

Encounter: Purple is Sexy
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Purple is Sexy

Barimere couldn't remember the last time he'd had Jacie all to himself. Ever since the quadruplets were born, it seemed they never had a moment to themselves. Now the children were eleven and there was never a quiet moment with three girls and one boy underfoot. He knew one day they would grow up and move out, get their own mates and homes... well, perhaps all but Jenny. His special little girl would likely live with them until they were unable to care for her.

He'd left Jacie watching a movie on the Vid-comm in the living room while he prepared something special for her. After eleven years of being mated, he knew his sweet Jacie rather well, and he tried hard to keep the romance alive between them. He still desired her just as much as he had the first time he'd seen her. She'd been beautiful, stunning, the most gorgeous female he'd ever seen. Then her demented furball from hell had attacked him and flung Jacie's underwear at his face.

The cat had since passed on, and after all these years, he could look back on the creature's antics with a fond smile. They'd discussed getting another pet when Sugarbutt had died, but so far, they remained pet-less. And if his mate was going to come up with yet another ridiculous name, Barimere might consider never adopting another pet. Ever. It was humiliating to yell out "Sugarbutt" in the presence of company whenever the crazy feline had gotten into mischief.

Barimere looked around the bedroom and smiled. Everything looked perfect. He'd acquired chocolate dipped strawberries through the human café in town, had put their silkiest sheets on the bed, lit a few scented candles he'd procured through a friend. And now all he needed was his delectable mate. He grabbed a scarf off the bedside table before he went in search of his mate.

"Jacie, I have a surprise for you," Barimere said.

She narrowed her eyes. "It doesn't have something to do with some insanely expensive toy for the kids, does it?"

"No, this is for you."

She smiled softly and came toward him. "Then show me."

He held up the scarf. "Close your eyes."

Her eyes slid shut and he tied the scarf around her head, making sure she couldn't peek. Then he led her to the bedroom, careful that she didn't trip or fall along the way. He directed her into the bedroom then closed the door behind them. Barimere untied the scarf and waited for her reaction. When she looked at him with tears in her eyes, his gut clenched, and he wondered what he'd done wrong.

"It's beautiful," she said. "You did all this for me?"

Barimere relaxed and smiled at her. "I would do this and so much more. I thought since the children were gone, we should take advantage of the peace and quiet."

Jacie's cheeks flushed. "We do all right even with the kids home."

Barimere leaned in closer, his lips an inch from hers. "Yes, but now you can scream all you want. No kids to wake up if we get too noisy. I get to hear all of your sounds of pleasure, and I will relish every single one."

"Barimere," she said softly. "I love you."

"I love you too, sweet mate. Now, get naked."

Jacie stripped off her clothes while Barimere removed his, then he lifted her into his arms and carried her to the bed. He eased her down, then sank onto the bed beside her. She looked so damn sexy with her hair spread across the pillows, and he knew that even forty years from now he'd feel the same way. He reached into the bowl and fed her a chocolate dipped strawberry, his cock pulsing with need as she licked her lips after each bite.

"Even after all these years, you drive me crazy," he said. "I'll go to my deathbed craving your touch."

Jacie stretched, her breasts thrusting upward. "I'm hoping that deathbed is really far off."

Barimere leaned down and took her nipple into his mouth, sucking on the tip until his mate was moaning and murmuring his name like a prayer. He switched sides, teasing the second one until she was squirming and wanting more. Her pale skin always flushed a nice rosy tint as her pleasure intensified. He loved watching the change, knowing that she was getting more and more turned on. A fine dusting of blonde hair covered her pussy, and he toyed with the silky strands. Jacie parted her legs, inviting him to do more.

"How badly does my mate need me?" he asked, his fingers gathering her cream, then circling her clit.

"So much," she said. "So very, very much."

He teased her slit before easing two fingers inside of her. Barimere pumped them in and out a few times before rubbing her clit again. Her body trembled, and he knew it wouldn't take much to push her over the edge, but he wanted to be inside of her when she came. He reached into the bedside table and withdrew the small vibrator he'd purchased on a trip to Earth. It whirred to life and Jacie moaned, her eyes dilating as she stared at the toy in his hand.

Barimere shifted until he was kneeling between her splayed thighs. He set the toy down long enough to rearrange Jacie, his cock poised at her entrance, then he picked up the toy again. He pressed the vibrator to her clit and she bucked as it buzzed against her. Her hips thrust and twisted, and Barimere plunged inside of her, not stopping until she'd taken every inch of his cock. He gripped her hip with one hand and used the other to control the small toy, then he began thrusting.

Jacie came, screaming his name and twisting on the bed. Her nipples hardened further, and he felt the gush of her release coat his cock, and still he wanted more. One orgasm was nowhere near good enough, not for his mate. He continued to tease and torment her with the vibrator, as he fucked her harder

and deeper. She was so damn wet and felt like silk wrapped around him. A fine sheen of sweat coated his skin as he fought not to come, not yet.

Jacie came a second and then a third time, her body twitching and trembling. Barimere pulled away long enough to turn her over, then pulled her up onto her knees. Her pussy glistened from her release. Barimere plunged into her again, his control barely holding on. Reaching around, he placed the toy against her clit again, determined to make her come at least once more. While he knew she got off all the times they were together, she always came harder when he used the vibrator.

He took her hard, fast, and deep. The sounds of their fleshing slapping together filled the air, along with her moans and cries of pleasure. Barimere held on until he'd made her come again, and then he finally let go. With a groan, he pounded into her, filling her with his release. His cock twitched when he stopped, having nothing more to give. This was the part he hated... having to pull out.

Barimere withdrew from his mate, smiling a little at the sight of their mingled release sliding down her thighs and coating her pussy. It was something he would never tire of seeing. Jacie collapsed onto the bed, and Barimere got up to step into the bathroom. He cleaned off the toy and himself, then got a warm damp rag to clean his mate. When he was finished, and they were both relatively clean, he pulled her into his arms and cuddled her close.

"I think that gets better every time," she murmured.

"I've had eleven years to find out all the things you like. Just imagine, in another ten years, I'll be able to make you scream my name just by a single touch."

She snorted. "Now that would be something to experience. But if anyone can do it, you can."

Barimere kissed her shoulder and tightened his arm around her. "I love you. So much, Jacie. I'm blessed that you accepted me as your mate, that you gave me four beautiful children. You've made my life complete."

"Love you too," she murmured.

A moment later, he felt her even breaths and knew that she was asleep. He nuzzled her hair, breathing in her scent. She'd likely sleep for a half hour or so, then he'd make sure she came a few more times. It wasn't often the children were gone, and he was going to make the most of it, even if it meant they were both exhausted in the morning.

So beautiful. So perfect. So mine. With a smile on his face, Barimere closed his eyes and joined his mate in sleep. Life didn't get any better than this.

Dear Reader,

If you'd like to find out how Jacie and Barimere met, and read about Sugarbutt's antics, you can check out their story in Jacie and the Alien Bodyguard, which is part of the Intergalactic Brides series. They can be read as stand-alone stories, so no worries if you jump in partway through.

I hope you enjoyed this short peek into Jacie and Barimere's lives!

-- Jessica

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