

Encounter: Room Service

Ashlynn Monroe

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Room Service

Candis Robins stood exhaustedly on her hotel balcony, looking out over the beautiful Aurorian city. The purple and blue of the sunset colored the world in subtle prequel to the deep black velvet of the midnight sky. Taking a long drink of the strong fruity wine, she felt a buzz coming on.

Candy sighed, pushing her hair off her face. Her sister had been injured in an attack on the prince, and Candy had come to this wildly sexual world to find out what was going on. She'd spent the whole day trying to see Tasmin -- and gotten no where. Rumors abounded, strange stories that her injured sister was now married.

A knock on the door startled her. She fumbled with the wine glass, miraculously saving it. Growling with annoyance, she hurried to answer the door. Gasping, Candy stared at the man before her. *Hot!*

And naked. His long black hair hung to his waist. Her mouth hung open for a heartbeat. "You have the wrong room," she gasped, slamming the door.

The man knocked again. "I am gift from hotel." His English was so heavy accented she had trouble understanding him.

Slowly Candy opened the door and peeked out. The man's body was all tan, hard muscle. His proud erection stood up boldly. Candy's mouth watered. *Wowza this*

guy is hung. Forcing herself to look at his face, she marveled at his confident smile. "I didn't ask for any gifts."

"Gifts are given, not requested. I have never been with a human. Please let me in."

She saw the genuine hope in the man's eyes. The hotel sent her a complimentary alien lover? Craziness. Aurora was a sexually promiscuous planet, but this seemed extreme.

"I will be disgrace if you send me away."

Crap. She didn't want the stud to suffer because she wasn't into room service sex. "Come in." She opened the door wider.

He stepped inside, cock still hard. Candy licked her lips involuntarily. He smiled, and she bit her lip. She'd come to help her sister, not for the sexual tourism.

Wordlessly the hunk took her into his arms and kissed her with a passion she hadn't expected. "What's your name?" she asked, pulling back.

"I am Dellucian. Candis, daughter of Robins from Earth, how may I pleasure you?"

Candy didn't know what to say. Dellucian smiled, pulling her close, and kissed her once more. Wrapping her arms around his neck, she closed her eyes, giving in to the delightful sensation of his firm lips. The man could kiss.

He picked her up as if she were some tiny flower, and she gave a startled yelp. He laid her on the bed and his fingers went to the front button on her pants, undoing them slowly. Candy felt a flush creeping up her neck, wishing she'd packed sexy panties instead of the comfy ones. "How may I pleasure you, Candis?" he repeated.

"Just Candy."

"I have no Earth sweets. I am sorry."

"No, my name. Just Candy. It's short for my full name."

He chuckled. "Ah yes, a nicked name."

*"A *nickname*. Just Candy."*

“Just Candy, how may I pleasure you?” He pulled her black slacks from her hips and the panties and socks fell to the floor with the pants. He began undoing the buttons on her white shirt. She was glad she’d taken her blazer off earlier.

She gave up on further explanation of her name. “What should I want?”

He laughed hard, as if she’d said the funniest thing he’d ever heard. “You do not know what sex you want? The males on Earth must be a clueless bunch not to pleasure you right, Just Candy.” He pulled her up onto her elbow so he could unhook her bra. Now she lay completely naked. “Let DelLucian show you what you want.”

He began by massaging her shoulders. Gradually she relaxed. Then his fingers found her breasts, and he tweaked her nipples. She jumped reflexively. “*Shh*, Just Candy. DelLucian will not hurt you.” His fingers grazed her stomach and sides, making her muscles clench. His hands roamed over her pale thighs and she gasped as he parted them. “Beautiful,” he breathed.

Candy felt hot and wet. She spread her legs wider for him. He smiled, looking into her eyes. “Very good, Just Candy.”

DelLucian knelt in front of her and flicked his tongue against her clit. She cried out, her hips jerking. She felt his chuckle against her pussy and the vibrations sent little sparks of desire spiraling through her. It’d been a long time since she’d been with a man. Between the potent wine and the eroticism of the room service call, she came hard, shouting a primitive cry. He didn’t stop until her growls turned into whimpers.

“Oh, fuck me!” she cried.

“My pleasure.” DelLucian was inside her a moment later, his thick, hard cock filling her completely. Panting, she bucked against him, matching his rhythm.

“Come, Just Candy, come for me.”

“Ahh! DelLucian, yes, yes!” Candy came loudly, refusing to worry about what the other guest might think. A moment later, she felt the warmth of him spilling inside her. His eyes closed and he cried out in primal release.

She lay panting and he leaned down and kissed her sweetly on the lips. “Thank you, Just Candy. Enjoy your visit to Aurora.” He turned and left without another word.

His cock still hung half hard between his legs as he walked out into the hallway. Sighing, Candy lay back down, flinging her arms above her head. She knew the girls at work would never believe what she'd gotten for room service.

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