

Encounter - Down to Earth: Hot Ride Megan Slayer

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Down to Earth: Hot Ride

"Ike? How much longer until we get to the auditorium?" Tallulah snuggled into the crook of Ike's arm and watched the world blur by the limo window.

"Theatre." Ike drummed his fingers on his thigh. "They're having this dog and pony show at a theatre."

"You don't want to go?" She sat up a little, then scooted forward enough to look him in the eye. "You've been nominated for a bunch of awards. That's big. Glow is hot this year."

He didn't look at her and his jaw muscle twitched. He wasn't telling her something. She hiked her dress up, giving her more room to move, then climbed onto his lap.

"Okay, fess up. What's the deal?" She captured his face in her hands and smoothed her thumbs over his cheeks. "You're never quiet. I know you."

Ike sighed. "I'm nervous."

"You?" She bit down on her bottom lip to keep from saying something silly. The man who commanded the musical landscape with a smile and a

punishing guitar lick was nervous? What could she do to take the edge off? She threaded her fingers around his and kissed his knuckles.

“Fuck me.” Tallulah reached behind her head and unfastened the clasp holding her halter dress in place. The straps flipped over, revealing her chest to him.

“You didn’t wear a bra.” Ike covered her breasts with his hands, then flicked his thumbs across her nipples.

Sizzles low in her belly spread through her body. Ike knew the right things to do to make her come alive, then apart. She writhed on his lap and groaned, rubbing her boobs against his hands. She grasped the lapels of his tuxedo jacket and ground her panty-clad pussy over the bulge in his pants.

“You’re close, aren’t you?” she murmured. “Fighting me, not wanting to give in, aren’t you?” Tallulah captured his mouth in a kiss. She swatted the seat in search of her purse.

“What are you doing?” he asked and broke the kiss.

“Getting a rubber.” She retrieved the condom from the pocket of her minuscule purse. “Can’t mess you up too much before your big night.” Tallulah scooted off the bench seat and settled between his knees.

“Baby, you’re dangerous. I’m liable to go off.” He cupped the back of her head, tangling his fingers in her hair.

She grinned, then unzipped his pants. His cock bobbed free of his boxer shorts. Precome glistened on the tip. Adrenaline rushed through her veins. Ike Clanton rocked the biggest stages and made men cheer while women begged him for one night of pleasure. She had everything from him-days, nights and the best sex of her life. Her element swirled inside her and she closed her eyes. Soon, they’d be surrounded by plant life. Whenever she and Ike fucked, her earth element went berserk.

“We’re gonna fill this limo with vines, aren’t we?”

Ike's comment made her open her eyes. She grinned, then licked along the bottom of his cock. He groaned and his grip on her hair tightened. Tallulah engulfed him in her mouth and swirled her tongue.

"Goddess, sweetheart, that's good." His growl spurred her on. He rocked his hips, giving her every inch of his cock. Naughty man. She wrapped her fingers around his erection and vines encircled their bodies.

"Come here." Ike reached for her, helping her onto his lap. "Need you." He fumbled on the seat for the condom, then tore the corner with his teeth. "Love you, Lulah."

"I know." She took the rubber from his hand and sheathed him. A vine surged across the back of the seat. "I love you, too."

Ike hiked her skirt higher and slid her panties to the side. "Love the feel of silk on you, but these are in the way." He eased her onto his cock, filling her. A cry erupted from her throat and she clamped her legs around him.

"That's right Lulah. Ride me. Fuck." He shook his head and bounced her on his lap. "So good."

Tallulah braced her knees on the seat and met him thrust for thrust. She dug her nails into his shoulders and trembled. A bead of sweat trickled between her shoulder blades. Vines and daisies obscured the view outside the limo.

"Goddess, I love when you're turned on." Ike grasped her tight to his chest, nipping on her neck with each plunge into her body. His hot breath fanned over her skin. "Come with me, babe. Come apart for me."

He groaned and his thrusts turned frantic. His cock throbbed in her pussy and he clutched her in his arms. The excitement in her belly crashed over her in a wave. The rest of the world fell away except for her and Ike. She rested her forehead on his and panted. Stars exploded behind her eyes and the flowers in the limo bloomed.

A long moment passed before he spoke. "You know me too well."

"Oh?" She opened her hand over his heart.

"I'm not nervous any longer." He grinned. "I'm ready to hit the town running and own this joint. Yeah."

"I love you, too." She sat up and found the loose ends of her halter top. "Help?"

"Anything for my Earth Elemental. Anything." He clicked the ends together, then eased her off his lap. The condom landed in the trash bin. Ike stuffed his flaccid cock back into his pants, then zipped. "You do realize we look like we tore it up in the limo, right?"

She adjusted her panties, then smoothed her dress back into place. "Was it worth it?"

"Wouldn't change a thing."

"Then it was worth it."

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