

## The Tease

By Christina M. Evans

Seduction held him still, his every move planned by her will.

The rolls of each word that dripped from her swollen lips curled to fit the backs of his ears.

One spidery finger ran along the mid of his back.

Soon her hands ran from back to front, drawing him into a V.

Heavily, she drew her body to fit each curve of his, and after this trembling move she crushed him with one small kiss.

His cinnamon brown eyes flutters with anticipation.

Just when he thought he could take no more, she released her embrace and quietly strolled away.

"Honey stop! I'm not in the mood today."

