

Encounter -- Vaaden Harems #2: Leah Jessica Coulter Smith

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Leah

I watched the warrior with trepidation. After being captured from my home on Earth and brought to Vaaden, I'd been sent to the harems, where I was little more than a whore, forced to serve the needs of the warriors of the planet. No one had been cruel to me, but I don't really like having sex with strangers, especially domineering men who're only out for their own pleasure. I hadn't had an orgasm since coming to this cursed planet. I wanted nothing more than to go home.

I'd heard of slaves who were owned by one warrior. Unfortunately, I hadn't been chosen by anyone. I didn't think I was ugly, so I didn't understand why no one wanted me. And yet here I was, working day after day in the harems.

There was something different about the large man in front of me. He was taller and broader than most, but it was more than that. When he looked at me, there was a heat in his eyes I hadn't seen in a long time. Desire. The others desired me enough to sleep with me, but this man seemed to devour me with his eyes. It made a chill race down my spine.

He stepped closer and lifted me into his arms. Without a word, he carried me out of the common room and into a private chamber. He set me down on my feet and closed the door, locking it. With gentle hands, he lifted my slave dress over my head

and dropped it on the floor, leaving me exposed to him. My nipples pebbled under his intense gaze.

The warrior reached out and cupped my breasts with his large hands, caressing them, before trailing his fingers down my stomach to my hips.

“What’s your name?” he asked.

“Leah.”

“I’m Neerdan.”

I nodded and waited to see what he would do next. I would have been lying if I’d said his touch didn’t make me want more. But even more than that, I wanted him to undress so I could see his naked body. As large as he was, I knew he would be powerfully built, and I couldn’t wait to see him.

He backed me up to the bed and gently pushed me down until I sprawled on my back. Leaning over me, he gently took a nipple into his mouth, sucking until I gasped in pleasure. He hadn’t given me permission to touch him, so I fisted the covers to keep from running my fingers through his shoulder length hair.

Neerden rose and quickly undressed. My breath caught in my throat at the beauty of him. My fingers itched to trace the muscles in his arms and chest. I wanted to know if he tasted as good as he looked. But I wasn’t able to do anything but lie there and wait for him to make a move.

When he reached for me again, I trembled under his touch. I wondered if he would be like the others and seek his own pleasure, or if he would be different. Had I finally found a warrior who would care about my needs? His hands caressed my breasts and my eyes closed in pleasure.

He kissed the side of my neck and whispered in my ear, “Do you know how beautiful you are?”

I shook my head. I wasn’t beautiful, I was ordinary. But if he wanted to call me beautiful, I wouldn’t stop him.

He kissed my collarbone before nipping me gently. Slowly, his cock slid into my pussy. I wrapped my legs around his waist, opening myself to him further. As he began

thrusting into me with long, slow strokes, I lost the battle of keeping my hands to myself and reached for him, placing my hands on his shoulders. Instead of reprimanding me, he kisses me, his lips searing mine. As his tongue thrust into my mouth, I moaned and arched against him. It had been so long since I'd been kissed and I hadn't realized how much I'd missed it. His lips branded me as his and I was only too happy to surrender.

As his cock plunged into me faster and harder, I found myself panting for breath. My body felt as if it were burning from the inside out and I knew I was close to orgasm, the first in years. I looked up into his eyes and the intense passion I saw there nearly took my breath away.

He thrust into me harder and deeper and I shattered, coming apart beneath him, and a moment later I felt him come inside of me. Afterward, he rolled to his side and pulled me into his arms. Brushing my hair back from my face, he smiled at me. "I hope that was as pleasurable for you as it was for me," he said.

"Very much so," I admitted with a blush. "It's the first time I've enjoyed being with someone since being captured and brought here."

He looked surprised but pleased. "Then that will make your answer to my next question simple."

"What question?"

"Would you like for me to purchase you?"

Now it was my turn to be surprised. Someone actually wanted to own me? This amazing warrior wanted me to be his? "I... Are you sure?" I asked.

He grinned and kissed me. "Of course I'm sure."

"Then yes. Yes, I want to be yours."

"When I leave here, I'll see to it. Until then..." A mischievous glint entered his eyes a moment before he rolled me onto my back. "Until then, I think we can pass the time in more pleasurable ways than talking."

My eyes widened. "Again? Already?"

He chuckled. "Yes, again." He leaned down to kiss me. "And again, and again..."

I wrapped my arms around him, only too happy to comply.

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