

Excerpts from Chapter 10 of Deadly Secrets

Stopping, she looked into his eyes as they stood under the starlit sky. Smiling, she stated, “Come with me and slip away from this formal world that holds us back from doing what we really want to do.”

Staring at her beautiful breasts ready to burst out of her low cut, form-fitting dress, Darian declared, “How can I resist?”

Shaking her head, she replied, “Why should U?”

With the help of the descending half moon, she guided Darian toward the noisy waterfall. Reaching the small cliff that formed the falls, Darian held the Princess’ hand as she started up the steep incline. Placing his other hand on her small firm behind, he supported the Princess as they went up together.

Reaching the top, she turned to him and passionately kissed him. Erotically caressing his tongue with hers, she swept away all of his hesitation. Standing next to the narrow creek, Darian quickly picked her up in his arms and hopped across the water. Then, carrying her to the shore of the nearby pond that fed the falls, he gently laid her down on the grassy ground.

The squire silently stared at the beautiful woman. Lying motionlessly, she allowed her shapeliness to spellbind him. Mesmerized by her, Darian began at her small naked feet. Slowly working his way up, his eyes caressed the long curves of her smooth calves and thin thighs. With her shiny black curls hanging over her shoulder, they covered much of the front of her dress.

Wanting to see more, Darian gently slid her hair over her shoulder. Exposing the top of her breast, his heart raced with excitement. Suddenly unsure of his actions, his eyes met hers once more.

With a sweet smile, she erased the last of his doubt. Instantly, his hand slid down to her left breast. Firmly but gently he fondled it. With the help of the cool evening air, her nipple hardened to a large point. Slipping her beautiful breast out of her loose fitting evening gown, he exposed it for the world to see.

He suckled softly on the tip of her tit sending soothing chills through her. As he did, his hand slid down her long leg. Then, he slid her skirt up, uncovering her hip. He caressed the inside and outside of her thigh. Holding firmly on her slender long leg, he slowly slid his hand upward. Soon he felt her moist warmth as he worked his way to her waist.

“Guards, Guards!”