

Liisa's Sergeant

Anne Kane

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Liisa straddled Jake's naked thighs and traced a path down his muscular chest with her index finger. The feel of all that muscle tensing under her made her pussy cream in eager anticipation. Jake captured her hand and pulled it to his mouth to place a tender kiss on her palm. Closing her fingers over it, he winked mischievously. "Sealed with a kiss. You have to admit I'm a romantic type of guy."

Liisa snorted. "You're a drill sergeant, and it shows. Flowers are romantic. Chocolate hearts are very romantic. Martian free-diamonds are incredibly romantic." She opened her hand and pretended to consider the invisible kiss. "This is just plain corny!" She leaned forward and flicked her tongue over one flat male nipple, inhaling his musky scent. "You're going to have to try a little harder."

With the quickness of an old-earth tiger, Jake wrapped his arms around her and flipped her underneath him. Lowering himself between her splayed legs, he ground his impressive shaft into her belly. "That hard enough for you, darling?"

"Maybe."

"Maybe?" He arched an eyebrow at her.

"Depends what you plan to do with it."

"I plan to bury it nice and deep in that tight little sheath of yours."

"Hmmm. Well." Liisa cocked her head. "We'll see."

Jake propped himself on his elbows and used one free hand to toy with her breasts. "I think I'll start with a little warm-up to get you in the mood." He bent down to suck one nipple into his mouth, gently scoring it with his teeth before laving his tongue across it.

"Oooohhh, that's nice." She arched her back, thrusting her chest upwards.

"Nice?" Jake let go of her breast and shook his head. "I'm not trying to be nice." He bent his neck to lick and kiss a path down her ribcage to her belly, stopping to swirl his tongue in her navel before resuming his quest, licking and nipping his way to the apex of her thighs. He raised his eyes, a big grin spreading across his face. "I'm going to make you beg."

Liisa wrinkled her nose saucily and ran her hands through his short military-cut hair. "Give it your best shot, soldier." She thrust her hips upwards, deliberately waving her wet pussy in his face. "I'm not the begging kind."

With a slow, dark smile, Jake dropped his head to give her pussy a long, wet lick before circling her clit with his tongue and suckling the tender bud.

Letting out a startled whimper at the sudden erotic assault, Liisa arched her back and sucked in a low ragged breath as fiery fingers of pleasure danced along her spine.

Not giving her time to recover, Jake nuzzled the velvet folds of her entrance, settling in to lick and suck hungrily, stabbing his tongue deep and then returning to nip at her clit. Liisa squirmed and bucked under his capable mouth and he draped an arm across her hips to hold her in place. Pausing for a second, he met her eyes. "Ready to beg yet?"

Liisa met his eyes and attempted to look unmoved. Staring down the length of her naked body at him, she ran her tongue over her lips in a slow erotic invitation. "Are you?"

Not bothering to answer, Jake dropped his head and worked his tongue back into her sex, making sure to swipe every sensitive part. Liisa screamed her delight as he continued to torment her with talented tongue and hands.

"Oh ye gods!" She bucked as he danced his tongue over her clit yet again. Her hands clutched convulsively in his hair and she whimpered at the waves of pleasure coursing through her. She couldn't hold out any longer. "Please, Jake."

"Please Jake, what?" He lifted his head to look at her over the length of her belly.

"Fuck me." She opened her eyes. "Please!"

"Are you begging?" A hint of laughter softened his voice.

"Yes, you son of a sergeant. I'm begging. Fuck me. Now."

"Tsk tsk. Such language." Jake lifted himself over her on thickly muscled forearms and let the tip of his cock probe the entrance to her slick channel. "Are you sure? I don't want you doing something you don't want to."

"Of course I'm sure!" She arched her back, lifting her hips in an attempt to impale herself on his splendid shaft. "Pleeeeeaaase Jake!"

Jake grabbed her hips in his two big hands and thrust his cock deep into her wildly creaming sex, burying himself to the balls in her silken heat. Liisa screamed as intense pleasure flooded through her. Lifting her legs, she wrapped them around his waist, hooking her ankles behind his back to open herself fully.

Keeping his gaze locked on her face, Jake slid in and out of her with long measured strokes, slowly picking up the pace as she writhed beneath him. I love you. He mouthed the words slowly, deliberately and she could see the truth of it shining in his eyes, adding a new dimension to the hot flames licking through her.

"I love you too, you big lug." She circled her hips, loving the way his eyes darkened with passion.

He dropped to his forearms, trapping her beneath him as he impaled her repeatedly, building the tension higher and higher. He fisted his hands in her hair, holding her still so he could stare into her eyes as the fury of her orgasm took them both over the edge and their world burst into a brilliant explosion of pure feeling.

Snuggled up to Jake in the lazy aftermath, Liisa blessed the day she'd been Stranded On Earth.

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