



My New Neighbor  
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I bought a broken down trailer, in a trailer park, for a little bit of nothing. It the my first place that was all my own. While moving in, I met my neighbor a single guy in his late thirties, who lived in the trailer behind me. Dallas, had dark brown hair cut short and parted to the side, he was short about my height of 5 foot 6 inches, and the most intense blue eyes I'd ever seen.

He offered to help bring in my boxes of and I readily accepted. Hey, another set of hands was always appreciated. As we worked Dallas took almost every opportunity to brush his hands on my body. I should've called him on it. Possibly told him to fuck off, but he was cute, so I didn't. It'd been a while since anyone had paid attention to me sexually or otherwise.

By the time we were done, I was stoked, my body tingling. I offered him dinner and a beer, any thing to keep him around a little longer. We ordered pizza and Dallas hooked up my TV and DVD player. God he had a cute butt. Absently I began to stroke my beer bottle, while watching that ass, as he fiddled with the cords. I wanted to sink my nails into it as he thrust into me.

His warm seductive voice startled me. "I can give you some thing better to stroke."

I blinked, and smiled, trying to un-dirty my thoughts. "I'm sure you could."

Standing he moved toward me, apparently I wasn't the only one with dirty thoughts. He was suddenly standing in front of me, leaning down with one hand braced on the back of the couch. His kiss was light and feathery at first then became insistent. His teeth grazed my lips, and tongue demanded entry to my mouth. Not about to deny him, I parted my lips and let him ravage every crevasse. His free hand caressed my breast. First through my shirt, and then slid under it. I shrank back slightly from his beer chilled hand, but ultimately gave in.

My nipples perked against the lace of my bra at his touch, and my pussy became wet. I wanted him, right there on the floor among the boxes.

Dallas pulled back, grinning down at me. He pinched my nipple through my bra then removed his hand. Stepping back, he raised an eyebrow, as if daring me to make the next move. So I did. Leaning forward, I set my beer on the floor and grabbed his belt dragging him toward me. When I had him where I wanted him, I began unbuckling his belt. I glanced up to make sure he wasn't going to protest, but I needn't have worried. All he did was smile.

Unbuttoning his pants, I yanked them down, revealing his cock. It stood at attention, long, thick, and proud. A glistening drop of precum oozed from the tip. Wrapping my hand around his shaft, I licked the drop off him. Gently I ran my hand along the silky skin of his shaft, while taking the head into my mouth. Above me I heard a satisfied groan, and felt him place a hand on the back of my head. Slowly, I moved my mouth up and down his cock, in time with my hand.

He groaned again as I pulled back, sucking the tip like a lollipop. Twirling my tongue over the head, and tracing it over the veins. One hand working him feverishly, while the other cupped his balls. Again, I took him into my mouth. Sucking, and bobbing my head in rhythm to my hand. His hand on the back of my head pushed forcing me to take more of his delicious member.

I was more than happy to comply. Taking in as much as I could of his cock. I felt him tense, and knew he was going to come. Warm salty liquid squirted into my mouth, sliding down my throat. I sucked trying to get every last drop. Once I was satisfied I let him go.

Dallas sank down next to me on the couch, kicking his pants off the rest of the way.

By now my pussy was soaked, and aching for a good fuck.

I watched as he pulled off his shirt, and then reached for me. He pulled off my shirt and bra, caressing my breasts as he did. He pushed me down flat on the couch, and knelt straddling my legs. Then unbuttoned my pants and slipped his hand inside. I gasped as his fingers made contact with the swollen nub of my clit. He worked it for a moment, and then removed his hand. Bring his wet shimmering fingers to his lips, he sucked my juices off his own fingers.

“Nice.”

Sporting a devilish grin he yanked off my jeans and underwear as one, tossing them to the floor. Parting my legs he bowed his head. I felt the flick of his tongue over my lips, before he parted them. He licked up one side and down the other. Then began to trace the alphabet. When he hit Z I was in heaven. He moved slightly lower thrusting his tongue into me. It took all my will power not to grab his head and grind my pussy against it.

I let out a small moan of protest as he sat up. But I wasn't unhappy long; Dallas slid his cock into me. I arched up taking him in, marveling at how well he fit inside me.

He began to thrust hard and fast. Throwing my arms around his neck, I met him thrust for thrust. Feeling my pussy being filled over and over again. The

sound of flesh slapping flesh and our groans were the only sounds in the house. He bent his head, catching one of my breasts in his mouth. Sucking hard on it he, suddenly bit my nipple.

It added to the tension building, I could feel it coming... A monstrous orgasm. I cried out as it hit like a tidal wave, as currents of pleasure rolled over me. My pussy muscles relaxed and contracted, squeezing Dallas member. Yanking himself out, he grunted as he came all over my stomach and chest.

I looked up at him, unsure what to say or do, I'd never fucked a total stranger before. He must have seen the uncertainty in my eyes, because he gave me a reassuring smile. He got up and pulling me with him lead me to the bathroom. We took a shower, I let him wash the come and sweat off me. In return I took the soap and washed him. Clean and dressed, I walked him to the door.

He paused, flashing that cocky, devilish grin he had. "So give me a call when you need some more help."

I smiled. "Will do." I watched him cross the lawns and vanish inside his trailer. Shutting the door I knew I was going to need a lot of help from my new neighbor.

Thank you for downloading and reading this short story. If you liked it maybe you'd be interested in some of my other works.

## Jessie's Dirty Little Secret

Blurb~ We all have our demons...

Jessie has a secret. She's inherited Garin, the family incubus. For generations, he's granted Jessie's family wealth, power and privilege, but it comes with a price... In return, they must satisfy the demon's sexual desire.

Now it's Jessie's turn. When she proves a match for Garin's insatiable appetites, her escapades draw the attention of a god who has demands of his own.

Will Jessie sacrifice everything to satisfy her carnal desires?

Warning: Warning this title contains: menage a trios, BDSM, caning, and whipping--all that fun stuff.

Genre - Paranormal

Heat Level - Intense

Price - 2.50

Jessie watched him through strands of her hair, which had fallen when she turned her head to follow his progress. Standing at the end of the bed he still held one scarf. Slowly he trailed the scarf up her leg, leaving goose bumps in its wake. Then it traveled over her back and down an arm. His eyes brightened, and the last thing Jessie saw before he blindfolded her was his cocky grin.

She couldn't see but she could still feel his presence and hands as one slid between her legs. He rubbed her clit slowly, in little circles, before slipping his fingers into her. She moaned into the pillows. As she became slicker with her own juices, he began to rub her anus with his thumb. Gasping, her hips shifted away from him as he shoved his thumb into her tight orifice.

Over her Garin chuckled as he moved his fingers in and out. It wasn't the first time her ass had been probed, but it had been awhile. Todd wasn't into the kinky stuff as he called it.

Garin stopped and removed his fingers, she heard him moving around, and knew he'd found her box of toys. "Mmm, Jessie, Jessie, Jessie, you're a rather naughty little girl."

She turned her head to the side, away from the pillow. "Will you punish me, Garin?"

“If you wish, but I’ll use my own toys as well as yours. Is that all right?” She nodded and felt a hard plastic vibrator slide into her as he asked, “Do you have a safe word?”

Her mind was on what he was doing, and not working as well as it should have been, but she managed to mumble, “Juliet.”

Another one of his chuckles, as he switched the vibrator on, then she felt the tip of a whip on her back.

[http://www.lyricalpress.com/jessies\\_dirty\\_little\\_secret.html](http://www.lyricalpress.com/jessies_dirty_little_secret.html)

## Mistress of Tiethla: Book 1

Blurb~ *Limits are tested in a world of magic.*

One woman's life and everything she's known is turned upside down when she's transported to a world of magic, dragons and seductive men. Alex's arrival coincides with a Draconi prophecy, one proclaiming a savior and promising peace.

Will she test her boundaries and become all the realm Tiethla needs, or will she submit to her fear and return home?

*Warning, This title contains: menage a trios, F/F, foursomes, mild dominance.*

Genre: Erotica/Fantasy

Novella Price: \$3.50

Excerpt 3 (R)

It felt as though it had only been a few moments since she’d lain down when Alex felt lips on her. Instead of following her first instinct to pull back, she kissed whoever it was right back, allowing his exploring tongue to slip into her mouth, where it tangled and fought with her own. He finally pulled back, breathing hard, and planted little kisses along her jaw line to her ear. Kegan’s breath sent a shiver down her spine as he whispered, “You didn’t take your bath, so now I’m going to have to give it to you.” His hands undid the sash at her waist, and then pulled back the robe. Alex had given up on her

underclothes, and now wore nothing under it. Sitting up, Kegan took her in, his eyes running over the length of her naked form.

Slipping her arms out of the sleeves, she lay completely naked on the bed. Kegan lifted her up, carrying her over to a steaming copper tub. Alex gasped as her exposed flesh touched his naked chest. She'd been right about the muscles. He gently lowered her into the warm water, and a sigh escaping her lips as the water closed around her. This was definitely not what she had expected to be doing. She'd expected something like Duncan's wham bam thank you ma'am attitude.

Picking up a bar of soap, Kegan began rubbing her back, then sudsed up his hands. He started rubbing her shoulders and moved down to her breasts, rolling her nipples between his fingers. They hardened into little buds. One hand continued to tease her while the other moved down over her stomach and between her legs. Alex arched up as he stroked her clit. There was a warm chuckle in her ear, and then he plunged two fingers into her. Moaning slightly, she tipped her head back, eyes closed as he slipped his fingers in and out of her.

After a few moments, he removed his fingers. She opened her eyes, slightly disappointed when he left. She watched him walk across the room and get a towel from a bureau. He returned with it. She stood and allowed him to wrap it around her; again, then lifted and carried her, carrying her over to the bed. Setting her down, he quickly rubbed her dry. Stepping back with the towel in hand, he looked at her.

“Perfect. Lie, in the center of the bed.”

Alex complied, crawling to the center of the bed and lie there on her back, arms stretched above her head. Again she watched as he moved to a small chest on the other side of the room and retrieved a canvas, easel, paints, and brushes. Rolling onto her side, she propped her head up on her arm.

“You want to paint me?”

Kegan smiled. “To begin with... We'll see where it takes us.”

Alex shrugged one shoulder and smiled. “You're the captain.”

[http://www.lyricalpress.com/mistress\\_of\\_tiethla.html](http://www.lyricalpress.com/mistress_of_tiethla.html)