

KEEPING SARAH – ADULT EXCERPT TWO

ADULT EXCERPT

When Jesse entered their tower bedroom, it was to see Adam and Sarah waiting for him side by side on their knees, legs spread, heads bowed, hands resting on their thighs. Instantly his soul was quieted and he was swept with a feeling of love so powerful, it staggered him. *Christ*, he loved these two people with every cell in his body. And he was going to show them right now.

He crossed the space between them and the door, the buckles on the sides of his pants jingling faintly. “Sarah,” he began, unsnapping his leathers as he approached her with the slow, sensual movement of a jungle cat stalking its prey. He stopped directly in front of her. She could see the mottled skin of his cock straining against its confinement. “Kneel up. I want your mouth.”

Swiftly she rose up on her knees, balancing on her toes. Reaching up, she grabbed the waistband of his pants and helped shove them down around his knees, freeing his cock to bob invitingly in front of her face. Fisting her hand around the base of his red, swollen penis, she held it steady and sucked the head into her mouth, flicking her tongue across the slit in the tip, swirling it around the crease beneath the flared head.

Jesse uttered a shuddering cry, his back arching at the pleasure that shot through him. “God, sugar, the way you take my cock is so good, so fuckin’ good. All the way down, now. I want to feel the back of your throat.”

Careful to keep her tongue flat, she wriggled her lips down his enormous shaft, working up enough spit to lubricate her way as she went. When she met her own hand, she pulled back slightly and looked up, her eyes wide and owl-like. “Oh, baby,” he whispered, swept away by the depth of the love he saw reflected there, “you have no idea how beautiful you look, kneelin’ there like that, your mouth stretched around my cock. That is a sight I will never grow tired of seein’.” He lifted his hand to brush a strand of hair back from her face before palming her cheek. “Now take me all the way down and hold for a count of ten. And don’t look away from me. I want to watch your eyes as you submit.”

She blinked once. Drawing a deep, shaky breath, she released her hold on him and relaxed her throat as she sank forward, pushing him past her gag reflex, past the back of her throat, taking him in down to the root. She felt him swell, filling her mouth even more.

He let out a cry of pure pleasure. “*Christ*, sugar, the way you suck my cock makes me so goddamn hot!” The tip of her nose touched his pubis and he threaded his fingers through her hair, curving his hand around the back of her head, holding her in place. She moaned, the sound vibrating along the length of his cock, making it jerk and throb in her mouth. Her heartbeat thundered in her ears.

“Hold. Two. Three. Four. Good girl. Six. Keep holdin’. Seven. Eight. You can do it, baby. Niiine.” He drew the word out for what seemed like forever before moving onto the next number. “Ten. Swallow.”

Choking and gagging, tears running down her face, she swallowed, her throat muscles convulsing around the tip of his cock, forcing a cry from his throat. He withdrew far enough to allow her to take a deep breath through her nose, then slowly pulled his cock the rest of the way out, ropy strands of saliva trailing in the wake of its departure like filaments of spun sugar. Sobbing, trembling so hard she nearly lost her balance, she struggled to maintain proper position as he hooked his index finger through the strands, collecting them and wiping them on her chin. Then he hunkered down in front of her and took her head in both his hands, lifting her face up to his. She swallowed convulsively, drowning in the fathomless depths of his eyes. They were blacker than she’d ever seen them and swirling with emotions too enormous to contain. They pulled her under, the way undertow pulls at an unwary swimmer. *God*, she loved him so much.

He bent his head toward her until his face was all she could see and gently touched the tip of his tongue to the tear that was about to slide down her cheek, letting it soak into his body. His breath was like warm silk sliding across her skin. “Your submission to me is a treasure, Sarah. Every time you choose to turn your power over to me, it’s a healin’ balm to my soul. A gift I will never take for granted.” He placed a gentle kiss on her lips. “You’re my greatest treasure, sugar, and I can never tell you enough how much I love you. Now, I’m gonna let you rest while I give Adam what he needs. You may relax and wait until I’m done.” His lips curved upward in a wicked grin. “Then I’ll see what I can do about gettin’ us all off.”

Gulping, nearly giddy with arousal, she somehow managed to croak, “Thank you, Master,” as she lowered her ass to her legs, spread her legs wide and placed her hands on her thighs.