

Lovely

by WinterTwilight

A man appreciating a young woman as she slumbers.

Lovely

Chapter 1 of 1

A man appreciating a young woman as she slumbers.

How young she was.

Completely unaware of her appeal.

The flare of her juvenile hips curved into the apex of her thighs.

Those cream-colored limbs framed a neat, yet wild patch of coarse, damp curls.

I had to touch them.

My fingers danced beneath the waistband.

Slightly moist, just as I thought.

I lifted my hand to my face and inhaled a musty, almost woody smell.

Pine and musk.

Lovely.

She rolled over slowly, tantalizingly, showing off her round, lace covered bottom.

Oh how I coveted that lace, a muted shade of pink, I lusted over it.

I lowered my face, and pressed my lips to her.

Lovely.