

MASTERING THE PROFESSOR, BOOK THREE, TRAINING TO BE TAKEN- EXCERPT

With a sigh, she placed the palms of her hands on his hot, tattooed skin just above his shoulder blades, stroking down and all around. The dragon was magnificent. But Gage Rutherford was even more magnificent. His hard, rippling muscles, the smooth satin of his skin captured her as nothing else ever had. Closing her eyes, she leaned forward and rested her cheek against his spine between her hands, drawing his heady masculine scent deep into her lungs. Despite all the orgasms he had just given her downstairs, she was ready for more. Her clit was throbbing with newly awakened need.

Turning her cheek slightly, she pressed her lips to the inked lines on his skin, the dragon's scales shimmering in shades of blue, aqua, and purple.

"It's so beautiful," she breathed as she began placing kisses randomly across his back. "So powerful. I've never seen anything like it. It's...you," she finished lamely, frustrated by her lack of ability to summon up the words she wanted. Her brain had been pulsed in a blender.

She continued kissing him, moving lower and lower as she did so until she found herself on her knees, gripping his thighs, brushing her lips across the dragon's tail in a flurry of kisses, following it over the curvature of his ass cheek. As her mouth moved lower, he turned, allowing her to follow the sinuous tattoo as it twined around his thigh, all the way down to his calf.

He reached down and grabbed her hair, pulling her head up, studying her face. She returned his scrutiny through half-closed lids, her eyes unfocused, dazed with lust. His cock was mere inches from her mouth. She could see the beads of pre-cum seeping from the slit, smell his earthy musk. She tried to move her head forward and take it into her mouth, but his grip on her hair kept her in place.

"Open your mouth, Ms. Burke and stick out your tongue."

She did. He grabbed his cock and began tapping it against her tongue. When she whimpered and tried to pull it back into her mouth, he gave her hair a painful yank and jerked her upward, making her cry out.

"Did I tell you to close your mouth?"

"No, no, Sir."

Loosening his grip only enough to allow her to sink back down onto her legs, he waited for her to open her mouth and once again stick out her tongue. Again he tapped his cock against it, each slap harder than the previous one, moving back and forth between her tongue and her cheeks until she was gasping for every sobbing breath.

He paused. "Do you know what I want, Ms. Burke?" he asked, his voice a growl.

"No, Sir."

He slapped her with it three more times, then rested the tip on her tongue before releasing it. "I want you to suck my cock," he went on. "I want you to take me into that beautiful mouth of yours all the way to the back of your throat. I want you to suck and lick and nibble as if cock is the most delicious treat in the world."

With a deep sucking motion that hollowed her cheeks, she simultaneously lowered her head, her lips widening around his thickness as she consumed him.

His hips jerked and his face tightened in an expression of agony/ecstasy as he watched one of his favorite sights. His dick disappearing into a beautiful woman's mouth.

"*Jesus*, little girl!" The words exploded from him, like bursts from a cannon. "You're so fucking good at that!"

Wrapping her hand around the base of his cock, she worshipped it with her lips, her teeth, her tongue, her face, kissing, licking, sucking, and caressing. Toggling the piercing in his glans with her tongue and the roof of her mouth. Tormenting the ring at the base of his balls with her lips and teeth, tugging and twisting until he arched backward in a rigid bow, his entire body vibrating with tension, a long, low, guttural groan rupturing his throat as she pleased him.

Fingers still twisted through her hair, he gripped her head between both hands, holding her still while he flexed his hips back and forth, fucking her mouth, so aroused it took a supreme effort to keep his strokes under his strict control. Until his body gave one final jerk and he stiffened, driving his cock deep into her throat. She swallowed around him and he detonated, shooting his cum down her throat.

Withdrawing only far enough to allow her to drag in a breath, he pushed back in, releasing a second burst of cum as she struggled to hold him. Pulling out once more, he allowed her to cough and gag and catch her breath before once again inserting it in her mouth and telling her to suck.

She flexed her muscles, hollowing her cheeks and sucking noisily until she had milked him of every drop of cum.