THE
EMPRESS
AND THE
SLAVE

APRIL AMARANTH

The Empress and the Slave
(Preview)

April Amaranth

WARNING

His tongue danced wildly on her nipple, all the while his fingers dancing with the other. They were harder than ever. Julia gently pushed him away, signaling him to stop. She turned away from him, looked over her shoulder, and beckoned with her finger for him to follow her. Her eyes were like a siren luring him in. She walked away, her tight bottom swinging side to side. Then she lowered herself onto the velvet sofa. She slid her nude body onto it, her silky skin rubbing across the soft fabric. "My slave... I order you to make love to me." Her words slipped from her lips like honey. "Your queen commands it."

Adam was entranced by her every movement. He followed her onto the sofa, crawling onto it to perch above her. Every curve of her body lured him closer. She turned over beneath him, rolling with all the elegance of an empress. Her shimmering golden hair was spilt over the violet velvet couch. Adam's cock hovered over her, throbbing, begging to touch her. She smiled a sultry smile and nodded. He took her knees in his strong hands and forced them apart, revealing her royal pussy. Seeing the beauty laying before him hardened his cock even more. Anticipation coursed through his blood as he lowered himself onto her. Julia held the curve of the sofa above her head, pulling herself up by it, preparing herself.

He pushed his hard cock against her soft pussy lips, parting them as it entered her orifice. It was much bigger than her husbands and stretched her wide. Still holding her legs apart, he pushed deeper and deeper into the empress. She moaned as she experienced the feeling of him sliding down her moist canal. "Yes, my dear Adam." She called to him, her voice laced with hot passion. "Show your empress how much you truly love her."

As he soaked in her hot juices, he moaned with pleasure. "Julia, my master… my love… I will show you how much I love you. I am yours in body and spirit to do with as you please."

She laughed with glee. "Then fuck me, Adam. Fuck me like a harlot. I want to be your slave for once. Pound me until I collapse from exhaustion. Abuse me. Hurt me. But most of all… love me."

Adam reached down and took a handful of hair behind her head. He pulled her head toward him and kissed her. Slowly, he began moving his pelvis, pushing his cock in, then

pulling it out. A slow, smooth rhythm playing out between them. Their kisses became more passionate. Julia held onto his shoulders, pulling herself up just to get her body closer to his. Adam pushed harder against her mouth, still grasping the back of her hair. His movements were strong, forceful, but still loving. His cock penetrated Julia so deeply. She let out a small cry each time he slammed against her inner-most places.

They parted from their long kiss. Julia stretched her body out over the couch, letting her arms rest high above her head. Adam sat up straight and hugged her legs, positioning them so that her ankles hovered on each side of his head. He thrusted his cock even deeper into her now. His movements became faster and more wild. Julia could see on his face the pleasure he was feeling. His mouth gaped as a moan escaped. He had probably not had a woman in a long time. Now all of his pent-up energy was being unleashed on the empress.

She closed her eyes and let out another moan of pleasure. "Oh Adam. You fuck me like the emperor never could. You're so powerful and large. I love it! Go faster! Go harder! Your master commands you! Do unspeakable things to me! Ooooh yes!"

I hope you enjoyed reading this preview of my story. You can buy the full story through Kindle and Smashwords. Visit my website for the links.
(aprilamaranth.weebly.com)