



Unplugged

Savannah Reardon

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By Savannah Reardon

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Alicia walked gingerly around the house. Every move she made, even if it was a slight shift, was felt in a pronounced way. When she sat down, her breath would suck in every time, and her entire body would stiffen. All day long, her pussy had been on fire, stoked continually by the tingles shooting from her ass with the slightest movement of any muscle in her body.

More than once, she'd caught her hand straying between her legs to scratch at the itch consuming her. As the hours dragged by, it became more difficult for her to find something else to keep her distracted. Her thoughts kept arcing back to the burning desire in her ass and pussy. How could they not?

When she heard the key in the door, a huge sigh of relief escaped her lips. Finally she'd be released from the torment that had kept her on the edge of bliss since that morning. She walked slowly to meet him, her blond curls cascading over her shoulders as she padded down the hall.

A wicked grin crossed Jack's face as Alicia's slender form approached him at a snail's pace. A mixture of ecstasy and torment etched upon her movements as she came towards him. He bent forward and pecked her on the cheek as he laid his briefcase on the table. "Were you a good girl today?" he murmured as he deliberately grabbed her ass and squeezed.

"Yes..." the word came out as a moan as the pressure of his hands sent a hot wave through her body.

"Good." He turned from her and strode to the bedroom, his lithe body moving gracefully as he shed his clothing along the way.

Alicia followed him eagerly, her own clothes joining his on the gleaming wood floor, but when she entered the bedroom, a wail of dismay burst from her lips. She expected to see him waiting for her, but instead, he was in the bathroom. The sound of water beating against the shower wall drifted through the door, and she cursed silently. She knew he was drawing it out on purpose, tormenting her to the very edge of control.

Standing in the middle of the room, she remained as still as possible, hoping every second to hear the running water cease. Anticipation sent thrills of desire running through her body, and her heart pounded in her chest. "Hurry up, hurry up, hurry up," she chanted as the throbbing in her ass pulsed in time with the beat of her heart.

When he finally came out of the bathroom, Jack wasted no time. In one hand, he carried a bottle of lube, and a look of raw lust burned on his rugged face. He grasped her firmly around the shoulders and pushed her onto her stomach on the bed. "I've been able to think of nothing else all day," he murmured in her ear as he leaned over her prostrate body. "I didn't get a damn bit of work done because all I could think about was sliding my cock into your tight little ass."

Alicia moaned as his breath blew across her tense cheeks. His fingers tapped the silicone base of the plug lodged firmly in her ass, and she practically jumped out of her skin from the current shooting through her body. A long drawn out whimper rolled from between her lips as he gripped the base and slowly pulled the plug from her ass. The stretched out hole twitched as it released its hold on the black silicone.

Tipping the bottle, he poured some lube into the open hole, coating the insides with slippery liquid to aid the entrance of his hard cock. More lube went onto his thick

shaft, and then he tossed the bottle on the bed. He lined up the tip with her asshole and pushed insistently against it.

She moaned as the pressure against the entrance to her ass sent a delicious shiver through her body. Even though the plug had prepared her for his cock, it wasn't nearly as big, so her ass still burned as he pushed into the tight passage. She felt every inch of his dick as it burrowed into her, stretching her pucker obscenely around his shaft as it impaled her.

Pulling her knees slightly under her body, she raised her ass higher in the air to give him better access and to allow her hand to sneak between her trembling thighs to stroke her engorged clit. "Oh my god," she panted as the full length of his cock was buried inside her snug passage.

He gave her no time to adjust. In every fantasy she'd shared with him about being fucked in the ass, one thing was always the same. She wanted it hard and fast. That had been the purpose of the plug, to allow him to give her what she wanted without hurting her. Grabbing her hips, he pulled out, only to slam back in with excessive force.

Her breath blew out with a whoosh as a cry tore from her throat. Fingers curling into the bedspread, her knuckles were white with tension as she held the cover in a death grip. The side of her face mashed into the bed as he rammed her ass, the power of each stroke driving her into the mattress. She cried out every time he plunged into her tight ass, his thrusts sending hot waves crashing through her body.

Flying over the slippery nub, her fingers stroked her clit furiously as she moved in time with his animalistic fucking. Her body trembled violently as every nerve screamed for release. Sweat glistened on her skin as her muscles went taut.

Jack's fingers dug into the creamy flesh of her hips as he impaled her ass with his cock. Veins stood out down his neck and he fought to hold onto control. His sandy hair plastered to his forehead and his hips slammed forward, driving his iron hard shaft into the heavenly tightness of her ass.

Alicia screamed as the world around her exploded into vivid light. Powerful spasms wracked her body as it finally attained the release it so desperately needed. As the orgasm raced through her, the muscles in her ass clamped down on Jack's cock and sucked it dry, his cries echoing through the room as he spurted hot cum into her snug passage.

The couple collapsed onto the bed, their bodies flushed with the rosy hue of passion. She rolled over and smiled. "Thank you." The actual experience had been better than any fantasy she'd ever played out in her mind.

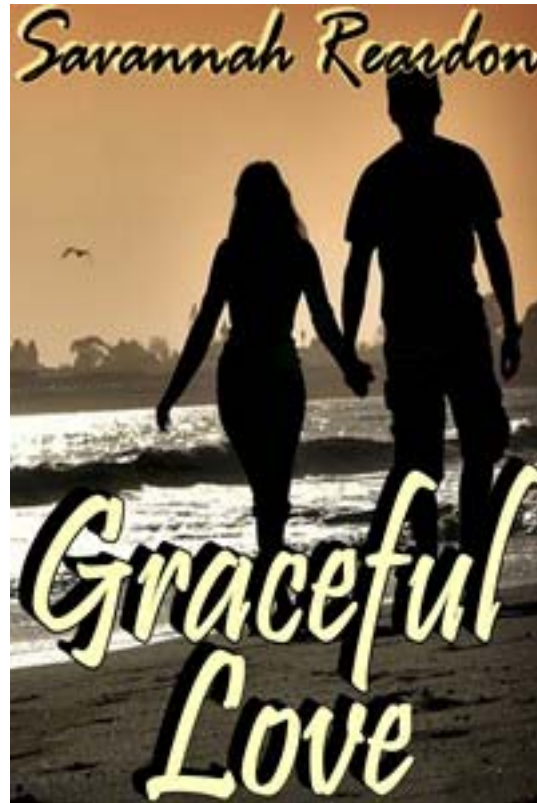
The End

ABOUT SAVANNAH REARDON

Savannah Reardon is a Southern gal who started writing at an early age. Numerous stories of hers have received monthly Reader's Choice category nominations on Literotica, and in 2005, she won the year-end Reader's Choice award for the How-To category. In 2004, she won the Earth Day contest. She has four stories included in the Coming Together anthologies, two published by Charles River Press and two published by Phaze.

When not writing erotica, Savannah enjoys reading, scrapbooking, and spending entirely too much time on the internet. She is also an avid fan of game shows and enjoys going bowling because it's the one sport where she can trounce her husband. You can find out more about Savannah here.

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GRACEFUL LOVE

by Savannah Reardon

Grace Montgomery thinks her life has finally come together. She's about to graduate college, and she has found the love of her life. Unfortunately for Grace, her mother has other plans, and Grace learns a shattering secret. Now, Grace not only has to deal with her mother's past, but also the possibility that her man's dream will take him on a path that leads far away from her. Can Grace hang onto what she holds dear and live happily ever after?

Excerpt From GRACEFUL LOVE:

"You just do what you do best, Melissa," Martha said. "Get him off alone, but make sure Grace sees you go so she will follow. Make it look good. She needs to catch you in a compromising position. Get your hand down his pants or get them unzipped or something. It shouldn't be too much trouble. You've done this before."

"No problem Aunt Martha, I can definitely manage this. I'll even unbutton my blouse a bit, that should make it look more convincing. I'm going to enjoy every minute of this. He is so hot. Getting my hand down his pants will be so much fun!"

Grace stood in the kitchen, shock and disbelief etched onto her face. Her mother was telling Melissa to get Aidan alone and make it look like he welcomed her advances.

She's done this before? thought Grace, the words her mom had said to Melissa echoing in her mind.

With tears threatening to spill down her cheeks, Grace barged into the living room...

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