

*Provocative and sinfully delicious - Dark Angel Review*

# *Jude Mason*

*Come, explore with me...if you dare!*



*Jude is pleased to present*

*~ Dream Interrupted*

*~ Fantasy Fulfilled*

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*Still damp from the cold, refreshing shower, stretched out; face down on the cool sheets, drained from the day. Working construction for a living has its benefits. However, the mid-summer months tend to negate the positives. If it weren't for the money, I would've quit years ago.*

*Beth was due home in a couple hours. I decided a catnap was in order, and I quickly drifted into slumber. Dreams of past escapades and fantasies unfulfilled, floated in my subconscious. Invading the visions, one theme replayed itself; Beth was performing an often-fantasized act.*

*The dream became real when I felt a twinge in my left cheek. The sensation of biting teeth shook me from my nap. I turned and saw the top of Beth's blonde head as she pressed her teeth into my buns, biting hard. She sensed my wakefulness and raised her head. She looked into my eyes and flashed a seductive grin.*

*I started to speak, but she stopped me with a simple shake of the head. Her arms enveloped my hips and pulled me up on all fours. Beth leisurely slid her hands back, trailed her nails over my hips, and positioned her fingers on either side of my. Without hesitation, she spread my cheeks and exhaled hotly. An upwelling of desire overtook me.*

*My clenched anus relaxed from the heat of her lungs. She looked over the horizon of my twin moons and mischief sparkled in her eyes. Without breaking eye contact, Beth lowered her face between my cheeks and again blew heated breath on my yearning anus. Involuntarily, my eyes closed and a sigh escaped.*

*Emboldened by my display, she teased my winking orifice with her tongue. I convulsed with desire and backed toward her. Playing the game perfectly, she moved back in synchronization, eliciting a groan of frustration from my gaping mouth. She giggled, and resumed teasing my anus. The mixture of her wet tongue, hot breath, and taboo, had my cock drooling. My hand slipped down to the needy organ, but was stopped by a muffled, 'huh uh'.*

*I'm not submissive, but at that moment; I'd play any game Beth wanted. Reluctantly, I lowered my hand and propped myself on all fours. The reward for obedience was a hot wet tongue, twisting squarely on my partially open anus. We moaned simultaneously, me from the erotic sensation of her wet tongue, and her from the debauchery of rimming me.*

*Before I could give in to the desire to stroke my cock, her fingernails lightly scraped the underside of my testicles and teased their way up my shaft. The slender fingers curled around my percolating cock-head, as she pressed her tongue against my opening, forging through the outer ring of anal muscle.*

*The sudden gasp of air filling my lungs signified longing. Beth received the intended signal and gripped the turgid shaft tightly, thrusting her tongue in*

deeper. My body began to buck and sway. Pressure boiled in my loins and an upwelling of heat swelled my cock.

Beth pulled her tongue free of my ass, "Turn over on your back."

I rolled over and got my first look at Beth. Apparently, she'd undressed before biting my ass. I smiled at her and she demurely looked back. "Pull your legs up. I want more of your sweet ass."

Before she could get back on the bed, I had my ass in the air; arms circling my knees and pulled back, presenting myself for her wishes. Her intention to pleasure me displayed on her face; she lowered her naked body onto the bed and positioned herself at my upturned bottom. I could feel her hot breath again. Her eyes locked on mine as her slithering tongue trailed from the head of my cock down the shaft. My hardness twitched and flexed involuntarily. I watched her move slowly downward.

My head dropped to the pillow as I rolled my hips up further, opening myself, for Beth. My ass ached for her. I wiggled my bottom hoping she'd get the hint. A slap on my left cheek was her response. I raised my head and watched Beth as she looked up, "You want my tongue in you?"

"Uh huh."

She chuckled and returned to my wanton ass. Fingers grabbed my cheeks firmly as she twirled her tongue into my lusty aperture. The feel of her tongue slipping into my ass was overpowering. I gasped and pushed out slightly as she screwed her tongue in deeper.

Beth's nose pressed firmly against my perineum as she tongued my ass. My cock-head swelled taut and turned bright purple. Sexual plateau was achieved, awash in a euphoric state of pleasure. I watched her blonde head working below my hips, rocking up and down, devouring my ass. Her moans of delight grew as she pushed her tongue deeper into me. Beth broke away from her voracious consumption and sighed, "I love eatin' your ass. Why haven't we done this before?"

I could only sigh and wriggle my ass. Beth giggled and rolled to the side of the bed. Loosening the grip on my legs, I started to lower them. For my action, I received another sharp slap on my cheek, "Don't you dare, I'm not done with you yet." Obediently, I pulled my legs back up and watched her get the bottle of lube from the nightstand. My body began to shudder at the possibilities. Her eyes locked with mine, "You ready for a bit more?"

I nodded my head slowly, as the pump handle squirted out a liberal amount of the liquid in her palm. The sharp temperature difference between the heat of my ass and the lube working onto my winking opening amplified my desire and I

*pushed out as she pressed harder. We locked eyes again, and my ass opened as her finger slid in. The feeling was unlike any I've experienced. My cock twitched, bobbed, and drooled. I wanted to grip the turgid shaft and pull the need out.*

*I struggled with the internal conflict while Beth pressed her finger in past the second muscle ring and began to twist it from side to side. My ass alternated between gripping and relaxing on the digit; my cock throbbing against my body. I not only wanted to cum with her finger in my ass; I needed to.*

*Beth held eye contact and pulled her finger out just beyond the opening. She hovered, watching my reaction. My ass twitched and reached out for her to penetrate me again, she grinned and pushed two fingers into my ass.*

*The slight stretch made my outer muscle constrict on her digits as she pushed forward. When her fingers reached my inner ring, she paused, waiting for me to relax. "You want it deep. You've wanted this for a long time."*

*Her words of encouragement spurred me on to new heights. My ass relaxed and sucked her fingers in past the muscle. The palm of her hand pressed against my perineum. She was deeper than she thought possible and I flexed my anus on her fingers.*

*"Press on my prostate. Yes, like that. Oh fuck, keep that up and I'll cum." I rambled.*

*Beth curled her fingers toward my stomach, found my responsive prostate, and massaged it. She worked her thumb against my perineum, and kneaded the muscles.*

*"Yes. That's it. This is so hot." I continued to ramble.*

*A devilish look crossed her face as she crawled up between my upturned thighs. With her fingers still working my prostate and perineum, she lowered her burgundy lips on my weeping cock-head. The lips closed around my throbbing member, her tongue flashed across my glans and I bucked deep into her hungry mouth.*

*She moaned desirously and began rhythmically working her mouth on my pulsating cock while she continued to stimulate my ass. Each downward plunging of her mouth pushed me further into ecstasy. My shaft swelled and throbbed as the climax boiled up from my loins. Rushing heat forged its way rapidly into my cock and I groaned, "Oh fuck. I'm cumming." Contracting passionately as the release poured into Beth's hungry mouth.*

*She skillfully worked her mouth and tongue, draining my member of its creamy lust. Breath caught in my throat as the second wave of spasms wracked*

*my body. I pumped my cock into her mouth as she fingered my ass. Stars flashed in my eyes and my skin tingled. Seconds turned into minutes as I floated in orgasmic bliss.*

*As I returned to reality, Beth pulled her fingers out and slid up next to me. My legs collapsed to the bed and we curled up in each other's arms. Our lips converged in a passionate kiss, the taste of my release heavy on her tongue. The flavor of my seed awakened my desire anew and I cupped her head, pressing my lips to hers drinking in the salty sweetness.*

*I broke the kiss and said, "Now it's your turn, or is it my turn?"*

*The End*

### **About 'D. Musgrave'**

*The reader is entertained by the journey of another,  
but the writer is the changer of worlds*

*D'ni proverb.*

*When D. Musgrave first read this proverb, it rekindled the desire to write that he'd thought had burned out during eight long years of college. Since then, he's dabbled in a variety of genres, but the 'other' works had no audience, until he connected to the Internet. A whole new world of possibilities for his writing unfolded.*

*Many struggles and much effort later, D. discovered that he indeed could write and, most surprisingly, people wanted to read the words that spilled onto his pages. During his time riding the learning curve of authorship, he stumbled upon Erotica Writers Too, a small online writing community. It wasn't long afterwards that he found himself as the assistant administrator. There he found a handful of friendly and helpful writers that encouraged his efforts, one in particular was Jude Mason. With her kindness and skill, a mutual working relationship developed along the way that became a deep and valued friendship.*

*D. joined [Erotica Readers and Writers Association](#) a few years ago and developed even more skill with the help of the talented writers there. Employing the help of the varied voices contained in that community, D. finished his first novel, ['Trail of Seduction'](#). It was published by Renaissance eBooks and was subsequently voted fourth best romance of 2003 on the Preditors and Editors poll. Most recently, his second novel, ['Foxy!'](#), was released by Renaissance amidst a flurry of hysteria. His works have garnered much acclaim and Sensual Romance Reviews hailed D. Musgrave's erotic novels, "An emotional roller*

*coaster of needs, desires, doubts and rewards."*

*D. has also developed a website called ~Hidden Treasures~, where you can see more of his voice and a few of his works in progress. As previously mention, Matt Nicholson of *Darker Pleasures*, has created one of the most unique and classy fetish-lifestyle sites on the net and D's thrilled to be a part of such a great website.*

*End*

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*\*Jude Mason – Readers needed: Come, explore with me...if you dare\**

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