

PASSION'S HOPE ADULT EXCERPT TWO

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As soon as the door closed behind them, the room seemed to exhale. People around Charlie resumed their conversations and began moving around the room. For a few seconds, Charlie just stood there, still stunned by the scene she'd just witnessed. Blinking to clear her vision, she started to turn her head back toward the food table but instead found herself staring at that gorgeous man with the tattoos over every inch of visible skin. He beckoned to his shorter companion. The two of them walked over to the next dais and mounted the steps. The shorter man began to strip while the larger man simply stood and watched. His erection was a hard bulge behind the leather of his pants. It was a wonder the fabric didn't split.

The crowd, sensing something extraordinary was about to happen, stopped milling aimlessly about and began to gather in front of this new spectacle. Unable to look away from those two sexy men, Charlie let herself be swept along with the tide of people positioning themselves to watch whatever was about to unfold.

The shorter man stripped off his vest, pants and biker boots, revealing a perfectly toned body. Broad chest, rippling abs, bulging arms and legs. And that cock! *Oh, my God!* Thick, heavy, a full nine or ten inches long, standing straight up, nearly touching his belly button. Charlie's mouth was actually watering.

The taller man directed his partner onto the spanking bench and strapped him to it. He bent over him, whispering something in his ear, reaching through his legs to grab his scrotum, eliciting a hissing gasp from the bound man. He manipulated the pendant sac, speaking to the younger man in a low voice, saying something that Charlie couldn't hear. Then he straightened, sending a house sub over to a cabinet to fetch something. When she came back, she handed him a box. Charlie's heart stopped when she saw what he pulled out of the box. An anal plug!

Suddenly her own ass tightened up and she could barely breathe as memories assailed her. Perry Bradford, strapping her to a physician's exam table, spreading her legs high and wide, forcing soapy, cold-water enemas into her, compelling her to hold them inside by shoving a plug up her ass. The pain from the abdominal cramping had been excruciating. The pain from the plugs even worse. And the first time he'd raped her ass, he had been so rough he'd torn her, making her bleed. Just thinking about it had her clutching her belly as a wave of nausea swept through her.

Forcing herself to remain upright, she blew a series of short, shallow panting breaths through her mouth to ward off the impending panic attack. Fighting a wave of dizziness, she gave herself a mental shake. *Focus. Focus. Remember why you're here. You need to get food and get out!*

But she couldn't move. Unable to tear her eyes away, she watched as the big man inserted first one, then two fingers into the other man's anus, stretching him somewhat before starting to insert the plug, talking to him the entire time, giving his body time to adjust to the invasion. And it was clear that the younger man was so aroused, he was actually enjoying having his ass penetrated, something that baffled her.

Then the punishment began. Twenty swats on the bound man's ass, blows that were so hard they could be heard above the driving, relentlessly thumping beat of the music. By the time the twentieth blow landed, the big man was drenched in sweat and his partner's ass was a bright, fiery red. Charlotte felt hot just looking at it. Either that or it was suddenly extremely warm in

here. Actually, it *was* extremely warm in here. So warm, in fact, she was sweating profusely and feeling slightly lightheaded.

She let out the breath she didn't even know she'd been holding, still watching, spellbound, as the grizzly bear began turning the plug inside the man's ass. He pulled it partway out, and released it, drawing back his hand and delivering a resounding blow along his partner's ass crease. A blow that slammed the plug all the way back in. The smaller man screamed, but it didn't seem to Charlie to be a scream of pain. More like ecstasy. The big man repeated the cycle nine more times, shouting as he delivered the last blow, "Come! Come for your Daddy!" and the man's body exploded in a series of seizure-like convulsions as cum shot from his cock all over him and the leather surface of the spanking bench.

The big Daddy Dom reached between the bound man's legs, grabbing his cock and milking the last drops of his cum from him. Then he scooped up a big blob of it on his fingertip and held it to the other man's mouth. "Open," he directed. Watching those lips close around the cum-covered fingertip sent hot cream gushing between Charlie's thighs. *Holy fuck!*

She watched as the big Dom released the straps binding the younger man, helping him to his feet then putting his arms around him, helping him to stand. He accepted a blanket from one of the other DM's, draping it around his partner. Then he did something that made everyone gasp. He held the man's head and gave him a deep kiss, claiming dominion over his mouth as he'd claimed dominion over his body. When they broke apart, there was a burst of applause, including whistles and shouts from all the DM's as the younger man stumbled back over to the stool to put on his clothes.

As he was stamping his feet into his boots, he half turned and his gaze snagged on Charlie's. Her heart froze. Neither one of them was able to look away. His pupils dilated, nearly obliterating his green irises, turning his eyes nearly black. With deliberate slowness he let his eyes travel up her endlessly long legs, enjoying every inch of the journey.

Stunned by the intensity of his stare, Charlie stopped breathing, stopped moving, stopped thinking. Like a butterfly pinned to a display board, she just stood there, being devoured by his gaze.

Uh-oh. Now the other Dom, the big one, the most intimidating person she'd ever seen, was looking straight at her too, both their gazes fixed on her as if she were the only other person in the room. *Oh, crap.* Without taking their eyes from her the two men started walking directly toward her.

Holy fuck!