

Caress

by enchantedtwilight

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Chapter 1 of 1

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Her hands shook as she locked and warded the door to her bedroom. She walked toward the bed, where her prize lay wrapped in simple brown paper and tied with twine. She flicked her wand at her door to add another layer to the wards, before picking nervously at the knot holding the package together.

The paper separated, revealing a bundle of cloth. She lifted the fabric to her nose, inhaling deeply. It smelled of roots and earth and the potions storeroom. Its intoxicating scent smelled exactly like him.

She set the cloth down, stepping away from her bed. Laying her wand aside, she quickly divested herself of clothing until she was standing naked and shaking in the early afternoon light. She grabbed the bundle, lovingly spreading the soft material over her bed.

Her heart pounding within her chest, she climbed onto the mattress, slowly gliding her body across the fabric. Her nipples pebbled as the cloth grazed her breasts. Her limbs trembled as she pressed her face into its inky blackness. Enveloped by his scent, she moaned as wetness seeped from between her legs.

She rolled, wrapping herself within the fabric. She writhed against his robe as it caressed her overly sensitized skin. She had never been so aroused. She felt wanton and dirty and beautiful.

She felt complete.

AN: This was a little idea that came to me while I was on my way home from work the other day. Just thought I would share.