

Encounter: Impassioned -- Hide and Seek

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Hide and Seek

Playing Hide and Seek with her real life Jekyll and Hyde was Tonia's favorite game.

Crouched in the vegetation behind the mansion on Juan's private island, she waited, her heart pounding with excitement. In the eerie stillness, she almost felt as if the birds and animals sensed the presence of a creature wilder than themselves.

Though she couldn't hear him moving through the winding paths, she knew he stalked her. She imagined his paws sinking into the dirt as he prowled through the forest. His powerful muscles rippled beneath his rich brown pelt. Lifting his chin, he sniffed the air, catching her scent. In her mind she saw his lips draw back over sharp, gleaming teeth.

Tonia shouted in surprise as rough hands grasped her waist. Her beast hauled her close to his broad chest. He growled in her ear and nuzzled her neck, then he took her earlobe gently between his teeth. A shiver rolled through her.

"Juan, that tickles!"

Again he growled. His hands roamed over her stomach and hips. Glancing down, she noticed his brown pelt had thinned, revealing human skin beneath, though

his hands remained clawed. This was good. Usually he had little control over the various stages of his transformation, but lately he'd managed to contain the beast more.

He turned her so that she faced him and her heart skipped a beat. This stage of the change aroused her and she'd lost her fear of admitting it. The fierceness of his blue eyes nearly took her breath away and she loved the shaggy beard that partially covered his chiseled face. His pointed white teeth glistened against his lips. At this stage, he reminded her of a sexy caveman.

"Having fun, Tonia?" he purred, grasping her shirt and tearing it down the front. Her bare breasts sprang free and his piercing gaze dropped to them. Growling, he licked his lips and grasped the soft spheres with gentleness that made her feel cherished. She knew the effort it took for him to control his primal urges, yet despite his ferocious nature, the beast had never hurt her. She knew he never would. Juan feared her trust in him, but she knew he and the beast shared the same heart.

He swept his thumbs over her nipples and kneaded her breasts.

"What do you think?" she breathed, her eyelids fluttering and her pulse racing.

"I think you want to be fucked." He lifted her breasts while lowering his head toward them. The tip of his tongue traced one of her nipples, then he sucked it into his hot, wet mouth. Desire flared from her breast to her belly to her clit. Again she shivered and ran her hands over his broad shoulders.

He continued licking and sucking her nipple until it became so sensitive that every swipe of his tongue sent waves of pleasure-pain through her entire body.

"Oh Juan," she gasped, arching against him.

He guided her onto the forest floor and she didn't even mind the feel of dirt, pebbles and leaves against her back. All she wanted was the pleasure of his tongue on her clit.

"You're so fucking beautiful and I love the scent of your pussy," he said in a husky voice. He tugged off her skirt and panties, then hauled her legs over his shoulders, cupped her ass and covered her clit with his mouth.

Tonia moaned and thrust against him. He licked and sucked her sensitive flesh. His tongue tickled and teased the throbbing little nub. The beast devoured her, grunting and lapping, instinctively pleasuring her until she came long and hard. While she pulsed and writhed, he held her steady, his lips and tongue never leaving her.

Finally Tonia lay still and satisfied, her eyes closed and her lips parted as her heartbeat slowed.

Juan rolled her onto her stomach. He stroked and squeezed her ass, then nipped it with his sharp teeth.

She jerked and said, "Easy!"

His body half draped over hers, he gently grasped a handful of hair at the back of her head and said in a hoarse whisper, "Forgive me, you sexy bitch, but I don't think I can contain myself any longer."

"Then give it to me, gorgeous."

He chuckled wickedly and moved aside to grasp her waist and tug her onto her hands and knees.

Tonia's heartbeat quickened and she tingled with anticipation. She wiggled her ass at him and he gasped it and ran his tongue down the indentation, making her quiver. For several blissful moments he tongued her ass, then he grunted with pleasure, clutched her hips and filled her pussy from behind. His thick, hard cock slid into her wet cunt and Tonia moaned.

"What is it about you? You make me feel everything, Tonia. Lust. Love." He grunted while thrusting in a steady rhythm. Desire built inside her and she closed her eyes, bracing her weight on her forearms and enjoying the feel of his hot, hard body against hers. "You bring out the man in the beast and the beast in the man." His hoarse voice and ragged breathing told her he was close. His strong body trembled as he struggled to keep from pumping faster and harder. He needn't hold back much longer because she also trembled on the brink of another fantastic orgasm.

A few more thrusts and she exploded. "I love you, Juan!" She gasped and writhed. "I love you!"

Howling with pleasure, he pumped faster. His fingers gripped her harder and his steely body tightened before he burst in orgasm.

They collapsed onto the ground, his body half covering hers. After a moment, he swept aside her hair and placed a gentle kiss on the back of her neck. "I love you too," he whispered in her ear.

Moaning softly, Tonia smiled and rolled over. Juan, once again completely human, affectionately held her gaze.

Finding the man beneath the beast always amazed her, but even more astounding was the deep love she felt for both.

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