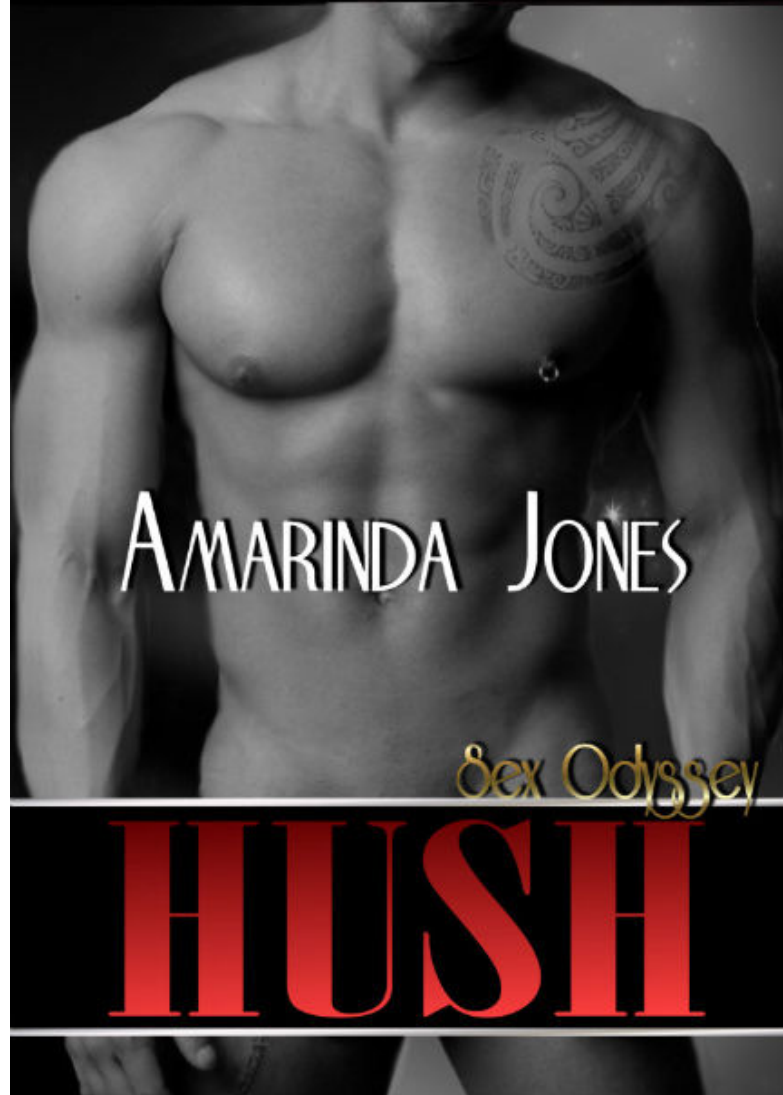


Evernight Publishing



AMARINDA JONES

Sex Odyssey

HUSH



Evernight Publishing

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HUSH

Amarinda Jones

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Prologue

Eliza couldn't move. Her arms were stretched above her head, ropes around each wrist. She pulled hard on the ties that bound her. They were firm and her wrists burned with pain. She looked at the man whose eyes were on her pussy. It was bare. He had ordered her to shave the dark brown curls off. And she had obeyed. That had been so unlike her. But then, she wasn't the same person since meeting him. Lust had a way of changing mind sets.

He didn't touch her yet his gaze was hot on the tender pink flesh of her cunt. She wanted to close her legs and deny him the access to look and touch. But she couldn't. Her legs were splayed out by ropes around each bent knee which pulled her limbs apart, hiding nothing.

"I don't want this." They both knew her words were false.

"Hush." The tips of his fingers caressed her leg.

"It hurts." But it was a good hurt. A pain that made her feel more alive than ever.

"No it doesn't." He sounded confident of that fact.

How is it possible he knows me so well? "But —"

"Hush."

"This is wrong." A normal woman wouldn't allow this treatment. *But then, I'm not normal.*

"Is it, baby? This is what you said you wanted."

"Yes but—"

"You asked me, a complete stranger, to tie you up and fuck you."

Eliza's face burned with the heat of those words. "I was—" *What? Horny? Drunk? Mad?*

"You were desperate for a man's dick inside you."

Bingo. "A gentleman wouldn't put it that way."

"I'm not a gentleman and neither are my friends."

"Friends?"

“That’s right, baby. You want to be fucked? I want to make sure you remember this moment forever.”

“I thought—” *Actually I hadn’t been thinking at all.*

He laughed. “That’s your problem, baby. You think too much. We’re going to change that.” He climbed onto the bed between her legs. His hand was so close to the hot, wet core of her. Unconsciously she lifted her pelvis up for his touch. He laughed. “Oh I will fuck you but not just yet. Boys, come on in and meet our playmate.”

Boys? Eliza’s eyes cut to the door as it opened. Three men walked in. “Um—”

“You said you wanted it hot and hard.”

“Yes but—”

“Hush.”

Chapter One

Hours earlier

“Fuck! I am so boring.” Eliza McQuade blew out a deep breath as she turned her rental car into the driveway of the Sea Shanty Inn Roadhouse. She had been driving from the airport for an hour on what to her, as an Australian, seemed like the wrong side of the road. As she drove Eliza contemplated her conservative frump existence. She had been in the same job for what seemed to her like a thousand years but in reality was only ten. Eliza felt old and yet she wasn’t. She was thirty-two and tired of the life she had been living. Or, in her case, not living. There was no fun or excitement. It was dull and dreary and consisted of dragging herself to work each day, doing a job she hated. That wasn’t living. She was slowly dying inch by inch. Realistically, Eliza knew hundreds of people were caught in the same rat trap existence.

“But I can’t live their life. I can only live mine and I want more.”

So, when her next vacation was due, instead of staying home and renovating her house as she normally did, Eliza chose the United States of America as a travel destination. She wanted to be somewhere different from her Australian home in Brisbane. Eliza also had the great need to go somewhere where nobody knew her. She wanted to shake up her life, and if she failed in breaking the conservative capsule she was encased in, then at least no one she knew would know it. Her basic plan was to live loud and wild and do things she had only ever speculated on before.

Like sex. She wanted more and different from the careful vanilla sex of Damien, her on and off boyfriend of the last year. Damien had been agog when she had announced she was going on holiday alone to the US. His main concern was the exchange rate of the dollar and whether it was smart to travel when “you could lose money on a bad deal.”

Eliza’s main concern was about making real her fantasy of having sex with a stranger. *I want it. I need it. How the hell do I get it?* Did you walk up to a man and just ask? Was there a look a woman was supposed to give? Damien was simple and predictable. Sex was scheduled for Tuesday and Thursday and occasionally Sunday if he had no report to finish. Not that it was

Damien's fault. She had always known he was grey, colorless and boring and she had latched on to him as a safe harbor, using him to save her from well-meaning and nosy friends who wondered why there was no man in her life. Damien, in essence, was her 'beard', the boyfriend who made her look normal.

"Whatever that is," Eliza snorted as she parked her rental car and took in the roadhouse before her. It was tacky and touristy and was exactly as the brochure pictured it. The theme was sand and sea.

"And lots of pelicans, apparently."

There seemed to be at least ten stuffed pelicans, in various degrees of flight, tacked to the side of the Inn. But then, so far, Resort City, the supposed *pearl in the oyster of Florida*, as another described it, was not quite all it seemed. Sure, it was near the ocean. The information she had read had it sited on regenerated swampland. And, while there weren't exactly the golden beaches of back home in Australia, there was a folksy charm to the wooden boardwalks and striped beach umbrellas that dotted what she could see of the shoreline.

Once, it had been called Brownsville. That was before the founding fathers considered nearby Miami was taking too much of the tourist trade and they decided to try and equal the score at the turn of the century. They had. To a degree. Resort City was the budget conscious traveler's destination when they weren't quite able to afford the glitz of Miami but wanted more than just a motel swimming pool. And that was Eliza. She had some money but not a lot. This trip was more of a sexual odyssey than a photo opportunity. As corny as it sounded, she wanted to find herself.

"Through sex." Her mother would have had a heart attack if she had said that. But then her mother, to Eliza's knowledge, only had sex once and that was to procure the obligatory child her husband wanted. "I so do not want to be like my mother."

Eliza got out of the car. The black cotton of her tailored trousers and shirt stuck to her skin. She always wore black. Her mother was always harping on to her it was slimming and "as you're quite a big girl, Eliza, you need to hide some of that." Why, Eliza was never quite sure. She was who she was, flab and all. But, like boring sex, she was out to change her wardrobe. She was tired of hiding.

"Maybe I'll buy something white and quintessentially tacky like a sequined halter neck top and white spandex mini skirt." She smiled as she pictured herself squeezed into such an

outfit. "And my hair. I may just chop it off or wear it out." She had soft, shiny brown shoulder-length hair. She knew it was an asset, but still she bound it up into a tidy bunch on her head like the rest of her tidy world.

"Well, from today, no more tidy careful Eliza."

She headed into the roadhouse. She needed water and the directions to the Busty Gladys Hotel. The name made her smile. This was no pre-packaged homogenous, well-known corporate hotel that catered to the boring. The Busty Gladys was reported to have "old world mariner charm with the sensual appeal of a buxom harlot welcoming you into her loving arms". At least that's what the brochure said and that was what sold it to Eliza. That and the photo of the carved, half naked, larger-than-life, tacky statue that looked like it would have adorned the bow of a ship.

"I need charm and I need sensuality and especially sex. Dirty needy sex. Just how to get it." She pushed open the door of the Sea Shanty Inn contemplating that and ran straight into another woman. "Sorry."

The other woman smiled. "That's okay."

Eliza righted herself and looked at her. *Whoa*. She was everything Eliza wasn't. She was petite with long black hair down to her ass. Her breasts thrust magnificently out from a tight, cream colored halter-neck top that showed off the tanned flesh of her skin, warm and inviting. And her shorts? They were teeny weeny blue denim that barely covered her butt. *Talk about worlds colliding*.

"Um well, again sorry." *Yep, I'm so sorry compared to you. But I will change that—though I doubt I can get my fat ass into shorts like that...maybe one leg. And my boobs? In a halter top? The drag alone would hold me back.*

The woman smiled and passed by, a waft of sweet scent catching Eliza's nose. "Damn, I want to be like that."

"Pardon?"

"Nothing—have a nice day."

"You too."

Eliza watched her go then turned to the serving counter.

"She's a stunner," the man waiting beside the cash register said.

"Yes." Eliza knew the same terminology could not be applied to her. *Such is life*. "I need the directions to The Busty Gladys Hotel please."

He looked surprised. "You're staying there?"

“Yeah.” *What of it?*

“You don’t seem the type.”

“There’s a type?” How neat and tidy for his little world to have people placed into labeled boxes.

“Well, it’s a little raunchy and crazy there. You may want to think about staying at the Holiday Inn down the road.”

“How do you know I’m not raunchy?” *Or at least planning to be?*

“I don’t. You an Aussie, ain’t ya?”

“Yeah.”

“I’ve met a few of them and they can always hold their own.”

“Damn straight.” *Bring on crazy and raunchy I say.* “Now, where is the Busty Gladys?” It annoyed her that the man had made a judgment on how she looked. *I want to be wild and out of control. I want dick.*

Chapter Two

Tobias Renfrew's eyes locked on the buxom woman dressed in black. He was just getting over the hangover from hell and for hours just keeping his eyes open was extremely painful, but when she walked in, his attention was caught.

"Who is that?" Tobias loved all women no matter the shape or size and while many made him glance few made him wonder. *She's all tits and ass. I love it. I want it.*

"Looks like a stuck-up broad," murmured one of his drinking companions from the previous night.

"Yeah who dresses in black at the beach?" another added.

Tobias grinned. Resort City was hardly the beach. It was a would be if it could be try hard version of its bigger sister Miami. He would never have found his way to this town if he hadn't followed a certain woman on her way back from his friend's wedding in Miami.

She had been one of the guests as well. A hot, blonde with great legs, suckable boobs and a smile so full of promise that it made his dick immediately rise to attention. So, Tobias had stalled his plan to head back to Denver instead deciding to follow the chance of hot pussy from the wedding. It turned out Doris', the blonde in question, hometown was Resort City and she was the receptionist at the Busty Gladys Hotel.

But none of that meant much to Tobias. Where his dick ruled, he followed, and he wanted the blonde. And the blonde wanted him. Only problem was, after following her back to Resort City and the Busty Gladys, he found out one very important thing about Doris. She was a he and having another man's dick pressed up against his was not a pleasant experience for Tobias. Hence, the reason he'd gotten drunk—very drunk—with a bunch of like-minded men of the town. While Tobias was a firm believer in people having sex with whomever they wanted, he didn't do men. Ever. And that he had got it so wrong was both horrifying and funny to him. *Or maybe I'm as horny as a goat? Yeah, that'd be it.*

His eyes followed the woman in black as she approached reception. Now, this was indeed a woman. It was the way she walked and the swinging of a very plump ass that told him that. He loved a well cushioned butt. His eyes moved up to her breasts. Despite the buttoned-down shirt, he could see the natural fullness of them. Yeah, this was all woman and he wanted a taste.

“Nah. Not stuck-up. Just in need of some fun in her life, I reckon.” *And I’m the man for that.*

His companions laughed. “I’ll give you two hundred dollars if you can sweet-talk her into bed.”

“You mean fuck her? Oh yeah, I’ll do that, but I don’t place wagers on the needs of others.” And this woman looked needy to him. It was in the controlled set of her face and the stiff way she carried herself.

“What do we get out of it?”

“Wait and see, my friends.” The lady in question turned to stare at him. The look she gave him was designed to freeze his balls. Some women were good at that. She appeared to be an expert at it. *Yeah, I want this one. I wonder what she needs.* Tobias smiled at her. She suddenly blushed. *Interesting.* Clearly, she wasn’t as icy as she made out. *What’s her story?*

Great. Blush at the hot guy. Real sophisticated. Eliza’s gaze pulled away from the tall, dark-haired man to look at the blonde receptionist. Her shiny gold badge proclaimed her as Doris. Eliza pondered why it was transgender men were always better made up than most women? Her make-up was immaculate. Was it that they had to make more of an effort to hide masculinity or was it a case that most women didn’t appreciate their femininity? Even as she spoke to the husky toned blonde, Eliza could feel the man’s eyes on her ass. It wasn’t her best asset, though to be honest she wasn’t sure what was. She turned to glare at him. He winked. Once more heat flooded her face. *Dark, hot and mine. Mine? Where did that come from?*

“He’s gorgeous.”

“Um, yes.” *So gorgeous I’m contemplating requesting he help me out of my dull, boring existence by rubbing his tight, hot body against mine.* It seemed like a fantastic idea in her head. How did one ask for that in real life without the other party looking horrified or laughing their ass off?

“I wanted him last night but he doesn’t do trannies,” Doris sighed with disappointment.

“He’s mad. You’re beautiful.”

The receptionist glowed. “You think?”

“Oh, hell yeah.”

“He’s looking at you like he could eat you up. He’d be a delicious fuck.”

“Yes.” Damien couldn’t compete with him. Besides it was Monday and not a nominated day for her ex-boyfriend to have sex. And Damien was her ex. Eliza had decided that the minute she got on the plane to travel overseas. If she really loved Damien she would have stayed content with what she had.

“Is he staying here?” How did one approach a man like that and initiate sex? She had two boxes of condoms. She just needed a dick. Or dicks. She looked at his friends. When she had seen him, they had at first faded into the background. But looking closely she could see they had the same lean and hungry look he did. *Could I do multiple dicks?* She wanted to break the boring mold she was in. *So why not? Can I build up the guts to ask?*

“You’re in room 1101.” Doris handed her the key. He’s in 1103.”

A shiver ran down her spine. “Thanks.” Eliza reached down and picked up her bag, at the same time dropping her key.

The dark man sped over and picked it up. “Room 1101?” He handed her the key.

“Yes.” All of a sudden Eliza felt breathless, overwhelmed by his nearness and the sheer masculinity that emanated from him. *Now this was a man. I need one of these.*

“Just down the hall from me.”

“Yes.”

“You know that?”

“Er, the lady mentioned it.” Eliza motioned to Doris.

The receptionist glowed at the word ‘lady’. “You I like, honey.”

“Let me take your bag.” Tobias had it out of her hand before she could object.

Doris called after her. “Enjoy your stay and be careful.”

“She’s a he,” Tobias informed Eliza.

Men. Only when they were faced by another dick did they add two and two together. “Of course.”

“You knew? I didn’t have a clue.”

Eliza smiled. That must have been hard for a confident man to admit. “Well, she’s beautiful but it’s obvious.”

“You’re beautiful.”

She stared at him in surprise. It was almost like a dream coming true but Eliza knew just because you craved something it didn’t mean you automatically got it. They stepped into the elevator. “Are you trying to pick me up?” *Please God let it be so.*

“Yes.”

And once more Eliza blushed. "Um..." it was the only word she could come up with. Normally she was never lost for the right thing to say. At the moment she was out of her depth. *Do I say yes please take me? My room or yours?*

"You're cute."

Was he serious? "I've been called many things but not cute."

"What if I said that I liked the shape of your ass and I'd like to fuck it? What would you say?"

Eliza choked on the words that came to her lips. She was about to tell him how disgusting and rude he was to hit on her but those words got tangled up in the wild surge of heat that shot through her body.

"I—er— you're um..." Ass and fuck. Two simple, crude words and she was tongue-tied. Eliza looked at his mouth. What would it be like to touch his tongue with hers?

"Yes?"

"I don't do stuff, um, you know, like that." *Oh but I want to.*

"What stuff, baby?"

Baby? "Um, sleep around." Though sleeping was the last thing she had on her mind. What would it be like to have the hot, hard length of him on and in her?

"Do you want to?"

"Yes – I mean no – I mean I don't know you." *Yes please.*

"You can get to know someone through sex." The elevator stopped. Neither moved. He held out his hand to her. "Come on."

"What?" *Am I misinterpreting this? Does he want me or am I just overly desperate and believing what I want to?*

"You look like a woman who needs to get laid."

Eliza didn't doubt that for a second. "I beg your pardon?"

He smiled. "Oh, you'll be begging, baby." He took her hand and pulled her along.

"You're taking a lot for granted. You don't even know me."

He stopped outside her room. "What do you want, baby?"

You. "I'm on vacation."

"From Australia."

"Yes, and you don't even know my name."

"Are you looking for forever or fantasy?"

"Can't I have both?"

Tobias smiled. Yeah, she could. He wanted both. Tobias had never met a woman who was of a like mind. Either they wanted marriage or dirty sex and neither the twain met.

“My name is Tobias.”

“Eliza.”

Yeah, that name suited her. It was prim yet sexy. “So, Eliza, why have you come to this backwater?”

“I saw a brochure.”

“And you were broke enough to believe all the tourist hype. Why not Australia? You have amazing beaches there.” It was one of Tobias’ many dreams to visit down under.

“I just needed to get away.”

“Why?”

“Because.”

Cagey was intriguing. It hid a multitude of reasons. He decided to take a punt. The woman was sexy yet repressed and searching for adventure away from home. That suggested to Tobias that she wanted something more exciting in life.

“Did you want to get all wild and crazy but not somewhere anyone knows you?”

“How did you know?” She stopped, aghast at what she had said.

Yeah, good girls had trouble letting go. “I wasn’t sure until just now.”

Again she blushed and Tobias grew a little more interested. “Key.” She handed it to him and he unlocked the door and pushed it open. “May I come inside your room — and you, baby?” He felt like being reckless and daring and Tobias liked the idea of leading the primly dressed lady astray. “I love how you blush.”

“I, um — you see...that is...I—”

“Hush.” Tobias placed his finger against her lips. “Here’s the thing, baby. You can be anyone you want to be with me. If you want to get wild and crazy then I’ll help you. If you want me to act out your fantasies then just ask.”

“You don’t even know me.”

And you’re wondering why you and how safe you’ll be with me?”

“Yes.”

“Other than the shape of your fuckable butt, I like the look in your eye. It’s strong yet needy and I want to see you give in to that need. And, before you ask, no, I’m not married, nor a deranged killer. I love women in all shapes and sizes but rarely do

I see one like you I want straight away. If you say go, I'll go with no hard feelings. If you ask me to stay, I'll give you whatever you need and you'll be safe with me."

This was madness. She had never been hit on like this before. *And I love it. Could I? Should I?* "Stay." The word was out of her mouth before she could think further.

Tobias dropped the bag and locked the door. He took her hand and led her to the bathroom. "I bet you're all hot and sticky from travelling."

I'm hot for cock. Eliza was agog at the speed of her fantasy coming to life. "Um, yes, I am." She watched as he started to remove his shirt. *Oh. My. God.* His left nipple was pierced with a fine gold ring and he had an intricate tribal tattoo on his left shoulder that curled down to his chest. It looked wild and uncontrolled — like him.

"Wow." Her eyes travelled over his flesh, the need to lick his tattoo overwhelming.

"You like my tatt?"

"I love it."

"Strip."

"My clothes?" *Well duh. Grow up Eliza.*

Tobias laughed. "Well yeah. Actually, let me do it."

She held out her hands to stop him. Eliza was never comfortable being naked. "I'm kinda fat and —"

Tobias caught her hands and held them to his chest. "You're a beautiful woman who I plan to fuck hard and long until you scream my name as you come."

"Oh boy." His hands left hers and went to her blouse. Buttons dissolved under his touch.

"A red bra?"

"Is that bad?" Sexy lingerie was her one indulgence.

"Oh no. I just expected to see a plain white good girl bra. But this? I like a lot." Tobias leaned forward and licked her cleavage.

Eliza caught at his shoulders to avoid falling. His hands went down to the fastening of her pants as he kissed and licked her flesh. Eliza stumbled in her haste to kick the pants off from around her ankles.

"Eager?" His hands cupped her ass.

That felt so good. "Yes-s-s." Damien avoided touching her ass. Eliza knew the fleshy roundness of it tuned him off.

"Good. Now pull your panties down."

Eliza could have come on those words alone. They were soft yet commanding and with only one thought in mind. She did as she was told.

“Unzip me.”

Her hands trembled as she pulled the zipper down on his jeans. Eager cock jumped out to meet her. She tried to imagine Damien going commando but failed. He was too sensible for that. Her thumb ran over the head of Tobias’ cock. Her eyes lifted to his. The flare of excitement in those dark depths made her feel bold. Eliza ran her hand down the shaft to watch his reaction.

“You like that, baby?” His words were a throaty growl of satisfaction.

“It’s beautiful.” And it was. Some cocks were delicious to look at and play with.

He laughed. “It’s yours to do as you wish.”

“I have condoms.” Wild and crazy was the aim but safe was right up there with those needs.

“Of course.”

“Shall I get them?” *Am I really going to have sex with this hot man?* Eliza needed him to confirm it.

“Yes—and a razor.”

Huh? “A razor?” Was there something new when it came to sex she was unaware of?

Tobias’ fingers stroked the bush of hair on her pussy. “I want you bare.”

“But I’ve never —”

“This is a day when all the ‘nevers’ are going to become reality.”

Eliza went over to her beauty case and took out her razor and some rubbers. How many? One? Two? Would that make her look hopeful and eager or desperate? She pulled out a strip of three. *Problem solved. It’s the manufacturers’ fault.*

Eliza knew he was watching her ass. His words about fucking it came back to her. She’d always wanted to try that but Damien was a missionary kind of man. She came back and looked at Tobias. He was completely naked. Eliza licked her lips when she saw the tattoo on his upper left thigh. It was a stylized Japanese dragon breathing fire.

Tobias took the razor and condoms from her and led Eliza into the tiled shower. He turned the water on so it was warm and soothing on her skin. Eliza was transfixed watching him; the thrust of his dick and the careful movement of his large hands as he

lathered up a bar of soap. He placed the condoms in the soap dish and dropped to his knees, razor in hand. Eliza swallowed hard. Her pussy was in line with his eyes. She had never felt so exposed. When Tobias' touched her she jumped.

"It's okay. Just stand still and enjoy."

Was he kidding? It was almost impossible to do that as large, male hands soaped her pussy. When his finger slid inside her cunt, she closed her eyes and sighed. It felt so good to have something — anything—thrust up inside her. A second finger joined the first.

"Enjoying that?" Tobias grinned.

"Oh yes," Eliza murmured as she pushed down against his hand. His fingers slid out. She whimpered.

"Stand still. I don't want to cut you." Tobias shaved the soapy wet hair off in long careful strokes. She reached down and held onto his shoulders, eyes closed as she gave into the sensuality of the moment. Never could she have imagined Damien doing this. The water trickled down her thighs as he gently bared her skin. "You have a beautiful cunt, baby."

Tobias made her feel beautiful. When he stood up her eyes rested on his cock. Full, high and firm and jumping with excitement. She was so ready to be filled, any further foreplay would have her screaming in frustration.

"Baby, I like to go slow the first time but damned if I can with you." His hands cupped her breasts as he leant in and started to kiss her.

Eliza knew some men knew how to kiss. Tobias was one of them. It was all lips and sucking heat as they traded kisses under the steam from the shower. His dick pushed against her belly. She wanted to touch it, his tattoos, and then his ass. *There is so much to play with.*

His mouth left hers. "Turn around, baby."

She looked at him. This was a stranger who was going to fuck her. Not make love. Plain, straight-out fuck her because they both had a raw, hungry need to take from another. It was wrong in so many ways but in others so infinitely right. Feeling like a bad, dirty girl totally out of control, Eliza watched as he rolled the condom over his turgid cock. All that heat was soon to be inside her. She turned around facing the white tiled wall and pushed her ass toward him.

"What do you need, baby?"

"You."

Tobias slapped her ass. "What do you need?"

"Dick." Again he slapped her butt. "Your dick."

Again his hand came down hard on her wet flesh. "Tell me what you want me to do to you?"

The stinging pain made her grind her ass against his dick.

"Please shove your big, fat dick inside me and fuck my cunt hard." Never in a million years would Eliza imagined those words would come out of her mouth. "I'm begging you to fuck me now."

Tobias moved in close behind her and pulled her ass cheeks apart. His cock stroked up and down in between.

Eliza sighed. She wanted to be filled with dick so badly. "I need you inside me."

He chuckled. "You're such a dirty girl."

"Yes."

"And my whore."

Right at that moment Eliza would be anything he wanted. "Yes. I'm your whore. Do as you will to me."

"That I will, baby." Tobias aimed his cock into her cunt and pushed inside her in one long stroke.

Eliza moaned. Even though she was soaking wet with need, it was a painful yet sweet invasion of turgid flesh filling her completely. So much dick so fast made her cry out as she tried to gain purchase with her hands against the walls. Eliza felt like the only thing holding her up was his dick.

Tobias pushed one finger into her anus. "My dick will be in there soon, baby. Would you like that?"

She jumped as he shoved another finger in "Oh yes." Eliza felt so full of him as his cock and fingers ground in and out of her ass and cunt.

"What?" His other hand slapped her ass.

Being so full of Tobias, the sudden slap made her whole body shake in excitement. Eliza had never understood the fascination of spanking but now she got it. "Please fuck my ass." The friction of his dick in her cunt as he plowed inside her made Eliza long to have her ass filled.

"What else do you need?" Tobias never missed a beat. Cock and fingers pistoned away inside her.

"Everything...anything..." Her nipples grazed the tiles and she choked at the pleasure of cold tiles against sensitive flesh.

"You will suck my dick."

Eliza stiffened, excited at his command. Although she loved sucking cock, being ordered to do it was bringing her close to coming. Rarely did she get the chance to suck Damien off as he preferred to be in control. *Fuck control*. “Yes, I want to suck cock.”

“Mine?”

“Yes please.”

“Others?”

Eliza went hot all over. “Yes.” It was so easy to tell every dirty little fantasy to a stranger.

“Do you want multiple dicks in and on you, baby?”

“Yes.”

Tobias’ pulled his dick out from her cunt and started probing at her anus. She pushed her butt back for more. As he entered she held her breath in anticipation. That there was pain didn’t surprise her. She expected that. The intense heat made up for the discomfort. She squatted, allowing him full access. As his dick pushed slowly yet firmly inside, Eliza’s held her breath, savoring the moment.

“I’m up your ass.” He stood still behind her. “Do you like being filled in such a dirty way?”

“Yes.” The heat from his cock and his chest against her back made her head spin. This was better than any treat that could be handed to her. “Move.” She needed friction.

Tobias laughed at her words, his strokes become deep and fast inside her. “What’s your ultimate fantasy?” His fingers moved around to her clit and started rubbing the tender flesh.

Eliza’s ass felt like it was on fire as his groin pummeled against her butt, each thrust and rub making her pant with need to come. “I want to be tied up and have men do whatever they want to me.” The words came out in a breathless rush. Never for one second did Eliza think that would happen but she had come this far with this man so one more step couldn’t matter.

“Like a sex slave?”

He was pounding her ass and she was enjoying every breathless second. “Yes-s-s-s” The word came out long and loud as his fingers pushed her to a screaming orgasm, that, if he wasn’t holding her up, she would have fallen to the ground in a heap.

“I’d love to tie you up.” Tobias pulled out from her.

She whimpered in disappointment. She turned around and watched as he ripped off the condom.

“Get on your on your knees now and suck me.”

The fact that it was so morally wrong made her shake with excitement.

“Do it now.”

Eliza dropped to her knees, her eyes level with his dick. She flicked her tongue out and licked the bulbous tip of his dick.

“I said suck not lick, baby.” Tobias held her head to his groin.

Her lips closed over his dick and sucked the swollen flesh inside. Eliza curled one hand around his shaft and started sliding it back and forward as she sucked.

“Play with yourself.”

Eliza didn’t need to be told twice. Usually, the idea of a second orgasm would have been laughable but she was so close to coming again it was very doable. Her hand went down to her clit and she rubbed in a familiar rhythm. Tobias groaned, his hands on her hair as she sucked on his dick. She wanted to milk him dry. She wanted to taste the cum on her lips as he came. But he had other plans.

Tobias pushed her head away and wrapped his hand around his dick pumping hard until her came over her chin and breasts, white, sticky cum sliding down her body. Eliza kept rubbing her clit as the cum dripped from her. As she came she dropped her head to the ground and panted out. She knew she was completely out of control. *And I don’t care. I loved that.*

Tobias lifted her chin. “Oh, baby, have I got plans for you.”

Chapter Three

Tobias had ordered her to lie on the bed and wait for him to come back. "Do not dress. I need you to be naked and ready for me when I require to fuck you. You are my sex slave. You will do everything I say."

"Yes."

"Say it."

"I am yours to command." His words made her more needy than Eliza thought possible. Sex slave. There to do his bidding but at the same time live out her ultimate fantasy. Any thoughts of the sheer immorality of the situation were of no consequence to Eliza. She wanted this. She needed this. It was her life. Her choice. After it was all over she could go home with a hot memory to live with.

Tobias was not gone long. He opened the door and stood and surveyed her lying naked on the bed. He looked pleased.

"Shut the door. People can see in." Anyone who passed by would see her naked on the bed.

"No" He leaned against the doorjamb.

"I don't want them to see me like this." She was exposed and vulnerable. Eliza drew her legs up against her stomach.

"You're beautiful and it would be a privilege for them."

"You're crazy. I'm anything but. Now shut the door."

Tobias smiled. "Or what? I'm in charge here. You're under my control. You will do as I say."

That idea thrilled Eliza. *I have no control. I love it.* But still, naked was something she did when it suited her. It was not for passing strangers. "I just want you to see me."

"Me or whom I choose to see you."

What did he have in mind? It was then that she saw the rope in his hand. Her heart started beating like mad. Had he taken her words about being a sex slave to heart. "That's rope." *Duh.*

"Yeah, it's not an easy thing to get around here but I found some."

"What do you plan to do with it?" *Please let it be what I think.*

"Fulfill your sex slave fantasy, baby."

The look of excitement in Eliza's eyes made his cock jerk in anticipation. Having fucked her once, Tobias wanted her again and again.

“I know what you need and I plan to make it happen.”

Any plans he had to return home to Denver had left Tobias’ mind after this beautiful lady told him of her needs. And sucking his cock? He adored ladies who understood that to control a man was to take hold of his dick and suck it. He kicked shut the door and walked to the bed. The rope he had gotten from Doris at reception. She didn’t ask why, just merely smiled.

“Lie back with your hands above your head and spread your legs.” He looked down at the newly shaved pussy. He wanted to eat that but he wanted her bound and tied up first before he did. This was a lady who wanted to lose control and he was going to enable that fantasy.

Eliza did as he bid. “Not too tight.”

“Baby, I’m in charge.” he planned to make the bindings tight enough to mark her slightly as a reminder of her time but not so much to hurt her. After roping her hands to the headboard, Tobias lifted her ass and shoved three cushions under it so her cunt and anus were fully exposed. He then bent her knees and roped them also to the headboard. She was left open and accessible.

“Um, Tobias...”

“Yes, baby.” He could see she looked worried yet he could hear the edge of excitement in her voice.

“I don’t want this.”

“Hush.”

“It hurts.”

He knew lust and excitement when he saw it. It was shining out from Eliza’s eyes. “No it doesn’t.”

“But—”

“Hush.”

“This is wrong.”

“Is it, baby? This is what you said you wanted.”

“Yes but—”

“You asked me, a complete stranger, to tie you up and fuck you. You were desperate for a man’s dick inside you.”

Eliza’s face went bright red. “A gentleman wouldn’t put it that way.”

“I’m not a gentleman and neither are my friends.”

“Friends?”

“That’s right, baby. You want to be fucked? I want to make sure you remember this night forever.”

“I thought—”

Tobias laughed. "That's your problem. You think too much. We're going to change that." He climbed onto the bed between her legs.

His hand was so close to the hot, wet core of her. Unconsciously she lifted her pelvis up for his touch. He liked how she reacted so sweetly in her need for him. "Please fuck me."

He laughed. "Oh I will fuck you but not just yet. Boys, come on in and meet a lady who needs to be fucked."

Boys? Eliza's eyes cut to the door as it opened. Three men walked in. "Um..." She vaguely remembered seeing these men sitting with Tobias when she first walked in. "Tobias?"

"Hush, baby. This is what you want and need. You're our sex slave."

Sex slave. Yes, she craved that but four men? "Yes, but—"

Whatever she had been about to say left her mind as Tobias's tongue touched her clit. Eliza whimpered under the lapping stroke of his tongue. She was soon completely oblivious to the other men who looked on as she thrashed her head side to side and begged Tobias to make her come.

Tobias lifted his head and smiled. "We're hear to please you, baby. That means giving you want you want. You want lots of dick on and in you?"

Eliza was hot and sweaty and her mouth was dry at the thought of what was about to happen. In her heart she knew she could say 'no' and stop the whole thing. But her cunt was in charge and it wanted to be filled many times over.

"Say it." Tobias' finger stroked her clit.

Eliza focused on the other men. They were well built and attractive. Their eyes were on hers. They held but lust and promise within. "Yes, I want dick." *I want everything I can take.*

"How many?"

She squirmed under his touch, "As many as possible."

"Why?"

"Because I want to be used for pleasure."

"And how would that make you feel, baby?"

"Dirty." She wanted to feel taken and used.

"And you like that."

"Yes, please fuck me."

Tobias' fingers left her clit. "Oh you'll be fucked but how and when we want."

"But —"

“Hush.” His fingers went to her lips. “Speak only when you are told to or you won’t get cock.”

Eliza could smell her own scent against her lips. “But —”

“Boys, will one of you fill the ladies mouth and keep her quiet.”

The sounds of zippers filled the air and three sturdy cocks of various sizes appeared.

“My baby likes to suck cock.”

One man, tall and blond approached her with an eager erect cock. “Open wide and suck me inside.”

As the head breached her lips and touched her tongue Eliza sighed. She loved the idea of being made to do something against her will. Tied and bound she could only obey. Her eyes met Tobias’. He smiled knowingly. *Oh yeah. He understands me better than Damien ever could.* She sucked on the dick in her mouth, enjoying the sound of the man groaning. Another man pulled off his jeans and approached her. He climbed onto the bed and crawled between her legs. His enormous cock was high and hard and Eliza felt her cunt contract in readiness of being filled.

“Condom.” Tobias threw one to the man.

Her eyes were on the rubber as it rolled down the shaft before her. This man was bigger than any man she had ever had. “Um...” she mumbled around the cock in her mouth.

“Hush. Don’t talk. Just enjoy it. You’re here for us to do what we want.” Tobias looked at the man about to penetrate Eliza. “And, man, not her ass. Her ass belongs to me.”

The man between her legs straddled her hips his dick probing at the entrance of her cunt. She was torn between sucking and watching. As he entered her body she closed her eyes as the feeling of intense pressure overwhelmed her. She was wet and ready but was anyone ever ready enough for an enormous dick like this? In one massive shove he pushed right into her and stopped.

Oh. My. God. Fucking huge. Woman killed by cock. News at six.

“How does that feel sugar?”

Her mouth slid off the dick in her mouth. “Fantastic.” There was no other word for it. *But why wasn’t he moving?*

“Good. Dwayne, fill me.”

Fill him? The last man pulled out a condom and some lube. She continued to suck and watch in fascination as he worked the rubber and lube over his rigid cock. Eliza’s eyes cut to Tobias.

He stood and watched her as if what she was thinking and feeling was of the utmost importance to him. If it wasn't such a dirty situation, Eliza would have called that sweet. But there was nothing sweet about animalistic fucking. It was hungry and raw and all about coming.

The weight of the man inside her increased as the other man climbed on top of him and penetrated his anus. This pushed the dick even further inside her. The cock in her mouth was removed and cum was sprayed on her breasts. The man inside her leaned over and licked her cum-soaked nipples as the man in his ass thrust back and forward inside him. It was the most intense sex she had ever experienced. A mouth was sucking on her breasts as a dick reamed out her cunt while he was being taken in the ass by another man. Eliza moaned and shrieked at the pleasure. It was not just the physicality of the situation but also the mental realization of what was happening to the other man was a turn on. Their hard masculine grunts of satisfaction were thrilling to hear. As the man inside her came, he collapsed on her. The weight was obvious but not unpleasant. Like the ropes that bound her, the weight forced her to submit to everything that was being done to her and that was a turn on. Before she had time to catch breath Tobias was at her mouth, his cock at her lips. Eliza swallowed him eagerly inside and sucked.

“Do you want to taste my cum?”

She nodded. Eliza would do whatever he asked.

“Good girls wouldn't be so dirty.”

Her mouth left Tobias' dick for a moment. She smiled. She was still penetrated by the two men on her body and she was happy to suck dick so being classified as a good girl was moot.

“I want you to come inside me. I want to taste you on my lips.” Her mouth fastened back on Tobias. The two men climbed off her body and began kissing. Eliza almost missed their weight. The man whose dick she sucked first was now taking his place between her legs, filling her with hard cock. Eliza gave into the push and pull rhythm of the dick inside her willingly. She was so close to coming that a couple more thrusts and she'd be there.

Tobias pulled his dick away from her lips. “Untie her, boys. I need that ass in the air.”

“But I haven't tasted you.”

“Baby, you will.”

Chapter Four

Eliza was bent over a chair with Tobias' condom-covered dick up her ass. She was at his mercy and she loved it. She pushed back into him for more. Eliza wanted to feel every hard thrust and jerk as his hips pummeled her ass. She opened her mouth as she sighed and a cock pushed in between her lips. While normally a woman who believed in empowerment and not being used by anyone, this was different. This was all about her and giving in to pleasure on her terms. She had told Tobias what she wanted and he fulfilled it. Another cock came into her line of vision. Eliza lapped and sucked on each in turn until each dick was red and shiny from her spit. When they came, cum sprayed on her shoulders down her neck and onto her breasts. Another cock took their place as Tobias rode her ass hard and deep. Her mouth left the cock she was sucking on. "Harder—please."

Tobias chuckled. "I love it when you beg." He pulled slightly out and shoved back in hard.

Once more her mouth closed around the head of a dick and sucked. This was what she wanted. It was what she craved. *This is the best damn holiday ever.* Eliza felt the sudden jerking of Tobias as he came. She had not orgasmed yet. But that was okay. This was about giving pleasure to others. It was about being used at their will and that was more important to Eliza. The heat of Tobias' body infused her. The man at her lips pulled out and jerked off over her chin. Cum dripped down onto the floor.

"Bloody hell." She was wet, sticky and had been thoroughly used. *I feel pretty damn good.*

"Is that Aussie for fantastic?" Tobias asked as he helped her stand up straight.

"Oh, yes."

"Boys," said Tobias as he turned to her friends. "You can leave us now."

"But I want another ride."

That amused and thrilled Eliza.

"The lady needs a break." Tobias was firm.

The three men left grumbling.

Tobias pulled Eliza into his arms. She was naked, sweaty and cum soaked. "How do you feel?"

"Like I've been shagged within an inch of my life. I need a shower." She allowed Tobias to take her hand and lead the way.

"And then?"

Eliza looked at him with interest. *What else did he have in mind?*

“Ever been with a woman?”

This was not something that had ever interested Eliza. “No and I don’t want to. I like dick.”

“No lesbian fantasies?”

“Oh hell no.” Eliza would support anyone in their right to love another regardless of sex but she didn’t do women.

“So what would you like to do now? What fantasy can I make real.”

He was sexy and sweet. “I want...” Eliza hesitated. Why, she wasn’t sure. She had told Tobias everything. It was unlikely he would be shocked after what she had done with him.

“Yes?”

“I want to have sex in public.”

Tobias grinned and nodded his head. “You like the idea of being caught? Of being seen with your legs in the air as you ride a hard dick.”

“Yes.”

“I know the perfect place.”

* * * * *

“A strip club? I told you I’m not into women.” And from what Eliza could see there were a lot of them. Naked and dancing around for cash.

“I know, but I am.”

“You’re supposed to be here with me not watching them.”

“Jealous?” Tobias looked pleased.

“Yes — no — I mean we mean nothing to each other. We’re strangers.” *Who indulged in amazing sex and I now don’t want him looking at other women, which is mad as I have had multiple men as he watched on. Double standards? Jealousy? Or just damn lucky for me?*

“Are we?”

The way Tobias looked at her made her realize that wasn’t exactly true. Maybe they started out that way but he understood her more than Damien ever had. Eliza surveyed the female strippers. They had bodies to die for. “They’re stunning.”

“You could do that.”

Eliza snorted. “No, I’m not like them.”

“Why do you say that?”

“The way they move. It’s so sensual.”

“As are you,” Tobias replied.

Yeah, he was sweet. Blinded by sex but sweet. “I’m not.”

“Take off your panties and sit on my lap.”

Eliza hesitated for only a moment. It was not like anyone would ever see her again in this place or even Resort City for that matter. If they remembered her bare-assed, sitting on her boyfriend’s lap, then hopefully they would smile as they did. After the wild sex they had enjoyed at the hotel, Tobias had bought her a short, casual, strappy sundress. It barely covered her ass and, due to the thin straps, she couldn’t wear a bra. Eliza felt naked. *And I like it.* She remembered the woman she had bumped into at the Sea Shanty Inn. Eliza had wanted to be free and voluptuous as she was. *Now I am. Still...*

“Someone will see me.” *Though the lights are dim...*

“That’s the point, baby. It’s what you wanted. Public sex.”

“Oh, right.” Eliza looked around. No one appeared to be paying much attention to them. Their eyes were glued to the strippers.

“Come on, baby. This is about letting go.”

Eliza took a deep breath and stood up. Tobias was right. This was what she wanted. She lifted her skirt and tried as decorously as she could to pull her panties off. But that was impossible. After an unavoidable flash of bare ass, she sat down on Tobias’ lap facing him. Again, Eliza looked around her. People could be doing anything and she wouldn’t know or see it. She felt his hands pull up her dress exposing her ass. With her eyes on his, Eliza reached for his zipper and pulled it down.

“Condom,” she breathed out, almost scared to break the illicitness of the moment. Between the two of them, a rubber was soon rolled over his impatient dick. Eliza rose up and sank down on Tobias’ cock. As the heat filled her she sighed.

Tobias pulled her top down, exposing her breasts. He sucked on one nipple as she rode him. Eliza no longer cared if anyone watched or was appalled. All she wanted was to please Tobias and in turn please herself.

Eliza didn’t see the stripper come over to them, but she soon felt another set of lips latched onto her other nipple. Initially, Eliza was stunned but that soon turned to pleasure under the woman’s mouth. The dual sensation of both nipples being sucked was so exciting that Eliza quickened her rhythm as she knew she would be coming soon. When the subtle spotlight locked on them Eliza couldn’t say. She did, however, cry out long and loud as the

orgasm shook her body. And the sound of applause from those watching? *Priceless.*

“You’re amazing, baby.” Tobias came so hard within Eliza that he thought he’d explode into a million pieces. No woman had turned him on like this in the longest time.

She remained on his cock. “Everyone is watching.”

“Yes.” Tobias scrabbled around and found his wallet under his ass and handed the stripper some notes.

Eliza pulled the strap of her dress up to cover her breasts. “Now I have to climb off you as ladylike as possible.”

Tobias laughed. “You’ll always be a lady, baby.” He helped her off and pulled her back down on his lap so he had his arms under her breasts. Seeing her enjoy the other woman’s mouth on her nipple had made him hotter than ever. “Did you enjoy being sucked by the stripper?”

“Yes, but I would prefer your mouth on me.”

Tobias leaned in and kissed Eliza. The craziest thing was he felt like they had known each other forever. It was madness, of course. They had only just met and they had hardly discussed anything deep and meaningful. They had fucked like animals. *But then sex does bring life down to a basic level of understanding.*

Back at the car, Tobias looked at Eliza.

“What?”

“I’m hard.” It was like he had the sudden power to regenerate an erection just looking at Eliza.

She jumped and looked around her. “Here?”

“Ever had sex on a car?” Tobias gently pushed her back to the hood. If at any time she asked him to stop he would. This was not about pain. It was all about mutual pleasure. If it wasn’t reciprocated then Tobias wasn’t interested. He chuckled as he watched Eliza trying to jump up on the hood. “What? No panties?”

“I left them on the floor in the strip club.”

Tobias put his hands around her waist and helped to lift her up onto the car. “You are such a dirty girl.”

“But you like it.” Eliza pulled Tobias towards her.

When her lips met his, Tobias held her close against him. He loved the taste and feel of Eliza against his body. Some women just fit better than others. He kissed her thinking about how she would like Denver and the stuff they could do there. Tobias lifted his head and looked at Eliza.

“What?”

Taking Eliza back home? The idea was crazy. She was on holiday for a specific reason. He had gone to Resort City for sex and had found it. Neither was there looking for commitment. Eliza would go home and each of them would have a great memory.

Then why can't I stop seeing Eliza in my house in Denver?

“Are you okay?” She looked concerned.

“Of course.” Tobias pushed her back on the hood and flicked up her skirt. He stepped back slightly and searched for a condom. Once on, he moved in close and smiled down at her. She looked beautiful with the moon shining on her hair and her arms reaching out for him. “Incoming, baby.”

“Fuck me hard, Tobias.”

As he plunged once more into her body, Tobias grunted with satisfaction. This was where he wanted to be. With Eliza and inside Eliza. *She is my woman. Now how the hell am I going to keep her here?*

Chapter Five

When they returned to the hotel, Tobias excused himself and left Eliza alone to think. She didn't regret anything that had happened. It was what she wanted. She wanted sex. She wanted to be out of control. Tobias had understood and given her that. Tobias. *How am I going to leave him behind?* While it wasn't love—it was too soon to contemplate that—there was a definite connection there. Maybe some would call it purely the lust of fuck buddies but it was something more than just flesh and humping. There was a feeling of meant to be about all of this. That she walked into that hotel at an obscure seaside town in the US and saw him was like kismet. That he was a man who not only gave but took therefore fulfilling her fantasies without questioning her motives was like a gift. She had been worried how to approach a man and articulate her desires. That Tobias came to her and saw nothing odd in her need was fate.

He had told her he was from Denver. That was like saying the moon in relation to Australia. While the distance was not insurmountable, it wasn't convenient either so there was no point getting too attached.

"Not like I'm falling in love or anything," Eliza stopped and thought about that. *Nah*. Lust was not love was it? It was a raw, at times incoherent need that gripped you. Love was more a growing understanding of wanting to give another pleasure and happiness. Eliza thought about that for a moment. *We have given enough pleasure. I feel happy. Hmm...*

Tobias came back to her room letting himself in with her key. "Are you okay?"

"Of course." *Other than the fact I have this sudden attachment to you that I'm not sure how I'm going to deal with when I have to go home*. It was all terribly unsophisticated. Eliza was sure the correct etiquette was to fuck, shake hands and move on. She didn't doubt that was what Tobias planned to do. *Hell, he'd travelled to this Resort City for the promise of sex with a blonde. I know where his head is. To him this is lust. Nothing more. Get a grip, Eliza. Fuck buddies don't have happy endings*.

"You look a little concerned about something."

"Probably just jet lag or something," Eliza smiled at him, her eyes memorizing the liquid darkness of his. The most

important thing about all of this was an excellent memory to take home with her. *Just keep remembering that, woman.*

“Well, if you’re feeling up to it, we’re going to the beach.”

Eliza had seen the beach Resort City had to offer out the window of her room. It was no Gold Coast.

“Are we?” She would have preferred to stay naked and have sex with Tobias in the room.

“Yeah. Trust me. You’ll enjoy it.”

* * * * *

“A nudist beach? I never saw this in the brochure.” Eliza watched a parade of asses, boobs, and genitals pass by where they had dropped their towels on a fine, white sandy stretch of beach. It was a privately owned strip of land that only the naked could enjoy—so the sign out front said. “Be naked, be yourself and enjoy.” That was hard for Elizabeth to do as naked bodies wandered by. *Good grief some people were scary when naked. Despite what some may espouse, the naked body was not a beautiful thing. In some cases it was quite horrifying.*

“Strip.” Tobias started removing his clothes.

“I don’t know...” *But then I look so much better than some of these people and I have been naked a lot over the past day.*

“Baby, you do naked so well.”

“Really?” Eliza’s eyes locked on the now very naked Tobias. He took her breath away. Lean and muscular with a killer smile. *Damn, how am I going to leave him behind?*

“I don’t know.” Naked with Tobias was one thing. Naked in a dimly lit strip club was doable. But out in the blinding daylight? “People will be watching.”

“Hush.” Once more his finger went to her lips. “You’ll enjoy this.”

Against her better judgment and under playful cajoling from Tobias, Eliza stripped off her clothes and took Tobias’ hand. It was weird strolling along a beach buck naked. While being nude with Tobias was fun, she did wonder what other people were thinking. Was it thoughts of freedom? Adventure? Being naughty? Or in the case of the man playing with his dick as he walked along, just there to jack off?

On the whole, most people didn’t look at their fellow nudists. Except Eliza. She couldn’t help but look. She found it hard at times not to stare at some of the bodies on display. Some were gorgeous. Others made her feel so much better about her own.

She told herself it was cathartic to stare, that she was making herself feel better. *Uh huh.*

They walked back to where their towels were under some spindly trees that provided some form of shade.

“Suck me.”

Eliza looked around her. Other than the man playing with himself everyone seemed to be keeping their hands to themselves. “Here?”

“No, here.” Tobias pointed to his erect dick.

She wanted to. Sucking dick was a most enjoyable task. It gave her an incomparable feeling of power. “What if...”

“Someone sees?” Tobias responded, his voice knowing.

“Who cares? This is about our pleasure.” He dropped to his knees and lay spread out on the towel. “Now suck me. I know you want to.”

Yes she did. Eliza liked seeing her man lose control. *My man?* She gave herself a brief mental shake. *Get a grip, woman.*

“Everything okay, baby?”

“Oh yeah, just thinking about gripping.” Eliza dropped down beside him, straddling his legs and leaning down over his dick.

“Grip me tight, baby.”

Eliza grabbed hold of his shaft. She loved the feel of a hard dick. There was power there, although fleeting, that made her feel alive and in charge of what was happening to her. She dropped her head down and started sucking. When she heard him growl in pleasure, she smiled. There was something so hot about making a man come.

“I want to taste you this time.” She wanted to suck his essence down and remember that when she was back home. *Back home. Where the hell am I going to find another Tobias?* More groans from Tobias made her come back to reality. *Focus. Pleasure first. Whining could be done on the plane back home.* She set to her task in earnest. Eliza lapped and sucked, her tongue sliding down to his balls where she sucked one then another inside her mouth. Going down on Tobias was a feast.

“Get up, baby.”

“What?” Eliza mumbled as her mouth was pushed off his dick. “But I haven’t finished.”

Tobias laughed. “I want to lick your cunt. Sit on my face.”

“Won’t that hurt?” She was no lightweight and, as much as she wanted his mouth eating her pussy, she wanted him alive and not suffocated under her.

Tobias laughed. “No, trust me. Stand up and then move around to lie down on top of me so your pussy is over my mouth. And no, who cares if anyone sees. This is about us. No one else.”

Eliza did as he asked. Her mouth at his dick. His mouth between her legs already licking her. “Ooooh, that feels so good.”

“Now enjoy your lunch while I enjoy mine.”

She squirmed over his body as wave after wave of pleasure gripped her. What Tobias could do with his tongue was amazing. In turn, Eliza fisted his dick and sucked the length of it inside her. His hips bucked under her.

“I’m going to come.” Tobias’ voice was hoarse.

“So come.” She wanted to taste him.

“Are you sure, baby? You can spit it out.”

“Oh hell no. I want you inside me in every way possible.”

She giggled as he shoved his tongue inside her cunt and begun to thrust. “Suck my clit.”

“I give the orders remember?”

“I beg you, please suck my clit.”

“Even though we’re in public and someone will see you?”

“Yes. Now shut up and let’s suck. I need to come.” His laughter made her smile as once more her mouth descended on his dick. Having never swallowed cum she was unsure how she would like it. But there was no need to worry. The taste, while bitter and musky, was not unpleasant. She sucked down every drop.

“Stop—you’re killing me.” He groaned in ecstasy.

Eliza moved so she was squatting over his face. She saw someone stop and watch briefly. Well, it wasn’t something you saw everyday. Let ‘em watch her fun. She ground her cunt up and down in a rhythm designed to make her come.

“Oh Tobias,” Eliza yelled as the most exquisite sensation tore through her body. She shuddered over him, her legs weak. Fearing she would fall, she lifted one then the other leg and then scooted down beside him. Their lips met and the combined taste of their bodies was shared between them.

“I love being with you, baby.” Tobias hugged her close.

“And I love you.” *Damn. That wasn’t supposed to come out like that.* Eliza knew by the shocked look on his face that she had said the absolutely wrong thing. As they lay there close together, she wondered how she was going to fix it. But then how

did one go back from the realization of loving someone to just sex? *And do I want to?*

Chapter Six

“He checked out, honey.” Doris told her when Eliza approached reception.

“Of course he did,” Eliza muttered out loud. She had done the one thing she should never have done. Sex was fine. Dirty was excellent. But love? Oh no. That was bad.

Doris looked concerned. “You okay?”

“Oh yeah. I’m fine. *Not. Really what did I expect? Him to say I love you back? Marry me?* It was dirty sex they had indulged in. There was no forever in that. She had allowed him and others the use of her body and she had enjoyed it. She didn’t regret that. But why would he want any more than that? She had been available and willing. He liked that. He got her body and she got her fantasy fulfilled. End of story.

“Men suck,” Doris said reaching out a beautifully manicured, albeit masculine, hand.

Eliza smiled. She was about to point out to Doris that she was actually a man but decided against it. If Doris was happy as she was, who was Eliza to want to burst that bubble? “I knew what I was doing.”

“Yeah, but it still hurts when it’s over.”

“Yep, it does.” It felt like a piece of her was missing and that was crazy as Tobias was not a part of her life. He was part of an entertainment package she had enjoyed while at the hotel. To pay for it she had to suffer a little pain. Anyway, who was dumb enough to think they could fall in love over a dirty weekend? *Only you, Eliza.*

“What now?”

“Well, I have a three month visa but I’m thinking I’ll go back home to Australia.” There was no point mooning around Resort City. Tobias had gone and she had done what she had set out to achieve.

A very familiar voice came up behind her. “No you won’t, baby.”

Eliza spun around to see Tobias. She was thrilled, stunned and bordering on crying and throwing herself into his arms. *He didn’t leave me.*

“What are you doing here?”

“Coming to get you.”

Yay. I love you. Kiss me. Oh, calm down, woman. "Why?" Who cares? He's here you numbskull.

"Why do you think?"

"I have no idea." *Please tell me so I don't completely jump to the wrong conclusion.*

Tobias took her hands. "I'll admit that love thing threw me there for awhile."

"Yeah, I'm sorry about —"

"Hush. Let me explain. I'm no saint. I wanted to fuck you and I was intrigued at how much you wanted to be taken. The idea of helping you discover more appealed to me. I loved watching your reaction to each cock and thrust. It was novel and new and it made me feel less jaded about stuff."

Eliza smiled at the thought. "So you felt altruistic and benevolent?" That was both funny and weird.

"Not quite. I wanted to fuck you senseless and get my rocks off but during all that the delight in your eyes made me realize that it was going to be very hard to walk away from you." Tobias's eyes locked with hers. "Some people have a habit of getting under your skin straight away."

"Me?"

"Yeah you, baby."

"But you did walk away, Tobias. You checked out."

Doris nodded. She was hanging on every word that was being said.

"Yeah, but that was only to get my car re-fueled ready to hit the road back to Denver."

Ah, of course he'd be going home. The man had a life.

"Oh, so you're going back to work and your normal life?"

"Yes, but not quite so normal as it was."

Yeah, my life will never be the same again and that was a good thing. That was the reason she travelled to the US. *To change my life. I didn't plan on Tobias though.*

"I'm going to head back to Australia." *Probably moon over you. Eat too much chocolate and wonder what the hell I ever saw in Damien after being with you.*

"No you're not, baby."

"Huh?" Eliza looked at Doris. The blond trannie looked excited. *What am I missing here?*

"You're coming with me to Denver. I have a massive carton of condoms and a need to fuck you senseless at every stop along the way."

There is a God. “Really?”

“Oh yeah.” Tobias pulled her into his arms, his hands on her ass. “We need to be together to work out whatever this thing is between us. It’s more than lust and I want to be with you.”

Doris was teary-eyed. “That’s so beautiful.” She swiped away a tear, dragging mascara along under her eye.

“I also want you to try any man who interests you because I know you need to do that.”

Eliza was agog. *I’m going to Denver with Tobias.* She reached over and snagged a tissue from Doris’ desk. “I don’t want anyone else to play with if I have you.” Her hand dropped down to his groin and massaged it.

Tobias groaned. “Oh, you shouldn’t have done that.”

“Why not?” She toyed with the bulge in his jeans.

“My plan was to collect you and your things and hit the road. Now I’m going to have to fuck you very hard right now.”

“Mercy!” Doris moved from behind the desk. “The back room’s free. Can I watch? I love a good romance.”

Tobias pulled on Eliza’s hand and moved them to it.

Eliza laughed with excitement. A man she had just met wanted more of her time. The idea thrilled her. Oh yeah sure, maybe nothing more than a road trip to Denver would come out of it. Maybe they would part as dear friends. Maybe they would never see each other again. But maybe, just maybe, something more would come from it. When she looked in Tobias’ eyes she saw a future she never imagined could exist for her.

“Yeah, you can watch.”

Tobias looked at Doris. “But no touching.”

Doris sniffed. “Spoilsport.” She raced back to the desk to put the closed sign out.

“I need to be inside you, baby.”

“And I’m burning up for you.” They had barely been apart yet the need between them was too great for even a short break.

They went into the back room. The pool cleaner was there on his break.

“Manny, what are you doing here?” Doris looked at him with interest.

As lustful as she was, Eliza noted a similar gleam in Manny’s eyes. *Interesting.*

“I’m on a break.”

“Ignore them,” Tobias commanded as he began pulling at Eliza’s clothes. “I need you naked.”

“Yes please.” She started tearing at his. She needed his hot flesh against hers.

Doris leaned against a wall and looked at Manny. “I’m just here to watch.”

“You don’t want to join in?” Manny stood up and moved towards her.

“I’m a man.”

Manny nodded. “I know.”

“Really, Manny?” Doris was agog and interested.

“Oh yeah.” He crooked his finger at her. “Get over here, Doris.”

“Oooh...” Doris fell into his arms.

Meanwhile, a very naked Tobias bent an equally naked Eliza over a chair. “Damn, I need a condom.” He hurried back to his jeans and scrabbled through his pockets until he found one. Tobias turned and looked at her waiting ass. “Beautiful.”

Eliza giggled. “This is like a dream where everything is the reverse of what it should be. Bad is good and good is bad.”

“No, it’s not.” Tobias slapped her ass. “This is our reality and I love it.”

So did Eliza. “Please fuck me hard, Tobias.”

“Oh yeah.” He moved in behind her and in one long thrust his dick was buried deep in her cunt and he had two fingers in her ass.

“Oh-h-h-h, I love your dick.” If she took nothing else back as a souvenir, Eliza wanted to remember the heat of him buried deep within her.

“And you make my dick verrrry happy.”

Eliza smiled. That she gave him joy was perfect. “I can’t see what they’re doing.” It was awfully sweet to Eliza that Manny was attracted to Doris.

Tobias plowed in and out of her cunt as his fingers toyed with her anus. “I don’t want to know.”

“But— ”

“Hush, baby, and enjoy.”

And she did. His body rocked hers as Tobias himself had rocked her neat orderly little world. When he shuddered against her as he came, Eliza was not worried about coming. She wanted the fullness and closeness Tobias gave.

Tobias, though, wanted more. “Turn around.” When she did he dropped to his knees and placed his mouth in her pussy and sucked on her clit.

Eliza buried her hands in Tobias' hair and pushed her pelvis against him. He was relentless in his quest to make her come. He lapped and sucked and toyed with her until she collapsed in his arms, tired but happy.

"Eliza, baby?"

"Yeah?"

"This love thing?"

She smiled. "Uh huh?"

"I don't want to let you down."

The concern in his face touched her deeply. "Hush, Tobias. All will be good."

Epilogue

Four and a half months later at the Brisbane airport, Eliza waited impatiently at gate twenty-two in the International terminal for a glimpse of Tobias. It had been six weeks since she'd seen and tasted him in the flesh. Leaving the US was hard after their trip to Denver. She had enjoyed the most perfect time with Tobias. They had taken every second to enjoy each others bodies. They had talked about everything and anything as they drove along. He enthralled her and the countryside dazzled her. It was so different from Australia. But more than all that was the luxury of lying in bed with Tobias as he told her his dreams and when he listened to her desires. She had never felt so safe or loved.

Eliza was wild to see him. Absence did indeed make the heart grow fonder. She searched the crowds of people pushing through the gate for that one face she knew so well. Eliza was dying to kiss him. A good old-fashioned kiss of hands and arms and bodies touching that ensured her she wasn't dreaming and that he did exist.

When she caught a glimpse of him, Eliza threw any thoughts of decorum out the window as she ran to him, pushing people out of the way in her need to be with him.

Tobias saw her and quickened his pace, catching Eliza as she jumped into his arms and wrapped her legs around his waist. The kiss was just as she planned. A hungry, need filled sharing between soul mates.

"I've missed you so much."

"I thought I'd go crazy not seeing you. I love you."

And that was the best gift Tobias could ever give her. "I love you back."

"Oh, baby, I need you so much. It's been hell these past weeks without being able to bury myself inside you." Tobias

kissed her hard, his hands grasping her ass as he carried her through the terminal.

Eliza could feel his dick pressing into her stomach. Six weeks of her own fingers had not relieved any tension within. “I need you now.”

“Oh hell yeah. Bathroom?”

“Nah, too crowded and smelly.” Eliza thought frantically where they could go and have sex before they exploded in frustration. The car park was the best option. Besides, she was paying a phenomenal amount of money to park at the airport. Having sex in her car would make it worth the cost and if they shocked a few then that would be a bonus. Eliza slid from his arms and took his hand. “Car park. Now. You. Inside me. Hurry.”

“Hush.” Tobias took one of her hands in his and leaned in to her, lips almost touching. “But let’s run.”

The End



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