

SYNOPSIS: You were out exploring the docks and you fell into the water, Lachlan rescues you and brings you into his seaside cottage. He runs you a bath and washes your hair for you. The tenderness turns into a very spicy hookup.

Stormy night in a seaside shack

Here, here, sit in front of the fire while I run the bath. We need to get you warm. Fast.

What were you even doing out there on the docks...on a night like this no less. I thought I was imagining things when I saw you out there in the water. Too much time out on the sea can do strange things to a man's mind. Didn't believe it until I'd dragged you up into my boat. It's a good thing I saw ya when I did, you coulda froze to death in that water, woman.

I'm not sure if you're looking for trouble or it's looking for you. But ever since you moved to this town, you seem to be finding yourself in it dont ya?

Look at ya, smiling like a banshee.

I swear to god, it's like you like being on the brink of death. [sighs] Guess I know a thing or two about that myself...

Alright, enough talking. Take off yer clothes.

Ay, don't look at me like that—it's cuz yer soaking wet and I don't want you catching a cold.

[grumbling] Fine—Point taken.

[feigning politeness] Would you *please go* ahead and undress. I'll turn around and hang up your clothes by the fire so they dry tonight. You can borrow some of mine, they're in the drawer over there—If you think for one second I'm letting you go back out there with the wind damn near howling like that, you're crazy. I already made up my bed for you. If you insist, I'll sleep outside the door like a bad dog—But you're not going back out there in this state.

Look at ya – trying to argue with me while you're damn near shivering. I'll not have you catching a cold on my watch.

[Commanding] Bath...now.

Listener gets into the bath

I'm just gonna go on into the kitchen and fix something up for you, so you can bathe in peace.

What?

You want me to stay.

[sighs, laughs a little] Women, perplexing the lot of you are.

Hm...what's going on with that arm – you're wincing. Musta hurt it when you fell in.

I can wash your hair for ya. No, I don't mind.

Lean back for me will you. My hands are real calloused, hope ye don't mind something a lil' rough. [chuckles]

Scrubbing the listeners hair

[quiet sound of contentment] Mm...

[sighs]

Jesus.

I'm not a gentleman by any stretch of the imagination. But those noises you're making—they're making me feel extremely—well how should I put this—uncivilized.

Oh what's that? You want me to be?

See what I said about trouble, you are out here looking for it.

But if troubles what you want, who am I to deny you of it?

[growls] Get on out of the tub. I'm gonna take ye, right in front of the fire. Show you some real trouble.

You know what, better yet. I'll carry you there myself. Throw you right on over my shoulder.

Grunting, pulling her out of the bath

There ya go.

Not gonna take you far – lay you down right here.

Mmm...

Let me feel ya.

Spread these gorgeous thighs for me.

Fuck...

It feels so good, touching you like this. Feeling your pretty little cunt, get so wet for me. Burying my face in your neck. Breathing in the scent of ya.

Extended moment of touching her and moaning

Mm, you like it when I—

Mm, feel this pretty little clit getting so swollen for me.

You feel so good.

Mm...

What's that look? Ah, you're worried I won't fit. Don't worry, lass. I'll get you nice and ready for me. Can't promise I'll be gentle, but I promise to make you feel good. By the time I'm filling you up, you'll be begging for it.

Mm.

There you go.

Stroke me.

Take the weight of me in your hand.

Fuck...

Mm...

See what you're doing to me? How hard you're making me.

Trouble. Trouble you are.

Get on top of me.

Yeah, that's right.

Climb up onto my lap, lass.

Now slide down onto me. Slow, real slow. There you go.

Holy fucking—

moaning for a few moments

I'm gonna hold onto your hips.

Guide you down on me, as I push up into you.

Going so deep with each stroke.

You're doing so good for me, lass.

Taking all of me.

Letting me fill ya up.

God, you feel so good.

[breathless now] You like it when I'm rough with ya?

When I push you down on me real hard like this?

I'll take you anyway you'll have me.

[commanding] Flip over. Get on your hands and knees for me. There you go, lass. That's right. Push those pretty hips back for me. I'm gonna slide back inside you and fuck you proper.

One inch at a time.

Ah, here we go.

Yeah, look back at me as I'm taking ya.

Dear god.

You feel perfect. Fucking perfect.

God.

How does that feel, lass.

I know it's a lot, but I think you can take it.

Thrusting faster and harder now

Unhh take it.

Yeah, take it.

You like it when I pull your hair?

When I fuck you hard?

Yeah, that's my sweet girl.

God.

Fuck.

I just wanna hear you come for me.

Feel your sweet body come undone.

I'm gonna reach around ya and play with your clit while I fuck ya.

Mm, it's so swollen.

I know your close, lass.

So so close for me.

I'm not gonna stop until you do.

Fuck...

Fuck...

God.

I'm right there.

I can feel ya tightening around me. You're doing so good for me.

I'm gonna come with ya.

Fuck..

Mmmm

Let go for me lass

Moaning for a few extended moments and then orgasms
Breathless, coming down for a few moments

Well I certainly wasn't expecting that tonight [chuckles] C'mere, lay your head right on my chest. That's it. That's it. We should get into bed. No, no. Don't worry—I'll carry ya. You must be exhausted. Don't worry, I'll take care of you tonight.