

## PASSION'S FURY ADULT EXCERPT ONE

### PASSION'S FURY – ADULT EXCERPT

Ash carried her into the bathroom and set her down on the toilet. “Bathroom first,” he said with a wink, pulling her shorts and panties down to her knees before she could utter a word of protest, “followed by hot, naughty, nekkid sex.”

*Oh, yeah.*

Quickly squeezing a roll of toothpaste onto her toothbrush, he handed it to her, then left her alone to pee and brush her teeth. “Ash!” she shouted through a mouth full of toothpaste foam, but it was Caleb who came back through the door.

He took the toothbrush from her and handed her an empty plastic cup. “Spit.” He then handed her a cup of water so she could rinse her mouth while he rinsed off the toothbrush in the sink. When he was done rinsing the plastic cups, Simon joined them carrying a stainless steel bowl and a couple of towels. Caleb bent down and pulled her shorts and panties the rest of the way off. When she made a tiny sound, he just leveled a look at her—a scorching, heated, possessive look—and said, “Can’t have hot, naughty, nekkid sex if you’re not nekkid.” “Good point.”

He pulled the purple knit tee top over her head and quickly divested her of her bra. Then he lifted her, but instead of carrying her out into the bedroom, he sat her down right in the middle of the long marble counter. Fortunately Simon had covered the cold marble with one of the towels, so she was spared that particular shock.

She was not, however, spared the shock of seeing him swirling a shaving brush around inside an old-fashioned ceramic moustache cup. *Oh, my God! They really are going to shave me down there!*

Caleb and Ash flanked him. “Lean back on your hands, baby,” Ash instructed. “Normally we’d have you place your feet flat on the counter, but this time we’ll just hold your legs apart instead.” At Simon’s nod, Ash and Caleb each grabbed a leg beneath her knee and spread them wide open, revealing her entire slit from her clit at the top to her puckered asshole at the bottom, already glistening with feminine juice. Cold air brushed across her wet skin, sending goose bumps rippling up her spine.

Simon moved to stand between her legs. “Beautiful,” he murmured, bending at the waist to place his lips against her clit, sucking gently until she threw back her head and released a shuddering moan. “And delicious. I could feast on this pussy all day. But it will be even more beautiful and delicious once I’ve removed all this hair.” He loaded the brush with foamy suds and slathered it all over her mound, her labia, even her anus, its tickling touch making her squirm. Then he picked up a safety razor. “Okay, darlin’, I need you to hold real still for me.” Pulling her skin taut between his thumb and forefinger, he stroked the razor right down the center of her mound, removing a swath of dark, curly hair. He handed the razor to Caleb, who swished it through the water in the stainless steel bowl before handing it back.

Kylie watched, fascinated, as her pubic hair slowly disappeared, even those few stray hairs down by her anus, leaving nothing but glistening pink skin behind.

“Now *that*,” Caleb said admiringly, dropping the razor in the bowl of soapy water, “is a pretty sight.” He and Ash released her legs, but Simon still stood between them, keeping them apart.

“Now for the touch test,” he murmured, bending again and placing his mouth against the top of her mound. He proceeded to kiss, lick, nibble, and suck every inch of her newly-exposed skin, sending her arousal spiking off the charts.

Her breath was coming in short, sharp pants, her back arching as she succumbed to the pleasure rippling through her.

Simon raised his head, looking up at her through half-lidded eyes dark and glazed with lust. His face shone with her juices. “Perfect,” he said, palming her mound and running his two middle fingers through her sopping slit, gathering her slick syrup. “You are perfect. The perfect woman. The perfect sub. And you’re all ours.” On the word “ours” he plunged his fingers into her vagina, forcing a sharp cry from the back of her throat.

Her head threw back and her back arched, thrusting her breasts forward into Caleb’s and Ash’s waiting hands. As they plumped and kneaded her generous flesh, pinching and twisting and tugging on her nipples, they were also busy dropping gentle kisses on her closed eyes, down the curves of her cheeks, along her jawline. Then on her lips, first Ash, the Caleb, back and forth between the two of them.

The breath shivered from her lungs. Pleasure shimmered through her entire body from every contact point as Simon finger-fucked her, suckling and nibbling her clit, building her orgasm until her body seized in an explosion that ripped her apart with pleasure. Her scream echoed around them as they kept the pleasure going through continual gentle touches and dirty words whispered into her ear.

When her body finally slumped in satiation, Simon backed away, his fingers departing from her cunt with a slurping sound. “Okay, darlin’, that’ll have to hold you for a while.”