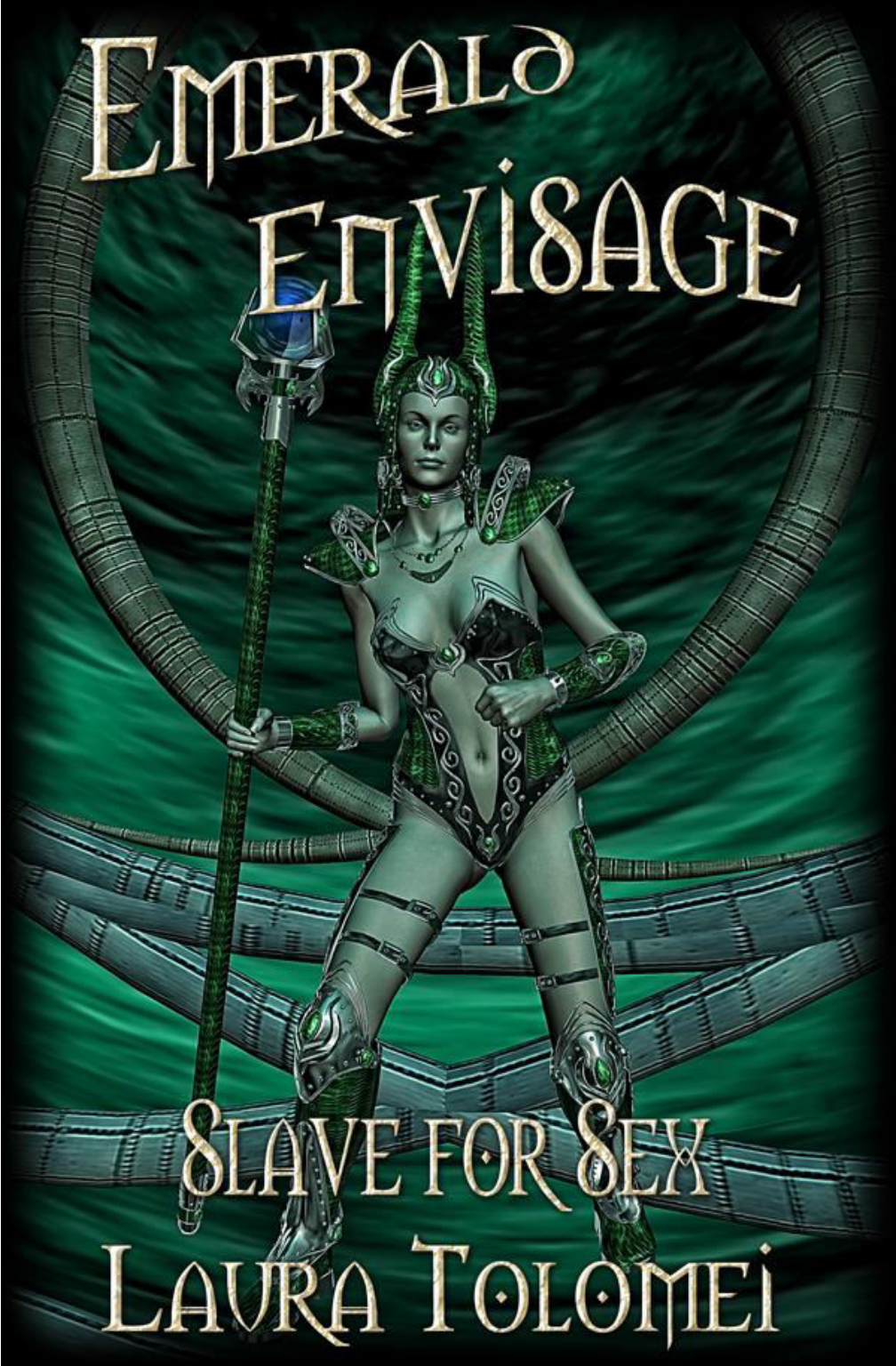


EMERALD ENVISAGE

A woman with dark skin and long, pointed ears stands centrally. She wears a form-fitting, black and green armored bodysuit with intricate patterns. Her armor includes shoulder pauldrons, gauntlets, and leg pieces with knee pads. She holds a long, dark staff with a glowing blue orb at the top. Behind her is a large, circular, metallic structure with multiple tentacles or appendages extending outwards. The background is a deep green, textured surface.

SLAVE FOR SEX
LAURA TOLOMEI

Rydan's dead lover returns as a green faerie, seducing him into passionate sex and submission, but will he trust her enough to change his destiny?

Alone, having lost the love of his life, Rydan has visions of a mysterious creature in the forest. Who is she? And what will happen when he finally meets her in the flesh to learn about the secrets of sex and passion? But that's not all she'll reveal, and the truth about his world will blow his mind away. Will he trust her enough to believe her or will he surrender to the sensual attraction of burning desire neglecting his duties?

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Slave For Sex
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Emerald Envisage
Slave For Sex

By

Laura Tolomei

From a distance, the forest looked incredibly green. Almost too sparkling to be real.

Standing in front of the window, he rolled the blue pills in the palm of his hand as he admired the breathtaking emerald view. His gaze fell on the vegetation surrounding the camp. Enhanced by the pale whitish sky, each plant assumed a different shade of what had become his favorite color.

"Lover, you're still here?" The voice came from behind.

"Yes, Derry." *Obviously.*

So Rydan spun around.

The outside glare enflamed the young man's red hair, spreading a soft light across the room. He had always liked Derry's unique look. Not only for his hair color. Mostly for the intriguing green eyes ready to sparkle at him.

Like right now.

"Laird is getting the teams ready to leave." Derry advanced. Then his gaze dropped to Rydan's fist. "And you haven't taken your pills yet."

What's the fucking use anyway? They never help when things get really bad.

"No, I haven't." Rydan deliberately stretched in a sensual twist, hoping to distract Derry's attention. "I was just looking at how much work

we've done already out there." He glanced out the window once more.

Now Derry was right behind him. "Hmm...you feel good." Slipping his arms around Rydan, he flattened the lithe muscular body against him, grinding his crotch into Rydan's firm buns. "Lover..." Bending, he bit Rydan's neck. "Do you know you're irresistible when you stretch like that?" He breathed out to regain his composure. "But first the pills." He handed Rydan a small canteen he carried on his belt. "Here's the water."

Damn!

His ploy had not worked.

Left without a choice, Rydan took the canteen and swallowed down the pills.

"Much better." Derry hooked the canteen back on his belt. "Now, where were we?"

"You were just telling me how irresistible I am." Rydan snuggled tighter against the redhead. Throwing back his head, his ass dug deeper into Derry's groin.

"Was I really?" With a satisfied growl, Derry's hands slid down to cover Rydan's cock.

Inevitable the stirring as the warm palms pressed on it.

Rydan began swaying to Derry's tune. Then stopped. "Don't we have to go? If Laird is waiting—"

"Let him wait." With a forceful hold, Derry turned him around. "Today is your birthday, which calls for a special celebration." He dropped to his knees.

"But —"

"Don't worry." Staring up, Derry grinned mischievously. "It'll be quick."

The hot mouth closing on the half-mast penis cut off any further objections. As all thoughts of work fled from Rydan's mind, he shoved inside the yielding opening, filling it completely. His bulging head rubbed against Derry's cheeks, before the voracious cavity sucked it deeper inside.

Derry's tongue also felt exquisite. Tracing the long length, it wrapped around the tip before brushing the engorged stem.

Rydan particularly loved its darting under the skin to tease and enflame his most sensitive spots.

Groaning, his hips pushed forward to get to the throat. Too bad Derry's hands around the thick gland kept it from choking. Or perhaps they were caressing the demanding cock into submission.

Whatever the case, there was only one way to end this. One way alone to satisfy its imperious requests, anyway.

Derry accelerated the rhythm, adapting his sucking to the new tune.

Within seconds, Rydan became lost in the velvety sensations drowning his shaft. In frenzy, he pumped to match Derry's every intake until nothing made sense anymore.

Fiery pleasure shot from his center before flooding Derry's mouth with copious jets of hot fluid.

"That was delicious." Licking off the excess sperm on his lips, the redhead got up and wrapped Rydan in a firm embrace. Mouth clamped on Rydan's, his tongue forced the lips open to share the taste, spiced with Derry's unique flavor.

Rydan responded immediately. His tongue clashed against Derry's, fighting to conquer territory. A brandished sword dueling fiercely, until it was just one taste. One smell. One exquisite sensation.

"Now, it's really late." Rydan chuckled, drawing back.

"Your celebration was far more important." Derry shrugged. "Laird can wait, for all I care."

"Yeah, right, we all know how much you like him." Rydan sniggered. "Which is no reason to piss him off anymore than you've already done." He grabbed his hand. "Come on." After tugging the redhead to the door, he flung it open. "It's time to get to work."