

Encounter -- Fallen: Caught Up

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Fallen: Caught Up

"Close your eyes."

Livia did as told and patted the air in search of Ty's hand. Sure, she loved being at his mercy. Tall, dark and full of lean muscle, he embodied every one of her fantasies. Who wouldn't want him? Sexy man notwithstanding, she couldn't deal with surprises.

"I've got you, babe." He wrapped his arm around her waist. "Let me lead you. I promise you'll love it."

Lead her. She'd love it. She drew a long breath and let it out slowly. Of all the men in the world, she did trust him. Plus there could be hot sex involved.

"I'm in your hands." She followed him, clutching his arm tight. How many steps had they taken? Seemed like too many. She squeezed his hand tighter as she bumped into something with her shin.

Ty nudged her down. "It's the bed. Sit and open your eyes."

She blinked, getting her eyes adjusted to the light in the room. Candles burned on the windowsill and both night stands. Other than the candles, nothing else seemed different in the room.

Ty grinned. "The surprise isn't something new in the room." He dropped to his knees in front of her and began opening his shirt, one button at a time.

Livia slid her palms down her thighs and grasped the hem of his dress shirt. It didn't matter how many times she saw him in the nude, he always stole her breath. The faster he lost his clothes, the faster they could play and snuggle afterwards.

"Eager, aren't you?" He leaned forward and pressed a kiss to her lips. He also pinned her hands to the bed. "Behave."

"Will you punish me?" She peered at him through her lashes.

"Yes, I will." Ty scooted back and finished unbuttoning his shirt. He shrugged the collar loose and grabbed the sides of the garment.

Livia perused his chest, proud to call him her man. She picked at the comforter in an attempt to keep from reaching for him. Heaven help her, she wanted caught up, tangled up in his arms.

Ty parted the shirt, taking extra time as his hands moved across his pecs. The smile on his lips faded a bit. Livia dragged her gaze down his chest, but something caught her attention. Her name, written in script, decorated his left pectoral. The light was low but not low enough she couldn't see the raised portion of his skin. She wasn't supposed to move, but she couldn't help but touch the skin under the brand new tattoo.

"Surprise, babe." He smoothed his hand over hers and squeezed. "What do you think? I have to put more stuff on it shortly, but I wanted you to see it."

What did she think? The tattoo was beautiful, delicate and permanent. She fumbled for words.

"Too much?" The blush on his cheeks spread down his chest. Ty stood and started to turn away from her. "I thought you'd like it."

Like it? Yeah, she liked it. Livia eased up behind him and threaded her arms around his waist. She rubbed her cheek on his shoulder blade.

He sighed. "I wanted a way to show the world I belong to you."

"With my name imprinted over your heart." Livia turned him around in her arms. The strap of her sundress slipped off her shoulder. Perfect. She twisted the other strap in her fingers. "How about I show you what I think?"

He tipped his head, but said nothing.

Livia took a step back and dragged the neckline of the dress down below her breasts. She pushed the dress the rest of the way to the floor. Ty's eyes widened and his lips parted. She peered up at him as she suckled on his nipple, careful not to touch the tender, freshly tattooed skin.

Ty groaned and rubbed his crotch against her lower belly. "Feels good, babe."

She nipped his skin and moved to his other nipple, teasing and biting it as well. Sizzles raced through her body as he moaned and dragged his fingers into her hair. She licked a path down his torso to the trail of hair leading to his groin.

Livia dropped to her knees and nuzzled his belly as she worked the button on his jeans. The fastening gave way and the pants slipped low on his hips, revealing more skin. No boxers? He did want to make this a surprise. She peered up at him again and licked her lips, then shoved the pants the rest of the way to the floor. The muscles in his jaw tensed and his grip in her hair tightened. His cock bobbed before her with a glittery sheen of precome on the tip.

She wrapped her fingers around him and coated her lips with his juices. Livia stroked him and took his cock between her lips. The salty offering burst all over her tongue.

Ty's stuttered breath feathered down onto her face. "Oh God." His hips bucked. "Yeah, sweetheart."

Grinning around his girth, she slipped one hand between her thighs and covered her fingers in her wet heat. She dragged the tip of her index finger over her nether lips. The feel of him filling her mouth and her hand on her body damn near shattered her concentration.

"Fuck." His actions turned feral and his grip on her hair loosened. "Want to be inside you."

Livia let go of his cock with a pop and wiped her mouth with the back of her hand. "So soon?"

"Never done with you." Ty sank to his knees before her and captured her mouth with a kiss. He moaned and palmed her breast. Sliding to the ground, Livia ground her

pussy against his dick. The thrum of his pulse pounding along his penis played the perfect cadence on her clit. Ty sat up and patted the mattress.

“Ty.” Livia moved to sit up. Instead of letting her go, he slid his index finger over her labia. She settled back down on the floor.

“Found it.” He ripped the condom packet open with his teeth. “Couldn’t wait.” In one slick motion, he entered her. She shivered and hooked her feet behind him. She closed her eyes and raked her nails over his thighs.

“Yes, babe.” Ty held onto her hips and pistoned. His groan filled the room. “Too good.”

With every thrust, she came closer to coming apart in his arms. Not that she cared. Livia shuddered as the orgasm tore through her body. Ty slumped over her and groaned, low and long. His heated breath caressed her skin and a sleepy smile curled on his lips.

“Yes,” she puffed. “I love your tattoo.”

Ty pulled out of her and cuddled into her side. He nuzzled her neck. “I had planned to make this a little more romantic.” He wrapped an arm around her waist and twined their legs. “You make it so hard to slow down.”

“I get caught up, too.” She rolled onto her side. “Want me to show you again how much I approve of your tat?”

Ty stood and pulled her into his arms. He placed her in the middle of the bed. “I want caught up in you all night.”

“Works for me.”

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