



Raven Starr

Red Rose Publishing

Fan-tasy

By

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This book is dedicated to a wonderfully strong, brave, and inspiring woman.

Someone that brought me to see the light and enjoy the darkness.

She opened my heart and for that I will be forever grateful.

To Rosemary Walls, my loving mother.

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Chapter One

Star stared at herself in the full-length mirror in her bedroom admiring her new slinky black dress. It hugged her curves and accentuated her petite features in everyway. She bopped her head to the CD of mixed 80's songs blaring away on her disk changer.

"Are you ready yet?" a female voice called from downstairs. Star shook her head.

"Beauty takes time," she replied, carefully applying her black eyeliner to her almond shaped eyes. Her heart pounded in her chest. This was the night where she could make all of her dreams come true, where she was going to meet her favorite male singer. She had the biggest crush on him when he was singing with his brothers, but now that he was solo, she knew this was her chance. She bowed her head slightly; black tendrils draped one side of her dark skin. She brushed them away. *This is crazy. I mean what am I doing?* She stared back her reflection. Since she was a young girl, she felt a connection to this man. She dreamed of them in the future, as a family.

If I had one shot to be alone with him, I know he would feel what I feel. It's not as if she had never been to a concert before, she had. Plenty actually, but this time it was going to be different. This time the show was in a smaller venue, more intimate. They would be in close quarters and she made sure that she sat in the front row. This was going to be her shining moment or the heartbreak of a lifetime. She ran her nervous hands over the shimmering black dress, loving the way it caressed her skin. Normally, she wore her midnight hair straight but tonight it was flowing down her shoulders in loose spiral curls. Star primped and posed, checking out every angle. Playfully, she lifted up the back of her dress, exposing her rear end encased by royal blue silk panties. She nibbled on her bottom lip, and then turned to face her image once more.

"Star, girl, come on. What's the deal?" a bouncy blonde walked into her room, flopping on her bed.

"I just want to be ready," she smiled sitting next to her friend.

"Are you sure this is not some harbored teenage obsession from the 80's?"

"I'm sure. Look, if it's not meant to be then at least we're getting drunk tonight, right?" Star smirked.

“Yup, you’re right. Let’s hop in a cab and get out of here.” The blonde pushed herself off Star’s bed. She fixed her brown halter-top that could barely contain her big D boobs. Star stood up and walked to the door. “Kaylee, thanks for this,” Star said thoughtfully.

Kaylee turned. “Well who else is gonna go chasing your obsession with? Plus if this works, I want details,” she giggled and threw her arms around Star. “No worries, now let’s go.”

Star locked her apartment and followed her best friend to the waiting cab. She glanced up at the midnight sky. The full moon glowed overhead.

A tingle of excitement ran down her spine as Star slipped in the cab and closed the door. The cab drove down the street, blending in with all the other traffic.

With each mile, the cab brought Star to her final destination, to her destiny. Her stomach churned and hummed with a sensation she hasn’t felt in a long time. *Butterflies. I need a damn drink*, she thought. Maybe she was obsessed, maybe these were delusions of a crazed woman, the beginning of a new stalker.

“Just relax. What ever happens tonight happens.”

“We go home and live again tomorrow, yeah?” Kaylee joked.

“Yeah, you’re right. I need to relax. I need a drink.”

Just then the cab pulled up in front of the venue. Loud music filtered out to the crowded street.

“Here ya go.” Star flashed a smile while she pulled out a ten dollar bill and handed it to the cabbie. “Keep it,” she smiled getting out of the cab.

“Thanks and have a good night,” the cabbie yelled back.

Chapter Two

Star stared at all the other fans standing outside the venue. The line was littered with young females, scantily dressed, all having their own dreams of grandeur.

“Come on,” Kaylee said, pulling Star in line. Star stood in line listening to the idle chatter of the other fanatics.

“Yeah, he wants me bad,” the comment jerked Star back to the conversation between two girls a few feet away. There in line was a beautiful light-skinned woman. Her hair was wavy and glided lovingly across her shoulders. *She’s my competition for Nathan’s attention*, she thought. She let out an anxious breath and nervously ran her fingers through her hair. The line seemed to crawl along, inching like a snail. A friendly shove from her friend caught her attention.

“Next,” the bouncer said.

Star gave him her driver’s license; she smiled as he checked her out from head to toe.

“Here you go, sexy,” he said handing her back her ID.

“Thanks,” she winked at him. She stopped in the entrance of the venue. The bass of the music thumped in her chest.

Her eyes scanned the crowd. It was full of females with a sprinkling of the brave men willing to be entertained by an 80's singer. Star felt her friend stand beside her.

“What ya doing? Looking for your man?” she teased.

Star mimicked her friend and strolled through the crowd, heading for the bar. An annoying laughter drew her attention.

The beautiful one turned to flash Star a bright smile. *Blue eyes. Contacts.* Upon closer inspection, Star noticed that the woman was trying too hard. *She isn't real. Phony.* She pushed herself on people with that bright smile, but that's all it was, a smile with nothing behind it. The woman's appearance reminded her of a porn star. *God, I hope I don't look like that.* She passed by the former porn star and leaned over to get the bartender's attention.

“Two apple martinis, and could you run a tab, please?” The bartender nodded never skipping a beat with his orders. Star looked around again then tugged lightly at the bartender apron. He leaned over and she could smell his cologne. “Can I get a shot of Patron too?”

“Anything for you, hun.”

Star felt good, the music was pumping, the house was packed, and the drinks were coming. She smiled when the mixologist gave her the drinks, downing the shot and licking her lips. “Yummy,” she raised her sculpted eyebrows.

“Hey, the name’s Nick. Come back to me for your drinks, beautiful.”

“I’m Star and I will, thanks.” She raised her glass as she made her way through the constant stream of women to the front of the stage where the blonde bombshell was holding her spot. She tipped the rim of her glass to Kaylee’s direction in their first toast of the night.

Star loved this bubbly woman. She was her best friend, her confidant. They were as close as sisters, maybe closer, even though they were opposites in their appearances; but not many other things. She was dark skinned and petite. Kaylee was a voluptuous blonde hair, blue-eyed beauty with tan skin.

Their friendship was instantaneous; they shared secrets, goals and dreams, even the obsessed ones. There was no rivalry between them. Endless drinks made the night buzz by. Star tapped her

dancing friend on the back. "Going to the ladies room. I'll be right back."

"No worries, hun." Kaylee smiled, flipping her mane of blonde locks.

Star began the tedious journey of getting through the sea of drunken, horny girls. She bopped and dodged, dipped and bounced all the way to the ladies' room only to find a line.

"Line, line, everywhere there is a damn line." She looked as she danced from one foot to the other, noticed her moment, then jetted into the guy's bathroom.

"Whew," she exclaimed dashing into a stall.

Star opened the stall door making sure she was alone, cautiously moving to the sink. The door swung open and in walked the man of dreams. *You've got to be kidding*, she thought. *It's Nathan, just my luck. Or maybe a curse, I'm not sure which one is better.* Star smiled and dried her hands while Nathan looked around.

"I am in the right spot, aren't I?" The tone of his voice made her shiver.

"Yep, but there was line and I had to go."

"Feeling better then?"

“Much, thank you.” Star bit her bottom lip and stepped closer to him. *God, he smells so good.* “I better go,” she felt him slip his fingers down the small of her back.

“Who are you here to see?” his breath tickled her neck.

She stopped in her tracks. “You,” she whispered.

“Good.”

She felt his hazel eyes undressing her. Star took a step forward to the door when Nathan slapped her round rear. It stung a little; instinctually she reached down and rubbed it.

“I like that.” She heard Nathan’s voice in her ear.

“Come here,” he pulled her into the stall and pushed her breasts against the door. She braced her hands against the door as he caressed her bottom. A moan escaped her lips as he slowly pulled her dress up, exposing her royal blue panties.

“Sweet,” he rubbed her sore ass.

Star rotated her waist in a semicircle, rocking her round bum against his big hand.

“You’re a naughty girl.”

“Am I now?” she rubbed her ass back against his hand.

“Yes, you are; do you know happens to naughty girls?”

“No, what happens to them?”

There was no way to brace for what came next. She felt him spank her playfully. Her breath caught in her throat, and she moaned as she arched her back. She felt her body lose control. Her legs quivered as she began to climax. As she felt him push his body against hers, she opened her legs to let him touch her throbbing clit. She moaned louder.

“Do you like the way I touch your skin, baby?”

Star could not speak; her mind was full of nothing but the pure naughtiness Nathan had inflicted on her backside. His finger found her spot and tickled her until the crème covered his finger.

“You taste good.”

She licked her lips as she felt beads of sweat rolling down the small of her back.

“Oh Nathan, I can’t believe you did that to me,” she moaned and turned to face him. Her back pressed against the door as her chest heaved up and down.

“Just wait and see what I do to you later on tonight,” he kissed her ear then whispered promises of many sexual adventures to come.

“Sit up front so I can sing to you, my sweet.” He caressed her cheek as she felt it flush with heat. *His skin is so soft.*

“You are beautiful,” he whispered outlining her full lips with the tip of his finger. “Tell me your name.”

Star licked his finger and replied, “Star.”

“It fits you. After the show, come backstage, I want to taste you some more.”

Star could not believe what was happening; in one instant, her dreams had come true. She watched as he exited the stall, giving her a quick wink as he disappeared.

“Holy shit,” she exclaimed jumping up and down. She exhaled, regained her composure, and went to find her friend.

Since her excursion to the bathroom, the sea of women exploded into a swarming mass of drunken horny ladies.

Oh, wow if any of these chicks knew what just happened in the men’s room, they would probably skin me alive. She couldn’t wipe the grin off her face.

Her eyes locked with the phony girl, her smile widened then averted her eyes. She finally spotted her friend with a green colored drink in one hand while holding her spot with the other. *Awesome.*

Star sneaked up behind her dancing friend.

“Hey, what took you so long?” Kaylee asked an inquisitive expression on her flawless face. Star leaned close to her and gushed out the whole story of her bathroom meet up. Kaylee’s mouth hung open as she stared at Star, who just nodded.

“I guess you were right after all. I won’t doubt you again.”

“Yeah, sure you won’t,” Star joked, moving in closer to the stage as the lights flashed and the DJ started to announce Nathan. The crowd went ballistic as he strolled out on stage. The girls erupted into even more screams when he started to sing. He danced around on stage until he was standing in front of Star, gesturing for her hand, which she was more than willing to provide. He placed a kiss on the back of her hand, gave her a quick wink, and went to the other end of the stage. Kaylee giggled. Star was completely elated and tingling all over. Her body craved to be touched by him once more.

Chapter Three

Nathan walked back and forth, singing to the usual round of screaming girls. He couldn’t stop thinking of his naughty girl. He had never felt as exhilarated as he did right now. *Spanking a strange beautiful woman in a bathroom stall is a brand new adventure.*

Nathan searched the audience for his fire starter, and then he spotted her. In the front as he requested. He had already pointed her out to his big, burly bodyguard back stage. He still tasted her on his tongue, even now as he went through his nightly routine of singing and dancing. Each night he had his choice of screwing any one of these women, two at a time if he wanted. He was tired of the same old girl, screaming and hollering, never seeing him for who he was. He felt a strange connection to his naughty temptress.

Nathan let his eyes survey her petite frame once more. Flashes of her tight nearly bare ass made his rod stiffen. He shook his waist and the lucky girls in front saw the bulge in his pants. *I don't care, why should I? They all think they are going to get some tonight.*

He smirked. "Ladies, ladies." Nathan held up his hand as the music in the back faded. "I'm here for you. I know it's been a long time and believe me it's been a long time for me too, but tonight," he licked his lips and shook his head.

"Tonight, I'm ready to give it to you all. I'm ready to get freaky and let it loose in here tonight... what do you think bout that?" he leaned the microphone close to the roaring crowd.

The sea of women rocked the tiny venue, their screams heard out on the busy sidewalk. Nathan loved his job.

He sang and serenaded women for a living. Besides the healthy paycheck, the bonus sex was always nice. He played women, especially the easy ones. He could spot them a mile away. Nathan wanted someone to share his crazy life with but that woman had to be extraordinary. Surrounded by women every night, and yes, he did indulge in the freebies, but he wanted more. Again, his gaze floated to his mysterious lady in the front row. Her smile was amazing. *Bright and hypnotic*. It would be funny if he fell for this one, this one woman in the revolving door of the entertainment business, maybe the one to make him sing a different tune. *Different tune?*

Nathan side-stepped, ending his routine. The women yelled as he bowed graciously.

“Hey, you know what? I’m not done yet. I wanna sing a slow song.” He walked off stage quickly to retrieve a stool. Excitement flowed like a blue current in the crowd. A small crowd surrounding the competition, laughing as if they were giddy school-girls, preparing for their secret weapon to be released on stage.

“What’s going on with her,” Star asked.

Kaylee glimpsed at the woman. "Oh folks say that she has a thing with Nathan. He's supposed to be very interested in her." She moved closer and added, "I think its all in her head."

Nathan smiled as he paced the stage looking for the right girl, as if he already didn't know whom he was going to pick. Star saw the beautiful stalker moving closer to the stage. Nathan looked down at her and nodded, as if to acknowledge her. He turned his back, reached down in the front row, and pulled Star on stage with him. He held her in his arms for a second. With her back against his chest, he could feel her butt with no intrusions.

"Would you mind if I sang to you?" he asked he as ground his hard member against her.

"Of course not," she replied in a sweet voice that made him remember their bathroom encounter. He waved his hand to the stool. He loved the sway of her hips under the black dress. He couldn't wait to pull her dress up and expose her body. Nathan licked his lips and started his song. He massaged her shoulders, relishing in the smoothness of her skin. Nat walked in front of her, dropped to his knees, and put his hand between her thighs. It was hard for him believe his own actions. He was addicted to touching her. Her skin,

her eyes, and lips, they called to him. He fought off an intense urge to kiss her.

Nathan stared into her brown eyes, longing to feel those succulent lips against his skin. At the end of the song, he licked his lips, grabbed her hand in his, and held it over his head.

“Goodnight ladies. Be safe, drive careful,” he bowed again and walked off the stage with Star in tow. He pulled his prize around the dark corner, pushed her back against the wall, and kissed her.

“I have wanted to do that all night,” he breathed, grinding his body against hers.

“We’re gonna get caught,” she giggled wrapping her arms around his neck.

“No we’re not. Kiss me,” he held her face in his hands as he placed his waiting lips on hers.

Hidden in the moving shadows of the dark corridor, their bodies mingled together. He pulled her head back and sniffed her neck, his tongue tasting her skin.

Nat felt her nails clawing at his shirt. Every spot the tip of her tongue touched, his body jumped as if stuck by lightening.

“I enjoy kissing you,” he breathed in her mouth.

“Then don’t stop.”

He smiled at her, leaning in to inhale her sweet perfume. His tongue sneaked out and licked her bottom lip while his hand squeezed her breast. He held the small of her back, arching it slightly so he could nibble her hard nipples through her dress.

Nathan held her ass in the palms of his hands, squeezing it and rubbing her body against his. In one quick movement, he snatched her up in his arms, his big hands cradling her tight ass. He pressed her body against wall, covering her body with his. The scuffling of shoes coming from down the corridor made his heart beat faster.

Nathan loved being between her chocolate thighs. The friction they generated with their bodies was explosive. The thrill of being caught by some on-looker gave their tryst even more exhilarating pleasure.

Chapter Four

With every stroke of Nathan's body, she fell deeper into in pure sensation. Frantically she pawed at him, pulling him closer. Her slender fingers played with his dark locks as he placed kisses on her neck.

"Nat." She pulled his face to hers, staring deeply into his deep hazel eyes. He kissed her lips gently.

"I like when you call me that, you know?" he replied caressing her silken body with his purposeful fingertips.

"No, I didn't know that," Star said fighting the urge to kiss him.

"Come to the VIP room with me."

Carefully she slipped her shapely legs from around his waist. She smiled, fixed his hair, then his shirt.

"Okay you look great."

He flashed a dimpled smile. *I could spend the rest of my life looking at this face. No wait, stop thinking this is going pass tonight. One-night stand, that's it.* She knew that with an entertainer of any kind, its drinks, hotel, and a good screw, then get out. She had to

prepare her feelings for this moment, to be able to get up and leave this man. The man she had dreamed and wished for since she was fourteen years old was right here. He was into her, kissing her, feeling her body and wanting more. How could she give this up? *Maybe I won't go through with it. I'm not strong enough to have a one-night stand.*

Then she heard Kaylee's voice in her head.

"This may be your only shot, you never know until you try it. Don't stop now, then spend the rest of your wondering what if or having enough regret to drive you insane." Even though it was wrong, she knew that her friend was right. If she missed this chance... what kind of foolish woman would throw away this golden opportunity?

Star gazed into Nathan's passion filled eyes and let her eyes trail down his magnificent Greek body. She grabbed his outstretched hand and gave it a little squeeze. It made her heart jump when he reciprocated the embrace. She glanced through the partially opened curtain and spotted Kaylee mingling with other exasperated fans.

"Wait, my friend is out there. I need to talk to her."

Nathan turned. "Show me." He stood behind her as she pointed out her soul sister. "Okay," he walked over to a big, black bouncer,

who stood guarding the door. His arms were folded across his massive chest.

“Robbie,” Nathan gestured the big bear forward. They whispered to each other, then Nathan came back to stand by her side.

“That’s Robbie. He’s been my bodyguard and friend for many years. He’s going to get your friend and her bring her back to the VIP room, okay?” *Is he asking me if it was alright? Why the hell is he asking me?* He was treating her like his girlfriend.

“Yeah, that’s fine.” She tried to sound confident. But the closer she got to the VIP room the more it seemed to fade. When the door opened to the VIP room, she was taken aback. It was just as she imagined it would be.

On the right side of the room was a large table covered with everything from chilled bottle water to expensive bottles of champagne. In a nicely wrapped box sitting on the far left sat a new bottle of Patron. *His favorite brand of tequila.*

“You wanna drink, baby?” He motioned to the bar.

“Sure do.”

Star walked to the studio couch that sat oddly in the middle of the room. She was baffled at the reason the designer would put an item

of furniture in the room like that. On further inspection, she realized the sofa sat in front of a one way glass mirror.

“That’s cool,” she mentioned softly as she admired the mirror. It felt cool against her fingertips. She watched unperceived by the swaying crowd.

“What do you want to drink?” The clinking of the glasses behind her gave her a quick image of him fumbling to make her the right drink.

“How about a shot of Patron?” she cast a look over her shoulder and saw a smile light his handsome face. She faced the unknowing crowd, and for a brief second, wished this was her life, that Nathan was with her always, just her. *What a fantasy that is*, she thought foolishly. As this surreal fantasy played out around her, her dream man slid his arm around her shoulder and offered her the drink. This whole moment touched something deep in her soul. She took the drink from his grasp and turned to face him. He stood six feet tall, towering over her small but feisty five three frame.

Star licked her lips. “Ready?”

“Yup.”

“Together then.” She smiled.

The look that he gave her seemed to stop time. He gazed so deeply into her eyes that her heart fluttered madly in her chest.

“Together,” he promised and raised his drink. Star joined him and together they took their first toast together.

“I want to kiss you before your friend comes in here,” he began.

Oh, I get it you don't want anyone to see us together. I get it. Well if that's the way you want it then...

“But it's not like I care. I like kissing you and unless you don't want me to, but I can't resist wanting to kiss you a lot.”

Careful not to spill any remaining drops of the tequila down his white pinstriped shirt, Star put her arms around his neck.

“Then what's stopping you?”

The fact that he confided in her that he didn't care about being caught in such an innocuous act made her want him even more. In the dim light of the room, they slow danced while he sang to her, his sexy falsetto voice penetrating the core of her being as his words floated sweetly in her ear. Was this truly happening to her?

“You made me feel so good when you were inside me,” she whispered back to him. Kaylee and Robbie entered the room both smiling, disregarded by the newly made lovers.

“Hey girl,” Kaylee’s high pitched-voice broke their visual bond.

She gave Star a quick wink.

“Hey,” Star replied as she leaned over to hug her friend but never truly moved far from Nathan.

“You guys look cute.” Star turned to see Nathan flush red.

“Well thank you.”

“Oh I’m sorry I’m being rude. Nathan, this is my very best friend, Kaylee,” Star introduced them.

“Nice to meet you,” he replied, offering his hand out to the busty blonde.

“Likewise,” Kaylee said shaking his hand and giving him an once-over look.

“Would you like a drink?” he asked waving his hand to the food table.

Kaylee shook her head. “I know my limits, but thanks for asking. You going home tonight?” Kaylee nodded to her friend with a big grin on her pretty face.

“I’m not sure yet, we’ll see. I’ll call ya and let you know though, so don’t worry.”

It was then that Nathan spoke up. "Yeah, please don't worry. I will take very good care of her."

"I bet you will, naw, I hope you will," she snickered as Star fought back her embarrassment.

"You're crazy girl, go home." Star gave her friend a hug as Kaylee whispered, "Thank you, but there are still drinks that I need and a few dances that I have to dance. I saw some real hotties out there tonight. I don't want you to be the only one getting some man attention."

"No problem. Be careful and have fun."

Kaylee released her, gave her another quick wink, and left the room.

"Robbie, make sure she gets a cab when she's ready and pay the driver to take her where ever she wants to go. Tell the bartender her drinks are on our tab, okay?"

"Okay Nat, not a problem," Robbie said as he went after Kaylee, leaving them alone once again.

"I can take you home if that's what you want, no pressure about anything what so ever. I just want to stare into your eyes and caress your face. I can take you anywhere you want to go."

She loved the way he wrapped his strong arms around her waist. Star stared into his eyes, and felt as if he were telling her the truth. She heard such compassion in his east coast accented voice.

“I know, but I don’t wanna go home. I like being here with you right now, plus the music is pumping and I know you know how to dance.”

“Well,” he said rubbing his square chin.

“I’m not a bad dancer.” She tossed her hair. Star took his empty glass along with hers and put them back on the table. On her return trip, she started swaying her hips. *All those tedious belly-dancing classes are finally paying off*, she thought as she saw the look on Nathan face. She danced around him, sexually charging the air around them. Dancing with her back to his, she twisted her body one way then the other, rubbing her round rump against him, teasing him.

“You’re being naughty again,” he joked.

“Not yet, I’m not.”

Star lightly pushed him down on the couch, her erotic body movements entrancing her prey. She took his hands in hers and placed them on her swaying hips, turning her back and moved her ass from side to side. As the fast-paced songs changed, her body

gyrated on his waist, grinding her round rump against his hard phallus. Harder, she propelled her ass against him.

“Now this is a tad bit naughty,” she breathed leaning her back on his chest. She tilted her head to side and placed an impeccable kiss on his lips.

Nathan turned her around so she faced him, his hazel eyes flickering in the dim light. She straddled him as he pulled her closer, cradling her oval face in his hands.

“I want to spend time with you. Come back to hotel with me. Nothing will happen if you don’t want it to. I’ve never done this before. I can usually just go about this with no feelings just play really, but you; you make feel like I should be a better man. I know this sounds weird; I know it does. Saying it out loud, it sounds weird, but it’s true.”

Star tried not to look shocked at the words that he spoke.
Whatever is happening let it happen. This is what I want; this is who I have always wanted.

“Okay, I’ll go.”

“You sure?”

She touched his face reassuringly. “I’m sure.”

The thought of trying to be with him with screaming females outside the hotel made her queasy. “Second thought, come back to my place with me. There won’t be any screaming girls and we can talk, clothing is optional.”

The husky laugh that came from his chest was a relief to her. “That sounds even better except for one thing,” he whispered. “No screaming girls?”

“Well, maybe one screaming girl.” She smiled shyly.

“Let’s go, sounds like heaven to me.”

Star grabbed his hand as they exited the room.

Chapter Five

Star followed Nathan and his bodyguard, Robbie, down the dark corridor and out the back door. The waiting car had the engine running. Robbie smiled and opened the door. "Ladies first."

Star smiled, nodded, and gracefully sat in the back seat. Nathan stared at her butt and entered after her. The bodyguard closed the door and got in the front. The big, black Ford Explorer pulled away from the club blending with the rest of downtown Colorado traffic.

"Which way, baby?"

Basking in the enjoyment of the pet names he gave her, she angled around to see just where she was. "Take a left on Wiltshire Ave, then a right down Cherokee Street."

Nathan craned his head closer to her, placing intimate kisses on her exposed throat. He put his hand on top of hers as she squeezed the leather bound seat.

"Am I bothering you?" he asked, nibbling on her earlobe.

"No," she moaned. "Uh, I live in the warehouse apartment at the end of this road. You can turn into the driveway on the right." She

pointed to her apartment. The driver pulled over and Robbie turned around, “You want me to wait here?”

“Nope, take the night off, man. I’ll call for the car in the morning. Well, I’ll call for the car whenever she...” he nodded towards Star.

“When she wants me to leave, I will.”

“That might be never,” she whispered under her breath.

“I hope so,” he said flashing a smile. He opened the door and helped Star out.

“Nice place,” he said wrapping his arms around her shoulders protectively.

“It doesn’t look like much on the outside but just wait until you get inside.”

“I can’t wait to get inside,” he tenderly kissed her forehead.

Nathan inhaled the fresh crisp mountain air. He loved traveling around from place to place. His voice and swanky dance moves had allowed him great opportunities in his life, traveling being one of them. Colorado was one of his favorite places. The clean air alone was priceless. Now here was this marvelous woman. This fan, this remarkable woman, who came into his life and made him rethink

what his true priorities were all about. Most of his friends were married, boasting of how happy they were. Nathan wanted that unspoken happiness, love that would brighten even his dark nights and hold him like a mother's arms.

He watched his fantasy woman enter the vestibule of the apartment building.

"Coming?" she asked.

"Yeah baby." He took one last look around and joined her as they entered her apartment.

Star clicked on the lights. Nathan's smile widened as he looked around. "Wow, this truly is a beautiful place."

Star's apartment was an old warehouse converted into an awesome place. He stared at the fourteen-foot high ceiling; all the hardwood floors were clean and shiny.

"This is a massive space," he said, walking into the middle of the room. The exposed brick and concrete pillars held sketches of vast creatures and heroic females welding weapons of destruction.

"You drew these?" he asked, tenderly touching the sketches.

"Kind of. Well..."

He cocked his head, creased his dark brows and asked again,
“You drew these?”

“Yes, I did.” The heat flushed into her face and she turned away embarrassed.

“They’re great. What are they?” He was fascinated with the drawings, each in vivid detail, even the lines next to the heroine’s eyes. He turned his head to see huge a mural on the back wall. It was of a dark skinned woman holding an olive toned man. They were naked but their bodies covered one another. They stood together holding each other, while wings of eternal joy wrapped gingerly around them.

This piece almost brought him to tears. He placed his hand on the painted wall as if feeling for its breath. “Such a powerful piece this is.”

“It’s not done yet. I don’t know really, I was dabbling and that’s what happened.” He stared at this woman. *She can’t be real. It takes real passion to paint and draw the images that she does.*

“You want to see the rest?” she held out her hand.

“Of course, I do, baby.” He gripped her hand and followed her up the stairs.

“It’s a big place but the main room is huge and I think that is what blows peoples’ mind when they first come in here.” She giggled.

“Well that’s true. This is an old Chicago style warehouse place. I love style from back then.”

“Me too,”

The bedroom was half the size of the main room downstairs. Her custom-made king size round bed was sitting in the middle of the floor.

Above it was three skylights, the light of the full moon cascading down into the room. Across from the round bed, were two square windows that faced the direction of the mountains. From where he stood, he had a clear vision of the snow-capped Rocky Mountains off in the distance.

The midnight sky shimmered with tiny stars, each twinkling brightly. *Damn, now that’s a fucking view.* All of his life he suffered from anxiety attacks so much that he hated strangers and always seemed standoffish with his fans and other people not in his very small circle of trust. Now, in this room he felt relieved and amazed at how completely normal all of this felt for him. How comfortable she made him feel.

The man he saw reflected back in her beautiful eyes. Deep inside he wished for this to be his life. *If this is some sort of dream, I hope I never wake from it.* Hearing Star's tiny feet scuffling around on the hardwood floors made him turn to look at her. She was undressing. He leaned against the wall and watched as she pulled her dress off.

He shifted his weight on the wall. Her matching blue bra and panty set complimented her dark skin. He pushed himself off the wall and walked behind her. He massaged her shoulders slowly, loosening the knots of tension. He let his thumbs sneak under the straps of her bra.

"Let me," he whispered in her ear, while pushing the straps down her soft skin.

"Okay."

Nathan slid his fingers around her back, tracing the lines of her bra. He felt her breath catch as he unsnapped the clasps and let the bra hit the floor. Carefully he let his thick fingers cup each breast in his hands. He rolled her nipples in his fingers.

Her quickened breath caressed his neck sending electric shivers down his spine. *No woman ever has ever made me feel this way.* He

slid his hands down her flat stomach and his thumbs played with the waistband of her blue panties.

“You have enchanted me, Star. And I am yours.” His words caressed the lobe of her ear.

Star loved the way Nat’s muscle bound body fit with her petite, slender frame. She closed her eyes and exhaled slowly enjoying the sensual pleasure of being held by this wonderful man. Her breath caught as his big hands massaged her perky breasts. Her fear along with great anticipation made her heart jump steadily beneath her skin. This was her dream finally coming to fruition. This was the man she had wanted to love her entire life. Now he was standing behind her. *This is surreal. I have to be dreaming.*

Cautiously, she turned to face her dream. Nat stood strong in front of her, his hazel eyes dancing with pleasure. She let his arms embrace her. Gently he squeezed the small of her back then lowered his reach so his hands rested firmly on her round rump.

Star smiled as she wrapped her arms around his neck, grasping him as if he might vanish like frost on a windshield.

“You are beautiful to me,” she whispered to him.

Her hands held the square of his jaw lovingly; her thumb outlined the bottom of his full lips. The scruff of his five o' clock shadow prickled beneath her palms.

"No, you have no idea how alive I feel right now, with you." He brought her hands from around his neck and kissed the backs gallantly.

"My entire life I have been on a stage, performing, playing the part, and loving it. With you, I feel like I don't have to pretend. I can be myself. All my nights before you blur together, with the dancing, drinking, and girls all the same, every night the same shit. Along the way, I got lonely and craved for something casual sex couldn't satisfy. Not with you." He leaned in and lightly rubbed his lips against hers. She felt his breath penetrate her soul.

"See, you think you're a big fan of mine, but what you don't know is that I'm big fan of yours."

Star's sculpted eyebrows arched so high that they almost disappeared into her hairline.

"Of mine? How is that?" Nat ran his thick fingers through her shiny hair smoothing it out. "I've seen you a few times before tonight. You come to my show on occasion. I figured out the only time I could see

you was when traveling out here. I had my tour manager schedule as many shows here as possible so I could catch a glimpse of that beautiful smile.” He caressed her cheek lovingly.

The astonishment of his admission made her stagger a little. “Are you serious? Why didn’t you say anything to me? You always acted like you never saw me.” She gripped his forearm tightly hoping the answer would not rip her heart out.

“I don’t know.” He shook his head in disbelief at his own actions before now. “God knows that I should’ve found a way to communicate with you. I thought I was protecting you. My fans can be a little overly possessive and I didn’t want you to have any problems. Plus, I was scared of your reaction.” He walked over to the mirror he stared at his reflection.

“I know that most men in the entertainment business are unfaithful. I can attest to not being a faithful boyfriend. I have a strong reputation for my sexual escapades, I know that.” He focused his sights on Star in the mirror. “I didn’t know if you would take my advances as the truth or a ploy to get in your panties. What I feel for you, I’ve never felt before.”

Star threw her arms around Nat's neck and held him tightly against her. She fought back the tears that threatened to spill down her face.

"I'm here now," he whispered in her ear.

"Nat, I..." She pulled back so she could see his face again.

"No, Star. It's okay. You make me want to be the man I see in your eyes when you look at me. You're my sun on a cloudy day. I know this is crazy, but believe me; I want to prove my worth to you. I want to show you what being your man means to me. I want you to feel loved like no other woman ever felt." Unabashed tears flowed gracefully from his eyes and she quickly wiped them away. "I'll do anything, be your handyman, and sing my feelings for you on the highest peak or the lowest valley, anything. Just as long as you love me. Can you do that, Star? I can handle the rest as long as I know you love me, truly and meaningfully. Could you love me? Can you let down your walls and let me love you?"

Ever so sweetly, she wiped every last tear away. "What you ask of me is an easy task. To love you, honestly and unconditionally, would be nothing short of pure pleasure for me. I can love you, Nat more

than you've ever been loved in your life. If you chose to walk the path of love then I will be standing next to you the entire way."

Nat bent and swiftly gathered her up in his arms, before easing her down on the bed.

"Let me show you how serious I am about you. Show me how to please you. Let me explore your body and you can explore mine. I want to show you exactly how you make me feel."

He fixed the fluffy pillow beneath her head, and then knelt to pull his shirt off. She let her eyes absorb his naked shoulders and bare chest. His hazel eyes sparkled in the dim light of the bedroom. The intense sensual pleasure of his caress on her skin made her flinch with anticipation of the next touch. She caught her breath when his thick fingers tickled her inner thighs.

Star repositioned herself on the bed, letting her body melt under his velvety touch. She bit her bottom lip while he placed soft kisses on her tummy, finding erogenous zones along the way that he made sure he paid close attention to. Each kiss brought him closer to his goal, her face.

When he glanced up at her, his bedroom eyes pranced over her oval face taking in every feature. His chin rested in the valley between her firm breasts.

Star's slender fingers slid gracefully through his thick mane as he slid up the rest of her body and breathed his soul into her mouth. His timing was perfect. He sensed how lightly to graze her skin and how to lovingly place kisses on her lips. She let her fingertips glide down his broad shoulders and muscular torso.

Her breath stopped when he settled on top of her; she was surprised that she didn't feel smothered beneath him. It was just the opposite, she felt protected, loved and somehow very special. His skin was baby smooth. She loved tracing every inch of his back. Frozen in time with his sweet kisses and electric caresses, she was in heaven. On cloud ninety-nine with no way down. She exhaled, accepting all of his weight, she moaned in his ear, and then tilted her head resting it in the crook of her lover's neck. The smell of Cool Water cologne and his pheromones drove her libido through the roof. She loved the firm grip his big hand had on the small of her back. He held her in position arching her back ever so lightly and let his tongue taste her skin.

“I’ve been lost for so long. Wandering through this life without passion, until right now with you.” He slid his hands up her back, squeezed her shoulders, and then kissed her tenderly. This was the moment of a lifetime. He was her all time fantasy, her ideal partner, her best friend and lover. Her body tingled as he traced her brown nipples with his fingertips. He glided his hand down playfully flicking her ruby red belly ring, his hand felt electric, like her vibrator. Inch by inch, he slid his soft hand carefully finding his way to her sweet spot.

Star grabbed his wrist, squeezing it involuntarily each time he stroked her exposed clit. She bent her knees and placed her feet flat, thrusting her body against his fingers. Her arched back made the beads of sweat roll down her spine, wiped away by her swaying hair. Star’s haggard breathing gave him plenty notice that she was spent. Nat smiled, slowly taking his hand from her wet panties. Her eyes fluttered, then opened slowly. “Amazing.” Never had she felt such mind-blowing passion that she felt him pour his entire soul into pleasing her.

“I know you are.”

Star sensed his longing for her and she ached for him in return. Nat slipped his hands beneath her and pulled her wet panties down

her trembling thighs. He took hold of her foot, easing it to his chest. She felt his heart pounding through her soul. His fingers magically danced over her foot; he was a genius at reflexology.

“Oh, that feels good.” It was a little unnerving being totally naked in front of him, but she couldn’t help her roving, happy hand caressing her skin. Nat obviously liked what he saw.

“I like to watch you,” he smiled.

“I’m glad you do, but since I’m not touching your body, I guess I’ll touch mine.”

His expert fingers felt like a gentle summer breeze moving up her leg, made every ounce of worry vanish. Every caress brought her closer to him; she felt his compassionate nature taking over her.

“Turn over, baby.”

Star smiled and gracefully rolled on her stomach. She swooned as he planted kisses on the back of her neck and began to massage her shoulders. A light moan escaped her lips as he kneaded her weary muscles. “You really know how to make me feel good.”

“I want you to get accustomed to this attention. I’ll shower with understanding and appreciation for as long as you’ll have me.” The actuality of being in this place on this plane of happiness was

exhilarating. His charm captivated her and romantic nature made her want to cling to him, to this moment.

Abruptly, her mind filled with dread. This is the man that could devastate her, that could knock the very life from her. He would tour and travel, and the women, just like her, would be throwing themselves at him. How could she compete with that, with all of them? Her body tensed as the worry crept back into her body.

“What’s wrong?” his movements slowed to a stop as he leaned closer to her ear.

She exhaled, fearing the worse she braced her soul for rejection. “I was just thinking what will happen in the future, with your tour and everything. I...” She shook the troubling thoughts from her head and continued, “I don’t even know why I’m thinking about our future, it’s still a long way off. This is so new that I’m a bit scattered at to how this works.”

His robust laughter lifted her begrudged spirit. “Baby girl,” his tender voice so infused with emotion that it made her turn her face to him.

“I know this is scary. I know this is something that neither one of us can truly comprehend but I pledge my heart to you. I will do

everything in my power to convince that you can trust me. I want you and I want this moment to expand into many other special moments we will share in our future.”

As soon as he uttered those words, she rolled over and sat up; her heart was praying that his words were true. She caught the square of his chin in her slender fingers and said defiantly, “There are so many questions in my head and heart that need answers too,” she took her hand from his face and placed it firmly on her chest. “My heart is afraid of being broken. Nat, you hold the key to my heart, to my sanity.”

“Sshh, I know what you’re saying, right here, now, I pledge my heart to you, my sanity, my being. Do with it as you will, but it is yours.”

If she had any notion that this was all a joke, it vanished with his declaration.

As handsome as he was, she knew he could have any other girl without the hassle and romance he gave her now. *Something in my heart does trust him.* Throwing the rest of her negative feelings and inhibitions into the wind, she planted a kiss on his full, sensual lips hoping it would be one he’d never forget. Judging by the way his

body reacted she knew she was successful by taking his words with all the meaning and passion he gave her. Actions spoke louder than words.

Chapter Six

The Egyptian cotton sheets felt fabulous against her skin as she allowed her lover to lay her back.

With the pressure of his lips against hers, she pulled him closer, their tongues dancing and caressing each other. "Make love to me," she pleaded.

Tears glistened in his eyes as he took her in, this woman who had touched his heart and that had left her mark on him. For better or worse he knew in his heart, he existed now to love her. How damn glad he was that he had her. He had sex many times before, but this at this moment he almost felt like a virgin. For the first time, he was going to make love to a woman and he wanted everything to be perfect. "All night long, if you wish. I want to be able to get lost in someone. I want to get lost in you, Star," he said, raw emotion beaming from his eyes.

Nat rose, standing beside the bed, looking like a giant hovering above her. He smiled and tugged his jeans down, revealing his very well endowed lower half. Seeing him there in his Calvin Klein boxer

briefs, he looked like a model his body flawless, at least to her. She watched him, every step, every move he took she stored it away in a special part of her brain.

She had always been a real romantic but through the years, she had to learn to be realistic, and if this were a one-night stand, she needed memories, images that could last her soul forever. She braced herself as he crawled over her. Feeling his bare skin gliding across hers sent tingles of pure delight dancing through her being.

His lips, hands, and body moved in a slow rhythmic fashion as she helped him break the last remaining barrier between them. Her body wet with anticipation, the exhilaration of his thick fingers fondling her made her cry out.

“Are you okay?” he questioned, fear tingeing his deep voice.

“I’m fine.” Her breathing came out in unsteady pants. “Just don’t stop touching me.”

Star caught his lips in a searing kiss as she teased her hips against his hard member. Her body craved his touch and she held her breath as his tip slid inside her. Euphoria exploded with every thrust of Nat’s muscular frame. She rotated her waist enticing a low moan from Nat’s lips.

Together they rolled about, exploring each other until they found themselves spent at the bottom of the bed. Sweat glistened on their bodies but that didn't stop them from remaining entangled.

"You're beautiful." He ran his fingers through her damp hair.

"Yeah, you're insane," she snickered trying to hide her face from him.

"No, please," he cupped her chin in his hand. "Don't look away. I am truly lost in you now."

"Good, because I'm lost in you too." Her hand quivered as she traced the set of his jaw.

Nat moved swiftly gathering her in his arms and took her into the bathroom. He sat her on the counter and kissed her. He reached for the light switch, flicking it up, flooding the small room fluorescent light. Nat reached out and touched the frosted glass of the shower door. Star kissed his shoulder drawing his attention back to her. She rubbed her lips against his, her tongue darting out to taste his tongue.

"God, I love the way you kiss me," Nat moaned as he wrapped her brown legs around his waist.

"Good, I'm glad you do." She sucked on his bottom lip and gave him a sexy wink. He pulled her closer to him, enjoying her hands

moving up and down on his back. “Start the shower and I’ll put on some nice tunes, okay?”

Star released her grip and let him step from between her thighs. As she sat there with her back straight, her chest heaving in and out, beads of sweat formed on her tight stomach, his eyes devoured her. It excited him to watch her. She tilted her head down, and flashed him a sexy but bashful look. Her hair draped over her back in waves, and on cue, she arched back and ran her fingers through it. She began to pivot her waist as she adjusted her hair, her hands moved leisurely, over her hard nipples.

“Damn, girl,” Nat said shifting his awakening erection. “You’re driving me wild you know that, don’t you?”

She scooted to the edge of the counter her feet swaying back and forth, “Maybe,” she teased, biting her lower lip.

Faster than she expected, Nat grabbed her in a rough embrace. She expected him to drive himself deep into her, his rod probing her core, but he didn’t. *What control he has.* She could feel his heart racing in his chest as she locked her legs around him once more. He took her face in his hands, looking deep into her eyes. He said nothing, just gazed at her, staring into her soul. That was when she

saw it. At first, it was light dancing in his eyes. The longer she gazed at him, the clearer the image became. There in his eyes she saw her future, her child, her happiness, and there in front of her, her husband. A lifetime passed between them as they shared this moment of their future.

“You make it easy to love you, Star. You make it real easy.” His fingers glided through her hair.

Star replied with a kiss, a slow tease of her lips, but as the passion ignited, the kiss exploded with fiery intent.

Star pulled him closer as her nails gripped his skin; he licked the center of her throat. Her hands rested on his broad shoulders. She couldn't help the giggle that escaped her lips when his tongue fondled the weak spot on her neck.

“Oh, you like that, do you?”

Star giggled again and playfully pushed him away.

“No, no, no, you don't.” He chuckled nuzzling her neck again.

“I thought we were taking a shower.” She rubbed her breasts against his chest.

“Oh yeah, we are but you started getting me all worked up again and I forgot.”

“Oh, it’s my fault, huh?” she poked out her bottom lip and pouted.
“Do you forgive me?” Her voice was velvety smooth.

“Of course I...” He started then thought about his position and retorted. “What if I’m mad? What will you do for your forgiveness?” he teased.

“Start the shower and I’ll show you.”

“Alright.”

Star watched as he stepped back and allowed her to slide off the counter. She licked his back as he turned to fiddle with the shower nozzle. Walking into her room, she plucked a CD popping it in her stereo. Sade’s sultry voice crooned from the speakers.

Star smiled with satisfaction and walked back into the bathroom, stopping to watch his motions through the frosted glass. A feeling of contentment washed over her and she joined her man in the shower. *How sexy*, she thought as her eyes ran over every inch of his masculine physique. The water clung to his skin as if it too was addicted to the way he tasted. Her hands reached out and followed the tiny droplets down of his spine. He moaned softly.

Star stepped closer to him, her nipples tickling his spine. She ran her nose along the middle of his back. “Great choice in music, baby.”

His voice low and almost muffled by the spray of the water against the glass.

“Thank you,” she replied ducking under his arm to stand in front of him. “Are you still angry?” She flashed him her wicked smile and wiggled closer to him.

“Why? Are you working on your forgiveness?”

“Yup. I guess I should try a different tactic, huh?” She shot him an indulgent look as she dropped to her knees.

“Oh no. No... no wait, you don’t...” There was no way he could finish the sentence. The moment she took him in her mouth, his brain shorted out. It wasn’t as if he had never had a woman give him a decent blow job before, but this was amazing. The way she moved her tongue around, the swift strokes of her hand on his shaft made him want to explode. He gripped her shoulders to steady himself. “Oh my God, girl...” He moaned tilting his head as she took all of him into her mouth. “P...please,” he stuttered pulling her to her feet.

“Is it too much for you?” she asked and licked her lips.

“You are wicked.” He smirked before planting a kiss on her sweet mouth. “I have an idea. Come on.” He reached over turned off the water, and lifted her from the shower. “Stand right there.”

“Okay, but what are you up to?”

“Nothing. Just wait a sec.”

Star stayed still, wiggling her toes in the fibers of the deep purple rug. For the first time she looked around her bathroom. It was decorated in deep shades of purple and a vase of fragrant lilacs sat on the other side of the counter. She smiled as Nat began to dry off with the fluffy towels. Her nipples, erect from the cool air, were stimulated even more by Nat’s attention with the towel. His touch so soft and gentle, making her tremble.

Star moaned as his hand caressed her inner thigh, slowly sliding up. She tilted her head back and her long hair brushed against her round tight rear. Lightly he kissed the small of her back. She felt his hot breath on her skin and closed her eyes, relishing in the joy of his mouth feasting on her skin. Her breath quickened as he turned her around. She opened her eyes and glanced down at him kneeling in front of her. His eyes locked on the mound of pleasure as if he were a starving man staring at a heavenly feast.

A small giggled passed her delectable lips but was soon silenced by Nat’s hungry mouth. Her fingers locked in his hair in an unwavering attempt to guide him to each and every erogenous zone.

“You want me to stop?” he asked between licks.

“Nooooo...” she dragged out the word as her orgasm peaked.

“Ohhh, that’s it. That’s what I want you to do. Right here right?”

his magical fingers rubbed her throbbing nub.

“Yes. Yes.” She started to breathe faster and faster, riding the wave of pleasure. “Right there, don’t stop.” She rocked her waist back and forth, the orgasm building to its highest point. Running her hand through her damp hair, her eyes flew open with shock when Nat’s hot mouth engulfed her clit and hummed. Her legs quivered and almost buckled but his strong arms kept her standing.

No longer able to withhold her raging orgasm, she exploded with such a rush she had to reach out and grab the counter to steady herself.

“Oh my God,” she gasped breathlessly.

Nat stood up and casually licked her nectar from his lips. “I could taste you all day, you know that?”

Still unable to gather her thoughts to answer, she ended up just nodding her head in agreement.

“You okay mama?” He winked at her and leaned over to nuzzle her cheek.

Star threw her arms around him. “What did I do right in my life to have finally found you?”

“You’re a good woman. Strong, brave, and loving to everyone you meet. It’s an honor to be the man you chose. I’m lucky and I want to show everyone how happy I am to have you in my life.”

“So it’s you and me then?” The fear in her dissolved as she peered into his eyes.

“Yeah baby. It’s you and me.”

Star sat at the bar at the House of Blues in New York City. Her life had drastically changed since being with Nat, traveling with him, learning the ins and outs of the music biz. She caught him winking at her from his spot on stage; she nodded and then raised her drink. He smiled and mouthed, “I love you.” Her new life had begun. Her heart melted as everything around her faded and the love that radiated from Nat overwhelmed her. She was no longer alone, she’d found her knight in shining armor, her soul mate, and best friend.

Star stared at him with the microphone in hand as he belted out a soulful tune, she felt overjoyed as everything in her life finally fell into place. Her fantasy had come full circle.

It was now a reality.

The End

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Born in rural Tennessee Raven Starr has been writing since she could hold a pencil. Starting with poetry, she honed her skills to include two plays, "The Wrong Choice." and "Running Scared but Free." And her first novella entitled, "Vampire's Embrace." Besides being a passionate writer she is also a mother of three beautiful children. They all live in Connecticut at the time.