

The Witches of Eriadne: Interlude Two - Part 2A: Angel's Delight

by *The Space Witches*



A delightful combination.

Chapter 1

February 2269

Angel lay on her side next to Lucas, and watched him as he slept. She rarely got the opportunity to observe him this way. Lucas was usually awake long before she was, but this morning Angel had managed to wake first. [He must be worn out from our strenuous nocturnal session last night.] thought Angel, her full lips curving into a naughty smile at the memory of the night before. She should have been just as worn out, considering the work out Lucas had given her, yet here she was, wide awake and feeling wonderfully refreshed, even if she was a little stiff and tender in certain places.

The naughty smile still playing across her lips, Angel focused her eyes once again on Lucas. In sleep, the

harsh, cruel lines that usually marked his face, giving him that darkly dangerous appearance, had faded, softening his features and making him appear gentler than he ever did when awake. Looking like this, he was incredibly handsome. He took Angel's breath away, and her heart rate picked up speed, thundering in her chest, raising her emotions to a point where she didn't know whether she wanted to just hold him and never let him go, or wake him so that she could fuck his brains out. Angel snorted softly and shook her head. When it came to Lucas, she was a nymphomaniac; she just couldn't get enough of him. Watching him now, letting her eyes roam over his chest down to where the sheet just barely covered his cock, Angel realized she wanted to fuck him more than she wanted to hold him.

Angel was about to reach out and stroke the soft hair on Lucas' chest to wake him, so that he could make love to her, when her stomach growled...loudly. The rude sound alerted Angel to the fact she was positively famished. She scowled down at her stomach. [You have perfect timing, you know that?] She asked it sarcastically. Well, it wasn't surprising that she was starving, after last night's intense love making session.

Angel pursed her lips. The question was, was she so hungry that she would forego waking Lucas up? She lay back on her pillow and thought for a moment. A grin started to appear, as an idea began to form. [Why forego one, when you can have both?] Looking over at Lucas, Angel's smile spread wider. [Two birds with one stone.]

Moving very carefully off the bed, so as not to wake Lucas up and spoil her plan, Angel slipped into her robe and headed out of the bedroom and towards the kitchen. She knew exactly what she and Lucas were going to have for breakfast. It was something that would allow her to indulge in three of her favorite things. Chocolate, fresh fruit... and Lucas.

Lucas sat back, resting against the headboard and dubiously eyeing the breakfast tray Angel had placed in front of him. He had been woken up, very pleasantly, by Angel a few moments before, but just as he had been about to pull her into his arms and show her just how 'up' and awake he was, Angel had stopped him, announcing that she had brought him breakfast in bed. [A good helping of Angel cake would have suited me fine,] thought Lucas. But Angel had been insistent that he behave, while they shared the breakfast she had prepared for them.

Lucas had decided to indulge Angel, but now as he looked over the tray and its contents, he began to have second thoughts. He thought he might just go ahead with indulging himself with some Angel, instead.

The tray was piled with a large bowl of mixed fresh fruit-juicy orange wedges, fat grapes, apple chunks and large luscious strawberries. All had been obtained from the black market in Downbelow--the black market that Lucas now controlled. Beside the bowl, sat a large antique fondue pot, which Lucas had bought for Angel when she announced she enjoyed a variety of different fondues. It was filled with thick melted chocolate, on a stand above a smaller burner, which kept the rich liquid at the right melted consistency.

Lucas alternated between eyeing the 'breakfast' and looking at Angel, wondering if she was in control of all her faculties. Chocolate fondue was not something one usually had for breakfast. "Chocolate fondue? For breakfast? Angel honey, have you lost your mind?"

Lucas watched as Angel wrinkled her nose at his question, then ignoring it, nodded eagerly, her eyes bright with excitement.

"Yes, for breakfast, Lucas." Angel paused to pick up a small silver spoon, her expression changing to seductive, as she said softly. "It will be unlike any breakfast you've had before, I promise you that, Lucas."

With a slow seductive smile, Angel dipped the spoon into the chocolate and scooped out a small portion. Without breaking eye contact, Lucas watched, as Angel blew on the chocolate to cool it, and then raised the spoon to her mouth. Her tongue emerged from between her moist lips to gently, and suggestively, lick the chocolate that was about to drip from the tip of the spoon.

Lucas could feel his cock twitch in response, as he continued to watch. Angel licked her lips, closed her eyes, and let a small sound of pleasure escape her throat, as she savored the small helping of chocolate. Then slowly, her eyes still closed, Angel opened her mouth and inserted the spoon, purposefully sucking all the chocolate off it. Once she had cleaned it completely, Angel opened her eyes, slowly removing the spoon and placing it back on the tray. Saying nothing, Angel looked into Lucas' eyes and waited for his reaction.

Lucas said nothing at first, as he re-evaluated his former doubts about chocolate fondue for breakfast. [This is gonna be interestin',] he thought, as he saw the expectantly seductive expression on Angel's face. His throbbing balls and cock were incomplete agreement.

"Well, I'm a man who's always willing to try something once," said Lucas.

The slow, cat-about-to-get-the-cream smile that spread across Angel's full lips confirmed what Lucas suspected. There would be more for breakfast than just melted chocolate and fresh fruit.

Angel leaned forward and claimed Lucas' mouth in a deep, promise-filled kiss. When she broke free, she said huskily, "You'll enjoy every mouthful, Lucas, I guarantee that. I'll show you that this is much more enjoyable than ice-cream and apple pie for breakfast."

Lucas chuckled and pulled Angel against him, kissing her again briefly, before letting her straighten up, as he said with a lazy drawl, "Honey, I'm Southern, nothin' can beat apple pie and ice-cream for breakfast."

Angel snorted loudly, then gave Lucas another seductive smile, as she said confidently, "I think you'll change your mind about that, Mister!"

Lucas' eyebrow quirked up in amusement, "You don't say?" Lucas was really beginning to enjoy this.

Angel laughed softly in response, and tilted her head coquettishly to the side. "Shall I prove it, Lucas?" Lucas broke into a wolfish grin. That was exactly what he wanted Angel to do.

Lifting a hand he waved it at the tray. "Go on love, do your thing."

Lucas watched the eager grin that spread across Angel's face, as she reached for one of the fondue forks and then a strawberry. As she repeated her actions, sucking the strawberry as she had the chocolate covered spoon, Lucas knew already that he was going to enjoy this breakfast more than apple pie and ice-cream...or any other breakfast for that matter. [Well, with the exception of chocolate covered Angel cake,] thought Lucas wickedly. That was something Lucas knew he would be eating soon enough, so for now, he was content to watch, as Angel devoured the strawberry and then reached for another piece of fruit, which she offered to him, all nicely covered with chocolate.

Lucas dipped a wedge of orange into the melted chocolate, then raising it to his mouth, he blew on it, cooling the chocolate before he offered the morsel to Angel. Lucas watched as she slowly opened her mouth and gently grasped the orange between her teeth, pulling it off the fondue fork and taking it into her mouth.

His eyes were fixed on the traces of chocolate that remained on Angel's lips, and before she could lick it off, Lucas leaned forward saying, "Let me clean that off for you."

Angel froze, her eyes fixed on Lucas' face, as he reached up to pull her forward, until their mouths were a fraction apart. Lucas could feel her shaking with the desire that had built, and still was building. He watched as Angel's mouth parted invitingly, and he closed the gap. His tongue slipped past his lips to lick along her bottom lip, working his way back and forth, until he had cleaned every last trace of chocolate. Then he took her lower lip between his teeth, and sucked on it, gently. Lucas smiled inwardly when Angel moaned, and he released her lip, only to claim her entire mouth in a deep kiss, his tongue plunging into the warm haven of Angel's mouth. Instantly, Angel's tongue moved out to entwine with his and they drank hungrily of each other, Lucas enjoying the sweet flavor of the chocolate, as it mixed with the ever present honey taste of Angel's mouth.

Lucas finally broke the kiss, but retained the hold he had on Angel's face, as he said a little breathlessly. "You know something, love? I've had enough fruit for one day..." He dropped his hand between them and untied the belt of Angel's robe. Parting it, he slid his hand inside and caressed the soft skin of Angel's belly. Lucas continued, in a sexy whisper, "How about just the chocolate?"

He watched as Angel's mouth curved into a playful grin. Her tone was teasing, as she said, "I think you mean just chocolate, you, and me, don't you?"

Chuckling, Lucas asked, "Are you readin' my mind now, Angel-face?"

Angel cocked her head to one side and simply smiled. Lucas shook his head in amusement, then placed the breakfast tray on the nightstand and turned down the heat under the chocolate mix, before turning back to Angel. Caressing her cheek with the back of his hand, Lucas asked with a drawl, "Chocolate covered foreplay is exactly what you had in mind from the start, wasn't it, darlin?" He already knew the answer to that, but he wanted to tease her a little and get her to admit it.

Angel pursed her lips and batted her eyelashes at him innocently. "I have no idea what you're talking about, Lucas. I simply had a craving for chocolate and fresh fruit. Anything that follows from that is purely coincidental."

Lucas' eyebrow shot up in feigned disbelief, his lips curving into a trace of a smile, as he asked quietly, "Really?" As Angel started to nod, Lucas moved his hand back inside her robe and cupped her breast. The smile changed into a wolfish grin as Angel gasped. He continued to move his hand, until his fingers brushed against her nipple, already hard and erect with her arousal. Lucas took the nipple between his thumb and forefinger and rubbed it, his voice was still quiet, as he asked, "Care to change your answer, darlin'?"

When Angel's only response was a low moan, Lucas pinched her nipple roughly. Angel cried out in pain, the pupils of her eyes dilated, as she looked at him in surprise. Lucas' lip curled up wickedly as he ordered, "I want to hear you say it!"

Lucas waited, quickly changing tactics by gently rubbing the nipple he had just abused. He could feel

Angel tremble, but he knew it wasn't out of fear or pain, but excitement. [That's my girl, always loved a little pain with her pleasure.]

Angel groaned and grabbed for Lucas' hand, stilling its movement as she said huskily and accusingly, "You don't play fair!"

Lucas shrugged his shoulders nonchalantly, causing Angel to scowl at him for a moment, before breaking into a grin, and admitting with an exaggerated sigh, "OK, you win! Yes, that is exactly what I had planned all along." Angel paused and let go of Lucas' hand, then she punched him on the arm, pouting at him as she said, "Shame on you for teasing me!"

Lucas laughed, and Angel tried to thump him again, but he moved quickly, grabbing hold of her wrist securely. Suddenly, Angel was laughing as she began to wrestle him, trying to get him on his back. Lucas fought back and soon they were rolling on the bed, vying for position, but Angel was giggling so hard that it robbed her of her strength. Lucas managed to flip her on her back, pinning her beneath him, his mouth grinding against hers in a frenzied kiss.

As their lips remained locked, Lucas was all too aware of his contact with Angel's warm, naked body beneath him. Somehow, during their tussle, her robe had been completely removed. Lucas could feel the heat radiating from her body, and the smell of her arousal assailing his nostrils, heightening his own arousal, and causing his cock to harden even more. The desire to take her there and then was great, but Lucas clamped down on the urge to spread Angel's legs and drive into her hard. That would come eventually. Lucas smiled to himself at his own pun.

Finally, he tore his mouth from Angel's, both of them gulping for much needed air. Lucas shifted his position so that he was half lying, half sitting beside Angel. For a moment, their eyes locked, until Lucas reached over to the nightstand and picked up the spoon, then dipped it into the chocolate, scooping up a generous helping. Turning back to Angel, Lucas said nothing. A hungry smile played across Angel's lips. Slowly, Lucas tipped the spoon and began to drip the rich liquid over Angel's breasts.

Angel whimpered, as Lucas lowered his mouth her nipple, first licking around it, before gently sucking on it, cleaning off the chocolate. Without lifting his head, Lucas moved his mouth across to her other breast, licking clean the trail of chocolate he had dripped in the valley between her breasts. Finally, he reached her other nipple and repeated the process of licking the chocolate from it.

When Lucas had finally finished with Angel's breasts, he moved to the other parts of her body. Angel remained still as he spread chocolate over the flat plane of her stomach. She writhed beneath him as he licked and kissed the chocolate from her belly, working his tongue in little circles, until he reached her naval. Small gasps of pleasure escaped Angel's lips as Lucas moved his tongue around the outer edge of her naval, so gently it felt like a butterfly fluttering against her skin. Finally, he dipped his tongue into the hollow of her naval and lapped up the pool of chocolate that had gathered there. Angel closed her eyes and bit her lip, as erotic sensations washed over her, causing her whole body to tingle and grow hot.

Only when she could no longer feel Lucas' mouth did Angel open her eyes. Her excitement heightening as their eyes met, and she saw a smile of pure hunger spread across his lips. Angel's breath caught as Lucas raked his eyes over her body, coming to rest on her neat V of dark curls, before raising his eyes to her face. Bending forward, Lucas nibbled on Angel's ear for a few moments, while he moved one hand down, to lightly caress her hip.

He released her lobe and whispered into her ear, "You know what I want now, don't you, love?" Angel felt Lucas move his hand down to her thigh, his meaning obvious. Without hesitation, she parted her legs. As Lucas positioned himself between her legs, Angel's eyes fell onto his erection. She licked her lips, thinking about what it would be like when it was her turn with the chocolate. But that could wait, right now she was going to enjoy whatever Lucas had planned next.

Her hips arched off the bed as he spread chocolate over her inner thighs, then slowly dripped several drops onto her clit, letting it run down over her outer folds. The feel of the warm liquid on her aroused clitoris almost sent Angel over the edge into a spontaneous orgasm, but Lucas pulled her back by blowing cool air over the area.

She heard him chuckle softly, as he sensed her disappointment. Angel snorted, then muttered, "Bastard."

Lucas raised his head and grinned wolfishly from between her legs. "That's why you love me, Angel-face." Angel didn't know how to respond appropriately, so opted for sticking her tongue out at him in denial.

Lucas lifted an eyebrow in amusement. "Hmm, well maybe if I do this, you'll change your mind." He lowered his head to suck the chocolate off her inner thigh. Angel bit her lip, refusing to give into a moan of pleasure.

By the time Lucas had worked his way from one thigh to the other, alternating between sucking, nibbling and licking the soft flesh, Angel was unable to hold back and she moaned loudly, "Oh, gods! Yes, yes, yes!"

Lucas lifted his head to give Angel a smug I-knew-it grin, but before she could say anything, he once again lowered his head, flicking his tongue lightly over her clit. When he started sucking on the swollen nub, Angel didn't care how smug Lucas was, just as long as he kept doing what he was doing.

Her whimpers and moans got louder, and all thought vanished as Angel was enveloped by pleasure. Moving his mouth, Lucas ran his tongue up and down her outer folds, cleaning the chocolate that was now mixed with the juices from her arousal. He worked his way up and down both sides until he had removed all traces of the rich sticky mixture. Then slowly, he moved his tongue past her folds, to push inside, probing it in and out to stimulate her even more.

Angel growled, "Please have mercy, Lucas!"

And Lucas did. Withdrawing his tongue, he moved his mouth back to Angel's aching clit and sucked on it, while he moved his tongue over and around it in skilled movements. She felt him slide a finger deep inside her, moving it around to match the movements of his tongue. Finally, the dam broke, and Angel climaxed, her hips lifting high off the bed as she grasped the bedclothes tightly, crying out Lucas' name as she came. Her body shuddered, as the orgasm rolled over her like storm tossed waves crashing onto a beach. Lucas continued to lick her until Angel's body went limp. Only then did he remove his finger and raise his head.

Moving up to lie beside Angel, Lucas kissed her shoulder, waiting patiently as she panted for breath. When her body and breathing were finally under control, she turned to him with a satisfied grin.

Lucas leaned forward and kissed her briefly, before saying, "You look like the cat that got the cream." Angel's smile widened, like the Cheshire cat's. Smiling, Lucas reached out his hand and stroked the back of his fingers over Angel's cheek.

Angel leaned her face into his touch. "No one services like you do, Lucas," said Angel, mischievously.

Lucas laughed, then moved his hand down to take hold of Angel's hand where it rested on her stomach, pulling it towards him as he spoke, "I know, darlin..." Lucas grinned before adding, "Now how about you do a bit of servicing yourself? I have something that needs your urgent attention." He moved her hand down until it reached his cock, allowing Angel to wrap her hand around the hard shaft.

Angel stroked her hand up and down until Lucas groaned, then sitting up, she placed her hand on his chest and pushed him onto his back. With cat-like grace, she sat astride him, moving her hand down between them, to once again run her hand over his erection.

Clicking her tongue, Angel shook her head sadly. "Oh dear. Mr. Buck, it would appear you have a serious problem."

Lucas sighed sadly. "Is there anything you can do to help?" Angel had to swallow a giggle at the expression on his face.

Pulling her hand back, Angel leaned forward, resting her hands either side of Lucas' head, bringing her face close to his and rubbing her breasts against the fine hairs on his chest. Angel imitated Lucas' sigh and expression. "I'm afraid there's only one way to fix this..." She straightened up, an impish grin replacing her mock serious expression, as she said with delight, "Chocolate!"

Angel knelt between Lucas' legs and coated his erection with generous helpings of chocolate, taking her time to spread the rich liquid over every inch of his cock and balls with the back of the spoon. Finally satisfied, she placed the spoon on the bedside table and sat back to admire her work with hungry eyes. Letting her eyes trail up from Lucas' chocolate covered shaft, over his flat stomach, up to his hazel eyes that had darkened with arousal, a slow smile spread across Angel's lips, as she pulled her eyes from his almost hypnotic gaze.

Leaning forward, she flicked her tongue lightly over the head of Lucas' cock, cleaning a small bit of chocolate from it. As her tongue touched his skin, she heard him inhale sharply. Smiling to herself, she began her slow, torturous assault, not once taking his hard member into her mouth, as she meticulously cleaned the chocolate off him. Trailing her tongue down the back of his shaft, Angel licked the chocolate, her tongue trailing down the thick vein at the back, all the way down and then back up again. Inch by inch, Angel worked over and around Lucas' cock, removing the chocolate. Finally, she worked her way to his hard, swollen balls and opening her mouth, she sucked first on one then the other, alternating between licking and sucking them clean, until Lucas was groaning with pleasure.

Raising her mouth from his balls, Angel tenderly licked the pearly drop of liquid that had leaked from the small hole at the tip. She savored the salty taste of Lucas, as it mixed with the sweet richness of the chocolate. She licked and kissed the head of his cock, before trailing her tongue back down the back, feeling the blood pumping and pulsing in the thick vein that lined the length of him. Turning her head, Angel opened her mouth and closed it around his shaft then sucked hard.

She felt his cock twitching in response and continued, until she heard Lucas growl roughly at her. "You're a cock tease, you know that, love?"

Angel lifted her head long enough to give Lucas a wicked grin. Then she slowly lowered her mouth once again to his cock. Opening her mouth, she took the swollen head inside, circling her tongue around it, as she simultaneously sucked. Slowly, she took more of the shaft into her mouth, pausing only to relax her

throat as his cock filled her, letting her gag reflex get used to the thick invasion. Then she took him completely into her mouth, feeling the head of his cock, as it hit the back of her throat, as Lucas thrust his hips up in need.

She moved her mouth up and down his shaft as he thrust. Lucas' moans became louder as she pulled him closer to release. Angel could feel him drawing near, as the salty taste in her mouth became stronger, and she could feel his shaft throb against her tongue and inner cheeks. Drawing a hand between them, she fondled and teased his balls with her fingers, feeling them tightening as they filled, building to release. Angel knew if she continued, he would explode, and as much as she loved the taste of Lucas, she loved the feel of him when he came inside her more. Despite her own recent release, as she had pleased Lucas, Angel's arousal had built and she was now burning to have Lucas fill her.

Pulling back, she released his cock and straightened up, only to meet two dark hazel eyes watching her.

"Angel..." Lucas' tone was laced with warning. She smiled softly and shifted to straddle his hips, and shushed him gently, as she looked down at him. Lucas remained quiet, surprisingly so. Angel leaned over to dip her finger into the pot of chocolate, then moved her hand to spread the chocolate across his lips. Then she raised her finger to her own mouth and sucked on it, cleaning it seductively. Feeling the heat rising between her legs, at the dark desire in Lucas' eyes, Angel leaned forward and traced her tongue along his mouth, licking away the chocolate before pushing her tongue between his lips into the warm haven of his mouth. As their tongues met, she lowered herself onto his cock, until he was completely buried inside her.

Angel began to move up and down in slow, rhythmic movements, sometimes rotating her hips, so that each time she pushed down onto him, he entered her at a different angle. She closed her eyes and threw her head back, as Lucas reached up his hands to cup her breasts, twirling her hard nipples between his fingers. Then she felt him move beneath her, and she opened her eyes in time to find him sitting up, taking one of her nipples in his mouth, pulling on the sensitive nub gently, before sucking it into his mouth, brushing his tongue back and forth. Angel felt one of his arms move around her, pulling her against him, as she gyrated her hips back and forth, gasping softly as his cock pushed inside her. She groaned loudly, as Lucas bit down gently on her nipple, just enough for it to sting, while his hand kneaded her other breast. She could feel his other hand at her back, stroking up and down, causing her to shiver at the many sensations her body was experiencing.

Then, without warning, Angel felt her position changing. Lucas held her firmly around her waist, and with a lightening fast move, never withdrawing from inside her, he flipped her onto her back. Angel yelped in surprise. The look on Lucas' face was so passion filled it stopped her from protesting the change of position, even though she'd been enjoying being on top. Without resistance, she let him position himself between her spread legs, then followed his lead, as he straightened slightly to hook his arms behind her knees. As he began to lean forward, his movement not only pushed Angel's legs back toward her shoulders, but also served to help him move his cock deeper inside her hot core. In this position, Angel was unable to move, leaving Lucas to do all the work and to be totally in control of their lovemaking. She felt a thrill rush through her, at the idea of her body being totally under his control.

Lucas lowered his head to kiss her. It was a plundering, conquering kiss, that left Angel breathless when he drew back and straightened his arms, bracing himself, as he began to withdraw his cock. Then with almost cruel deliberation, he slowly, gently, thrust forward until he was buried deeper inside Angel than she had ever taken him before.

He kept up the slow rhythm of his movements into her for a long time, drawing their lovemaking out as

long as possible. Angel could feel the tethers of control straining throughout her body, as she felt that blissful release drawing nearer and nearer. She could feel Lucas getting to the same place, as his moans echoed hers. His thrusts became harder and faster as he drove them on.

Angel gripped the sheets tightly, and cried out, as his thrusts slammed her back into the bed. Then he began to slow down, driving her wild with the change of pace. With a few more slow deep thrusts, Angel could feel her walls tightening around his cock, and finally the tethers snapped. She was carried away, with Lucas' name torn from her lips by an orgasm that almost hurt in its intensity. With another thrust Lucas came, a cry of release joining Angel's scream, as his balls exploded and he filled her with a hot stream of his seed. He didn't stop thrusting until he had completely emptied himself inside her.

Lucas moved his arms from behind Angel's knees, and as her jelly filled legs fell either side of him, he collapsed. Pulling her into his arms, he withdrew and lay beside her. For a long time, neither of them spoke, staying still, with her lying with her head on his shoulder and arm draped over his chest. Lucas kept his arm around Angel's shoulders. Both of them were content to just lie there after their lovemaking.

Lucas finally broke the silence. "Angel-face, any time you want a chocolate fondue, you won't hear any complaints from me," he said, with an amused chuckle.

Angel laughed, and turned her head to look at him, placing a quick kiss on his shoulder before she spoke. "Actually, I was just thinking that next time we might try it the Southern way, with apple pie and ice cream." She could feel Lucas' chest vibrate with laughter. Angel looked at him curiously. "That isn't exactly the response I was expecting, Lucas."

Lucas laughed again and hugged Angel against him. "I'm just laughing because you are one hell of a woman, love."

Angel felt herself blush at the praise, and she buried her head into Lucas' shoulder for a moment, before she recovered enough to give Lucas a naughty grin. "Just as long as you're up for it, Lucas." She looked down to where his limp cock rested against his thigh.

Lucas snorted and moved suddenly, pinning her beneath him. "I'll make you pay for that comment later, wench!"

Angel smiled in return and lifted her hand to stroke his cheek as she said mischievously, "Oh I certainly hope so!"

Lucas shook his head, before he claimed her mouth in a brief bruising kiss. "Angel, you're one of a kind."

Angel grinned broadly. "Damn right, and don't you forget it!"

"Never will, love." A tender look passed over Lucas' face, but before Angel could be sure of it, he kissed her again. When he pulled away, she could feel his skin sticking uncomfortably to hers, still sticky from a mixture of sweat and chocolate.

Wrinkling her nose Angel looked down at herself then back at Lucas. "I could use a shower."

Getting her meaning, Lucas ran a hand over her stomach and grinned. "Very sticky. A shower sounds like a good idea..." He paused to give Angel a wicked smile that started her pulse racing. "This could be a good opportunity to punish you for that comment, and to show you I'm always up for it."

"That is not..." Angel's protest was cut off, as Lucas, with startling speed, jumped off the bed and picked her up, throwing her over his shoulder with ease. As she dangled over his shoulder, Angel's attention was drawn like a magnet to the round, firm flesh of his butt.

Lucas remained unmoving as he questioned her challengingly, "What was that you were about to say, Angel?"

For a moment, Angel didn't respond. She was too busy eyeing the round cheeks of Lucas' butt, which were easily within reach of her hands. Angel cleared her throat and said huskily, as she kept her eyes on Lucas' ass, "Nothing, Lucas."

"That's my girl," said Lucas, patting her butt playfully, as he headed toward the bathroom

"Lucas?"

Lucas paused. "Yes, love?"

*Angel gave into the temptation and firmly grabbed his firm ass in her hands, as she asked, "Did I ever tell you that you have the most *spectacular, sexy* ass I ever laid my hands and eyes on?"*

Lucas roared with laughter and continued into the bathroom, with Angel's hands never leaving his butt.

The Witches of Eriadne: Interlude Two

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