of its friendliness. "This happens to be my home town. There's nothing 'stuck' about it here. It's a nice, quiet place."

Leia knew what she looked like, an arrogant American wanting big cities and Big Macs. "I didn't mean it like that. It's just I only have this weekend to travel around before I have to go back to the States." She sighed. "Oh, well. How long do these things usually last?"

"In the UK, could be a day. Could be a week."

"Guess I better find a hotel room then." Leia held out her hand. "It was nice exchanging sexual innuendo with you. By the way, I'm Leia."

A dark eyebrow cocked. "Leia?"

She smiled. "I was born in 1977. Right after my dad saw Star Wars for the fifth time. He insisted. In thirty-four years of marriage, I think that's the only thing he's ever gotten his way on."

"Leia. I'm Maddock." His hand was warm as he shook hers. After an eternity of gazing into his eyes and desperately wanting to kiss him, she pulled her hand away and turned from the panty-melting man. "I have to go."

But before she lost her courage, Leia spun back around and covered his lips with hers.

Maddock's lips were warm and soft. So soft. He opened his mouth a little, and his tongue licked over the seam of her lips, demanding entrance.

Leia gave it willingly.

Maddock's tongue caressed hers, sending sparks through her body. Her breasts were heavy. They ached with want, and her pussy gushed. She wanted that hard

cock inside her more than anything. To feel this powerful man thrusting inside her body.

Strong arms went around her and crushed her to his chest. "I've wanted to kiss you since I first saw you." Maddock nibbled her earlobe.

The tingles shooting from her neck, where he nuzzled, to her center drained her brains. It didn't matter at all. His kiss felt so good, so right.

Her hands glided over his shoulders and twined around his neck. She stood on tiptoes to better drive her tongue into his mouth and tease him. Her throbbing clit demanded contact, and Leia found it with his hard penis. It fit perfectly between her thighs. The rough denim of his jeans forcing the linen of her skirt against her clit made her crazy.

More. Her whole body wanted more.

Wanted to be filled with his cock and ride him through the night. She wanted to feel those warm strong hands on her tits. Plucking the nipples and teasing her until she begged for him to come inside her pussy. "More. Please more."

"Whatever you want, *fy nghariad i*." His voice whispered against her ear.

This was crazy.

This was fucking fantastic.

Fucking? What was she doing? She might as well have been naked and screwing Maddock in the train station. In front of who knows how many people? People who were no doubt staring and taking wagers on how fast he could get her out of her bra.

Okay, so they probably weren't betting, but she could imagine them watching.

With avid interest.

Leia stumbled back from his embrace. Mortification chased away any lustful feelings coursing through her blood. "Oh, God. Ohmigod."

She turned, grabbed her bags and fled to the only safe place for a woman.

The ladies room.

Ariel would be so disappointed in her.

Leia walked faster. Thankfully her suitcase had wheels. She so did not need to fall on her ass while

wrestling with a heavy suitcase, wearing uncomfortable shoes and walking away from practically raping the most gorgeous man ever.

Leia hurried into the ladies room and locked the door. This was not like her. Who was the woman staring back in the mirror?

Her mother's voice rang in her head. *Such inappropriate actions, Leia. Flirting with a man in such a public display.*

Flirting? She'd almost ripped his shirt off and undone his zipper with her teeth.

"Lei," Ariel's voice calling her by the abbreviated nickname brought Leia up short. "I know you can hear me. Pick up the damn phone."

Saved by the bell. Chuckling at her friend's customized ring tone, Leia unclipped her cell from the tote bag and flipped it open. "Hello?"

"You are *not* going to believe what's going on. This whole shoot could be ruined. My entire crew has the stomach flu." The exasperation in Ariel's voice came through loud and clear even though she was in Saudi Arabia, supposedly filming an episode for her travel show.

Leia leaned back against the counter glad to forget her behavior for a minute. "I'm sure it won't be ruined. They'll be better in a day or two, and the shoot will go just fine. Trust me."

"We'll see. I'm not holding my breath though. Unless there's a sandstorm." Ariel's throaty laugh cheered Leia up. "How goes it in Wales?"

Leia sighed. "The hotel is nothing like what my mother and grandfather want, but it's perfect for the locale and exactly what I want to manage. I took two days off to play only to have the trains go on strike. I'm in a town with a name longer than Lake Chaubunagungamaug, and not only have I been openly staring at the most-beautiful-man-I've-ever-seen's crotch, I just completely made out with him in the station lobby. Pretty much the usual."

"Wow. You've been busy. Your family will get over it. It's your life not theirs. Sorry about the strike. Hooray about the kiss. Are you gonna do it?" Ariel asked, her voice rising with excitement.

"No. Yes. I really want to. He's so beautiful. But, honestly, I've never done anything like that in my life."

"Then it's high time you started."

Here we go.

"I'm telling you, Lei. You need to get laid." She laughed at her own joke. "And this is exactly what you need. Have some fun, screw him blind. It's perfect. You want to turn into your sister? Boring!"

Leia could just see Ariel sitting cross-legged, surrounded by sand dunes, ignoring the hundred plus degree heat, examining her nails and telling Leia exactly how to live her life. God, she loved her.

"It's only been six months. To hear you talk, I'm a spinster." Spinster? Oh, hell.

Twenty-nine years of being the good girl went right out the smoky train station window. She was not her mother, she was not her sister. She wanted fun and excitement. Something to look back on when she was old and grey.

"You know what? You're absolutely right. I'm gonna do it. I want him. I'm gonna get him." Resolve strengthened her voice.

"Excellent. I want all the details when I get back. Not sure how long my satellite phone is going to work here, but I wanted to check in."

"Thanks. Have fun in the desert. Be sure to watch out for those handsome McSheik-y guys."

Ariel groaned. "That was terrible. And you watch entirely too much TV."

"Shut up. It's the only social life I've had for the last six months."

"Whatever. Go get your man. I'll call when I'm home. Love ya."

Closing her phone, Leia looked in the mirror again. *I must be out of my mind.*

She grabbed her bags, headed to the lobby and looked around.

He was gone.

Well, hell. Leia walked through the lobby and stepped to the information counter to ask about hotels in the area.

"There's only The Leek & Daffodil close enough to

walk to. But I'm sure they're booked up with the strike," the cheerful man said. He smiled at something behind her. "Oh look, what luck. Here's one of the owners now. Maybe he can help you."

A large presence warmed her back. The sexual haze she'd just left surrounded her again.

The portly clerk came around the desk and pumped Maddock's hand enthusiastically. A rapid conversation in Welsh followed with much smiling and handshaking.

When Maddock winked at her, Leia's nipples beaded instantly.

The man shouldn't be allowed out in public. He was too tempting, and it looked like he still wanted her, if his tight pants were anything to go by.

Maybe she hadn't missed her chance after all.

Maddock Cyndyn was intrigued.

First a beautiful woman ogles him as though she were going to eat him up. Then she knocks his socks off with a kiss that leaves his cock hard and dripping and runs off without even a 'good-bye.' Very interesting indeed.

Lovely Leia.

Her auburn hair was pulled into a sleek twist. The eye makeup she wore accentuated her honey-gold eyes. The pouty lips she chewed on when nervous were a dark pink.

Maddock wanted to run his hands through her hair, to taste those lips again.

Wanted them on his cock.

The fire of lust that shot through him when she'd turned around from the town sign grew to a conflagration as she continued to stare. He never felt more like a piece of meat in a butcher shop than at that moment. But if she was shopping, he was more than ready to go home with her.

He said good-bye to the clerk and led Leia out the door where they could talk in relative quiet. His hand felt right on the small of her back.

Once through the doors, he took a deep breath of Welsh air. The clean freshness of recent rain and the beautiful green and grey hills of Anglesey welcomed him.

For the past six months he'd been with the Third Battalion Royal Welsh stationed in Iraq. He was looking forward to some much-deserved R and R before heading to the Territorial Army Barracks in Colwyn Bay to assume command of training.

It was good to be home.

Now to the curvy woman he wanted to take to bed. "Still looking for a hotel room?"

"Yes. The man inside said you own one." She continued to chew that full bottom lip.

"I'm an owner, but Iestyn runs it. I'm never home to help." He guided her left and walked down the main village street of Llanfair PG. The shops were all busy with the locals and tourists from the train. Maddock hated the thought of yet another transport strike but knew the influx of money into the economy was good.

"Do you think this will be okay?" Her voice was hesitant. This was not the strong sexual woman who'd kissed him like no tomorrow. Leia was nervous, and from the way she gripped the luggage handle, he'd say she was terrified.

"You can stay in my room. It's always empty unless I'm home." Before she could protest, he said, "Don't worry, I'll sleep on the sofa. But I really hope you're interested in finishing what we started back there."

"That was so totally out of character for me. I never do anything like that."

"I'll count my lucky stars you decided to do it with me. A woman like you needs an engagement ring and a Welshman in your bed. Ever had one before?"

She smiled up at him. "I don't kiss and tell."

He laughed and led her around back to a set of stairs leading to his apartment over the garage. The stone house had been left to the brothers when their mother died. Iestyn had wanted to turn it into a bed and breakfast, and Maddock saw no reason not to as long as his room was left alone.

Leia looked up at him. Her pink tongue came out through parted lips and licked her lower lip.

Maddock's cock came to full attention. Oh, man. He was in sad shape. The more she talked, the more he looked at her, the more he wanted her.

“Who’s Iestyn?”

They walked up the wooden steps. “My brother. He loves running the B & B. I’m the silent partner.”

Maddock put his duffel bag down and pulled out his keys.

The door opened. “Not so silent, *mrawd*. You’ve been home for half an hour, and your little display is already all over the village.”

Maddock was pulled into a huge hug by his little brother. “*Croeso adref, fy mrawd*.” Welcome home, brother.

Iestyn turned to Leia. “You must be the lovely American the entire village is talking about.” He shook her hand.

“That’s me, all right.” Leia didn’t sound too happy about that.

“Come in. Come in.”

The group trooped into the small efficiency apartment.

“Thank you for having me here, Iestyn.” Leia had pasted a smile on her lovely face.

Maddock’s heart melted at the sight.

“No worries. I’ll leave you two alone. Just wanted to welcome my *mrawd* home. He’s been gone a long time. Will we see you at teatime?”

Maddock didn’t miss the gleam in his brother’s eyes. Younger by three years, Iestyn had been trying to marry him off for quite a while now, hoping if Maddock settled down, he’d stay in the village and help run the B & B.

“We’ll try,” he said noncommittally.

“Good. Good. We’ll see you at tea then.” Iestyn usually didn’t take no for an answer. “By the way, British Rail was anxious to get this strike handled. It’s over already. But the trains won’t start running until tomorrow. I hope you enjoy your stay, Leia.”

Iestyn winked at Maddock and closed the door behind him.

“Wow. He’s huge. A bear!” Leia smiled at the closed door. “But he’s very nice.”

Maddock watched her as she circled the small room. She belonged in his bedroom. The puzzle pieces of his life were suddenly fitting together. Falling into place.

Leia paused and stared at herself in the mirror. A

determined look narrowed her amber eyes. She'd come to some type of decision.

Her gaze met his in the mirror. "I want you, Maddock. I want to fuck you blind."

"Okay by me." He laughed and practically ran toward her.

"No. Wait."

Maddock caught her hand in his and placed it on his cock. "I'm so hard for you it hurts, Leia. There's not much waiting I can do."

"I never acted like that in a train station, or anywhere, before, but something about you sends me absolutely out of control." She looked away.

"I'm most definitely *not* sorry you did though. You're beautiful and sexy, and if I don't get inside you soon, I'm going to explode." He tilted her chin up with a finger. "Look at me, Leia. I want you. Desperately."

Confidence and laughter lit her eyes. "Desperately, huh? Care to show me?"

Maddock pounced then, pinning her to the wall next to the dresser. She gasped as he covered her lips in a forceful, demanding kiss. He was acting like an animal. And didn't care. Biting and nibbling his way from her lips to her neck, he moaned and ripped the jacket open, shoving it down her arms trapping them at her sides.

"Hey." But her protest was weak as she took his earlobe between her teeth and bit.

"I'm too far gone now, *fy nghariad i*." His rock hard dick was proof of that.

Maddock's hands wanted to be all over her skin. Touching her. Caressing her. They started at her breasts.

Leia was truly gifted in that area. Wrapping one arm around her waist, Maddock grabbed a firm tit in his hand and bent his head, clamping his mouth over a silk-covered nipple. His tongue lapped, and his teeth bit lightly through the material.

Her moans went straight to his cock. "More."

Maddock smiled around the nipple and continued to lick and suck. Breathy whimpers sounded softly in his ears.

Rising, Maddock slanted his mouth over hers, his tongue deep in her mouth. With one hard wrench, his

hands tore the buttons apart on her blouse. The jacket and now shredded blouse landed on the floor.

She was wearing a barely-there lace bra. Those generous tits almost spilled completely free.

"Please don't ruin it. I love this bra." Leia closed her hands protectively over her breasts.

"I won't, love. But I do want it off so I can suck your pretty nipples." Reaching up, he tugged her hands away, undid the back clasp and her breasts were free.

"Hardd. Beautiful."

Maddock pushed her further up the wall, clamped his mouth on her neck and suckled. He was hard as steel and ground himself into her.

He shifted his hold and licked his way from her neck to her breasts. They were warm and delicious. Maddock could have feasted on them all day. He loved breasts, and hers were exquisite. They were large and soft. He licked one pink nipple as he flicked a finger over the other.

She shivered and reached a hand for his belt buckle. "I want you inside me. I want your cock in me. Please, Maddock. Please. It's been so long." She was begging now.

"Not yet. I want to taste more of you." He didn't believe his self control could take much more, but he had to go down on her. Had to taste her sweetness.

Kissing his way down her body, Maddock knelt in front of her. He lifted the short skirt to her waist. Her panties were see-through they were so wet with juices. He nuzzled her, inhaling deeply. She smelled of creamy peaches.

He loved peaches.

Gently, he kissed her thighs on either side of her center. She trembled beneath his hands. Moving the fabric aside, he licked slowly up her pussy.

Leia cried out. "Oh, yes. It feels so good. Lick me."

Moans of passion and rasping breaths barely registered in his head.

Leia. He only concentrated on her pleasure. Her cream coated his tongue as he flicked her clit and set up a rhythm. He skimmed his hand up her thigh and inserted two fingers into her dripping pussy. The muscles of her vagina clamped down immediately. If they felt this good on his fingers, he could imagine how they were going to

feel on his dick.

Tight. Hot. Wet. His.

Fuck, he was in trouble.

Her juices flowed around his finger as he lashed her clit with his tongue. She tossed her head back and forth against the wall and gripped his shoulders so hard her nails dug in despite the shirt he still wore. Her moans were a jumble of words and sounds, making no sense to him other than she was thoroughly enjoying him eating her out and was about to come.

"Ahh. Just like that. Don't stop," she panted. "Don't stop."

Her pussy clenched his fingers so tight he couldn't move them if he wanted. And he didn't.

He never let up, licking and fingering her pussy through her orgasm. Reaching up with his right hand, he grabbed hold of a nipple and pinched it. Hard.

Leia came again on a shout and a wave of trembles convulsing her body.

Reluctantly pulling his fingers out of her and kissing the top of her slit one last time, Maddock slowly stood.

A wicked grin lit his mouth as he looked at her. Hair mussed, eye makeup smudged, clothes in complete disarray. She looked brilliant and well loved.

Golden eyes met his as she took hold of the hand that had been inside her, brought it to her mouth and licked his fingers clean.

"Rwy'n dy garu di. Rydw i mor falch o fod adref. Mi wnes i aros mor hir amdanat ti." His voice was a soft rumble.

Maddock's words thrilled Leia.

The Welsh language was beautiful, and his deep voice rolled right over her to set her heart and clit pulsing.

"I'll ask later what you just said. But now, it's your turn." Leia fumbled the buckle on his belt and started to stroke him through his jeans.

He closed his eyes and groaned.

Leia leaned up and bit his neck. She unbuttoned the blue shirt, licking and kissing her way down his muscular chest as more hot flesh was bared. A flat male nipple proved more temptation than she could resist as she

caught it between her teeth and bit him.

His hips jerked towards her.

Pushing him against the wall, she smiled. "Not so fast, hot stuff. I want to have a taste, too."

"You're going to kill me."

"But you'll die happy." She shifted her hand back to his buckle and finally got it undone.

Dragging his jeans down his long legs to pool at his ankles, Leia got her first good look at Maddock's cock. It was thick and almost reached his belly button. The foreskin was supple to her touch when she finally stopped staring and reached out to him. His penis bobbed in welcome. With one hand cupping his velvet sac, Leia bent forward and tasted the crimson crest.

Musky flavor exploded on her tongue as she licked and sucked him into her mouth. Tugging gently at his balls while setting up a rhythm on his shaft wrung more groans out of this wonderfully sexual man in front of her.

His large hands fisted in her hair as his head lolled back. "Oh, fuck. Just like that."

Slipping her tongue between his foreskin and penis was the most erotic thing Leia had ever done. With one hand she pulled the skin back and forth jerking him off in her mouth.

His balls tightened in her other palm while his cock grew impossibly harder, warning her of his impending orgasm. "No. I want to be in you."

Maddock lifted her up from the floor, pinned her against the wall again and kissed her deeply, plunging his talented tongue into her mouth, tangling with hers.

Leia gasped as he pulled her flush to his moisture covered body. His shaft pulsed strongly against her mound. "I'm going to fuck you," he whispered against her ear. "My cock is going to pound into that pretty pussy and make you scream for me."

He reached around to unzip her skirt, finally pulling it down from her waist. With one hard wrench Maddock tore her panties off. His big hand slid between them, and she gasped as he touched her.

Holding her gaze with his, he plunged his cock deep into her. The pressure was intense as he filled her pussy with more than she'd ever taken before.

It was impossibly erotic.

Still pinning her with his gaze, he thrust and thrust. His hips pistoning into her body.

"Fuck me. Fuck me," she cried out.

Using his massive strength, Maddock wrapped her legs around his waist and moved them as one to the big bed. He fell onto his back, leaving her straddling him and in control.

Leia brought her knees forward and rode him. Long, slow up strokes and short, quick down strokes. His pulsing cock touched places in her she didn't know she had. Nerve endings were on fire. Electricity sizzled through her blood.

Her tits bounced with her rhythm, and he grabbed hold with his large tanned hands. Flicking her nipples with every moan coming from her throat.

"Scream for me. Let me hear you."

She exploded, shuddering with the force of her orgasm, crying and pulsing wildly around him.

Maddock was unleashed, his control gone, and pounded into her. He held her hips steady and moved powerfully underneath her, starting another wave of pleasure coursing through her.

He was big, and she'd be hurting in the morning. Well worth it, she thought as colors exploded in front of her eyes and she came again.

With one final thrust, he came with her. The explosion went on forever, until he shook and with a shout, jetted hot streams of semen into her body.

Collapsing back on the bed, Maddock wrapped her in his arms and brought her down with him.

Pulling the covers over them and snuggling into his arms, Leia smiled. "Wow. That was incredible. I don't think I've ever come so hard in my life."

"I think I've gone blind," he said, trailing his fingers up and down her arm.

Leia breathed in his woodsy scent as she kissed his chest.

"Hang on, I've forgotten something." Maddock leaned over and grabbed a small box from his jeans pocket. "You've waited long enough for this."

Leia's breath caught in her throat as he took her

right hand and placed a beautiful emerald, diamond and ruby ring on her finger. "Oh, Maddock. The colors of your flag. It's so beautiful." Tears welled in her eyes.

"You already said yes a few months ago, and I'm sorry it took me so long to get your ring to you, but do you think we should finally tell people we're engaged?" His grey eyes held laughter, but there was a serious note to his voice.

"What? And ruin the village's impression that you've come home and turned into a lecherous rogue?" She laughed as he tickled the small of her back. Damn it all that he knew her weak spot. "Okay. Yes, we can tell Iestyn. We can tell Ariel. We can tell everyone!" She kissed him.

"You know the *stranger on the train* was an incredible fantasy. One down, a hundred more to go. It was a good idea, if I do say so myself."

"Arrogant ass. Of course, you'll say so." Laughing, she rolled over on top of him. "I'm so glad you're home. I hated you being away for so long, and the emails every day got harder to read." She smiled wickedly. "Regardless of all the fantasies we passed back and forth in our letters."

When he started to speak, she interrupted, "I know. I know. It's the job. But I won't lie and say I'm not glad you're going to be home for a long time at the new Barracks. Just in time for the hotel opening, too."

"If all our fantasies are like that, this is going to be a long, happy, sexually fulfilling marriage," he said with a leer and waggling eyebrows.

Leia kissed him soundly. "By the way, what did you say earlier?"

His deep laugh rumbled over her. "I said, 'I love you. I'm so glad to be home. I waited so long for you.'"

She sighed. "I've even been practicing my Welsh for the wedding. *Rydw i'n dy garu di hefyd*. That means 'I love you, too' and what I've wanted to say since you got on the train. *Croeso adref, fy rhyfelwr annwyl i*."

She melted as he looked at her with love glowing in those crystal grey eyes. "Welcome home, my darling warrior."

Author's Note: Leia's family summer home is at Lake Chaubunagungamaug—a small town near Webster, Massachusetts. This is actually the short name for it. Its formal name is Chargoggagoggmanchauggauggagoggchaubunagungamaugg and the small town boasts the honor of having the longest name in the U.S. Maddock is from Llanfair PG. This is also a shortened name, with the formal version being Llanfairpwllgwyngyllgogerychwyrndrobwl'llantysiliogogogoch. This village boasts the longest town name in the U.K. It was serendipity when I discovered this information and realized I had to reference both towns in this story.

Also, any mistranslations of the Welsh language are purely my fault. Eve