

The night air also made her nipples hard, or maybe it was the way Charlie was looking at her. "You are beautiful," he said. He brought her champagne glass to her mouth, and she took a sip. Then he moved the glass down her body, charting a course between her breasts and over her tummy.

...He lifted the glass back to her breast, pressing the coldest part to her nipple.

...Charlie fanned his hands over the back of her panties. "God, I love your ass," he murmured...Instead, he ran his hand over and under her panties. She was wet.

She was scared, but she wanted him inside her.

Her fingers found his jeans. She undid the button and pulled down the zipper...Erect and long beneath his boxers. His dick.

...She bent and took him in her mouth before she realized what she was doing...He moaned, and Wren moved up and down. Her hair swung.

*...When her mouth left his dick, he made a sound...He lay her down. He slipped her panties off... he stretched his body over hers and eased his finger, maybe two, inside her. With his thumb, he rubbed other places.*

Wren lifted her hips higher. She pressed against him and found his mouth with hers. His dick was hard against her but not yet in her.

...With his knee, he spread her legs. She gasped. She clung to his shoulders...

...Warmth between her legs. Pressure. Slippery, hard, soft- but it didn't go in, or it didn't feel as if it did.

"Charlie? I don't-"

He pushed harder, and she widened her legs.

...she smelled Charlie, who thrust into her. She cried out at a sudden sharp pain, and Charlie stilled.

.....She took him by his hips and pulled him back inside her. Okay, better. Yes. It no longer hurt.

She nudged him out a little with a rock of her own hips. In, out. In, out.

...She grasped his hips, and he thrust harder. Faster. She moved with him, and oh my God, yes. So silky. Salt from his neck. She nibbled and licked and kissed, and small sounds came from her, and she found that if she twined her legs around his, she could raise her hips even higher.

Charlie groaned.

In and out, together...

*...Charlie called out her name, and he stopped thrusting, but he stayed inside her, his muscles taut. "Oh, baby," he said, panting.*

She moved beneath him, needing more- and more and more. Desire welled inside her. Desire and pleasure, until she felt crazy with it. She grabbed his hips and pulled, and he thrust again and kissed her roughly.

...He circled her nipple with his tongue before sucking and tugging.

He switched to her other breast, and everything-

Her muscles tightened, and she turned her head to the side as she rose one last time to meet him.

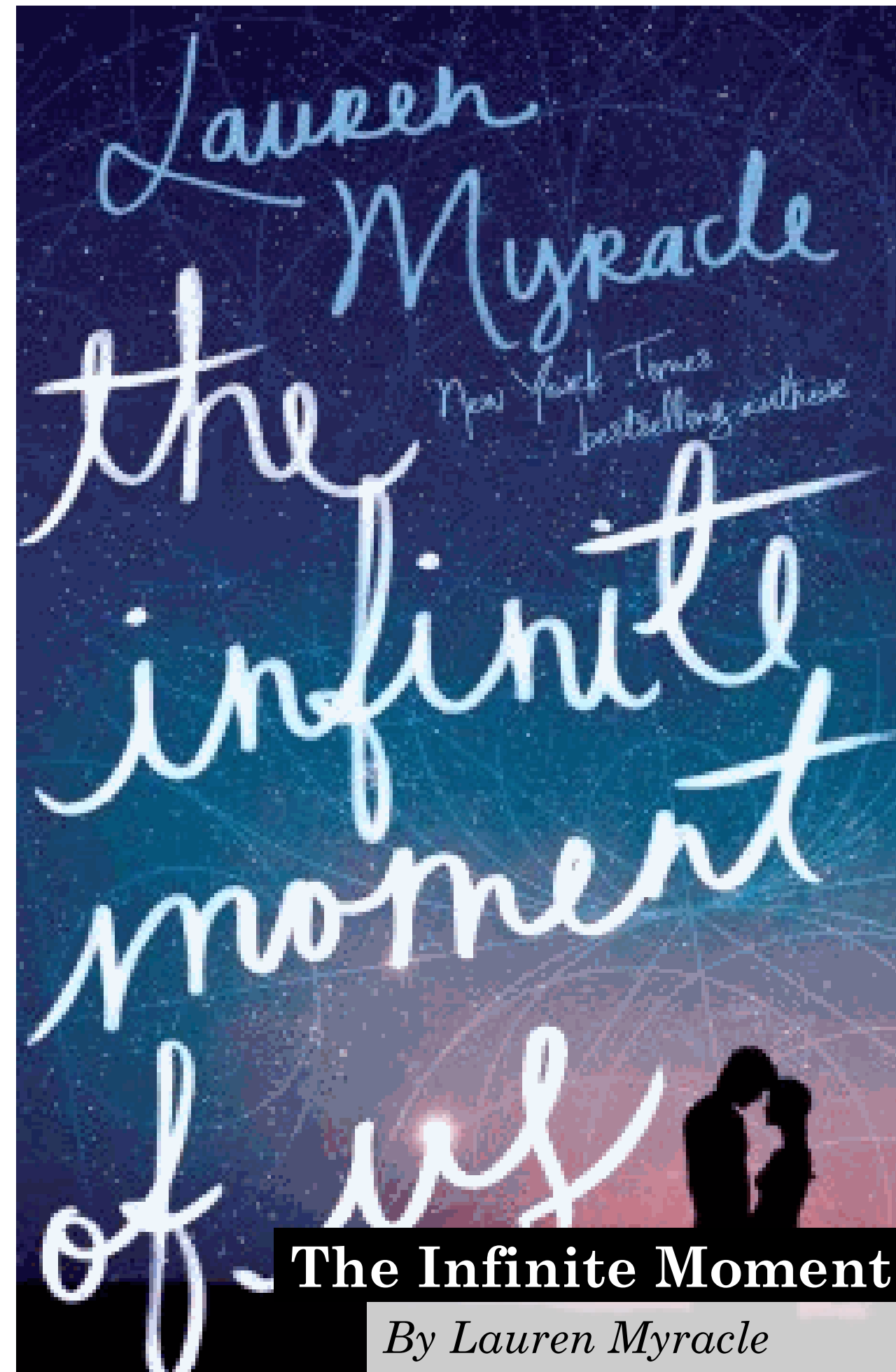
The she let go.

...Charlie pulled out of her, slowly, and lay beside her.

*- Page 205*

## Concerns

This book contains sexually explicit excerpts.



## **The Infinite Moment of Us**

*By Lauren Myracle*