

## **A TWICE TEMPTED EXCERPT**

By Elizabeth Kelly

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Adult Reading Material

Jason smiled and answered his cell phone. "Hello, little Lucy."

"Hi. How's work going?"

He shrugged. "It's fine. Although I've had more pleasant Saturday mornings."

Lucy laughed. "Poor baby. Lenny and I have been enjoying our day off."

"What have you been up to all morning?"

"Oh, a little bit of this and a little bit of that. Do you know what time you'll be home?"

"I'm not sure. Do you need me to stop and pick up something?" Jason asked.

"Nope. But you should try and hurry home, my love. I have a surprise for you." She smiled into the phone.

"What kind of surprise?" Jason asked curiously.

"You'll have to come home to find out," she said cheekily. "Oh and Jason? I'm mostly naked."

She hung up the phone with a soft click and Jason stared at his cell phone. His cock was hardening in his jeans and he turned back to his laptop screen. If he hurried, he could be finished in a couple of hours.

\* \* \*

Lucy smiled when she heard the front door open and close. It had only been two hours since she had phoned him and she was a little amused at how quickly Jason had finished his work. She took one final glance at herself in the mirror and took a deep breath before standing in front of the bed.

She heard Jason walking down the hall and she quickly shifted position, putting one foot in front of the other and standing straight with her shoulders back so that her breasts were pushed forward.

She was nervous which was ridiculous, but she was about to ask Jason to do something they had never done before and, considering his nature, she wasn't sure he would go for it. She licked her lips and quickly put her hands on her full hips as the door to the bedroom opened.

"Welcome home, honey," she purred.

Jason's mouth dropped open and he gripped the doorframe tightly. Lucy was standing in front of the bed wearing nothing but thigh-highs, heels and a pair of panties that barely covered her. He took a ragged breath and stepped into the room.

"How was your day, dear?" She grinned at him as he quickly stripped off his shirt. She had time to admire his broad chest before he was reaching for her and pulling her against him.

"It's getting better by the minute." He kissed her and she put her arms around him and returned his kiss, feeling the familiar fluttering starting up in her belly.

"I really, really like your surprise," he whispered as he cupped her breast with his warm hand.

"This is only part of the surprise." She smiled at him and wiggled out of his grip to cross the room. There was a small trunk in the corner of the room and his heart sped up. Lucy called it their 'play' trunk and he licked his lips in anticipation of what she would pull out of it.

When she turned and walked towards him, he was so mesmerized by the gentle sway of her breasts that he didn't notice what she carried in her hand. When he finally noticed the leather cuffs with the metal loops, he grinned.

“In the mood to be restrained, little Lucy?” He whispered into her soft dark hair. She laughed softly. “Sort of.”

“What do you mean?” He kissed her neck and stroked her back with long gentle swipes of his fingers.

“Take a better look, Jason.”

He stared down at the leather cuffs and realized they were wider and larger than the ones he used on her. They weren’t for her – they were for him.

She put her arms around his waist and squeezed gently. “I went shopping this morning. I thought we could try something new.”

“Lucy, I – “

“Do you trust me?” She interrupted him.

He nodded immediately. “You know I do.”

She gave him a slow, sexy smile that heated his blood. “Then come play with me, honey. If you don’t like it, I promise I’ll stop. Okay?”

“Okay,” he replied hoarsely.

She helped him take off his pants and briefs. Despite his sudden nervousness, his cock was still rock hard and she stared appreciatively at it before taking him into her hand. She stroked him lightly as his hands cupped and caressed her breasts.

She tugged his hands away and placed a kiss on the palm of his left hand before wrapping the leather cuff around his wrist. She buckled it securely and then did the same to his right.

“How do they feel?” She asked. “Are they too tight?”

“No.”

“Are you nervous?”

“A little,” he admitted.

She kissed his broad chest. “You need a safe word.”

He blinked at her. “What are you planning on doing to me?”

She laughed. “Nothing you won’t love but you still should have a safe word.”

As they had started to explore different types of restraints, Jason had insisted that Lucy have a safe word. She had thought the idea was silly, knowing in her heart that he would never hurt her, but when he had refused to go any further until she had chosen one she had picked a word. That was nearly six months ago and she had never spoken it once.

“French fries.”

“French fries?”

He blushed a little. “What? I like French fries.”

She laughed. “French fries it is then.”

She went back to the trunk and when she returned she was holding a short chain in her hands. It had clips on either end and he put his hands behind his back and allowed her to clip the chain to the metal loops on each cuff.

She led him to the side of the bed and sat down on the edge of it, pulling him into position in front of her. She smiled up at him and then leaned forward and took his cock into her mouth. He gasped and arched his back as she held the base of him and slowly licked the underside of his cock from base to tip. She traced the head of his cock with her tongue as he moaned and pulled at his restraints.

He pushed his pelvis at her, silently urging her to take more into her mouth but she refused. Instead she placed her hands on his hips, holding him steady, and suckled on just the tip. He panted and moaned as she teased him with her lips and tongue. Her hand cupped his balls, stroking them gently as her wet, hot mouth slid back and forth over his cock until he thought he would go mad.

“Lucy please!” He gasped out.

She released his cock with a soft pop. “Begging already, Jason?”

He flushed and she giggled. “Get on your knees, honey.”

He dropped clumsily to his knees in front of the bed as she scooted back a little before tugging her panties down her hips and off her legs. She placed one high-heeled foot on his chest and traced it back and forth lazily before hooking her leg over his shoulder. She leaned back on her elbows and crooked one finger at him.

“You know what I want.”

She spread her thighs, keeping one leg over his shoulder and the other dangling off the bed, and he stared at her pussy. It was soaking wet already and a little shudder went through him when she reached down and parted her lips to reveal her swollen clit.

He shifted closer to the bed and used his tongue to trace the edge of her nylons where they clung to her pale thigh. She moaned and one finger slipped to her clit and rubbed gently. He nibbled lightly on the skin of her inner thigh as she moaned again. She moved her hand lower and slid one finger deep inside her hot core.

He pulled at his cuffs and then growled, “If you unchain me, I’ll put my fingers in your pussy. They’re harder and thicker. Wouldn’t you like that, little Lucy?”

She gave a breathless little laugh. “Five minutes in the cuffs and already you want me to release you?”

“I just want to make you feel good,” he whispered. “Unchain me and I will.”

She stared at him for a moment before sliding her hand up to expose her clit again. She pressed against his back with her foot, the heel of her shoe digging in to his flesh, and murmured, “Put your tongue on my clit, Jason. Right now.”

He buried his face between her thighs and flicked his tongue rapidly against her clit. She cried out, her hips arching upwards, as she clamped her thighs around his head and used her hand to push on the back of his head. He licked and sucked at her clit, flattening his tongue and using wide strokes until her legs tightened almost painfully around his head and her entire body shuddered with her release.

She relaxed her thighs and he straightened and pulled again at his restraints. His cock was throbbing and pulsing and he wanted desperately to plunge it into her wet, tight core. Before he could climb to his feet, she sat up and cupped his face. It was wet from her juices and she bent down and licked his mouth and cheeks clean with her small pink tongue.

He groaned when she licked his throat. “You’re so good at making me come, Jason.”

“Lucy, release me,” he whispered.

She smiled at him. “I will but only if you promise to lie down on the bed without touching me.”

“Lucy...”

“Promise me, honey.” She sucked on his earlobe lightly and when he didn’t respond, nipped it hard with her teeth.

"I promise," he gasped out.

"Good." She reached around him, her breasts pushing against his chest, and unclipped the chain from his cuffs.

He reached for her breasts and she caught him by the forearms. "You promised."

He grunted in frustration before rising to his feet. She scooted out of the way and patted the center of the bed. "Lie down, my love."

He did as she asked and didn't object when she took one arm and stretched it towards the bed post. The thin chains they used were already there, looped firmly around the bed post and she clipped his cuff to it before stretching his other arm out and clipping it to the opposite bed post.

She smiled down at him. "Comfortable?"

"Yes."

"Good." She straddled his waist and he arched his pelvis against her, trying to slide his cock into her. She smacked him lightly on the chest.

"Behave, my love."

She leaned over him and began to kiss his chest. When she sucked his flat nipple into her mouth, he cried out and bucked against her. She sucked hard on it, teasing it with her tongue before switching to his other nipple.

"Oh my God!" He moaned.

She laughed and then guided her breast to his mouth. He latched on to her hardened nipple eagerly, sucking on it and biting it gently as she gasped above him. She pulled back slightly and he nuzzled his face between the pale globes, licking at her warm skin until she pushed her other breast into his mouth. He pulled at her nipple, his cock throbbing at the sound of her soft cries, until she pushed away from him.

She was breathing hard and her cheeks were flushed with colour. He pulled at the chains that secured him to the bed post, his biceps flexing with the effort. "Untie me, Lucy."

"Not yet."

She moved slowly down his body, leaving no part of his skin untouched by her tongue and lips. She traced his abdominal muscles with long, slow strokes and then licked around his navel. When she reached his cock he thrust it eagerly at her but she moved past it and slithered downwards. She kissed and licked his thighs and calves and then traced one soft finger against the back of his right knee.

He jerked and pulled it away. "Don't do that," he moaned.

"Ticklish?" She asked, a wicked grin crossing her face.

Before he could stop her she had lifted his leg and was tracing the back of his knee with her warm tongue. His hips bucked helplessly, his cock jutting out from his body as a steady stream of precum dripped out of it.

"Please Lucy, please," he moaned helplessly.

She stopped and kissed his kneecap before licking her way up his thigh. She tasted his inner thigh, pushing his legs apart so that she could kiss and lick the sensitive skin.

"Tell me what you want," she whispered.

"Lucy, please..."

"Tell me," she repeated.

"I want your mouth on my cock. Please, Lucy." He was surprised to hear himself begging but her tongue and mouth were driving him crazy. He pulled hard at the restraints.

"Of course, my love."

Lucy took a deep breath and opened her mouth wide. She slid her mouth down his cock until the head of it hit the back of her throat. She relaxed the muscles of her throat and, ignoring her instinct to gag and reminding herself to breathe through her nose, she slid Jason's cock further in until her nose touched his pubic hair.

His strangled gasp above her spurred her on and she bobbed her head back and forth, sucking hard and holding his hips down.

When she felt his cock swelling in her mouth, she pulled away and looked up at him. He was panting harshly, his eyes closed and the muscles in his arms bulging as he pulled at the cuffs.

She straddled him again and he opened his eyes. "Oh my God, Lucy! When did you learn to do that?"

She wiggled her eyebrows at him. "I wasn't sure if I could or not, figured I'd give it a try and see what happened. Did you like it?"

"Fuck, yes," he groaned. "Maybe you should try it again."

She laughed. "Nope. I've been waiting all morning to fuck you."

She rose up, grasped his cock and guided it into her pussy. She sank down on to it, both of them moaning as he slid into her. He rocked his hips under her and she smacked him lightly on the chest again.

"Don't move, Jason."

He ignored her and continued to thrust against her. She leaned forward and he grunted with frustration when he slipped out of her tightness.

"Are you going to be good and do what I tell you to?" She whispered teasingly.

He didn't reply and she reached between them and took his cock in her hand. She squeezed it firmly and then rubbed the head of it against her clit. She propped one hand beside his head, holding herself up as she wiggled and rubbed against his cock.

"Fuck, Lucy! You're killing me!" He cried out

"Will you be good?" She panted.

"Yes, I promise," he moaned.

"Such a good boy," she murmured but continued to rub his cock against her clit.

She made him watch as she used his cock to bring herself to another orgasm. Only when she was finished, her body trembling and her nipples hard pearls against his chest, did she slip him back inside of her. The muscles of her pussy gripped him hard with rhythmic little surges as the last of her orgasm fluttered through her.

"Don't move," she reminded him as she braced her hands against his chest and rocked slowly back and forth. She moved up and down in a slow and torturous rhythm, watching his face closely. Every time he was close to coming she stopped, ignoring his pleas and his soft begging, and only starting again when she was sure he wasn't going to come. Each time he started to thrust inside of her, she pulled out of him, making him beg for her to fuck him again.

By the time she increased her pace, he was nearly crazy with need. His arms pulled continuously at the restraints, the thin chains pulled taut and the muscles in his arms bulging, as she cupped her breasts and pulled lazily at her tight nipples.

“Lucy,” he growled, “harder...right now.”

She grinned teasingly at him. “Like this?” She squeezed her inner muscles around him and rode him hard for a few seconds before stopping.

“Again,” he demanded.

She traced her fingers through the hair on his chest. “You’d like that wouldn’t you, Jason? Unfortunately, I don’t think I’m done teasing you just yet.”

She slid up and down his shaft, returning to the same slow rhythm she had set before, and Jason snarled with frustration and need.

Lucy watched as the muscles in his arms bunched and he gave a terrific yank against the chains holding him captive. Her mouth dropped open when the thin chains simply snapped in two. Surprised by his sudden freedom, Jason stared at her for a moment before a wicked grin crossed his face.

“My turn,” he whispered.

She had time for one small squeak of surprise before he had gripped her waist and flipped her onto her back. He pounced on her, spreading her nylon-clad thighs wide and pinning her arms above her head. The silver chains still attached to his cuffs bounced against her arms as he thrust his cock deep inside of her.

He fucked her hard, the bed groaning and squeaking in protest, as he plunged in and out of her. Her core gripped him greedily, clamping down on him when he tried to withdraw, and with a loud growl he thrust back into her.

She suddenly cried out, her body arching up off the bed, and he had just enough time to realize she was coming before her pussy squeezed him fiercely. It pushed him over the edge and he gave a hoarse howl of pleasure as his orgasm tore through him.

He collapsed against her soft curves, both of them panting harshly, and placed a gentle kiss on the curve of one breast as her hands threaded through his hair. He rolled off of her and collapsed on his back as she curled up next to him and tucked her head into the curve of his neck. She stroked the hair on his chest idly as he rubbed her back.

“What did you think?” She asked quietly.

He kissed the top of her head. “I liked it. What did you think?”

She tugged at the broken chain attached to the leather cuff around his wrist. “I think if we do that again, we’re going to need thicker chains.”

He snorted laughter and kissed her forehead as she snuggled in closer. “I love you, little Lucy.”

“I love you too, Jason.”

**END**