

The Pleaser

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Tawani immediately regretted starting a conversation with Kylcan while he had his face between her legs. She couldn't help herself, though. She was bored, and her mind had wandered. Unfortunately, her muff muffled his words, and his attempts to answer her in English instead of his native Takan threw his rhythm off. Lap, lap, garble, garble, garble... What started out as a potentially hot night of being filled with Kylcan's incredible cock and his talented tongue had rapidly descended into an evening mired in disappointment.

"Ghaafsh," Kylcan said, apparently unaware of the absence of Tawani's desire. Tawani rolled her eyes and pulled herself up on her elbows, looking down at his surprised countenance. By the gods, was he ever handsome! And he could please Tawani in ways no other Loostmatalae had imagined. His creativity and skill constantly amazed and thrilled her. This evening, however, something was definitely missing. Tawani sighed and sat up.

Kylcan frowned. "Have I displeased you, Mistress Tawani?" he asked, his accent adding to the charm of his vulnerability. "I can massage you with my fingers if my tongue is not to your liking. Shall I use my cock to make you scream?"

Concern wrinkled his forehead, and the fear of rejection in Kylcan's deep brown eyes made Tawani's stomach knot. The fault did not lie with him, but with her. His ability to make her come, to please her endlessly, had not failed him. She'd failed.

Somehow. She just didn't know how. "Kylcan, you are the best Loostmatalae in Sypa," Tawani assured him, taking his face into her hands and pulling him up to her. He leaned into her touch, closing his eyes as a small smile increased the handsomeness of his strong features a hundredfold. He sometimes took her breath away with his ability to make even the smallest gesture sexy.

Kylcan kissed her palms, first one then the other. He let his tongue trace a path from her fingers to her wrist, where he massaged the soft flesh above her pulse.

She felt nothing. Correction, she felt no desire, but she did feel terrible. Maybe she should just make him leave for tonight. Perhaps an illness had deadened her senses. The Maha Fever was going around, wasn't it?

Suddenly, Kylcan stood to his full height in front of her, his large muscular frame enhanced by his enormous, erect cock. Tawani blinked in surprise.

"I know what you need Mistress Tawani," he said, the mischief in his grin matching that twinkling in his eyes. He leaned forward and kissed her while at the same time placing her hand on his massive phallus. It pulsed with life and desire, and Tawani's pussy tingled.

"This is what you do to me, Tawani," he whispered in her ear. The use of her given name without the formal title shocked and excited her. "It is your turn to please me now."

Kylcan stood Tawani up and pulled her to him. Gently, he maneuvered her to her knees in front of him, running his fingers through her hair. Her gaze never left his. Kylcan's eyes glittered as he gripped her tendrils firmly with both hands.

"Suck my cock," he softly commanded, his voice edged with desire.

Tawani's body responded to his need, the curls between her thighs now completely damp and her nipples hard, but she hesitated. She was to please him? How? Tawani wanted to please him more than anything, but she felt lost. Tears formed in her eyes. "I don't know what to do," she admitted, staring hard at the ground.

Kylcan pulled her head back slightly so she had to look at him. "You will call me Master, Tawani," he said. "I want you to place my cock in your mouth and suck on it

until I am almost ready to come. I want to watch you rub your pussy and enjoy it. When I am ready, I want you to turn over and spread your legs wide so I can enter you from behind. You will let me ride you until I come. Then we may consider what you can do to me that will please me.”

Kylcan’s expression was soft in contrast to the firmness of his voice, but Tawani suspected that had to do with his trying to control his desire. He dripped with need, and she felt a sudden surge of power. She smiled up at him. “Yes, Master Kylcan.”

Kylcan shivered as Tawani touched his muscular thighs, letting her hands massage their way up to his tight ass. She took his cock into her hands and stroked its length. His eyes closed and he threw his head back as she kissed the tip of his phallus and caressed it with her lips. Slowly, she took all of him in her mouth and sucked at his hardness.

He tasted of raw sex, and his essence made her sweetly dizzy. His grip on her hair tightened, and he moaned each time she sucked him. He began gently rocking, thrusting his length into her mouth. She released her hold on his hips and stroked his balls. He thrust harder now, panting, and she could tell it was time.

She released his cock and stood to face Kylcan, who appeared ready to explode. “Would Master like to watch me rub my wet pussy?” she asked, trying to imitate the mannerisms of the Loostmatalae. He nodded, his dark eyes hazy with lust.

Tawani sat down on the mating couch and spread her legs wide, giving Kylcan full view of her fingers sliding between her folds. She gasped and bit her lower lip. How good it felt! Her pussy was hot and wet, and her clit throbbed. She touched the hard nub again and again. Leaning back on her elbow, she slid her middle finger inside her cunt, inciting pleasant sensations that rippled through her entire body.

She didn’t realize how into her own fucking she had gotten until a sudden need to thrust against her fingers told her she was close to her release. She stopped for a moment to catch her breath. “Would Master like me to spread my legs so he can fuck my hot pussy?” she asked.

“Oh yes, Tawani.”

Tawani turned around and braced herself against the mating couch, spreading her legs wide to give Kylcan full access to her tight pussy.

He entered her quickly, plunging his length inside her to the base, and she thrust back against him with a gasp. He pushed into her as far as he could go and pulled back, grabbing her hips in his strong hands. He thrust forward again, harder this time. Her slickness made it easy for him to glide in and out of her, creating a delicious friction. Tawani's climax began to build again as he rode her harder and harder. Kylcan pumped himself into her over and over again, and each time her screams grew louder.

"Fuck me, my Master, fuck me!" she yelled, and Kylcan responded in kind. Finally, he stiffened and his hot seed spilled into her. As he thrust to the last of his orgasm, Tawani came, rubbing her ass against his gentle, rhythmic beats as she rode the waves of ecstasy overtaking her body.

Tawani crawled forward and collapsed on the mating couch, and Kylcan dropped beside her, breathing heavily. After her senses returned to normal, she turned over to find him staring at her intently.

"You liked pleasing me, Mistress Tawani?" Kylcan asked, his obedient tone returning. Tawani tensed for a moment. She didn't want to be Mistress Tawani anymore. In fact, she wanted to not be Mistress Tawani ever again.

"My loved ones call me Ni," she said, hoping he would take the hint. She couldn't tell if he did or not. His expression remained unreadable.

"We are taught as Loostmatalae that is it sometimes better to give pleasure than to receive it. I am glad you enjoyed it. I have done my job well if I have shown you this side of pleasure." Kylcan caressed the curve of her hip with his powerful fingers, his gaze raking over her body until it reached her breasts. Suddenly, his expression became feral and he pulled her to him, suckling her nipples, one then the other. His cock pressed into her flesh again, and she felt a twinge between her legs.

"My loved ones call me Kyl," he whispered, spreading her thighs apart and placing his face in her swollen folds. He licked her lips and plunged his tongue inside her hot cunt. His tongue worked its magic in her pussy, driving her over the edge in a

matter of seconds. The last of her orgasm rippled through her, and Kyl quickly mounted her, driving his huge cock deep inside her. As he took his pleasure, Tawani could think of nothing else but her need for him, and, finally, she was pleased.

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