

The Red Strings Plot

Life is a cycle.

You enter this world, naive and youthful. The world is magical for a time as new life blossoms around you. With each growing year, you learn more and further develop into your own unique being. You fall in love. Usually several times. And eventually, it all fades to black once more.

Then we start again.

They say some children are born into this world with the memories of their past lives. When a child unreasonably begins to cry at a song they've never heard, or grows saddened when seeing a particular item they simply are remembering the flickers of their last life. Unable to express themselves and their sorrow, they cry. As the child grows older, their memories fade once more as they are replaced by new ones.

Muse A's memories never left them. From a young age, everyone had always claimed they were an old soul. And they weren't wrong, his soul had lived through nearly 15 lifetimes now. Never had his memories faded. After hundreds of years of life, Muse A has finally come to understand how he can stop remembering his burdensome past lives. But it won't be easy. He must find his first true love and reconnect with them.

Muse B, Isla Calahan, has never been satisfied with her life. Something has always felt that something was missing from her life. Hoping for a fresh start and the chance to find the missing puzzle piece in her life, Isla decided to move to Los Angeles to make her dreams come true. Yet things weren't as easy as she thought they would be. Especially as she would like to break into the film industry. Waitressing while writing on the side, Isla has decided that she needs to work hard to take the reins back into her control.

Are the red strings of fate strong enough to connect these lifelong lovers?

Image

Message to Writers:

This story will take place in the modern day in Los Angeles, California. This plot will remain mostly realistic with the slight magical aspect of remembering past lives.

The story will traverse paths that will include strong emotions, trauma, and heavily discuss the topic of death.

This plot is meant to be Male X Female with my character, Isla, being the female character.

I am looking for literate partners who aren't afraid to challenge me as a writer. Do not fear bringing your own aspects of worldbuilding into this scenario.

If you are interested in participating in the plot with me, please ask to dm me in the allocated channel with the password: strings of fate

Triggers:

Death, Potential NSFW themes, Potential Violence, Poverty

Image

Isla Calahan

BOT

— 15/08/2022 18:31

Once more, life had settled.

Most people preferred for things to settle, it was more comfortable for them to be able to recognize everything in their life easily. Most hated discomfort in any way shape or form. And from what she understood of people, new things were often seen as discomforting. Isla personally disagreed, but she had grow up to recognize that she was one of very few in that regard.

Pausing, a sigh escaped Isla's lips once more, her gaze lulling tiredly towards the door. Another day with little to do. What was the point of coming to work if there were so few customers? Moreso, wasn't it a waste to hire people to sit around for the slim chance that a customer wants to drink on a Sunday. Her gaze lifted towards the clock. It's monotonous tone clicked back and forth slowly, click clock, tik tok, on and on.

To suffer a monotonous life was to suffer the worst fate possible.

Her gaze idly lingered on her blank laptop screen as she wondered if it was appropriate for her to write while she was here. Her boss had made it clear that so long as there were no customers it should normally be fine, but she had found that the manager often disagreed with the owner. She sighed and shook her head, ignoring it. The owner was technically more in charge than the manager anyway.

Softly and diligently, her fingers began to type once more. Isla dreamed of a day where she could become a screenwriter. She knew it was a hard dream but she longed for nothing more than to see her name on the big screen and to have her stories brought to life. Isla was a writer, most of her films regarded timeless romance. Someone had once told her that her stories were so believable they would have thought she had lived another life. It was a great compliment to her.

She softly pushed one of her earbuds in, pulling her hair to cover it so that the manager didn't yell at her. She was sure he was already pissed to see her working while sitting at the bar. The bartender didn't seem to mind

, he was already milking a beer at 10 in the morning. A little early to start in her opinion but to each their own. Her fingers danced along her keyboard as her story began to come to life once more. Words bloomed on the page, her gaze focused until she heard the tiny bells on the door ring once more.

Clark Kruse

BOT

— 22/08/2022 03:04

Growing up Clark had always been plagued with weird memories that he likened to dreams. He knew about soulmates he knew about the rumours but it all just seemed so unreal to him. They felt like bed time stories that you told kids. And so, he didn't really pay it any mind.

His memories were treated as day dreams, he actually took a lot of fun in using them for his muse, of sketching what he remembered maybe one day he would try and make a story out of it.

At that moment he was so caught up that as he walked, he felt his head smack into a tree branch making him wince his hand quickly rubbing his head. "Sorry." He said with a wince before he realised that he was talking to a tree making him flush. He was just glad that no one was around to notice his blunder.

Of course, it was still pretty early in the morning so not many people were around to notice him much to his relief as he quickly started to walk again making his way over to a cosy looking coffee shop.

He sighed as he came inside quickly looking around to notice that there weren't many people in there already which wasn't a surprise it was actually why he came there. He wanted to go somewhere quiet to continue his drawing.

He glanced at the pretty woman working behind her laptop before he forced himself to look away walking up to the bartender with a smile. "Hey good morning, can I have a hot chocolate and a blue berry muffin please?" He asked softly saying nothing about the beer that the man was drinking.

He didn't see it as any of his business really, and it wasn't like a single beer was going to hurt anyone. He's done similar things before anyway so he would be a hypocrite if he said anything about it.

As he stood, he couldn't help but steal glances at the woman working behind the bar, something about her just seemed familiar in a way that he couldn't place. It was weird as if he was supposed to know her.

Isla Calahan

BOT

— 22/08/2022 22:03

Work was particularly boring on days like this.

Especially when you worked at a bar. Most people weren't coming to a bar for breakfast. Of course, in order to make money in a rather tragic economy, the owner had tried to create a breakfast service. It included burnt coffee, eggs that were just a little too salty and baked goods imported from a local baker who didn't have her own place to sell them. It was a tragic breakfast in Isla's opinion.

Isla didn't seem like she belonged in the restaurant. Amongst the employees there was a large clunky man in a black polo who strutted around like he ran the place and the greasy looking bartender who looked as if he hadn't slept in about 5 days. Isla on the other hand stood out. She had perfectly straightened hair that had been dyed silver. Not a singular root could be seen.

Even from the way that she sat, Isla seemed to stand out. She hummed softly to herself, her lips mouthing the lyrics every now and then. Her head idly bumped as she continued to type, not even seeming to notice that they had a customer finally. She seemed entirely immersed into whatever world she was typing across the pages of her computer.

She only seemed to snap back to reality when the manager strutted over, each of his heavy steps seeming to boom on the creaky wooden floor. He slammed his hand down onto the bar rudely and looked at her, flicking his head over to the customer. "Time's up. You're on the clock, remember." He sneered at her, clearly disliking the fact that she wasn't working. "Ought to send you on cleaning tasks next time. Don't see what the owner sees in ya." He cursed under his breath as he walked back, taking a seat at an empty table.

Isla let out a sigh, closing her laptop and hiding her earbuds back into her pocket before glancing over to the customer. Of course, it wasn't even her customer. The bartender, Jet, was currently staring at him. "Hot chocolate?" He raised an eyebrow and glanced over to Isla, "We have hot chocolate

ya think, Isla?"

She paused and shrugged, "I don't see why not... I mean not the bagged kind but I'm sure we can bother the kitchen to make the good kind." She looked at him, "It may be a few seconds, if that's alright with you." She said, meaning that he would have to wait for his hot chocolate. Isla would disappear into the back for a few minutes before returning with a smile across her lips and a muffin

in her hand. She laughed and walked behind the bar, whispering something to the bartender that seemingly annoyed him. "They are not taking the ingredients out of my check for fucks sake." He cursed, pushing past her to run to the kitchen.

Isla laughed and leaned against the bar before directing her gaze to him. "It'll just be a few minutes." She gently placed the plate with the muffin down in front of him. "Want some water in the mean time?" She asked, seeming rather friendly.

@JackWhite

Clark Kruse

BOT

— 23/08/2022 03:43

The entire reason he was going to a bar early in the morning before anyone else was up was because it was empty. He wanted to be able to concentrate on his art and home was just too hectic and so he had heard about a bar that was perfect for him. It was kind of weird stepping into a bar in the morning but he did it anyway trying to ignore how pretty the woman was.

When he heard heavy footsteps, he paused looking over at the manager before he frowned hearing his words his hands gripping his pockets as he bit down on his lower lip to keep himself from saying anything to the man. It probably would have felt good in the moment but it wouldn't help her job so he held his tongue.

Of course, that went when the man was out of ear shot making him sigh. "What a prick." He murmured in relation to the manager before he looked between the bartender and nodded at his question. "Yes, please if you don't mind." He said with small smile before he nodded back at the woman.

"don't worry there is no need to rush." He told her softly before he watched her leave carrying a muffin with her when she returned smiling as he saw how friendly she was as he smiled at her happily. "I'm okay thank you the muffin and the hot chocolate is everything I need." He told her softly before he paused.

"Do you mind if I stay here for a bit? I won't cause too much noise I'm just looking for somewhere quiet to do some sketching." He asked them both. Hoping that they would say that it's okay for him. He felt like asking the manager would have been a bad idea he seemed like a grouch that would say no for the fun of it.

"I promise that I won't cause any problems." He added finding a second reason for wanting to stay, something about her just made leaving feel so difficult. It was strange he didn't think that he had ever felt like that before but well here he was anyway. It was as if he met someone that he already knew or someone that he should have known.

Growing up he had always felt a presence th

at he missed, as if someone was missing from his life and he could never fill it, not with his dreams, not with dating, not with sex, not even with art but when he stepped into the bar, he felt a little less lonely.

@ shae 3 3+.

Isla Calahan

BOT

— 23/08/2022 12:32

As she leaned against the counter, Isla's gaze felt as if it were being drawn to him. She wasn't sure why. It wasn't like she was naturally attracted to him or anything. Not that he wasn't attractive or good looking. It wasn't like that kind of feeling. It was almost like a magnet was lulling her towards her, making her not want to look away from him. He was a rather good looking young man, dark hair, pale skin, vivid eyes. A jawline sharp enough to cut. In most aspects, she was fairly sure someone like him got hit on plenty.

Once she put the muffin down, she leaned back against the bar, humming whatever song had been playing earlier. She paused and looked up at his question, shrugging. "You're a paying customer, doesn't bother me." She admitted, though she was quite aware that if the manager saw him working he might make some sort of nasty comment about him needing to spend more to use the space.

"You look pretty problematic actually." She laughed, joking and shaking her head. "Nah go ahead, do what you'd like." She said, pulling up a chair and pulling her laptop out. "As long as you don't mind me working as well." She noted, her gaze wandering to make sure she was out of the manager's view. It seemed like he had gone to his office in a huff, meaning he would be in there for at least an hour probably smoking if she had to guess.

She smiled and looked over at him, "What're you sketching anyway? You're an artist or something?" She asked, standing up and moving towards the radio, turning on some chill beats. The music they had wasn't the vibe in her opinion and she wasn't going to sit and listen to pop this early in the morning if she had any say about it.

@JackWhite

Clark Kruse

BOT

— 24/08/2022 03:47

He kept glancing at her even as she wasn't talking, even as he wasn't talking unable to help but steal glances at her as if there was something drawing her to him. Yes, he thought that she was pretty but at the same time it didn't feel quite like that. She was just drawing his attention like a moth to a flame as he heard her humming.

When she said that it was fine, he smiled happily, feeling glad as he looked back at her fighting the urge to say something stupid to her. Which wasn't all that easy he said a lot of stupid things in his time. Instead, he simply gave her a grateful look. "Thank you." He said to her softly looking back at her as he heard her joke his head tilting even as he heard her laugh knowing that she was just joking.

"Well maybe I should live up to looks then, should I hum off tune? Sorry I don't really know how to ac badly." He admitted to her playfully watching her pull out her laptop. He was curious what she was doing, it didn't feel like a natural thing to go on your laptop while working at a bar but he didn't pry simply taking out his tablet.

At her question he simply tilted his tablet showing her the blank screen, a screen that has been erased over and over again. "I'm honestly not really sure it's for an art project about a and I quote natural human but I'm not sure what to do for it. I do online classes and a lot of my projects I'm not even expected to hand in they just trust us to do it and this is one of them." He told her softly.

He had tried drawing a lot, cave men, his family, himself even nudists but there was no spark for him. As if something was missing and he couldn't place what even as he got distracted glancing at her face before he got an idea his brain picturing a drawing of her that just felt right.

"Can I draw you?" He asked her quickly before he sat up straighter. "It's perfectly fine to say no but well I'm Clark and if you don't mind, I could draw you while you worked there is no need for you to do anything yourse

If." He promised her with a kind smile.

@ shae 3 3+°.

Isla Calahan

BOT

— 24/08/2022 11:22

Isla didn't quite know what it was that made her gaze keep dragging back to him. She wasn't one to stare and it wasn't quite polite. She shook her head and looked back down at her laptop. "Owner doesn't mind me working on stuff when the place is dead." She explained. "Just said when I'm a

famous writer one day that I ought to give him a cameo in something." She looked down at the script and frowned, her fingers dancing along the keyboard again.

Even the way she typed seemed rhythmic. In another life she may have been a wonderful musician. She seemed to be humming a lot, the song sounding rather old. For him who remembered his past lives, though vaguely, he may remember the song. Isla on the other hand found it to be a tune she relentlessly loved yet had never found the name to.

She paused and looked up as he spoke, her fingers pausing their tapping as he said he wasn't known for acting badly. "Hum off tune? What a rebel." She teased, laughing softly. As she said that, the bartender returned with his hot chocolate. It looked gourmet. After all, they had to make it from scratch. He placed it down in front of him and groaned, "Isla, I'm going out to smoke for a bit, kay?"

Isla gave a nod, "Yep. Soundssss goooooood." She nodded, giving him a thumbs up. Working at a restaurant for the most part seemed pretty laid back on mornings like this. There were nights where you couldn't stop moving and running around, but in the mornings when few customers came in, it was quite laid back.

"A natural human huh." She paused, giving a light shrug. "Sounds uh... difficult. I mean... what is a natural human." She looked from her laptop to him, thinking about it. "Aren't we all natural? Or does it mean someone acting natural?" She raised an eyebrow. Isla had never done well in art class. She hated how they were so vague about assignments. It made things hard for her. Even though she was a creative, she certainly wasn't the best artist.

"Me?" She paused, looking at him with a t

ad of a bewildered glance. No one had ever drawn her before. Once someone had asked to photograph her as a model for their fashion project, but no one had ever asked to draw her. "I... guess." She smiled, shrugging a little. "I'm Isla, pronounced I-la like an Island, not Is-la." She introduced, holding her hand out over the bar. "Nice to meet ya Clark"

@JackWhite

Clark Kruse

BOT

— 25/08/2022 04:22

He smiled back at her and nodded when he heard her explanation glancing at her keyboard as he heard her type guessing that she was writing some kind of script since she brought up being a writer. "Well would you mind giving me a cameo too?" he asked her playfully not expecting an actual cameo as he enjoyed the sound of her humming. Something about it just felt comforting before he paused.

"Hey I know that song." He said with a smile once he caught it pointing towards her "I just can't name it. It's weird it's like DeJa'Vu I know it but I just have no idea why I know it I've tried to speak to my family about it but none of them know about it either." He admitted to her thinking that it was strange that she knew the song. Why did it feel like a song that only the two of them knew? As if it was their song and there song alone no one else's.

He found himself enjoying her teasing, craving her attention as the bartender came back part of him worrying that it would mean that he would lose her focus glancing at the hot chocolate that was made. And well for a bar in the early hours of the morning it looked really good. Hell, it even looked good if it was coming out of a fancy restaurant. When the bartender left, he felt himself feeling strangely relived when the man left.

"I've thought about it and I guess the completely natural human would be nude, but yeah I don't know anyone that would feel comfortable with posing nude and I can't blame them so I'm just going to try and paint someone more normally." He admitted to her before he walked over to the woman. If anyone asked, he was just walking over to try the hot chocolate but really his intentions were more focused on her. He leaned against the counter before carefully picking up the mug and taking a sip of the sweet tasting drink making him hum. It tasted really good.

"If you don't mind me drawing you that is, you can opt out whenever you want." He told her with a kind smile before he saw the hand that she was holding

ding out for him eagerly shaking it as his thumb rubbed soft circles into her knuckles. "Well, it's lovely to meet you Isla." He said tilting the cup to her "do you want to try some? It's good."

@ shae 3 3+°.

Isla Calahan

BOT

— 25/08/2022 09:35

For years, a melody had hung in Isla's head. She heard it in her dreams. It echoed and lulled in her head and yet no matter how she tried, she could never truly recall it. Her mother had once told her she basically came out of the womb singing it, that she had been humming it before she could even walk. Isla doubted such. Perhaps her grandmother had sung it to her once, seeing as her mother doubted such. She was not sure.

It was a lovely tune. Nostalgia danced in the waves of rhythm like an old couple on a starry night. It sounded like chocolate tasted, rich and pure, decadence sinking into your tongue and leaving you satisfied. Yet it seemed to be a song that no one knew nor remembered. Or perhaps it hadn't been written yet, or so Isla thought.

Hey, I know that song.

Isla's eyes widened, "You do?" She paused, seeming bewildered by the point. "I--yeah I'll give you a cameo for sure.. I mean wait-- you really know the song?" She asked, her gaze caught off guard and yet seeming rather excited. "What is it called? I-- well I've never been able to figure out what it's called and... I've asked countless people but no one seems to know it..." She explained, her face having lit up at the idea.

For over a year she had searched for the song. She had went to different shops and listened to countless songs to try and find it yet no matter who she listened to nor asked, no one had recognized the tune. "... don't know why I know it either." She admitted, her gaze falling as he explained that he didn't quite understand it either. "My mom once said that I came out of the womb singing the thing." She chuckled, rubbing the back of her neck. "But... no one knows what it is..."

As he spoke, Isla found her fingers back to her keyboard, a soft sigh escaping her lips. She would need to focus. Distract herself from the fact that her brief hope of finding a musician of the piece had been diminished. "Oh?" She raised an eyebrow. "I figure it would be quite a strange feeling to b

e painted like that. Were you unable to find a model for it? Los Angeles is filled with streakers, I'm sure you'd be able to find one." She winked playfully, her gaze focusing on the computer screen in front of him.

"I don't mind. Draw me however you see fit." She said, lifting her gaze and smiling. "If I'm not too much of a mess, that is." She laughed, raising her hand to fix her hair. Seeing him holding his hand out, she gently raised hers as well, shaking it politely. "Nice to meet you as well." She smirked slightly, shaking her head at his offer. "The manager would have my head on a stake if he saw me try a customer's food."

@JackWhite

Clark Kruse

BOT

— 26/08/2022 05:02

His reply when he heard her question was to quickly nod at her not missing her bewilderment as he listened to her talk not missing how excited she seemed, and he didn't blame her. The moment that he realised that she knew it he felt really excited himself there was no one he knew that was familiar with the song. He always thought that it was something he had alone but here he was wrong.

"I don't know the name, if I did, I would be playing it all the time, I always thought I was imagining it. I tend to just hear it in dreams. I don't have an ounce of tune in my body so I can't hum it as well as

you.” He admitted to her with a soft smile as he watched her type on the keyboard feeling kind of relaxed in her presence.

He had given up on drawing for now at least simply enjoying her company as he leaned up against the counter, at least on the bright side they were alone to talk. “Maybe I can help you with your screen writing to thank you for your help with my drawing. I can’t write stories but I can do digital art, for stuff like posters. I want to break into the comic side of art to make my own stories I just can’t write.” He admitted to her with a soft smile before they got onto the concept of streaking.

“It would be body safe paint of course.” he told her before he paused at her winking. “It feels kind of difficult to do that, I doubt many people want to be asked if they can be drawn while they’re streaking.” He pointed out to her with a soft smile before his eyes widened in shock when she told him that he could draw her however he wanted.

“Are you sure?” He asked her unable but look her up and down or at least from what he could see. “Trust me your beautiful you are so far from being a mess.” He pointed out to her before he flushed a little looking away from her before he steeled himself. “Honestly I am interested in trying the natural body painting, and well I think that you would make a beautiful canvas so if your comfortable I would love to paint you nude

.” He told her honestly making himself look her in her eyes before he tried to think of a solution for the hot chocolate.

“When does your shift end then? How about we get lunch or dinner and we can discuss things more then. If I’m seeing you nude then I feel like I should at least buy you dinner.” He told her the last part becoming a joke as he smiled feeling strangely confident around her.

@ shae 3 3+°.

Isla Calahan

BOT

— 26/08/2022 15:33

Ever since Isla was a child, life had felt rather plain.

Wake up. Eat. School. Eat. School. Home. Eat. Homework. Sleep.

It was a process that seemed never ending. Except for on the weekends. On the weekends, Isla was an adventurer. She explored everything she could, wandering to new parts of the city to find new things that she had never seen yet before.

Growing up, Isla hadn't had the best home life. Her parents didn't have much money and that was often a sore spot for them. Having two kids didn't make it easier on them when they could hardly pay to eat. Moreso, they were strict parents who didn't seem to believe in fun or at least that was how

Isla had always felt. They believed in strict chores and getting jobs early. From the time Isla was 10 she was already working jobs around the neighborhood whether it was washing cars or something else. Unfortunately the lifestyle they encouraged didn't leave much room for dreaming.

They say that strict parents raise the biggest trouble makers. By the time that Isla was a teenager, she was a pro at sneaking out. As a youth, Isla was best classified as an adrenaline junkie. While difficult, she would exactly until her parents were drunk enough to not even comprehend the sounds of her going down the fire escape. And it worked. Too many times to explain. She got into trouble many times this way, but trouble didn't scare her. It was a necessary factor in her desperate journey to find what was missing from her life.

It was on this journey that she had moved to LA. Moving across the US from NYC to LA was another attempt to kill the mundane and find the missing puzzle piece. If it wasn't on the East coast, she would try the West. Moreso, being on the West Coast allowed her to find a new dream and to eagerly pursue it.

Since then, Isla had made a deal with herself. She would try anything once. Even if she was hesitating on something, she wanted to challenge herself to say yes to things that scared her. Perhaps that was why

when he mentioned that he wanted to paint her in a different way, that she didn't seem all that scared or worried like most would.

On addition to not being scared, he was helping her to learn more about herself. He knew the song. The song that no one knew. She had gone to nearly every record shop in New York searching for an answer to the song. "Maybe we should write it ourselves then." She grinned, unaware that they once had, though many lives ago.

"I wouldn't say no. I mean, I do a little dabbling in graffix design but I could always take some extra help... plus I'm sure you can read, right?" She grinned, stretching her arms above her head. "Honestly sometimes all the help I need is someone to read and tell me that things sound weird or don't make sense." She laughed, "Like sometimes, I'll read my dialogue aloud and think... what does that even mean?"

Isla's gaze lifted to the ceiling for a moment, shrugging as he explained he wanted to use body safe paint. "Oh? So you mean you want to paint me not paint me." She looked at him, having been unaware of his idea. "I mean... uhm I suppose that's fine." Push past the uncomfortable, she reminded herself.

I would love to paint you nude.

His words brought an ever so slight blush to her cheek but she pushed it away, her gaze shifting for a second. "You're a real hard hitter, you know that?" She smirked, lifting her glass of water to her lips and taking a sip. "Shift ends at 9pm tonight. It'll be a long one... if you're willing to wait until after, I'd love to." She laughed softly, "Perhaps it'll be too late for dinner. Just buy me a drink or two." She winked, matching his confidence despite the fact that it would be very easy to feel uncomfortable in such a situation. Most people didn't get requests to be painted in the nude everyday after all.

Clark wasn't used to being this confident, he wasn't used to being this comfortable but things felt right when he was speaking to her. It was as if he was a whole different person normally, he was a pretty nervous person, too scared to take risks which was why he hadn't been with anyone before. When talking to a girl he liked he tended to just freeze up but with her the words flowed like a cool river.

When she didn't seem to object to the way he offered to paint her he smiled feeling strangely relieved as he looked back at her watching her stretch unable to help but glance at her chest before he flushed forcing his gaze back on her face. "I'd be happy to draw for you and to read your work, really it's difficult to draw for someone when you don't know what you're drawing for." He admitted to her softly.

At her words when she seemed to realise that he meant he wanted to paint her body he was quick to nod about to tell her that she didn't have to do it if she didn't want to but she agreed before he could make his eyes widen. He had just met her and already she was agreeing he couldn't help but feel his heart racing as he pictured her seeing the small blush on her face.

"Honestly it just feels easy right now, I've never been able to say this to anyone else but saying it to you feels different I just can't place it." He admitted to her as to him it sounded like a date that they were agreeing to making his face flush lightly.

"I actually know this dessert place that's really good 9pm is too late for dinner but it sounds perfect for dessert and a couple drinks." He told her with a smile before he heard his phone go off telling him that he would need to go to work soon.

"It was great meeting you." He told her as he walked over to her holding his phone out for her to take "do you mind putting your number in here and I can message you before I come over." He offered her leaning against the counter. "I actually should have some body paint at home maybe we can have a couple drinks to take the edge off then come back to my place so I can paint you." He offered her.

@ shae ☺ ☺☺.

Isla Calahan

BOT

— 29/08/2022 02:18

Isla had never been asked to do anything like this in her life before.

She had modeled several times. She had even been featured in magazines before and walked a runway once. She was an extra in a film and she had helped friends out by letting them style her for their portfolios. Yet no one had ever yet asked to paint her in the nude.

For most, being nude was a very private thing. Isla was... like most, in this case. While she had been in relations in the past, Isla only slept around with people who she cared for. She wasn't inexperienced and yet she also wasn't the type of person to sleep with any random guy.

She paused, her gaze falling as he looked her over. Being painted didn't mean they were going to have sex after all. Perhaps it could be a very interesting situation. Maybe even liberating as she took back her own sexuality and reowned her body.

"Really? " She asked, unsure of what he meant when he said that she felt different. "Perhaps that's because I'm a little out there. I mean... most people wouldn't agree to pose nude for a stranger... but... you know what, you only live once." Well, technically not true, but neither of them fully understood that.

"Gotcha. Dessert and drinks it is. Better be good." She warned him with a smile, her gaze shifting as the bartender returned from outside. He coughed and smelled of smoke, raising his eyebrow as he watched the customer slide his phone across the bar. Esme took the phone and nodded, "Yeah gotcha." She hummed softly as she typed in her number, her gaze lifting. "Oh.. yeah I guess that works." She smiled and shrugged. "You just let me know, okay? I'll see ya later."

@JackWhite

Clark Kruse

BOT

— 29/08/2022 20:58

He tilted his head as he heard her question humming as he heard her guess about why things felt different with her before he shook his head. "Honestly it doesn't feel like that to me, I just don't feel like I'm talking to a stranger." He admitted to her softly smiling as he watched her put her number into his phone glancing at the bartender when he returned.

"I'll be looking forward to seeing you again later." He told her with a happy smile before he nodded "I promise you the desserts there taste amazing." He told her with a smile before he reluctantly left before he was late to work. "It was great meeting you." he called back to her as he left excited to see her again.

The rest of his day didn't take too long, sadly he wasn't at a place where he could support himself through his art alone so he had to make do with working at an ice-skating rink. It wasn't a bad job really, he sold tickets gave people shoes and thanks to his first aid training he treated any injuries that occurred at the rink that didn't require a hospital trip and with the ones that did require a hospital trip he gave support until someone could take over for them.

When he was done, he smiled and drove back to the bar where he first met her waiting a bit before he walked into the bar taking a seat where he was sat earlier. "Hi." He greeted her with a smile "I'll just wait here until you're ready to go there is no rush." He told her with a soft smile.

He was excited to go out with her, and he couldn't deny that he was excited to try and paint her nude she was quite pretty after all. Letting himself relax he took out a pencil and a notepad quickly doing a soft sketch of her face.

@ shae 3 3+°.

Isla Calahan

BOT

— 30/08/2022 03:00

"A stranger huh... I suppose it doesn't feel like that for me either." She smiled, rubbing the back of her neck. Isla tended to grow close to people easily. She was outgoing and made friends fast. She also had a tendency to make poor choices in friends but that wasn't necessarily saying anything about it, more so it was saying about how fast she made friends and often didn't learn much about them prior.

She shifted and looked at him, waving politely before closing her laptop. She couldn't write all day, though she would do her best to write what she could. Her attention span ebbed and flowed slowly. Sometimes she would get spouts of writing where her fingers would tap along the keyboard so fast that it almost was if she was playing a song. Yet at other times her gaze would lift to the ceiling or the window and stare out longingly as she pondered different ideas and where to bring it from there. It was about around 1 when she decided it was ultimately time to close the laptop.

She would open it again around 3, another lull after the lunch rush. Though a few customers sat talking, she had enough time to write a little more as the music hummed in the background. She had grown fairly accustomed to multitasking. The dinner shift however was much more chaotic and her computer promptly was slid into her backpack once more. When he came in, she was over at a table,

her lips pulled into a big smile as she laughed. "You're right! That's exactly what I was inspired by! I am the mother of dragons'!" She quoted a show, her face lit up as she spoke with the customers who kept begging her to have a drink with them. "I'm on the clock!" She retorted through laughter, "Treat me by ordering another round?" She would wink and throw her hands into the air when they agreed. She promptly turned around and returned to the bar, handing the bartender her order.

She smiled and looked over at him, giving him a smile. "I shouldn't be long. They're my last table." She explained. "Need a drink

in the mean time?" She asked, handing him a drink menu as she took a bite of a lukewarm mozzarella stick behind the bar. Apparently, that was her dinner. She slowly gathered the drinks onto a tray and looked at him, "Be right back." She would carry them over to the table with a smile, handing them out and joking around with the fun loving customers. The place was fairly filled by now, several waiters and waiters eagerly bustling around. The same bartender remained on the clock though now he seemed much more outgoing and was paired by an older tattooed woman who was also making drinks by his side. The place seemed quite lively in the nighttime and yet Isla still somehow stood out.

Her table stayed for another 15 minutes before handing her a gracious tip. She smiled and walked over, clocking out and pulling her bag over her shoulder. "Sorry to make you wait." She grinned, "Ready?"

@JackWhite

Clark Kruse

BOT

— 30/08/2022 17:35

He smiled when he saw how much of a natural, she was, she seemed to have more confidence in her right hand then he had in his entire body. And in reply to her explanation, he simply waved her off "just take however long you need I'm in no rush." He told her with a smile glancing back at her when she handed him a drink menu while he watched her eat making a note to make sure to offer her food when he got back in case, she was hungry.

"I'm driving so I was planning to not drink, not until we reach my place at least." He told her with a soft smile before he relaxed glancing back at the familiar bartender, he didn't however recognise the woman that he was working with. He had tried to look around to force himself to not stare but he couldn't help himself as his gaze fixated on her. He couldn't look away from her it was as if the room was dark and she was the only light. Like the moon during the night.

After around 15 minutes when she returned, he was quick to smile at her as he heard her quest before he pulled himself to his feet and held his hand out for her to take. "You have nothing to

apologise for you didn't take too long anyway." he told her waiting a bit for her to take her hand and if she didn't take his hand then he didn't try and force her to simply relaxing his hand at his side if she didn't try and grab it.

"Come on I parked right outside; I was thinking that we could go to the dessert place for a couple drinks and dessert then we can go back to my apartment where I can paint you." He suggested to her softly leading her to his car before he pulled open the passenger door holding it open for her.

"Well Ladies first and remember if you get cold feet, we can stop at anytime I don't want to do this if it makes you feel uncomfortable." He promised a kind smile on his face as he looked back at her resting up against the car.

@ shae 3 3+.

Isla Calahan

BOT

— 31/08/2022 01:20

Isla had always been an extrovert, the kind of person who was dynamic and captivated those around her. Even as a child she had many friends, the kind of kid in class who was always surrounded by others. She was goofy and outgoing and seemed to know exactly how to get along with other people. Her skill only grew as she got older. Even when her parents knew she was getting into trouble and scolded her, teachers loved her enough to offer her scholarships that brought her away from her home.

She smiled as she pulled her backpack over her shoulders and shrugged, "Still, didn't want to make you wait too long." She chuckled, rubbing the back of her neck as she recognized he was waiting for her to take his hand. She hesitated but softly let her fingers intertwine with him as she stepped forwards.

"You know, that sounds like a killer plan." She smiled, gently holding his hand and swinging it as they walked out to the car. She would climb in without hesitation. "You're not gonna kill me, right? I don't think I'd look very good dead." She teased, buckling her seatbelt and laughing. When he asked her whether she would like to back out, Isla shrugged. "Already said yes, didn't I? It's kind of exciting, don't you think?"

Isla wasn't entirely truthful. It was exciting, yet at the same time, it was scary. Most of the most thrilling things she had experienced had an aspect of fear that came alongside them. It was that thrill that seemed to satisfy her often. Without that thrill she feared that her life would fade into a monotony she hoped she would never have to accept.

@JackWhite

Clark Kruse

BOT

— 01/09/2022 22:55

"it's fine honestly I've been excited to do this with you ever since we got the idea so I was perfectly fine with waiting longer." He told her with a soft smile as he led her into his car unable to help but smile when she took his hand in hers finding it cute the way she swung his hand before he reluctantly let go off her hand when she started to climb into the car. "No don't worry I don't want to hurt a single hair on your body it's strange you don't ask that until after you've already got into the car though." He pointed out to her playfully.

With that he shut the door and got into the driver seat buckling himself in with her as he enjoyed the sound of her laugh. "I'm getting to paint a nude woman with my bare hands of course I think this is exciting." He admitted to her with a playful smile his hand giving hers a gentle squeeze before he switched on the car.

He wasn't lying that he was excited, and this was probably the wildest thing he ever done, and yet he wasn't scared he felt confident, content. He drove carefully a soft smile on his face before he parked in front of a small cosy looking dessert shop.

"So, are you ready to come out with me?" He asked her as he turned to face her before he couldn't help himself as he leaned forward to gently kiss her temple.

@ shae 3 3+°.

Isla Calahan

BOT

— 02/09/2022 01:53

"Don't get too excited." She warned teasingly, her gaze taunting as she climbed into the car, hesitating halfway into the car. "Oh? Should I get out then?" She smirked at him, her face always seeming quite expressive. It was easy to see what she was thinking, not hiding much of what she was feeling or at least not seeming to make a huge attempt to. She seemed to be a pretty playful person, easily teasing right back to him as he smirked and joked around with her.

She paused as he shut the door, watching as he buckled himself in. "Very good. Safety is very important. You have passed the first test." She noted as if testing him, nodding to herself before buckling herself in as well. "Focus... doesn't seem like it is very good. He's thinking about naked women.... second test....failed." She continued, biting her lip as she glanced over to him.

Yet his driving seemed safe enough, she teased and joked plenty along the way, acting fairly goofy as she pretended to be testing his driving skills. She seemed to have quite a good time at it too, her laughter filling the ride with very little silence. As they pulled up, she grabbed her bag and looked at him, growing silent as he softly kissed her forehead. She paused, her cheeks reddening ever so slightly before she smiled. "Yeah Romeo. I'm ready." She teased, hiding a smile as she climbed out of the car, waiting for him with a smile, her hand held open for him to take.

@JackWhite

Clark Kruse

BOT

— 03/09/2022 02:56

"Too late." He replied in reply to her teasing before he shook his head at her question enjoying how expressive she was enjoying how easy it was to joke around with her. He tilted his head when she seemed to test him before he looked at her with fake offence at her words about her focus. "Hey I'm not thinking about women naked; I'm thinking of you naked and no one else." He told her quickly with a wink half serious. This felt like a date and he knew that on a date you didn't think about other women. And when he saw the way, she flushed as he kissed her temple, he quickly grinned having enjoyed the drive with her before he watched her climb out.

He was quick to follow after her smiling at her teasing before his smile got wider when he saw the hand that she was holding out for him. "Well come on then Juillet." He told her with a smile before he stepped forward and took her hand in his giving it a gentle squeeze before he started to walk with her leading her over to a small restaurant that seemed themed like a milkshake place the flooring was black and white tiles. "Your pretty beautiful by the way I'm not sure if I told you yet." He whispered to her his thumb rubbing soft circles into her knuckles.

He led her over to a small booth once they got into the restaurant a menu in the middle that had a lot to choose from. Milkshakes, hot chocolates all of varying flavours like cookies and cream, salted caramel, strawberry, mint, and even ones themed after chocolates. Then there was the dessert section, pies, cheesecakes, cakes. Really there was a lot to choose from. He let her sit down first before he ignored the convention of sitting opposite the other person and instead sat next to them his shoulder brushing against hers from their closeness.

@shae 3+.

Isla Calahan

BOT

— 03/09/2022 14:01

People had always told Isla that she was easy to get along with.

She had always been very outgoing and talkative. She was a tad goofy and got along well with others. She did have a tendency to come on just a bit strong and some people found her overwhelming due

to that. Yet she had a feeling that Clark wasn't bothered by that. She paused as he claimed he was thinking of her naked. "Class act peeeervert~" She teased him, biting her lip as he climbed out of the car. She didn't seem bothered by it, at least not on the surface. She was blushing though, but she didn't seem to be giving it any attention, her cheeks giving away that perhaps she was flustered by this.

Feeling his fingers intertwine with his, Isla gave a soft smile, allowing him to lead her into the restaurant. "How cute!" She exclaimed as they entered the 50s themed restaurant. She looked around, her eyes lighting up in amusement. "I should work here. It'd be much more fun--" She paused, cutting off when she heard him lean towards her ear to whisper to her. "I.." She hesitated, looking at him before pushing up onto her toes to whisper in his ear as well. "You're not bad yourself, Clark Kent." She teased, knowing that wasn't his true name.

As they were led to a booth, she took a seat, slightly surprised when he pushed into the booth next to her. She could feel his warmth up against her, his body close enough that her shoulder was brushing up against his. "I assume you've been here before?" She asked, looking at the menu with a curious eye. She was particularly interested in ice cream, specifically milkshakes, her gaze focused on that part of the menu. She turned to look at him, "What is your absolute favorite dessert?"

@JackWhite

Clark Kruse

BOT

— 04/09/2022 02:04

He smiled at her teasing enjoying the flush on her face as she left the car. "Hey would you rather I think of other women nude right now?" He asked her playfully as his hand squeezed hers his smile getting happier when she called the place cute glad that she was liking it. "I would love to be served by you here, anywhere really." he told her playfully before he flushed lightly from the way she whispered into his ear. he wasn't flustered by her words just the way she whispered into his ear a smile quickly forming on his face enjoying her teasing, enjoying her company.

He bit down on his lower lip when he felt her shoulder brush against his before he smiled and quickly nodded at her question. "It's closed in the mornings but when I'm drawing, I tend to go here, it's kind of relaxing to draw at a diner or a bar in the morning when there aren't many people. At home it's too quiet most the time." He explained to her before he took a chance his arm raising to gently wrap his arm around her waist his hand rubbing soft circles into her side absentmindedly. "And I'm not all that good at choosing favourites but if I had to probably cheesecake." He told her.

"You know they do these extra-large couple milkshakes if you want, we can share one of those, get whatever you want I'll probably have a milkshake with a slice of cheesecake." He told her with a warm smile before he took the menu and slid it over to her. "I've tried pretty much everything here

you can't go wrong. I'll probably get the Ferrero Rocher cheesecake." He explained his arm resting on her waist.

@shae 3 3+.

Isla Calahan

BOT

— 04/09/2022 15:49

Chemistry.

Isla would have failed Chemistry if it hadn't have been for Dorian Walker. Dorian Walker had a crush on Isla for all 4 years of high school. A smart bookish boy who had always kept to himself. He sat next to Isla in junior year chemistry. If it weren't for him, she was sure she would have failed. Yet she didn't have to be a chemist to recognize that the two of them had chemistry. Isla's stunning eyes softened as he leaned towards her ear to whisper, her cheeks rosy and her lips tugged into a sweet smile. "Oh yeah?" She looked at him, giggling at his comment. "Then how about you become my first regular?" She winked, an invitation for him to return to her place of work should he want.

"You know... that makes a lot of sense. When I write at my apartment... I always find myself procrastinating... I'll clean or run errands as an excuse to escape my boredom." She looked around the area, "Yet when I'm out... watching people... hearing conversations and stuff, it makes ideas bloom." She turned to face him, realizing just how close she was to him now that his arm was around her waist. She swallowed, wavering ever so slightly as his fingers gently rubbed circles into her hip. She could feel her heart beginning to race, butterflies beginning to haphazardly flutter in her stomach. She needed to be careful, perhaps things were going to easily with him.

She nodded and looked at the menu, "Oooh how about...a black and white milkshake then?" She asked, her eyes lifting to him. She had stunning eyes, they were brown and yet they nearly seemed golden when light twinkled on them. She clearly had what it took to be a model if she wanted, her face thin and beautifully shaped, her lips plump and her nose small. Her freckles looked as if an artist had placed every single one for a reason, and while she clearly had dyed her hair, the blonde she had dyed it was rather beautiful, lighting up her face. "Then let's go with that."

@JackWhite

Clark Kruse

BOT

— 07/09/2022 01:37

He grinned back at her happily when he saw the way she smiled at him thinking that she was cute when she flushed. She was cute when she wasn't flushed too but at the same time with how confident she was it was nice that he could fluster her. And at her winked words he leaned into her

gently brushing his shoulder against hers. "I'm not really a big fan of crowds so you probably won't find me there often in the nights unless it's to meet up with you." He admitted to her softly hoping that this would turn into something more. "But I will be more than happy to visit again in the mornings maybe one day you'll try the hot chocolate."

He smiled back at her when she continued to talk happy to hear that he was talking to someone that understood him, better that she knew exactly what it was like. He was about to say something before he was silenced when she turned to face him making him realise how close they were, it made his heart race as he looked back at her unable to stop his traitorous fingers his traitorous thoughts but he didn't want to. He didn't want to learn away from her, he wanted to stay close to her. He wanted to stay with her. It was kind of unfair how pretty she was but there was something that pulled his eyes to her.

Unable to help himself he stared at her as he barely processed her question the moment that he saw her beautiful brown eyes, her face seemed perfect, her lip looked so kissable even her nose did. It was as if someone had been given the topic of beauty and was asked to draw it. Her words brought him out of his face making hi shake his head to get his thoughts back on track. "Sorry I didn't mean to stare." He apologised softly before he smiled. "Black and white sounds perfect to me, how about we both get different desserts and share." He suggested to her with a soft smile.

@? shae ? ?+°.

Isla Calahan

BOT

— 07/09/2022 01:52

For several moments, Isla seemed caught or frozen.

She paused and looked into his eyes, catching the delicate hues that only came out when the light shone in them. The sharp edges of his jawline and the pale flawless skin that contrasted with his dark locks. She swallowed, wondering if she had been staring. Yet perhaps, he had been staring at him as well, her mind wandering to what it would be to lean in and just kiss him on the spot. She looked at him as he apologized to her. "O--oh.." She looked down, her lips pulling into a sheepish smile as she hesitated ever so slightly. She couldn't seem to help it. Perhaps it was because of the chemistry, perhaps it was because he was attractive, she wasn't sure but he seemed to have some gravitational pull over her.

She nodded softly, her gaze shifting to the hand of his that still rested on her waist. She paused, her fingers of her right hand gently moving to press onto his hand acknowledging. "Well... I have a feeling... that it'd be a nice to get to see you again..." She noted, swaying slightly to the music. "It's just... I guess it might sound silly but I feel like perhaps... we have something that I don't want to let go of after just one night." She admitted, "Perhaps, we could be friends... or... something?" She asked, tilting her head a bit. She wasn't sure what he was going to say. Maybe they hadn't known each other long enough to make such a decision but Isla felt like this was the time to ask.

Dessert.

Focus.

She smiled and nodded and looked at him. "Okay sounds like a good idea to me. Surprise me!" She took a deep breath and let out some the excess tension in her own body, trying her best to remain confident. Isla wasn't always as confident as she tried to let on. After all, even she had her own insecurities. She couldn't help but wonder if she was coming on too strong, if she was scaring him away with her own confidence. Many guys didn't like when a woman was confident. It sounds silly but she had run int

o many a man who didn't like how vocal she was. Why don't you smile and look pretty, hunny. They had told her. Even her father was that way. She had been young when he first told her that she talked too much to ever truly find love. Isla wanted to prove him wrong, wanted to know that she could find love just by being herself. Not just those who confessed to her based on appearance, she hoped that someone could appreciate her for being who she was.

@JackWhite

Clark Kruse

BOT

— 08/09/2022 04:45

Since he was staring at her he really should have noticed that she seemed to be starring right back at him and yet he didn't. Maybe he just couldn't imagine a reason why she would look at him. He smiled back at her happily when he saw the sheepish smile on her face assuming that it was because she wasn't upset that he was staring at her. Unaware that she was going through the exact same thing as him as he had to fight the urge to shiver when he felt her hand on his. Why he was feeling like this around her he didn't know but he didn't want anything to change at the same time. He didn't want to lose his feelings.

He moved his hand off her waist to carefully let his fingers thread with hers when he heard her words giving her hand a gentle squeeze as he processed what she said his heart racing when she said or something. "Isla I would love to be your friend but I don't look at you the way I look at a friend, I don't think of you the same way I think of a friend. "Could we try that or something first?" He asked her as he leaned in to her.

He let himself lean in until his hot breath was brushing against her ear. "Is this a date?" I would like for it to be a date." He whispered into her ear once she was done talking about dessert feeling impressed from how confident she seemed as it felt like it was infectious. Her confidence made him feel more confident as his heart raced slowly leaning away from her. "I'll be back in a second." He told her with a soft smile wanting to give himself a bit of time before he heard her answer. To try and get himself ready to be turned down as he headed to the counter to order two desserts and a black and white milkshake before he returned holding his hand out for her to take as he forced himself to at least try to relax.

To him it felt like she was out of his league, like it was only a matter of time before she realised that. He had never been the most confident especially when around someone he liked. It wasn't just that she was pretty

, she was confident, funny, great with people and she seemed really smart.

@shae 3.°.

Isla Calahan

BOT

— 08/09/2022 11:51

Could we try something else first?

Isla paused, her gaze softening on the young man who sat in front of her. Her fingers gently interlocked with his as he leaned closer to her. She swallowed softly, almost closing her eyes thinking he was going to kiss her. He hadn't kissed her. She paused, looking down as she felt his breath against her ear.

Is this a date?

She looked at him, her heart pounding as she started to answer but he stood and walked away. Her heart was racing. Racing much faster than she normally let it. Isla didn't normally let herself feel so nervous, so flustered. Not that she had much control over it, but she tended to be so confident that such emotions didn't bother her. Yet at the moment she felt like a young child, her heart pounding as she watched as he headed to the counter.

She couldn't tear her gaze away. Did he want to go out with her?

Many people wanted to give her a shot, that was what she had learned. Yet Isla had never once had a long term boyfriend. Perhaps it was because she got bored too quickly. One had told her that she was far too impulsive. Another claimed she was a bad decision maker. At a point, Isla had stopped getting attached. She'd rather date around. Like in the movie 50 first dates, she would go on many first dates but rarely let it go much further past that.

She didn't want this to be that.

As he reached out his hand for her, she hesitated but gently take it, her fingers intertwining with his. For the first time, she almost looked shy, her cheeks hot and red as he let him see a side of her that she rarely showed. She leaned towards him, nearly to his ear when she whispered, "I would like this to be a date too." She paused, her gaze flickering to watch his expression as she pulled away, her lips tugging into a sweet smile. "If that's okay with you, that is."

@JackWhite

Clark Kruse

BOT

— 09/09/2022 03:20

He smiled at her when she allowed him to take her hand, his hand gently squeezing hers and as he looked at her, he couldn't help but think that she had never looked any more beautiful. He liked how shy she seemed it made him feel more comfortable around her. Strangely it made her feel more like him.

He wasn't all that confident normally but she made him feel confident, it was weird it was as if the more confident he gets the less confident she was. When she leaned in, he paused his body tense but in a good way and when he heard her words he smiled watching her pull away as he flushed lightly a happy look on his face eagerly looking back at her as he saw her sweet smile.

"I would love that." His arm quickly returned to her waist when he was done talking wrapping his arm around her before he leaned in one of his hands moving up her body to cup her face in his hand.

She was beautiful really beautiful and he couldn't help but glance at her soft lips wondering how they would feel against his. How they would taste. "I'm really glad that you said yes." He told her leaning in to kiss her his face only inches away from hers.

Only before they could embrace, he was brought from his thoughts from the sounds of someone clearing their throat making him pull away from her his face even redder than before.

"I'm sorry to bother you both but your food is here." A waitress said setting a big plate down before she took a large black and white milkshake down with only one straw in it. She then set down a piece of Ferrero Rocher cheesecake and an ice cream sundae with brownie bits inside of it. "Enjoy your food." She added before she left.

@ shae 3 3+°.

Isla Calahan

BOT

— 09/09/2022 22:53

What does it take to do a girl a favor?

She could feel his breath against her face as he leaned towards her to softly cup her cheek in his hand. She was already lost in a moment, her eyes connecting with his as he smiled and blushed. "You look happy." She said softly, giggling slightly as he wrapped his arm around her waist and pulled her even closer to him for a moment. She swallowed, her cheeks dusted in a slightly present blush as she leaned in towards him. "And I'm glad you asked." She whispered, biting her lip ever slightly.

Without hesitated, he seemed to lean in to kiss her. She leaned in as well, tilting her chin slightly as she leaned towards him and let her eyes fall closed. "I'm sorry to bother you both but your food is here." She nearly jumped, her cheeks growing hot as she pulled away from him. She swallowed and looked at him, her lips pulling into a weak smile as she began to laugh.

"Goooooods..." She exclaimed, falling back against the seat and leaning her head on his shoulder playfully. "Is timing not part of their training?! I thought all waitresses knew the art of paying attention to the vibe at their tables..." She clicked her tongue and let out a hearty playful laughter. She shook her head before sitting up. She looked at him, sighing softly. "She ruined your chance, now you have to wait." She teased, picking up a spoon and dipping it into the sundae, gently holding it out for him. "Say ah." She looked at him expectingly, that playful smirk of hers ever present. It was clear that she was messing with him just a bit, that flicker in her eye goofy and playful. It was clear that Isla was trying to break the tension that the waitress probably just caused. If he went for it she would playfully tug it away and push it into her own mouth before giggling and closing her eyes. "Goooods it's delicious... I suppose it's worth it." She said, offering him the second spoonful if he wanted it.

@JackWhite

Clark Kruse

BOT

— 11/09/2022 00:21

The sound of her giggling made his heart race even faster and he didn't even know that was possible. He bit down on his lower lip as he noticed that she was leaning in as well excited that she was going to kiss him back as for a moment his mind was blank before they were forced to break apart from each other. Reluctantly of course.

When she laughed, he smiled at her his arm around her waist giving her a gentle squeeze when she rested her head on his chest a nervous smile on his face as he heard her words. "I'm sure that there will be other opportunities for me to kiss you." He told her with a soft smile in reply to her teasing seeing the ice cream that she was holding out to him thinking that she was cute when she was playful like this.

Instead of falling for her trick he instead leaned forward and pressed his lips against her temple as she held the second spoonful out to him. "I've been wanting to do that for a while." He told her before he leaned forward. "You can have some of my cheesecake too if you want." He told her as he tried to go for the offered ice cream.

@ shae ʘ ʘ+°.

Isla Calahan

BOT

— 11/09/2022 23:35

By his side, Isla felt at ease for the first time in a while.

For the first time in forever, Isla wasn't looking for the high of adrenaline rushing through her veins. She wasn't looking for something more exciting or thinking about ways to make her situation more entertaining. No, she felt entirely comfortable and at ease by his side as she giggled and teased at him. She found herself feeling so comfortable that she didn't hesitate to lean against him. "You think?" She lifted her gaze to him, her corner of her eyes crinkling when she smiled.

She softly bit her lip and looked at him, watching as he leaned forwards to take the icecream but dodged to press his lips to her temple. She paused, her cheeks growing hot and her heart fluttering as he whispered to her. "You... have?" She asked, almost revealing a vulnerable side to him that she rarely showed others. She wasn't the type to act as a damsel in distress or to let people know that she had a soft side too.

As he tried to go for the icecream, she would gently let him take a spoonful before pulling it away from his mouth. She swallowed and looked at him, her heart still pounding as she nodded. "Right... it looks good." She smiled, trying to distract as she couldn't help the shaky fluttery feeling in her chest as the butterflies continued to go on a rampage in her stomach.

@JackWhite

Clark Kruse

BOT

— 14/09/2022 05:17

He smiled at her happily when she leaned into him, loving her smile, loving the way that the corner of her eyes crinkled showing him that her smile was authentic. He enjoyed the way that she flushed when he kissed his cheek liking the way that she was trusting him enough to do this with him. To be vulnerable with him. His hand lingered on her side holding her close to him

"Yes, I have." He whispered to her soft smile once he had tasted the ice cream a happy smile on his face as he listened to her speak. His shoulder resting against hers as he enjoyed their closeness. "I'm really happy that I bumped into you." He admitted to her with a soft smile before he used his spoon to break off a piece of the salted caramel cheesecake an idea filling his head.

"Isla, can I kiss you?" He asked her his heart racing as he put the piece of cheesecake into his mouth, chewing enough and swallowing that his mouth was empty before he leaned in, if she told him no, he would have stopped but if she said nothing, he would have gently pressed his lips against hers, his lips tasting sweet like salted caramel from the slice of cake that he had just ate.

@ shae 3+.

Isla Calahan

BOT

— 15/09/2022 02:20

While Isla had been in relationships before, she had always considered dating to be not much more than an idle past time. She had never once been in a serious relationship nor had she truly had the opportunity to. She hadn't even properly thought about being in a serious relationship as she hadn't quite gotten that far. Most of her relationships in the past had sizzled out after a few dates. People liked her for a little bit, they liked her when she was all fun and games. Yet there always came a point when they wanted to settle down and they weren't satisfied with her fun loving nature any longer. Why do we always have to go on dates? Can't we just watch netflix? Questions arose and complaints floated around as they became further aware of the fact that Isla was an adrenaline junkie.

Yet this relationship didn't feel that way. Sure, it was just the beginning. But for once, Isla wasn't looking to be entertained by him. She just felt entirely comfortable being with him without any further entertainment. It was a strange feeling to her, entirely foreign to her as for so long she had always felt like she was searching for something.

Isla didn't believe in love at first sight. She also didn't fully believe in true love. She found it to be a phony concept for those who thought fate was real. Isla didn't want to believe that fate controlled everything. She was fully in control of her life and hated the concept that everything was just meant to happen. She was the one who was causing such things in her life and she liked the idea of having that power. Of course, that meant if bad things happened in her life it was just as much her fault as the good things that happened.

Isla, can I kiss you?

Isla paused, her gaze lifting as to look into his eyes. She smiled slightly, a crooked smile almost as she let out a soft breath, "I... suppose I wouldn't mind that." She noted softly before leaning towards him, gently pressing her lips to his. He tasted like caramel. Sweet

yet salty. She softly leaned into his lips, letting her own mingle against his for several moments, one of her hands gently drifting to his cheek. She tasted like chocolate, the same rich flavor from the ice cream she had just taken a bite of. She smelled good too, the sweet scent of vanilla and coconut perfume lingering in the air next to her.

After a few moments, Isla gently pulled away, her amber eyes opening to look into his own. She smiled softly, biting her lip as she looked down, averting her gaze. "I thought first kisses were all supposed to be bad." She whispered before leaning to press her lips to his once more, just briefly pecking him on the lips before moving to take a sip of their milkshake.

@JackWhite [sorry for the wait! didn't have time to get the post in before work today.]

Clark Kruse

BOT

— 16/09/2022 03:38

Clark never had much relationship experience; he had gone on a couple dates before most of them being set up by his friends but they didn't really pan out. He was shy and it took him a while to feel comfortable around other people which tended to make him seem aloof and uncaring. But with her things just felt natural, they felt easy. He didn't feel nervous around her, he didn't feel skittish things just felt right.

He found her smile beautiful, she looked perfect to him even if her smile was a little crooked it just added to her charm. At her words he felt his heart race, it made it sound as if she was just doing it to be nice like hand prize. You don't refuse free food even if it wasn't your favourite but if you're getting it yourself it wouldn't be what you choose. Or at least that's what he would have thought normally but instead his mind was blank as all he wanted to was kiss her.

He smiled against her lips when she leaned in and kissed him softly feeling her hand cup his face as one of his arms wrapped around her hips a little more tightly, not painful or controlling just firm as a way to show that he enjoyed the kiss, his lips gently moving against hers before he pulled away his eyes slowly opening as he smiled at her softly.

He smiled at her when he heard her whispered words unable to reply for a second as she pecked his lips before he wrapped his arm around her hips again while she took a sip of their drink. "I feel like I could get addicted to kissing you." He whispered into her ear, leaning forward so that his hot breath brushed against her neck before he gently kissed her temple.

"I guess it doesn't really matter that they only got us one straw now." He murmured his hand rubbing soft circles into her side before he leaned forward and once, she leaned away from the milkshake he had a small sip of his own.

@ shae 3 3+°.

Isla Calahan

BOT

— 17/09/2022 16:32

The Red Strings of Fate.

It was an ancient Japanese myth that proposed the idea that each person has a red string tied to their pinky. At the other end of that string is tied the one in which they are fated to love. Legend has

it that the two people connected by this thread will have an important story, regardless of the time, place or circumstances. The red string might get tangled, contracted or stretched, as surely often happens, but it can never break.

For Clark and Isla, these strings had tangled and stretched over lifetimes and eras. They had knotted, caught on things and travelled the spans of the world. Some may have thought that after their first life the string would be torn, yet it seemed as if the two were eternally tied.

One Japanese legend tells of an old man who lives in the moon and comes out every night to search among kin spirits to reunite them on Earth, who have something to learn from each other, and when he finds them he ties a red thread to them so they find their paths. Thus, our red strings end in someone else. Accepting this, or at least considering it, is a secret consolation: it is as if our steps — stubborn as they may sometimes seem — knew the route and geography of our multiple amorous destinations, and therefore there were no “slips” or poor decisions.

Despite their struggle to reunite, everything was slowly beginning to slip into place. Or at least it seemed. Perhaps together was where they had always been fated to be, even if they had been completely unaware of the truth.

I feel like I could get addicted to kissing you

Isla paused. It felt like she had heard this before. Her cheeks grew hot as he brushed his lips against her temple and kissed her affectionately. She furrowed her eyebrows for a moment, unable to wash away the feeling of dejavu that was overwhelming her. They hadn't met before, and she was fairly sure that no guy had ever said such a thing to her before.

A flash of something pushed through her memory, cat

ching her off guard for a mere moment. It was Clark. Or... perhaps it wasn't. She wasn't quite sure. It looked like him, the same angular face with a jawline so chiseled it looked as if it were made out of rock. Dark hair framing dark eyes that seemed ever so serious and sincere. Yet his clothing was strange. He smirked and leaned towards her, whispering in her ear. "I feel like I could get addicted to kissing you, my darling Eri."

A warm feeling washed over her. She felt dizzy, her eyesight fuzzy for mere moments as he held her. She leaned against him for a moment, letting out a shaky breath. She must've been day dreaming. That was the only explanation. She had never seen such a vivid day dream and yet she couldn't help the feeling that had washed over her. She paused and looked at him, her skin having gone pale. The resemblance to him was striking and yet she had a feeling that he was not the man from the day

dream. Eri. Who was Eri? She had never met anyone by the name before and yet it felt like she knew them.

Anxiously she paused, "I'll-- be right back... mind letting me out? I uhm.... just need to use the bathroom." She looked at him, something having to come over her all of a sudden, as if she had been bewildered by seeing a ghost of her past.

@JackWhite

Clark Kruse

BOT

— 19/09/2022 18:12

He didn't notice her pause at first just enjoying the way that she flushed, thinking that she looked cute when her cheeks were red. His arm that was wrapped around her waist grew a little tighter as he held her close to him unaware that she was getting flash backs to their past lives. He leaned into her when she leaned into him about to press his lips against hers before he heard the shaky breath that left her lips.

Her going so pale was what made him realise that something was wrong as he replied to her words by moving his hand up her body to cup her face in his hand gently. "Hey Isla are you okay?" He asked her softly worried that he had said something to upset her but it didn't feel as if that was the case. The moment that she asked if she could be left out, he moved so that he was sitting on her other side so that she could get out if she wanted to.

He didn't want her to go though, it wasn't just that he didn't want to be apart from her. That letting go off her felt too difficult his grip relaxing to a point where she could pull away without any difficulty but he still couldn't just let go. He wanted to hold her close to hug her until she felt better, to kiss her until she felt better.

"If you need to go, I won't stop you, but maybe if your upset about something I can help." He suggested to her softly before he leaned forward to gently kiss her temple. "Just know that I will be right here for whatever it is that you need."

@ shae 3 3+°.

It wasn't his fault.

She was well aware of that. Yet she needed a moment. That weird feeling had washed over her and she couldn't seem to push it away. The only thing that she could even imagine would help would be to literally throw water in her face to force herself back to reality. It wasn't real. Or... was it? She wasn't sure.

Biting her lip, Isla looked at him, her gaze falling down. "Y-Yeah... completely fine." She smiled weakly, her gaze focused on her lap. She didn't know why she felt this way but it made her feel uneasy. She melted into his touch softly, pressing her head against his shoulder softly. "Just.. de ja vu I guess." She rubbed the back of her neck with a frown.

"You ever get that?" She asked, lifting her gaze to look at him. "I've never liked it... makes me feel... anxious I guess?" She looked up at him and let out a shaky breath, "I don't know why.... but it feels like... I've met you before." She looked into his eyes, wondering if he would be scared off by such words. She wouldn't blame him. "It sounds... ridiculous I know... sorry... I take it back." It was almost as if all of her confidence had shaken, overwhelmed by the fact that she had a memory that wasn't her own.

@JackWhite

Clark Kruse

BOT

— 21/09/2022 17:39

He didn't believe her when she said she was fine but he was still glad that she was still talking to him. He smiled lightly as he felt her melt into his touch feeling her head rest against his shoulder. His arms wrapped around her more tightly once he saw sure that she wasn't about to leave wanting to support her as he listened to her talk without saying a single word.

Not wanting to interrupt her as he leaned forward to rest his forehead against hers his eyes looking into hers. When she started to back track, he slid his hand up her body to gently cup her face making sure that she kept looking at him. "I don't really get de ja vu often but Isla you don't feel like a stranger to me." He whispered to her before he leaned forward to gently press his lips against hers.

"Please don't take it back because I won't, I care about you." He whispered to her before he leaned forward to gently kiss her lips again one of his arms wrapping around her hips to pull her in close. "Now do you want to finish our food and go back to my home?" He asked her with a soft smile before he gently pressed his lips against her temple.

@ shae ʘ ʘ+°.

Isla Calahan

BOT

— 21/09/2022 21:55

Isla wasn't sure why this had made her feel so strange. She had gone through many dejavu moments before and yet none had ever left her feeling so scared and sad. It was unexplainable and yet she feared that if she didn't hold onto him for just a second long, he would inevitably slip from her grasp. Yet his arms wrapped around her and held her softly, her gaze softening as she was reminded that it

was silly to be concerned over such a thing now. She didn't have to worry about the vision she had seen, it was just a daydream and nothing more.

Her gaze met his as he gently rested his forehead to her own, letting their gazes connect for several moments. She smiled weakly and nodded, her eyes falling closed as he gently pressed his lips to hers reassuringly.

"Alright then." She whispered as she leaned into him once more, hair slipping over her shoulders as she leaned into his kiss one more time before nodding. "Yeah... let's do that then." She smiled, glad that she could be safe with him and that she could push away the thought and memory she had seen. She smiled and gently reached forward, taking another scoop of icecream and holding it out for him.

@JackWhite

Clark Kruse

BOT

— 23/09/2022 19:58

He smiled back at her when he saw her gaze soften smiling back at her when she did as he kissed her and he heard her whispered words feeling the way that she leaned into their kiss his hands holding her close before nodded at her happily seeing the ice cream that she held out to him. "You have no idea how beautiful you are Isla." He whispered to her; it was a little random he knew that but he wanted to say it anyway as he leaned in.

The ice cream that she was offering him was taken happily and as soon as she gave it to him, he claimed her lips making her taste it as well, his arms eagerly pulling her in close before he gripped her hips and lifted her so that she could slide on his lap. With her he swallowed the ice cream before he broke their kiss his eyes never leaving hers even as he used his spoon to scoop up a slice of cheesecake.

"How about when we get to my place, I can paint you and then." He leaned forward his lips brushing against her ear. "And then I can wash it off of you in the shower." He whispered into her ear a light huskiness in his tone before he slowly pushed the spoon forward to offer it to her.

@ shae ʘ ʘ+°.

Isla Calahan

BOT

— 25/09/2022 01:24

Clark made her feel safe, safe in a way she wasn't sure she had ever felt with another men. Until a while ago, most of her relationships had been fun, but she had never felt secured by any of them. Yet the way he handled her anxiety made her feel that she could trust him, he would take care of her. As he whispered towards her, a soft dusting of blush overtook her freckled cheeks. She paused and looked at him, biting her lip ever so slightly and shifting her gaze away once more. "Thanks..." She said softly, a soft yet clearly happy smile curling across her lips.

Her gaze had fallen away when he leaned in to push his lips to hers, the taste of icecream pushing into her mouth as he pulled her onto his lap. She easily slid to sit on his lap, her heart beginning to race as he held her there, his hands softly pressing onto her hips. As he pulled away from her lips, she looked at him with a slight look of bewilderment. It was clear for the first time he had really surprised her. She looked at him, the confidence from earlier almost dripping away as she sat on his lap. She glanced down softly, hair slipping out from behind her ear, only lifting when he leaned towards her ear.

I can paint you and then... then I can wash it off of you in the shower.

His words sent chills down her back, a soft breath revealing that he had caught her off guard once more. She swallowed, her breaths growing ever so slightly unsteady as he pushed the spoon towards her lips as an offer. She gently took the spoonful, lifting her gaze to him, "I... yeah... let's do that." She stumbled over her words clumsily, her cheeks alight and her lips tugging into a slight smile. "Let's do that." She reconfirmed, her amber eyes lifting to connect with his gaze.

@JackWhite

Clark Kruse

BOT

— 25/09/2022 21:32

He was happy to have comforted her, the way she blushed made her look so cute as he held her close and the way she flustered was just so adorable part of him wanted to fluster her more which may have been why he did what he did. His eyes looking at her lips loving how clear it was that she was happy. He was glad that she didn't try to move away from him when he set her down on his lap, not wanting to let go of her as his free arm wrapped around her waist rubbing soft circles into her back.

She really was beautiful, probably the prettiest person that he had ever seen before. Part of him found it cute how flustered she seemed, she seemed untouchable when they first met maybe he was just imagining it, so confident and he loved her confidence when he first met her, but he also loved the idea of flustering her. He loved the way that she looked at him as he whispered the words into her ear his heart racing as he saw her shiver.

"So beautiful." He whispered to her leaning forward to gently kiss her lips the food forgotten.
"Wanna put the cheesecake in a box to go, quickly finish the milkshake and the ice cream together then we can get out of here?" He asked her his lips pressing against her temple softly before he scooped a piece of ice cream up with a brownie and raised it to her lips.

"I would much rather taste you than any ice cream though." He whispered to her before he push the ice cream against her lips carefully making them part so that the cold cream could slide into her mouth.

@ shae 3+.

Isla Calahan

BOT

— 26/09/2022 12:20

It was strange. Isla was usually confident, nothing ever was able to change that. Yet he had torn down her confidence and left her overwhelmed with an army of butterflies fluttering in her stomach. She swallowed and looked at him, her arms wrapping around him gently. She had never done something like this in a public place, her cheeks slightly red from the embarrassment of being like this in public. Hopefully the waitress wouldn't come and ruin the moment once more..

She had never expected the guy who had come into the restaurant to be like this, his own confidence almost matching hers in the moment. Isla had been on so many dates and no one had ever made her feel like this, no one had ever made her flustered and almost made her feel shy. She didn't remember the last time she had felt such a way.

So beautiful

His words were soft and they made her chest feel tight. She gently leaned into his lips, kissing him back and nodding. "Mhm... Let's do that." She smiled, her gaze falling down as he scooped the icecream and lifted it towards her mouth. She was looking down at the icecream when he whispered such words into her ear, her eyes widening. Softly, he pushed the icecream into her mouth, her cheeks growing hot and red.

How could he say such things in public without batting an eye? She looked at him, eating the icecream with a flustered expression, her eyes wary as she turned to get him some icecream as well, gently scooping some onto the spoon before lifting it to his lips. "You're playing unfair..." She frowned and looked at him, pouting a little. "Hurry up..." She looked at him, pushing it into his lips in return. She bit her lip and leaned towards his ear, her chest pressing up against him as she did. "Let's get back to your place so you can." She gently leaned to nip at his ear softly before pulling away, almost surprised by her own actions as she pulled away.

@JackWhite

Clark Kruse

BOT

— 27/09/2022 23:20

She made him feel confident, it wasn't that he wanted to take away her confidence even if he did find it cute how easy it was becoming to fluster her but he wasn't complaining. When she leaned forward to kiss him, he was quick to smile his lips gently moving against hers before she broke their kiss one of his arms staying wrapped around her waist while her ice cream loving the way that she blushed.

Now whether she blushed because of his words or because of the ice cream he didn't know but he definitely liked the way that he teased her his mouth opening as she pushed the ice cream into his mouth a smile on his face as he quickly ate the ice cream a grin on his face as he heard her whispered words his arms wrapping around her and hugging her to his chest before she could move away from him.

"So cute when you pout." He whispered to her before he quickly boxed up what was left of the cheesecake, carefully slipping it into his bag before he placed the payment for the food down onto the table with a tip included. His hands went to her hips as he stood up cradling her to his chest, one of his arms wrapping around her back the other going under her knees making sure that she was secure as he held her in his arms.

"Good because if we weren't going right now, I feel like I would have taken you into the alley to paint your beautiful body white, and I don't have any paint on me." He growled into her ear leaning forward to nibble one of her earlobes before he started to walk eagerly carrying her over to his car his movement getting slower when he reached there careful not to hurt her as he helped her slide into the passenger side before he slipped into the driver seat.

@ shae ٢٠٢٢.

Isla Calahan

BOT

— 28/09/2022 01:34

Isla wasn't sure what it was, but Clark had somehow flipped a switch in her. While she was confident, it wasn't coming as naturally at the moment. Perhaps it was because he had taken entire control of the situation and she no longer had control, but Isla was finding herself more and more flustered by him. She had never imagined he would be one for taking as much control as he was and yet... she didn't mind it.

She softly swallowed the icecream and looked up at him, her freckled cheeks slightly dusted in that same blush. She shook her head as he teased her about pouting, rolling her eyes. "You totally don't mind doing this to me.." Isla wasn't used to people speaking like this in public, yet it was clear that Clark wasn't bothered by the fact that they were in public. That was obvious as he grabbed her by the hips and held her to his chest as he lifted her into a princess hold. Her eyes widened as she looked around in a flustered heat. "C-Clark-- put me down--" She whined as he growled into her ear.

"Clark--" She exclaimed as he made such a bold statement, carrying her out of the restaurant and walking over to the car. "H-How do you say stuff like that in public so confidently--" She whined in annoyance as he placed her in the car, her cheeks hot and red. It seemed that she couldn't help but be flustered at the way he was handling their moment in public, not hesitating to say such dirty things to her within the earshot of others.

@JackWhite

Clark Kruse

BOT

— 28/09/2022 23:07

She was so beautiful, the way she blushed and rolled her eyes, the way that her features fell into a pout her beautifully freckled cheeks dusted red as he looked back at her. He grinned as he heard the way that she whined when he picked her up not missing how flustered the hold made her. "It's not too long a walk." He whispered to her refusing to let her down until he had to, his grip on her body secure as he was careful to make sure that he wouldn't drop her never wanting to get her hurt.

In reply to her question, he leaned forward in close to her his lips brushing against her neck as his hands gripped her hips, "Because right now I'm too focused on what I want to do with you once we're t my home, I can't be nervous." He told her softly only partially believing the words as one of his hands slide down to her leg before it moved further slowly rubbing her inner thigh. "And the things that I'm going to do to you." He whispered before he leaned forward to gently claim her lips.

For a second the kiss was soft, gentle before it quickly grew heated, his tongue pushing against her lower lips seeking entrance into her mouth as the hand that was on her thigh slid lower, slowly going towards her crotch. But just before his finger reached her clothed core, he suddenly pulled away from her and switched on the engine.

"I'm going to give you a way out now, if you want, I can drive you home we don't need to do this." He knew that she wasn't going to turn him down but he wanted to say it anyway wanting to make her squirm.

@ shae 3+.

Isla Calahan

BOT

— 29/09/2022 03:11

It seemed that Clark wasn't anywhere near finished with his attempts to fluster Isla, his confidence only growing as he lifted her and carried her to his car without struggle. Isla didn't think he would struggle, but she certainly was aware of the scene he made as several of the waitresses within the restaurant gasped as he lifted her and carried her to the door. She blushed and hid her face in his chest, incredibly flustered at the amount of eyes that were currently on her. Isla rarely minded being the center of attention and yet in this moment, she couldn't help but feel her heart begin to race at such a speed. It seemed that he had found a weak spot of hers, Isla wasn't very used to public displays of affection.

She bit her lip as he leaned towards her lips and whispered to her, his hand traveling and rubbing along her inner thigh. "Is that how it works?" She asked, her gaze falling as he added about all of the things he wanted to do to her. She swallowed, wondering what kinds of things were on his mind, all kinds of ideas beginning to swirl around in her mind for several moments. He certainly knew how to get her mind going.

Softly, Isla leaned into his lips, her hand lifting to place on his cheek, the other moving to his chest as they drifted into an intimate kiss. At first, she thought it may just be a peck, yet with every passing moment he grew even more intense. She hummed softly as he pushed his tongue into her mouth, allowing it to mingle with her lips. She drifted into him, leaning into the kiss as his fingers slid along her thigh. As his finger reached her core, she let out a shaky breath into the kiss only to be surprised as he pulled away and switched on the engine of the car.

Isla swallowed and looked at him, her cheeks hot as she let out a shaky breath. It was clear he had pressed the right combination of buttons to turn her on and had quickly began setting the mood. She bit her lip and shook her head, "I don't want to go home." She said softly,

her dark eyes drifting to peer at him with a gentle yet enticed expression. She smiled softly, leaning into him to whisper in his ear. "I want to go to your place... and find out all of the things you want to do to me."

@JackWhite

Clark Kruse

BOT

— 02/10/2022 00:47

He grinned finding it cute how flustered she was as he held her close making a note to kiss her and hold her more in public if they got a second date, and he was definitely hoping for a second date. And a third and a fourth, a fifth and so many more. He smiled back at her when he heard her question shrugging his shoulders. "it's working for me." He whispered to her softly before he kissed her loving

the way that she leaned into it his hands gripping her tightly as he felt her hands on his cheek and his chest listening to the way that she hummed.

His tongue when it reached hers was quick to play with her lips gently coaxing for her to play with him as he heard the way that her breaths grew shaky part of him wanting to spread her legs wide and fuck her right then and there. But he wanted to do things right he didn't just want to have a quickie with her in the back of his car. Even if he would still love to have her crying out for him in his car.

He smiled relieved as she told him that she didn't want to go home seeing the way that she flushed and leaned in he quickly released that she wanted it just as much as him. In reply to her words, he wrapped an arm around her waist slowly sliding his hand down her legs. "And if I were to under your pants right here, would I feel how wet you are?" He asked her whispering the words into her ear huskily as he used one of his hands to slowly undo the buttons off her pants at the crotch.

"Answer me I want to know before I feel for myself." He ordered her wishing that he could finger her as he drove but he knew that he couldn't his hand rubbing her soft mound feeling her smooth skin meet his fingers as he touched her right above her underwear as he looked at her with lust. He leaned forward his lips kissing and nipping at the soft skin of her neck. "Do you have any plans for tomorrow? Because I'm not sure if we have enough time to do everything, I want to you in one night."

@ shae 3 3+°.

Isla Calahan

BOT

— 02/10/2022 02:41

"Oh yeah?" Isla frowned and raised an eyebrow, finding his confidence to be rather attractive. Isla liked a challenge. At the moment, Clark was proving quite the challenge. It was clear that he had taken the reigns of the situation and yet she wasn't afraid to fight for it back. Or at least normally she wouldn't. Yet as she drifted into the moment, Isla found herself almost taking more of a backseat in her enjoyment. She let out a soft sweet hum against his breath, her hands starting to reach to him to run down his chest. "Clark." She whispered against his lips, her cheeks soft and red, not having anything to say but wanting his attention.

It was clear that she had his attention, her gaze faltering slightly as he let his hand slide between her legs to tease at her. Her eyes widened slightly at his questions, her cheeks lighting up in a flustered blush as he began to undo the buttons of her crotch. She swallowed and shifted against him her own gaze shifting to his body. If he wanted to tease her, she was going to show him she could easily do the same. Slowly her hand traveled from his chest down, beginning to toy with the buttons on his pants as well. "You do know... two can play this game." She said softly, not wanting to let him see any weaknesses.

As he ordered her to answer him, she smirked smugly. "Telling me what to do already? And tell me what will happen if I don't?" She whispered to him, dragging the zipper of his jeans down and looking at him with a mildly amused expression. Yet as his fingers touched right above her underwear, she stopped, her fingers hesitating on the zipper as he posed his question. "I... have off tomorrow." She said softly, her gaze shifting to him, "I... can stay as long as you'll have me."

@JackWhite

Clark Kruse

BOT

— 02/10/2022 23:22

He grinned back at her as he saw the way that she raised a brow his eyes full of lust as he looked back at her his body tensing as he felt her hands run down his chest. He loved the way that she whispered his name seeing the way that her face got even brighter red as his hand played with between her legs right above her core. When he felt her hands go down it quickly became his turn to bite down on his lower lip as he looked back at her "your more than welcome to fight back." He told her teasingly his look darkening in lust loving the way that she smirked.

He bit down on his lower lip in need s she started to undo the zipper of his jeans before he felt the way that she hesitated not answering her until she told him that she had the day off excited to spend the entirety of tomorrow with her. "I'll drive you into work when you do have to come in but I won't be able to do anything about how sore you'll be." He whispered to her his hands going back to her hips before he lifted her up onto his lap his hard bulge pressing up against her crotch. "I hope you don't mind part of me wants to tie you to the bed." He told her huskily before he pressed his lips against her neck.

His mouth opened to quickly nibble on the soft skin of her neck his hands returning to their spot inside of her jeans. "Now Isia if you don't tell me how wet you re, I'm going to pull down your jeans and spank that beautiful ass of yours right here and right now." He growled at her before he bit down on her neck hard enough to leave mark on her skin. "Now tell me how wet you are and then I'm going to check for myself he told her his fingers rubbing between her legs more quickly teasing her by keeping his fingers on the edge of her crotch without actually touching her.

@ shae 3+.

Isla Calahan

BOT

— 03/10/2022 13:44

"Then I will." She warned him, her dark eyes lifting to connect with his as she watched the way he bit his lip at the feeling of her fingers trailing down his chest all the way down to the waistline of his pants. While flustered, it was clear that Isla wasn't going to let him win too easily. She was going to

give him a run for his money and she was going to make him earn any submission that he may have wanted. It wouldn't be something that he could just gain simply by flustering her, he would have to show her who was in charge.

"Oh?" She questioned, a shaky breath pushing through her nose as he lifted her up and onto his lap once more, his growing bulge pushing up into her crotch. "Mmm...that sounds...like a problem" She said softly, lifting her chin as he pressed into her neck. She hummed softly in enjoyment as he slowly nibbled and kissed gently into the sensitive skin on her neck, slowly letting her feel the soft subtle feeling of their intimacy growing.

Isla let out a soft hum out as he returned his hand to her pants, pushing under her jeans to push closer to her core. Feeling his teeth dig into her skin, Isla let out a soft sound of surprise, nearing on a moan as he caught her off guard once more. Leaning towards his ear she smirked smugly and whispered one thing to him, a simple but defiant statement. "Make me." She warned him, challenging any authority he may have wanted to have in this situation. It was a test, quite frankly. Would he truly do as he said, Isla wasn't sure. But she was curious as to how he would handle the dynamic.

@JackWhite

Clark Kruse

BOT

— 05/10/2022 23:04

He smirked back at her when he heard her warning his eyes meeting hers as he looked back at her loving the way that she flustered even as she worked to resist him, playful resistance of course if she was actually telling him to stop, he would in a heartbeat but the fact that she was making him work for it was just so, alluring. He loved the way her breath got shaky as he lifted her up hearing the way that she hummed and almost moaned because of his actions.

"So beautiful." He whispered back to her before he heard her whispered words. His eyes gaining a husky darkness to them as he replied to her words by biting down on her neck hard enough to leave a dark hickey on her pale skin. "I'm going to enjoy this so much, just know that if you test me too much you will be punished." He told her huskily his voice low and quiet as part of him wanted to feel her wetness. But he held back slowly pulling his hand away from her crotch. And then he started to undo her jeans.

He pulled down her jeans slowly, agonisingly slowly not stopping until they were down at her ankles his fingers brushing against the soft skin of her body as he undressed her even as he kept his touches too light for her to get any real friction and then he gripped her hips. "If you can't behave then I'm going to enjoy disciplining you Isla." He told her before he pulled her down so that she would be lying on his lap, her legs on the seat next to him her cute ass exposed to his eyes. "Such a nice ass, I

think it will look better with my hand print though.” He told her as his eyes leered at her ass one of his arms wrapped around her hips to hold her in place as the other quickly went to the soft curve off her ass his fingers brushing against her cheeks before he gripped one firmly and gave it a squeeze.

@shae 3 3+°.

Isla Calahan

BOT

— 06/10/2022 02:23

Perhaps Clark had a side to him that he was beginning to let loose. One that Isla was interested to learn more about. Of course, she wasn't going to let him have his way in all cases. Just because he was acting tough didn't mean that she was afraid of him or what he could do. Feeling his teeth bite down into her neck, Isla let out a shaky gasp of surprise, her head shifting forwards as he began to suck on the spot and form a dark bruise on her pale neck. She blushed lifted her hand to her neck, a little surprised that he had marked her so quickly and without hesitation. She would have taken Clark for the kind to hesitate when it came to this stuff but apparently she was far from correct.

Slowly, his fingers worked on her jeans, pulling them down at such a slow pace that she nearly wanted to help him. She bit her lip as he dragged them to her ankles and slowly let his fingers return to her hips. "Punished?" She smirked and looked at him, "Oh? Should I be scareddddd~" She teased, clearly not concerned about his actions. In Isla's mind, Clark wouldn't do anything to hurt her. She thought that he wouldn't ever lay a hand on her even if it was in a sexually gratifying way.

And yet he quickly pulled her onto his lap, revealing her rear to him. Isla was currently wearing a pair of emerald green panties that were adorned with lace around the edges. "H-Hey--" She gasped out as he warned her that he was going to enjoy disciplining her. "What if someone sees--" She whined as he held her down on his lap, her cheeks hot and red as he let his fingers brush against her rear. Isla had slight curves to her frame and her rear was perky and cute, having a slight bounce to it as he gripped at it. She bit her lip as he squeezed at her rear, her heart pounding as he teased her in the car, not hesitating or being nervous about being seen doing as he was.

@JackWhite

Clark Kruse

BOT

— 07/10/2022 20:49

He loved the gasp that left her lips as he marked her neck feeling the way her head pushed forward closer to his face as he marked her skin. His eyes looked over her body at last as he undressed her before he grinned back at her as he heard her teasing. It was clear that she thought that he was just blushing and it was time to show her that he wasn't. The first thing that stuck out to him as he pulled her onto his lap were her green panties that matched her eyes. "What a cute pair." He whispered as

he heard her gasp his fingers rubbing against the soft skin of her ass as he took the time to feel her up.

"You should have thought about that before you were acting like a brat then." He whispered back to her teasingly before he squeezed one of her ass cheeks with his hand. "Such a cute ass so perky and spankable." He told her before he moved his hand up to her panties feeling the lace at the edges as his hand went up to the top of her ass crack. "And such cute panties I like how they match your eyes did you get them because they're the same colour as your eyes?" He asked her before he gripped on a part of her panties and pulled on them making the fabric rub against her pussy. "So beautiful now are you ready?"

Even as he asked her the question, he didn't wait for her answer his hand sliding down from her panties to rub against her ass instead. His calloused palm continued to rub against her ass cheek before he lifted his hand up and brought his hand down again giving her ass a light slap. He only struck her gently more aiming the first slap so he would make sure that he hit the right spot before he lifted his hand up again and gave her ass another slap, striking her more roughly hard enough to leave a light mark on her skin showing her that he was serious about what he was doing.

@ shae 3.°.

Isla Calahan

BOT

— 09/10/2022 22:16

Perhaps it was becoming more clear to Isla that she had misjudged Clark. It's as the saying goes, nice on the streets, kinky in the sheets. Her cheeks grew hot as he gently held her against his lap, refusing to let her up as his free hand teased at her ass, rubbing and taking his time to grope at her well rounded rear. She swallowed and bit her lip, "Clark let go-- people are going to see--" She started, her eyes widening when he held her down and didn't let her up.

It was clear that he didn't care, moreso, he wasn't backing down from what he said. She hesitated slightly, her cheeks hot and red as he warned her that she shouldn't have been a brat. "I was not being a brat--" She whined softly, pouting just a little bit at the fact that he was going to give her a hard time with this. She had assumed he would back off and had been very much incorrect. Feeling his fingers grabbing at her rear and tracing the edges of her panties, she looked down, flustered enough that she was beginning to feel butterflies wavering in her stomach. Perhaps she wasn't as prepared for the night ahead of her as she had thought she would be. "No-- Green is my favorite color." She admitted, her gaze shifting over slightly to him only to be torn away as he pulled on her panties and forced the fabric to rub up against her pussy. A soft gasp escaped her lips as he did so, her heart beginning to pound.

"Clark I was just teasing--" She started to say as his hand began to rub at her ass, catching her off guard as he brought his hand down and lightly smacked her ass. Seeing as it wasn't hard, she nearly believed that he was just kidding, not being tough enough to actually challenge her. She smirked,

"What? All bark and no--" She started as he lifted his hand back up and brought his hand down once more, striking her hard enough that she flinched a little. She let out a surprised noise, her cheeks growing hot and red as he caught her off guard. "Nevermind.." She muttered softly under her breath, c

learly having been proven wrong.

@JackWhite

Clark Kruse

BOT

— 11/10/2022 00:17

He loved the sight of her underneath him, his eyes looking away from her ass to look at her face when he heard her words loving the blush on her face as he saw how red her cheeks were thinking that she was cute with the way she whined and pouted. "Yes, you are a brat, it's okay though it's cute." He whispered to her teasingly. "Green looks cute on you." He whispered back to her as he heard her words hearing what she admitted loving the way that she gasped in pleasure from the way that he touched her.

"I want you to know that I'm not just teasing you." He whispered to her playfully as he lightly struck her ass. when he saw her smirk and he heard her words he was quick to grin as he struck her ass more roughly seeing the way that her features were quick to change. "No what were you gonna say? Did you think that I wasn't serious? No, I'm going to spank that sexy ass of yours until your screaming how wet you are." He promised her his voice husky in lust before he raised his hand again.

Only to quickly bring his hand back down striking her ass more roughly than before loving the way that his hand hit the soft skin of her ass hard enough to fill the car with the sound of flesh hitting flesh. "You know the noise you let out didn't really sound like one from pain." He pointed out to her accentuating his words by striking her ass again. "Tell me do you like it? Do you like it when I spank this sexy ass of yours?" He questioned her striking her other cheek roughly before he let his palm rub against where he spanked giving her temporary relief. It was clear that he was enjoying it himself, as his hand squeezed and rubbed her ass cheek his lower half was quick to come to attention. Still trapped in his jeans the bulge simply poked against her belly making clear his arousal.

Isla had never exactly been the submissive one in relationships. Due to her natural confidence she had never shied away from taking a more controlling role if her partners wanted. Yet it seemed clear that Clark was different. Moreso, he was making her feel a way she never had before and she couldn't help but find herself liking it. Butterflies in her stomach seemingly transformed into a hive of bees, buzzing around until she felt as if they couldn't contain themselves, sending an array of tingles along her body. She bit her lip as he whispered that it was cute that she was a brat. "S-Shush..." She muttered, feeling as if the walls of confidence were being forcefully broken down so that he could see the truth of Isla Calahan.

I'm not just teasing you

It was insane how a few simple words sent chills up her spine, a shaky gasp escaping her lips as he lightly struck her once more. "I-I know--" She started, letting out a surprised moan as he roughly brought his hand down a fourth time, her heart pounding as he continued to speak to her in that soft husky seductive voice. She never would have imagined he could speak like that, her cheeks reddening as he mentioned that he wanted her screaming about how wet she was. Such comments only turned her on more, her heart racing as she could feel her body growing more and more turned on by him. "F-Fine-- I get it-- you--" She started, gasping out as his hand clapped down into her once more, making her arch her back as she let out a moan.

Based upon the sounds she was making, it was clear that she didn't hate the pain that was stinging on her rear. She shivered as he called her out for such, making it clear that he was aware that she might like this. "F-Fuck you--" She muttered in embarrassment, her cheeks hot and red as he brought his hand down onto her rear. "Clark--" She stumbled over her words as he brought his hand down to strike her other cheek just as roughly, initiating a sharp sound that was almost a cry mixed with her moan. "Y-Yes... I do--" She muttered, her breaths unsteady as he softly let his palm rub at her rear and give it a little relief. "Clark let's just go-- We should uh... get back to your place.. right?" She asked, noticing his arousal poking against her belly despite being trapped. "Wouldn't that be better?" She looked at him, hoping he would let her escape without admitting that she was wet.

@JackWhite

Clark Kruse

BOT

— 12/10/2022 21:37

There was something about her trusting him enough to let him bend her over his lap a teasing smile on his face. "Your so cute like this." He whispered back to her loving the way that she seemed to shiver and he got her hear her gasp. "Good girl." He whispered to her playfully as he heard her moan feeling how turned on, she was but he wanted her to say it. It wasn't enough that he could hear her moan he wanted her to cry out for him. When she swore at him, he couldn't help loving the way she blushed clearly flustered from the way he was talking to her from the way that he was touching her.

His hand rubbed against her ass cheek as he heard her question for a moment, he considered taking her home and ignoring his command for her. But instead, he decided to move his hand higher before he brought it down again roughly striking her ass more roughly than any of the other spansks that he had given her before spanking her hard enough to leave a clear hand print on her ass.

"We can go Isla but not until you've told me how wet you are. I won't take us back to my place until you've told me how wet you are." He told her as he raised an arm and moved it up her body to

thread his fingers through her hair. "If you don't behave, I'm going to make sure that you don't cum until you're begging me for it." He promised her his hand giving her ass a firm squeeze.

She was beautiful he had thought that she was beautiful ever since he had first met her. From the way that she laughed to how confident she was he was captivated by her and now as he saw the way she subbed for him so quickly. Part of him wanted to just lift her up and to just fuck her in the back of his car seat until she was crying out his name. "Tell me how wet you are now." He ordered her his hand giving her ass another rough spank.

@ shae 3 3+.

Isla Calahan

BOT

— 14/10/2022 22:40

One thing was evident: Clark was NOT going to back down.

Secondly: He isn't joking.

Thirdly: Next time don't purposefully push his buttons unless you're interested in this kind of outcome.

Well, perhaps she was. Not that she truly wanted to admit it to him. She was stubborn after all and she didn't want to allow him the satisfaction of winning when it came to their little battle. No, if there was one thing that Isla hated more than being bored, it was losing. And in this moment, she was very evidently losing this battle.

Good girl

She frowned as he teased her, trying to further agitate her and break her down. "Oh fuck off." She snarled at him, clearly still turned on but not wanting to give into him and his games just yet. As his hand came down even harder, she yelped out, feeling the sting of the impact bite into her skin. Her rear satisfyingly jiggled as he pulled his hand up, leaving a red mark on her rear to prove how hard he had hit her.

She let out a shaky breath as he reminded her of his goal. He wasn't kidding. He wasn't going to do it unless she was willing to say it out loud. No matter how flustered she may be, he was going to keep going until she was begging him to stop. She swallowed and shook her head. "You think that's all it's going to take to make me bend?" She looked up at him, those light brown eyes of her twinkling as she looked up at him, not wanting him to think she was that easy to break.

She wasn't ready to admit defeat just yet.

His hand came down again. She cried out again, "Harder." She taunted him as if to say No without verbally saying such. She didn't need to. He would easily understand that she wasn't ready to give in. Perhaps they would have a fun push and pull for a while as he struggled to contain himself. "Think

you can wait until I say it?" She teased, running her hand along his jeans teasingly. "Seems like you're just as eager as I am... perhaps we should go home. Wouldn't want to make you wait, would we?"

<@760923

104049758290>

@JackWhite

Clark Kruse

BOT

— 18/10/2022 00:41

C Part of him was glad that she was pushing his buttons like this, there was something just so hot about bending her over to his will about spanking her until she relented and the sight of her ass jiggling had a lot to do with that replying to her snarled words with a smirk, her words losing any force when he heard the way that she yelped underneath him. The red mark on her ass only made his confidence grow as he saw the fruits of his labour. "Such a sexy little ass." He whispered under his breath his voice husky as he looked at her

"I've got your sexy body bent over right now, even if your pretty eyes won't believe it." He whispered back to her before he spanked her again his cock aching as he heard the way that she cried out but when he heard her taunting he paused his hand simply resting on her ass as he heard her continue to tease him but he wasn't going to give in which was why he forced himself to only react to her hand running along her jeans by raising his hand before he struck her again even harder than before, hitting her so hard that the sound of the slap filled the car his free hand wrapped around her waist keeping her in place for him.

"Your right I am just as eager as you. There's nothing I want to do more then to drag you into the back of the car before I fuck you until your screaming out my name so loudly everyone here Know's that you're my needy little fuck toy." He whispered to her huskily as he accented his words by letting his finger stand and poke against the soft fabric of her panties before it started to go up and down just barely moving up when he'd reach her core so that his finger would just brush against her simply teasing her.

"i will wait my needy little writer, even if I have to pull you down and cum all over your face before I continue spanking you. I'm not going to fuck you until your telling me how wet I've made you, and if you can't behave for me then I'm going to edge you for hours." He promised before he raised his hand and

stuck her ass again.

Then again, and again. His hand alternating ass cheeks as he made sure to not leave one of them neglected not stopping even as both her cheeks started to go red from the spanks, he gave her as he refused to stop until she gave in. Taking a break as she didn't give in Clark gave her ass cheek one last squeeze before he wrapped his arm around her belly and lifted her so that she would sit back down on his lap only this time with his hardness she definitely felt his cock pressing up against her.

"So, are you ready to give in?" He whispered to her one of his hands staying at her waist as the other slowly slide down her body going from her belly to the arch between her legs his thumb slowly rubbing right above her crotch, he didn't even need to ask her if she was wet to feel her wet heat but he wanted her to admit it.

"Or do I need to change my methods?"

@ shae 3 4 .

Isla Calahan

BOT

— 18/10/2022 17:41

The impact of Clark's hands sent sparks through her skin, sparks that sent chills climbing her spine and slight pain biting slightly deeper into her skin with each impact. She gasped out as he left his mark on his skin, her chest beginning to rise and fall more fervently as he teased at her. Isla couldn't help it. such was the reaction to the pain that he was beginning to pound into her rear each time his hand came down once more. It was hard to keep fighting as it stung at her, the pain leaving her body slightly on edge and yet still turned on from such a gesture.

"Oh shush up--" She started to say as he brought his hand down once more, continuing to spank into her that he was in charge and that perhaps she should stop talking back to him. She let out a shaky yelp, her moans seeming to shift and meld with the sounds of pain and pleasure slowly combining. She shivered, her fingers toying at his jeans when he brought his hand down once more but even rougher than before. She cried out, louder than she had before, squirming a little on his lap as he held her there, "C-Clark--" She whimpered, her heart pounding as the pain tugged at her.

"I--" She started, growing more overwhelmed as he began to promise her that he wasn't finished with her and that he would wait until she gave in. Her cheeks stained red as he warned her, promising her that he would have her telling him before he so much as touched her. She paused, biting her lip as if she was beginning to debate her choices. It was hard to not give in when he was threatening her in such a way, pushing her to break the facade if he could.

She was just about to speak when he struck her again. Once more. Again. She shivered, her back arching in pain as he continued roughly bringing his hand down to her rear roughly. "I--" She started,

cursing under her breath as he brought it down even rougher until he finally gave her a break and lifted her onto his lap. She swallowed and looked at him, her gaze wavering slightly as

he held her onto his cock pressing up against her. She bit her lip, looking at him as he asked her if she would be giving in.

While merely a second ago she was debating giving in, looking into his eyes she found her fight renewed. She looked at him and let out a shaky breath, her cheeks hot and red as she looked at him. "Are you ready to give up--" She started, shivering as his thumb rubbed above her crotch, making her grow even more turned on. She couldn't help it, clearly turned on by the way he had taken control of her. "Why don't we head back?" She leaned to his ear, softly whispering into it seductively. "Come on... we'll have more fun at your apartment, won't we?" She asked, hoping he would be willing to bend and give in to his lust.

@JackWhite

Clark Kruse

BOT

— 22/10/2022 16:19

It was clear to him that she liked the way that he was spanking her, the way she gasped from each spank and the way that her breathing was going faster as he got to feel her chest rising and falling more quickly. "Such pretty moans." He whispered to her as she whimpered his name doing his best to ignore the feeling of her fingers on his jeans and the way she squirmed knowing that if he focused too much on his own pleasure, he wouldn't be able to hold back for any longer. She was just so tempting, the soft curves of her ass, her moans and the fact that he knew that she was soaked just made his cock as hard as steel pressing up against her body.

Maybe he should have given her more time to speak, but her curses and the way she looked at him just set his body alight making him want to torture her for hours. Maybe he didn't want her to give up just yet. He liked how stubborn she was, he didn't want this to end he wanted to keep her cheeks red, he wanted to keep her looking at him just like that. He growled back at her when he heard her words asking him if he was ready to give up loving the way she shivered as his thumb rubbed against her bare skin.

Her offer of going back to his apartment was just so tempting part of him really wanted to do it but he steeled himself leaning forward to quickly claim her lips. It wasn't a long kiss but he was sure that it conveyed a lot as his lips pressed against hers with a bruising force his tongue forcing its way between her lips to rub against hers with a passion not giving her the chance to even try to fight for dominance before he pulled his tongue out of her mouth and broke their kiss the hand that wasn't on her face gripping her jaw making sure that she never looked away from him.

"Tempting, I think I'd rather make you cry out my name in a bed but right here is also fine with me." He whispered to her huskily before he let his hand move down further between her legs rubbing

against her pussy over her soaked panties. "They really are soaked you're going to regret making me check for myself before you told me." He promised her before he let his finger rub against her more firmly wanting to see the pleasure on her face.

He wasn't normally like this; he wasn't the most experienced but he's been with partners before. And yet with them he was never like this, maybe it was because of her. She made him feel confident, she made him feel good and she made him feel like pinning her down and fucking her until she couldn't even think straight.

@ shae 3 3+.

Isla Calahan

BOT

— 25/10/2022 21:09

All of her life, Isla had chased after a thrill.

Something to fill the void that she felt.

She hadn't known what she was missing, hadn't known what it was that she was looking for, but she had always been on the search for something that would make her feel whole. She had nearly given up on the fact that she would ever find it and yet it had wandered into her part time job on a gloomy morning. It had merely stumbled into her life and yet now it, or rather he was completely turning her expectations upside down.

Isla had always been fairly explorative in life, and yet when it came to sexual relations, she had been fairly... standard to say the least. It was one of the few aspects of her life that was rather normal up until now. And yet she didn't mind him pushing, pushing her further to explore a side of herself that she hadn't yet been very aware of. She had always thought of herself as a top, or perhaps it wasn't that she enjoyed being on the top but that her partners enjoyed her being on the top. Yet he had flipped that belief on it's head, quite literally. She bit her lip as he lifted her up and into his lap, holding her to him as he smirked at her.

As his lips came to quickly claim her own, she leaned backwards, surprised by the sudden force of his tongue pushing into her lips. She let out a soft noise, her cheeks growing rosy as she leaned back into it only for him to pull away suddenly. Her lips still parted, Isla looked at Clark with a surprised expression, her cheeks slightly red as he held her jaw to keep her gaze locked only onto him. She swallowed and let her teeth clamp down on her lower lip. She shifted on his lap, feeling his eagerness against her as he held her there.

Right here is also fine with me.

His hand dipped smoothly between her legs to tease at her panties. As he had suspected, she was wet and quite so. She let out a shaky breath, her legs shifting a bit as he pushed his finger more firmly to her and began to rub against her. "O-O

h shush... You don't scare me one bit." She looked at him with a daring look. Daring him to push further. Her hand shifted down to his crotch, gently rubbing at it between his pants with a slight smirk, yet her focus was torn. She was clearly already wanting his touch, wanting him to give her some sort of pleasure and yet she wouldn't admit that, still pushing back at him without hesitation.

@JackWhite

Clark Kruse

BOT

— 28/10/2022 02:13

He loved how soft her lips were as he kissed her feeling how she leaned back wards as if she was so caught surprise by his action that he was putting her on the back foot. She was just so beautiful his eyes looked at her parted lips as he gripped her jaw watching her bit down on her lower lip. he loved how wet she was, it was just so obvious that he was making her feel good that it made his confidence soar his finger rubbing against hers as her words almost begged for him to make her regret it. Wanting to make her cry out for him as he fucked her until she was an obedient little toy.

"That's good I don't want to scare you; I want you to be a good girl that knows where her place is." He whispered into her huskily making himself ignore the pleasure of her rubbing his crotch with her hand. "Your so soaked, how much did you enjoy it when I was spanking you? How much are you enjoying it now when I touch you?" He asked her leaning forward to kiss her lips again but this time he pushed his tongue between her lips his kiss rough as he kissed her with bruising force.

His hand continued to rub between her legs more firmly his thumb rubbing right against her pussy lips through her panties as the other hand went down her body brushing against one of her breasts over her top before he found its shape and gave it a light squeeze. "So disobedient I don't think you've been a good girl." He growled against her lips as he purposely kept his hand from slipping under her panties wanting to make her hornier without giving her any real release.

@ shae ʘ ʘ+°.

Isla Calahan

BOT

— 29/10/2022 00:41

I want you to be a good girl that knows where her place is.

His words sent shivers up her spine. No one had ever dared talk to her in the way that Clark had and yet she didn't dislike it. She swallowed, her eyes lifting to focus on his as he held her, his fingers still

gripping at her jaw to hold her in place. She swallowed and let out a soft breath, her body clearly turned on as he continued to rub his finger into her. "Oh?" She asked, wetting her lips as she tried to keep her composure. "And what place is that, Clark?" She asked, biting her lip as her gaze fell to unbutton his pants, her fingers deftly beginning to work at them as he teased her.

"I--" She started, lifting her gaze when he asked her how much she was enjoying herself only to be caught off guard by him leaning in and roughly kissing her. She shivered and leaned into the kiss, letting out a soft whimper as he roughly rubbed between her legs in order to make her aware that he wasn't going to give her a release. She couldn't hide that she was turned on at this point, her breaths hot and heavy into the kiss as he began to rub at her without any hint of hesitation.

"That's not true..." She said softly, gasping against his lips as he grabbed at her breast, gently squeezing it through her top. She let out a shaky breath, clearly growing more turned on with every word and action he took. She swallowed, leaning into his lips as she fumbled with his pants, unzipping them and starting to rub again. She was clearly hoping that she could get him just as horny as herself so that he would return home so they could enjoy themselves.

@JackWhite

Clark Kruse

BOT

— 30/10/2022 01:16

He smirked back at her pride clear in his face as he felt her shiver underneath him, it was clear how much she was enjoying it as he saw her throat bulge as she swallowed and from the way she breathed. Feeling how soaked she was underneath him. When he heard her question his brain thinking of multiple places that he could put her in before he replied for now by just rubbing his finger against her core with more pressure. He loved how soft her lips were as he kissed her wanting to make her even wetter as he broke their kiss and he heard her denial.

"Such pretty breasts although I'm sure your nipples would be rock hard right now." He whispered against her lips before he broke their kiss as she undid his pants and started to rub against his crotch more. "It's not?" He asked her huskily his lips going to her neck as he kissed the pale skin. "Because I think you've been a very naughty girl. I've already had to spank you once because you wouldn't be honest with me." He whispered letting his teeth nip against her neck.

"And that place you should be is however I put you my sexy little author." He whispered to her huskily. "Maybe you belong on your knees with those pretty lips wrapped around my cock or maybe your place is on my lap as bounce up and down on my cock." As he spoke and she rubbed his bulge his cock hardened and pressed up against her ass.

"Now if you beg for it, I'll take you home right now. Tell me how much you want my cock how much you want me." He ordered her his hand sliding up her top to squeeze her breast over her lacy bra as his other hand stayed right between her legs rubbing against her clothed pussy, his thumb rubbing against where he knew her clit would be wanting to make her neediness unbearable."

@shae 3 3+.

Isla Calahan

BOT

— 30/10/2022 13:00

Control.

The pair's struggle for control pushed back and forth, yet as he pushed into her core even harder, Isla found control slipping from between her fingers. She let out a shaky breath as he pulled his lips from hers, continuing to rub at her just to turn her body on, to keep it feeling hot and remind her that he wasn't going to give her what she wanted until she gave into him.

"I am plenty honest--" She said softly, gasping out as he leaned into her neck and nipped at her. She swallowed, biting her lip in attempt to conceal her noises as she continued to rub at his member. It was clear she was losing focus though, her hand pausing now and then as he continued to rub against her clit, overwhelming her. She let out a shaky hum of pleasure, her legs shifting against him as he made her place clear to her.

Letting out a breath, Isla shifted against him, deep breaths pushing through her nose as she attempted to hold on. It was clear he was breaking her down. She hesitated, her gaze shifting to the side to avoid his gaze as he squeezed at her breast and ordered her to beg for him. "F-Fuck..." She cursed as he began to tease at her sensitive bits even further, her wet pussy far too eager for him. She swallowed and let her lips part as she let out a stifled breath, "F-Fine..." She said softly, her gaze lifting to connect with his before leaning forwards to him.

Softly, Isla pressed her lips to his, humming in pleasure before whispering seductively to him. "Clark I want you to bring me home and to fuck me... Please? I've waited sooo long." She begged, though clearly a bit teasingly. She let out a breath. "P-Please... I need it....I want you to fuck me... to remind me of my place and show me all of the positions that you want to use me in. Make me into your sexy little masterpiece, Clark."

@JackWhite

Clark Kruse

BOT

— 31/10/2022 19:59

"I'm sure you think you are." He whispered to her teasingly as he nipped at her neck finding it hot the way that she tried to hide her moans. When he heard her swear as her breathing got faster, he felt his confidence grow nothing that he was making her feel. When he heard her say fine, he looked up at her face not sure if she was actually submitting to him. He had thought that it would have taken more to make her beg for him, to make her submit. His finger rubbing against her pussy with more and more pressure as he played with her clit.

She may have been trying to seduce him, but he knew he won as he felt her lips press against his before they broke their kiss and he heard her beg. "Good girl, at least your honest." He told her with a grin before he leaned forward and pressed his lips against hers again his lips moving against hers roughly his hand giving her breast another squeeze before he broke their kiss and leaned back.

"I'm going to fuck you Isla I've going to turn you into my own personal fuck toy, I think your face would look perfect painted white with my cum." His hands then gripped the bottom of her shirt slowly pulling her shirt off of her to expose her bra covered chest to him.

He then gripped her hips carefully lifting her off of his lap before he set her down on the passenger seat. "I want to see you touch yourself, while I drive back be a good girl and touch yourself for me, I want to see you touch yourself while I drive us back but if you make yourself cum without my permission, I will make you regret it." He ordered her his voice husky.

@ shae 3 3.°.

Isla Calahan

BOT

— 31/10/2022 20:16

"You haven't won just yet though."

Isla softly whispered to him as he praised her, her dark eyes still having at least a little fight in her. She may have begged for him, she may have let him take her down a notch, but if he thought he had flawless control of her, he was wrong. She was still able to kick back if he got too proud of taming her. She let out a shaky breath as he roughly grabbed at her breast, fondling her as he leaned into her lips.

She didn't hate it though. She couldn't explain it, the feeling that he gave her when he whispered those silky seductive words in her ear. "Good girl." She would have cringed at the mere thought of a partner saying such a thing in the past. Yet, for some reason it was hot when Clark said it. Was it simply that he was damn near perfectly attractive? Or perhaps it was something more. Isla wasn't sure. She leaned softly into his lips and let her eyes fall closed before he broke their kiss and whispered such rough and kinky words to her. She couldn't help but find herself a little flustered from them, swallowing as she wondered if he would be able to force her to fully submit to him.

Her mind was elsewhere when he pulled her shirt off, her arms instinctively lifting to allow him to pull it off to reveal her body to him. Isla's caramel colored skin was rich and beautiful, freckles sprinkled along her shoulders to frame her curvy frame. Isla's body had curves in all of the right places, her breasts voluptuous and her hips womanly and developed. And like her panties, she wore a lacy green bra that clearly was bought as a set.

As he lifted her into her seat again, Isla found herself feeling just a tad flustered. "I--" She started, her gaze shifting towards the windows. "What if someone sees...?" She asked him, her heart pounding at the fact that anyone around them might see her like this, sitting in his car now only in lingerie. She knew what he said was an order, yet she didn't seem to know whether he was serious about leaving her like this with the potential that another driver may see.

@JackWhite

Clark Kruse

BOT

— 02/11/2022 03:53

When he heard her whispered words, he grinned back at her as he heard her heavy breath enjoying the way she breathed heavily on his lap as he enjoyed the feeling of her leaning into his lips for a kiss as his hands rubbed circles into her back. When she lifted her arms up to make it easier for him to peel it off of her. With her top off he let his eyes devour her body part of him wanting to let his lips devour every inch of her skin. He wanted to taste her. He wanted to make her his.

He smiled back at her as he heard her question knowing how flustered she was before he leaned forward to gently claim her lips again his hands slipping off his coat before he wrapped it over her shoulders. "It's okay, I'll take care of you." He whispered to her playfully as his lips moved against hers before he pulled away. "You can use this to cover your chest but Isla I still want you to touch yourself for me." He added his hands going to one of her thighs to make one of her legs rise.

"I promise that I'll drive quick Isla, I'll make sure that no one will see you like this just be a good girl and start touching yourself for me."

@shae 🌸🌸.

Isla Calahan

BOT

— 03/11/2022 16:31

Isla might have claimed to not be letting Clark win, yet it was evident that he had turned her own just as much as he had wanted to. He had gotten his way, leaving her wanting in a way that she didn't truly want to admit yet her body was eagerly admitting for her. Her chest softly rose and fell, breaths heavier than they would be should she be breathing normally. It was obvious, and while Isla might

not say it out loud, Clark could easily figure out how much she wanted him. She wanted to be his just as he wanted her to be.

His lips pushed to hers so much softer than before, gently brushing against them as delicately as possible as he wrapped his coat over her shoulders to keep her body from view. She swallowed, inadvertently blushing from the way he had charismatically taken care of her. "Oh shush up--" She whined, biting at the edge of her lip as he lifted her leg by the thigh to raise it, leaving her legs spread.

"Fine... but you better go quickly..." Isla's voice came sweetly, a little waver but there was a hint of trust. Her gaze flicked out the window, wondering just how tinted the windows as her hand drifted down between her legs. It was when her fingers hit her panties that she grew fully aware of how wet she was, her cheeks hot and red as she slid her fingers underneath her soaked underwear and began to rub at herself. Her breaths grew hotter as she leaned back into the seat slightly and directed her gaze back to him uneasily, clearly slightly reluctant to feel good but unable to reject the feelings. She swallowed, looking at him with her lustful eyes, "G-Go on... drive..." She nearly begged, looking at him wantingly.

@JackWhite

Clark Kruse

BOT

— 04/11/2022 03:33

When he saw how she blushed after he kissed her and the way he wrapped his coat around he couldn't but grin his eyes looking into hers as he heard her whine. "Your too cute." He whispered to her playfully before he looked between her legs after he had raised her leg looking at her crotch covered only by her green panties. When he heard her next words, he smiled more widely not missing the hint of trust in her tone that he was very grateful for. It was crazy they had only just met and she would probably think he was crazy if he told her but to him, she just felt like she was the one for him. It was as if she seemed perfect for him and that thought made his heart race.

"Don't worry honey I will take full responsibility of you." He whispered to her; his voice was husky but there was also a promise in there that made it clear that he was going to follow his words with full intention. He wasn't going to fail her not if he had anything to say about it. As he saw her blush grow deeper as she touched her panties, he grinned more widely a teasing grin on his face. "Yeah, your soaked I'm worried I'm going to need to clean your seat once I'm done driving" he told her teasingly before he bit down on his lower lip as she started to touch herself directly able to see the bulge in her panties made by her fingers. He had partners before and had seen them touch themselves before but it was always just when they wanted to prepare themselves but as he watched her, he felt his heart race unable to look away.

Until she begged him to start driving, he had forgotten all about needing to drive her. "It's going to be hard looking at the road right now." He whispered to her playfully as he looked into her lustful eyes before he nodded his hand giving her thigh a gentle squeeze. "and it's dark out anyway. No one is going to know how needy you are but me." He promised.

@shae 3:00.

Isla Calahan

BOT

— 06/11/2022 15:19

"You're the worst..." She muttered, her amber brown eyes drifting to the side to avoid his gaze. She trusted him. It was strange. Isla had many friends throughout her life but she had never felt emotionally close to many of them. It was like she was there but had never connected with anything. Yet she had only known him for a little bit and she felt so connected to him. She trusted him. Was she being tricked? She swallowed and looked into his eyes, her cheeks hot as he promised her that he would take care of her. She looked down once more, feeling her heart flutter just a little at his words. "Mhm..."

She could trust him. She kept saying the same thing in her head over and over. He promised. He was not going to let her be seen nor embarrass herself. Yet as her hand drifted down, her cheeks grew hot with embarrassment. There was something strange about doing as he said that made her body feel so hot. Perhaps it was the fact that while she denied it, Isla wanted to do as he said. She would never admit such though. She bit her lip as he teased her. "Oh shush... it's your fault... I thought you were going to wait until we got back but you shamelessly did it right here and now.." She pouted, flustered at the fact that she was such a mess already.

As he stared at her, her gaze fell down, her legs shifting and squirming just a bit as he struggled to take his gaze away from her crotch. "S-Stop... focus and drive..." She whined at him, biting at the inside of her cheek as she gently rubbed at herself, each breath slightly shaky. "Go...?" She asked once more as he squeezed at her thigh.

@JackWhite

Clark Kruse

BOT

— 08/11/2022 03:36

When she called him the worst, he couldn't help but smile at her as he saw the way that she looked away from him flustered enjoying the way she looked into his eyes again and flustered. "If I'm the worst and I got you this soaked then I'm looking forward to when I'm better at turning you on." He whispered to her teasingly taking her words the wrong way on purpose as he watched her move her hands down seeing how needy she was as she bit her lip. "If you really can't wait, I guess we could move to the back seat." He suggested to her teasingly.

Her whining was what made him look up into her eyes again a soft smile on his face as she kept asking him to drive his hand resting on her thigh. "I can't refuse you." He whispered to her with a smile before he leaned forward to softly peck her lips as he moved his hand up to rest over her hand that was on her crotch. He only gave her a short kiss his lips moving against hers softly before he leaned away from her again his eyes looking down between her legs one last time before he pulled his hands away and went back to focusing on the car.

It didn't take him long to turn on the engine, glancing back at her quickly before he leaned forward grabbing her seatbelt and carefully strapping her in. Safety did come first after all." Come on then let's go." He whispered to her leaning forward to gently kiss her cheek before he started to drive. He didn't drive quickly but at the same time he didn't drive slowly careful to make sure that they didn't get into an accident as he kept his gaze on the road, the only thing giving away that she would have still been touching herself for him would have been the sweet noises that left her lips.

@ shae 3+.

Isla Calahan

BOT

— 08/11/2022 11:00

If you really can't wait, I guess we could move to the back seat.

Isla flushed and looked at him, her dark eyes narrowing as she pouted at him. "Driveee" She whined, holding her hand still as she looked him in the eyes, not wanting to do this in a car for their first time. While people thought car sex was hot, Isla disagreed. Often it was simply cramped. Sex while hitting your head isn't all that fun in her opinion. Perhaps there is a thrill of being in public while at least not being in complete public, but with the downside of not having enough space to move, Isla found car sex to be greatly over rated.

"Good then don't." She said softly, leaning into kiss him gently, her gaze falling as he slid his hand to rest over her hand on her crotch. She swallowed and looked at him, biting her lip just slightly as he began to focus on the car and start it up. As he moved over her to buckle her in, her cheeks flushed, having forgotten that she would need to do that. "Mhm..." She said softly, her heart pounding as he began to drive the two of them back to his place.

As he had requested, Isla reluctantly began to touch herself as he drove. She didn't necessarily want to, yet she had given in to a certain point and was finally beginning to start to obey him, even if his orders were met with question and reluctance. Sweet breaths pushed through her lips as she played with herself, even the sound of her wet pussy making noise loud in the secluded car. She shivered and leaned back against the seat, moaning softly as she continued, not going all out in pleasuring herself but seeming to be feeling quite good nonetheless, her body eager for him.

@JackWhite

Clark Kruse

BOT

— 09/11/2022 02:01

He grinned back at her when he saw her flush playfully raising his hands placatingly as he saw her eyes narrow and she glared. She was always cute but he couldn't help but think that she was even cuter when she whined and pouted, and while he would much rather take her on a bed, he felt like he would enjoy taking her anywhere. He pressed his lips against hers more firmly as she leaned into the kiss before he focused on her face enjoying the way she swallowed and bit down on her lip lightly after he rested his hand over his. "You know your cute when you blush like this." He told her smiling after he strapped her in enjoying the way that she flustered.

It was difficult not looking at her as he drove, the noises that left her lips were like music to his ears how quick she was breathing, the way she was starting to moan and the way that the sound of her touching herself filled the car made it so difficult for him to keep his focus as he pictured his hand between her legs instead of hers wanting to touch her himself. "Isla you have no idea how beautiful you are, how sexy you are. Just you wait till we get back I am going to make you scream out for me."

When he was done driving, he smiled as he parked the car switching it off before he leaned forward to undid her seatbelt smiling at her happily. "Come on let's get out of here." He told her leaning forward to gently claim her lips before he got out of the car and quickly came to her side of the door carefully opening it. "I'll grab you; you can grab your stuff." He told her playfully before he leaned forward gently scooping her up in his arms, hugging her body against his chest. "You're the most beautiful person I've even seen." He whispered pressing his lips against her jaw softly before he crouched down to make it easier for her to pick up her stuff.

@ shae 3+°.

Isla Calahan

BOT

— 09/11/2022 12:02

Cute.

It wasn't a term that many used to describe Isla.

In the past, people had called Isla beautiful, stunning, sexy. Yet no one had ever considered her to be cute. Perhaps it was the fact that compared to other girls, Isla wasn't the most petite. She was almost 5'5" and she held herself with a sense of confidence that many men shied away from. Yet Clark wasn't like that. Instead, he was twisting every truth that she knew about herself and seeing how he could turn it on its head. You're cute His words made her flush further, her gaze shifting away from him. "Who wouldn't blush when in a situation like this..." She asked, flustered at the way he had wanted her to toy with herself in the car for his own hearing.

As he drove, she tried her best to let go of such thoughts. She shivered and enjoyed the feeling of her fingers playing with herself. The sounds of her pussy seeming ever too loud within the silence of the car as he drove. His words urged her further, her heart pounding as he mentioned how he would make her scream out for him. She swallowed and bit her lip, knowing that he must be eager as well for he had been waiting much longer for his satisfaction than she had.

Watching as he pulled to the side and parked the car, Isla's fingers stopped, her gaze shifting to the building outside when he leaned over to unbuckle her seatbelt. "Okay..." She said softly, leaning to kiss his lips gently back. She loved the taste of his lips, the masculine hint of sandalwood cologne on him amazingly attractive. As the door pushed open, she looked up at him, tugging the jacket he had given her closer around her as he picked her up into his arms. "C-Clark--" She started, her cheeks hot as he leaned forwards to let her pick her things up. "You're mean... you know that." She whispered back, pressing her lips up against his jaw as well. "You just keep pushing my boundaries without hesitation." She whispered, sighing into his ear despite the fact that she didn't mind how he was showing her a new side of herself.

@JackWhite

Clark Kruse

BOT

— 11/11/2022 05:46

He meant it when he called her cute, he meant every word that he had said compared to her. He liked how confident she was, how assertive she was but what he liked even more was bending her into a blushing flustered mess. She was just so cute when she was a flustered mess, well she was always cute. He loved how loud she seemed to get, as he stole glances at her while he was able to loving the sight of her pleasuring herself even if everything important was covered from his gaze.

Their kiss might have been quick but he savoured it all the same feeling the way that her lips pressed up against his back before he broke their kiss to move and pick her up not missing the way that she tugged her jacket closer to her his smile getting wider as he heard her words feeling her lips press against his jaw. "Are you saying you don't like it?" He asked her teasingly knowing that she really was enjoying it. "How about we slow down? We can find a film to watch together and cuddle." He suggested to her playfully knowing that she wouldn't want to stop as he locked his car helping her to pick her things up by staying near the car until she was done.

Once he was done, he quickly started to walk up to his apartment his lips pulling away from hers so that he could walk up the stairs. It was only one flight and she wasn't that heavy but while he tried to be healthy, he wasn't the most active which was why when he reached the top of the stairs he was breathing heavily. "Remind me to take the stairs next time." He murmured winded before he carried her to the front down carefully setting her down one of his arms staying wrapped around her hips as

he used his key to unlock the door before, he guided her inside. "Make yourself at home." He whispered with a smile.

@ shae 3 3+°.

Isla Calahan

BOT

— 11/11/2022 10:29

As he lifted her into his arms, she wondered if he could feel her heartbeat, eagerly pounding at a speed that she had forgotten it had go. After seeking so many thrills throughout her life, she had nearly forgotten that she could get this excited. She swallowed and looked up at him, amber brown eyes held up at him as he teased her. "N-No...I do." She pouted, shaking her head as he said they could slow down. Her cheeks reddened softly as he teased at her playfully. She blushed and leaned up against his ear once more. "Please don't slow down.... I want you...please don't make me wait even longer..." She begged, her lips brushing up against his ear as she whispered naughtily into his ear.

"Go on..." She said softly, holding her belongings close to her as he began to carry her into the apartment building and up the stairs. She swallowed and watched, her arms clinging to him as he struggled up them. "Clark... I can walk if you like..." She said softly, recognizing it must've been hard to walk up the stairs with her and all of her things in her arms. It wasn't exactly an easy task in her mind.

She paused and smiled as he placed her down onto the ground, his hand wrapped around her hips as she stepped inside. She nodded softly and looked around, letting the jacket fall to the ground as the door closed, leaving them alone again. Isla's gaze turned as she looked around the apartment just once before turning to face him, giving him the access to take in her looks, her body. She stepped towards him and offered her hand, her lips tugging into a playful smirk. "What're you waiting for?" She teased, biting at her lip a little as she wondered if she could make it hard for him again. "Weren't you going to...make me scream your name?"

@JackWhite

Clark Kruse

BOT

— 13/11/2022 01:53

He couldn't tell how fast her heart was racing but he could still tell how needy she as grinning as he saw the way she pouted and blushed feeling her lean in. When she begged him, he smiled back at her feeling a rush as she whispered the words into his ear. "Don't worry I won't keep you waiting." He promised her with a smile before he shook his head at her soft words. "It's okay, I can carry you still." He whispered.

He watched the jacket fall down once she stepped inside revealing the back of her body to his lust filled eyes, his gaze checking out her ass, her legs even her back as he finally reached her neck smiling as she turned to face him. "So beautiful." He whispered letting his gaze explore the front of her body. He loved the matching set of underwear she was wearing his eyes looking at her curvy breasts before he looked lower his eyes scanning along her stomach to see her panties covered sex as he knew just how wet she was and if he didn't feel it for himself earlier then he would know it by the wetness that made her thighs shine.

His gaze then returned to her face when he heard her teasingly grinning back at her as he saw the smirk on her face. His hand took hers in his before he stepped forward pushing her up against the wall careful not to hurt her as he pinned her body between his and the wall. "So impatient." He teased with a smile before he leaned forward pressing his lips against hers roughly as he picked her up in his arms again making her wrap her legs around his hips as his hands gripped her body by her ass cheeks walking towards the bed room. "So beautiful, so sexy." He whispered against her lips before he reached the bedroom pushing her down onto the bed without breaking their kiss.

@ shae 3 3+.

Isla Calahan

BOT

— 13/11/2022 12:25

Isla felt as if her heart was running a marathon.

After all, she had never felt it pound in excitement the way it was now.

Though perhaps she had never been as excited as she had been the way now. While Isla had been with other partners, she had never been on the edge of her seat wondering what it would be like. Yet Clark had left Isla wanting, curious to see what he would do and be like. And she certainly wasn't sure as he was unlike any partner that she had been with before.

As she turned to face him, a mischievous smirk curled along Isla's lips, clearly wanting to tease him as she watched his gaze travel down her body. Isla had a mature body, a figure that had voluptuous curves and allowed herself to, her waist small despite her hips being fully developed in such a womanly way. She smiled and watched as he stepped towards her to take her hand and push her up against the wall.

With her hand above her head, she looked at him, grinning as he teased her for being impatient. "You know you wanted to~" She teased back, leaning into his lips and playfully pushing back at him as he roughly leaned into her. Her eyes fell closed and she melted into the heat of the kiss, matching his energy as she let him pick her up, her arms legs wrapping around him so he could easily carry her. "Mmm" She hummed, "No you." She added, smiling into the kiss as he pushed her down onto the bed and let their lips reunite, continuing to take control in a way she still had never expected of him.

He looked at her with lust as he lied down on top of her wanting to wipe that smirk off her pretty lips planning to wipe that smirk off her pretty lips as he looked back at her with lust feeling her lips press up against his as he loved the feeling of her legs wrapping around his hips before he even reached the bedroom. His hands moved up her body as he kissed her on the bed a happy smiling against her lips.

His hands gripped her hips as he kissed her before he moved his hands up her body to her breasts giving her chest a firm squeeze as his hard cock pressed up between her legs rubbing against her barely covered crotch. He couldn't help but smile as he heard her reply his tongue leaving her mouth to brush against her own lips seeking entrance into her mouth. wanting to make her feel good as one of his hands teased her breast over her bra, he let the other slide down between her legs.

His hand rubbed against her crotch over her lacy panties, his palm rubbing against her core before he slipped a finger underneath her panties to touch her directly breaking their kiss as he felt how soaked she was. "So wet Isla, I can tell how much you're dying for my cock." He told her teasingly before he pushed his finger forward slowly pushing it inside of her. Teasingly slow.

@ shae 3.°.

Isla Calahan

BOT

— 14/11/2022 12:18

As he moved on top of her, Isla could feel her heart beginning to pound, adrenaline rushing eagerly into her veins. The look in his eyes was lustful and commanding, something dark in her eyes that she had not yet seen before. She let out soft breaths as his hands travelled along her body, sliding along her smooth skin as he held her on the bed, crawling on top of her smoothly as he took entire control of the situation.

The feeling of his cock against her legs made her eager, her body dying for him as he pressed and rubbed up against her with his member. She let out a soft hum, her heart pounding as he leaned into her lips once more, his tongue pushing into her mouth to seek entrance to her own. Her hands gently ran along his back, one tangling in his hair as he grabbed at her breast and teased it through her bra. She hummed in pleasure against his lips, eager in anticipation of what he would do to her.

As he brushed his hand against her crotch, Isla let out a moan, her cheeks reddening as his palm rubbed against her core and his finger pressed to her slit, teasing at it. "S-Shush--" She started, her pussy only growing wetter as he slowly pushed his finger into her, so slowly that she couldn't help but squirm just a little, biting at her lip. "You're so mean.." She whined, her cheeks stained red as she looked up at him lustfully, clearly wanting more.

@JackWhite

Clark Kruse

BOT

— 15/11/2022 03:18

He smiled against her lips as they kissed his lust growing as he heard the soft breaths that left her lips as he kissed her his body lying on top of her as he made her feel his weight on top of hers. "Such pretty moans." He whispered to her teasingly as they kissed feeling her hands on her body as he pushed his tongue deeper inside of her mouth to make his tongue up against hers loving how wet she felt. How needy for him she seemed.

"You're so beautiful when you blush." He told her teasingly hearing her tell him to shush as he felt how soaked she was watching her bite her lower lip before he leaned forward to peck her lips. "Don't worry I'm not going to just leave you riled it up like this." He told her smirking before he leaned forward to kiss her neck again. His teeth playfully nipping at her soft skin biting down hard enough to leave a mark on her skin.

"I've been wanting to do this since we first started eating, I want you to cum all over my fingers. I want you to cum all over my cock." He told her before he let his fingers move again. Not wanting to tease her anymore he let his finger start to move again pumping in and out of her slowly letting his finger move in and out of her more and more quickly as he fingered her.

@ shae 3 3+°.

Isla Calahan

BOT

— 17/11/2022 12:32

"Mmmm" She moaned against his lips as he continued, his hands traveling along her body and making her shiver as he toyed with her, fingers teasing at her womanhood as he took control. She hummed softly as he pushed his tongue deeper into her mouth, her tongue sliding against his and fighting for control. Her hands travelled down his back, running along it as if she were going to memorize the feeling of his body underneath her hands.

"You know that's your fault..." She said softly, dark eyes lifting up to his as he pecked at her lips seductively before whispering such hot words to her. "You're not?" She gasped, lifting her chin as he nipped and kissed at her neck. "I guess not..." She laughed softly, her breaths hot and heavy as he marked her neck, leaving a hickey beginning to form on her beautiful caramel toned skin.

She smirked as he spoke, her gaze shifting. "Oh yeah?" She smugly smirked at him, "You pervert.... imagining such things from a girl you just met." She teased right back, though her words caught off as he began to pump his fingers in and out of her again, finding a decent speed rather quickly. Isla let out a soft moan as she struggled, her legs spreading further instinctively as she drifted deeper into the pleasure, her body reacting well to him. "F-Fuck--" She cursed, her soft moans becoming louder

as he let his fingers move faster and harder into her, curling and teasing at her so that she couldn't help but enjoy herself.

@JackWhite

Clark Kruse

BOT

— 18/11/2022 19:51

He grinned back at her when he heard her moan loving the sweet noises that left her lips as he enjoyed the way that she shivered his lips pressing against hers heatedly trying to convey how much passion he had for her in their kiss his fingers trying to pleasure her as her tongue fought for dominance making it clear to him that she wouldn't give into him evenly, but he found that he liked that. He didn't want her to give in easy he wanted to tease her more, he wanted to fluster her, to pleasure her. He wanted to her a needy mess in his arms. Like putty in his hands.

He smirked back at her as he heard her words looking into her beautiful eyes. "Don't worry I will be more than happy to take responsibility for you." He whispered to her with a smile. "Of course, I will." He told her with a happy smile hearing her laugh as he attacked her neck enjoying the hickey that marked her smooth skin. "So sexy." He whispered to her with a soft smile before he saw her smirk his eyes looking deep into hers. "You calling me a pervert for thinking about you like that while you're moaning with my fingers deep inside of your needy pussy seems unfair." He told her with a smirk as he teased her back.

He loved how he made her moan his free arm wrapping around her hips to pull her up against his chest while he pumped his finger in and out of her more quickly his thumb rubbing against her clit. "I want you to cum for me Isla. Cum for me." He ordered her thrusting his finger in and out of her more quickly his other hand going up her body to cup one of her breasts giving her a rough squeeze before his fingers found her nipple giving her hardened nipple a pinch wanting to make her feel good. Wanting to make her moan out more loudly for him.

@ shae 3+.

Isla Calahan

BOT

— 20/11/2022 20:12

"Oh yeah?" She looked at him, smirking slightly at his words. "How're you going to do that?" She bit her lip and looked up towards him softly. "How are you going to take responsibility?" She teased, running her hand down his back, her other hand softly running across the back of his neck. Her fingers tangled in his hair as he leaned down once more and began to suck on her skin, forming another hickey on her skin, the bruise slowly beginning to form as he sucked and nibbled at her sensitive skin.

"Mmm... who said I have to play fair?" She asked, her cheeks hot and stained red as she let out heavy breaths and shivered at the feeling of his fingers inside of her. "Life isn't fair... is it?" She whispered, though her voice was beginning to wobble, her legs shifting as she squirmed a little from pleasure. As he pulled her up against his chest, she let out a soft moan, his fingers pumping even more fervently.

His order echoed in his ear as he began to thrust even more quickly, his thumb incessantly teasing at her clit. "F-Fuck..." She cursed once more, her legs shaking as he kept the speed up, roughly squeezing at her breast and pinching her nipple. "T-That's not fair--" She whined as hair slipped in her eyes, her expression flustered as she couldn't help but grow more and more close to her climax. For several moments of his continuing to tease her, she attempted to hold on yet seemingly couldn't, shivering as she began to cum, moaning out in pleasure as the feeling enveloped her.

@JackWhite

Clark Kruse

BOT

— 25/11/2022 13:07

"I'm going to make you cum over and over again, that's how I'm going to take responsibility." He told her teasingly feeling her hands run down his body one on the back of his neck the other moving down his back as she tangled her fingers into his hair before he kissed her neck and sucked on the soft skin loving the marks, he formed on her wanting to make it so that she couldn't hide what they did together the next day. So that she wouldn't forget. He held off on replying to her comments about fairness as he focused on pleasuring her his thumb rubbing against her clit as he fucked her pussy with his fingers not giving her a chance to catch her breath as he pinched her nipple as well.

"I thought that life wasn't fair? If you don't have to play fair then never do I." He whispered to her teasingly before he felt her orgasm approaching making him smirk back at her knowing that she couldn't hold back even if she wanted to. "I'm going to take responsibility for how needy I've made you; I'm going to make you cum for me until you're a mewling mess." He promised her feeling her hands on his body as he marked her with his mouth enjoying her red face, enjoying the way that she breathed so heavily as it was clear that he was making her feel good.

From the change in the way she was talking, to the way that she was squirming against him. "Such pretty moans. Your beautiful." He whispered to her smirking as he heard her swear and whine. "If you want me to stop, I can stop right now." He teased even as he kept his fingers moving pumping his fingers in and out of her and playing with her breasts loving the way she shivered loving how wet she was. And when he felt her start to cum, he grinned leaning forward to claim her lips, his lips roughly moving against hers as he tried to strengthen her orgasm by letting his finger continue to pump in and out of her, his thumb playing with her clit.

@shae 3 3+°.

Isla Calahan

BOT

— 27/11/2022 13:51

"That's a lot of confidence for someone who seemed too nervous to introduce himself this morning." She smirked softly, her hands travelling his body in a pleasing way as he sucked on her neck and painted her skin in marks that she wouldn't be able to hide. She let out soft breaths as he sucked on her skin, each suckle feeling intense and filled with enjoyment as he continued to stain her skin in the bruises.

Soft moans escaped her lips as he shifted his thumb on her clit and began to rub with even more pressure, her bravado seeming to disappear as she let out a shaky moan, her body squirming just a little as he pinched at her nipple. "F-Fuck--" She cursed once more, overwhelmed with the pleasure he continued to drip onto her without hesitation. She couldn't help it, and that was obvious to him. She was overstimulated to a point, his punishment and request having truly turned her on to a point that she couldn't help but want more now.

Her legs shook slightly as he leaned into her ear and teased her, her pussy dripping wet almost as a reminder of the power he had over her. Her hands shivered against his back as he promised her that he was going to leave her a whimpering mess, that she was going to cum until she couldn't think straight. She swallowed and shook her head as he teased her, "D-Don't stop..." She begged him, her breaths hot and heavy. "Don't stop.." She pleaded once more before she began to cum, her cheeks hot and red as he leaned forward and claimed her lips. She continued to cum for several moments, his momentum seeming to prolong it as he continued to pump his fingers in and out of her, intending to draw out and strengthen it as he continued. Her moans were loud against his lips, her body shivering underneath him as he continued for several moments before quieting, breathing heavily but seemingly overwhelmed with pleasure. She pulled from his lips softly, her eyes seeming less fiery than before as she looked at him with such a lust satisfied expression. "Fuck... you're incredibly... you know that?" She whispered before leaning back into his lips and kissing him.

@JackWhite

Clark Kruse

BOT

— 30/11/2022 02:07

At her words he couldn't help but smile back at as he looked into her eyes loving each noise that left her lips as he breathing grew faster. "I've felt more relaxed around you, maybe it's because I can feel how soaked you are." He whispered back to her teasingly wanting to make her fluster more as she moaned and squirmed against him. How needy he had made her made his confidence raise, his lust growing as he looked back at her his eyes full of lust, full of need.

"Your soaked, your pussy is so needy." He told her teasingly wanting to turn her into his own whimpering mess, wanting to make her lose every thought other than pleasure. Wanting her to only focus on the way that he made her feel, and when she begged for him to not stop, he gave her just what she wanted. His lips claimed hers roughly as she came loving how red her face was as he

pumped his fingers in and out of her loving her moans as he tried to strengthen her pleasure loving her moans. He moved his lips away from hers with a smile when she pulled away from him, smiling back at her as he saw her face. She was sexy, but she was also beautiful, and when she kissed him, he was quick to kiss her back. But the kiss wasn't quite so rough, it was still possessive but it was gentler his lips moving against hers as one of his hands rested on her hips before he broke their kiss pulling his fingers out of her with a smile.

"Your beautiful Iris, I'm going to take you, I want to make you cum all over my cock. I want to fill you with my cum." He whispered to her before he moved his fingers to his mouth, licking his hand clean of her cum. "Are you ready? Are you ready for me to take you?" He asked her softly before he pushed her down so that he was lying on top of her, one of his hands going between their legs as he straddled her to rub his hard cock against her soaked pussy.

@ shae 3 3+°.

Isla Calahan

BOT

— 30/11/2022 14:25

Flustered.

Isla had never been easy to fluster and yet Clark seemed to have a way with teasing her that just set Isla's cheeks on fire. She swallowed as he claimed he was relaxed because he understood how much she wanted him. She blushed and looked up at him, dark eyes wanting as he smirked at her with lustful eyes. "O-oh shush..." She complained, clearly out of words. She was running out of witty things to combat his teasing, clearly falling into his trap as he grew more and more confident in his own abilities.

He was achieving what he wanted, dragging her climax as long as possible until he finally slowed his fingers so that she could catch her breath for a moment, his lips pulling from hers after a rough and passionate kiss. Her cheeks were stained with a sweet rosy hue, lips glistening from the moistness of his own, chest rising and falling as she looked up at him with such an expression that he hadn't yet seen yet. She softly leaned back into his lips, letting out a soft noise as he pulled his fingers out of her and pulled from her once more.

Her gaze followed as he moved his fingers to his mouth and licked her cum off of himself, slowly and sexily teasing her as she regained a sense of composure. She nodded and bit her lip, her heart still pounding and head still feeling pleasantly fuzzy. "Then take me. I'm all yours." She whispered back to him, gasping as he pushed her down onto the bed and spread her legs a little more for himself. "Mmmhm. I want you Clark..." She admitted softly, clearly bending to his will as she slipped deeper into the pleasure and lust of the moment. "I want you to show me who is in charge...and to fill me up until I can't think straight..." She whispered to him seductively, letting out a few soft breaths as he rubbed his cock against her pussy, teasing her once more.

@JackWhite

Clark Kruse

BOT

— 02/12/2022 03:29

His smile as he looked at her, the happy look on his face never fading even with how lustful his features were his happiness didn't change. He wanted to make her feel good, but there was more than that. He wanted to hold her tight and not let go. He wanted to spend his mornings with her. He wanted to kiss her lips and cuddle her. He wanted to be with her.

He smiled as he felt her cum down from her high seeing the way that her lips glistened and her chest rose and fell quickly feeling like he could get lost in the expression on her face. At her whispered words he smiled even wilder feeling her spread her legs even further against him as he heard her seductive words before he let his hand gently cupped her face with his free hand the other rubbing his cock against her entrance with more pressure.

"I'm going to take you; I'm going to make you mine. I'm going to show you how much you belong to me." He promised her huskily before he pushed forward slowly slipping the tip of his cock inside of her. Once he was secured inside of her, he let his hand release his cock to grip her hips a soft smile on his face. "You feel so good." He whispered to her before he gently claimed her lips, moving his lips against hers as he gently pushed his hips forward sliding his cock deeper inside of her.

His grip on her body was surprisingly loose compared to before. Not nearly as possessive. Since it was their first time together, he didn't want to hurt her, he wanted to savour it as he slowly pushed his hips forward as he pushed his tongue between her lips his cock slowly pushing deeper and deeper inside of her until he was fully inside of her.

@ shae 3+.

Isla Calahan

BOT

— 08/12/2022 13:14

His.

Isla was his.

It was a phrase that Isla had never liked before. Yet for some reason, her stance had changed. After years of lecturing her lovers and partners on the fact that she did not belong to anyone other than herself, she had suddenly felt her heart flutter when he claimed she was going to be his. She swallowed and looked up at him as he cupped her chin and began to rub against her, the feeling sending chills up her spine.

With him, Isla felt different. It was more than sexual attraction, it was like there was a past history that she couldn't understand, something deeper that made her feel safe in his arms and want things deeper than she had ever wanted them before. She wanted him. She didn't understand why she felt this way and she certainly didn't have time to think about it. Feeling him slip his tip inside, she let out a soft moan, her chin lifting as he slowly entered her, gripping her hips as he pushed entirely into her. She arched her back underneath him and let out a deep breath, her pussy tight but clearly not because she was uncomfortable. "You do too." She smiled softly, her cheeks stained red.

"I'm already yours." She said softly, leaning into the kiss as he began to push into her at a slow steady speed, sure not to hurt her or overwhelm her as he took care of her in a way she hadn't exactly expected. She didn't mind it though, her focus on loving him back as much as she could.

@JackWhite

Clark Kruse

BOT

— 10/12/2022 03:39

He didn't know why he was being quite so possessive with her; they had only just met but he felt a connection with her that he had never felt before. He wanted to hold onto her and never let go. He wanted to make her his, he wanted her to belong to him, and he wanted to belong to her.

He felt her wetness as he felt his cock rub against her his eyes looking into hers not looking away. He felt like he could get lost in her eyes his temple resting against hers as he slowly entered her loving the moan that left her lips as a moan of his own quickly left his knowing that if he wasn't careful, he could get addicted to her, and he didn't want to be careful. His cock twitched slightly as he felt how tight she was his smile never fading as he saw her red face. Smiling happily as he heard her words through their kiss.

"Your amazing Isla, I want to hold you close and never let go." He whispered to her softly as his hips continued to move slowly thrusting in and out of her as she kissed him back before he broke their kiss a happy smile on his face. "I'm so happy that I met you, it's as if I was missing something until I found you." He told her as his thrusts slowly started to speed up pushing in and out of her careful as he made sure that he didn't hurt her.

@shae ʘ ʘ+°.

Isla Calahan

BOT

— 12/12/2022 18:15

Chills climbed her spine as he slowly pushed into her, his body slowly beginning to become one with her own, finding a comfort in their union. She gasped out as she felt his cock twitching inside of her,

the feeling of his member pushing deeply into her. Even though she had just come down from her previous climax, her body still felt sensitive to every slightly movement he made, giving her a heightened sense of pleasure as he slowly began to find movement.

"Then don't." She urged him on, biting her lip as he began to thrust into her, finding a decent rhythm and pace as he thrust into her wet pussy. The soft sounds of her breaths, moans and the bed squeaking beneath them filled the room as she gasped out in pleasure. "Me too." She admitted, her dark eyes connecting with his affectionately. She meant it. Even if it was silly.

She would have made fun of herself in the past. She was never one to believe in fate, to believe in love at first sight. Yet something felt right with Clark and even though she couldn't exactly put her finger on it, she wanted to trust that feeling. She had always been one to trust her gut. She leaned up to kiss him affectionately as he continued, finding an intimacy that was almost strange for two first time partners.

@JackWhite

Clark Kruse

BOT

— 15/12/2022 04:29

He loved how clear it was that he was making her feel good, that he was responsible for her pleasure. He loved every gasp and moan that left her lips feeling how tightly she squeezed his length as he slowly pushed in and out of her it was as if her core was trying to keep him from pulling out of her coaxing him to just stay there right where he was deep inside of her. His hands gripped her hips smiling back at her as she urged him on wanting to hear her moan more. Wanting to hear her cry out for him in pleasure as he thrust in and out of her at a steady pace.

"You feel so good, so tight, so wet." he whispered to her his smile growing wider as he heard her admitted words seeing the affection in her eyes. She made his heart race, but it wasn't just a sexual thing for him, it was as if she was the one for him. He wasn't sure if he believed in soulmates or the one but as he looked at her, he felt like he could make an argument for their existence. His eyes looked straight into hers not looking away during their shared pleasure one of his hands moving to her stomach to push down lightly knowing that it would help her feel him more. It at least that was what he had heard as his other hand found hers his fingers intertwining with her.

Each time she kissed him it felt like his pleasure was soaring to new heights his lips eagerly moving against hers as he kissed her back his thumb rubbing soft circles into her knuckles while his hips lost themselves in movement slowly and steadily increasing the pressure, increasing the speed as he thrust in and out of her going as deep inside of her as he could with each thrust.

@ shae 3.°.

Isla Calahan

BOT

— 21/12/2022 15:00

Clark had entire control of her.

Moans overwhelmed her as he gripped at her hips and continued to intimately thrust in and out of her, steady thrusts pounding pleasure into her body. She shivered at the feeling, her toes curling as he continued to pour his attention into her enjoyment, driving her nuts with every smooth movement of his body.

"F-Fuck--" She cried out, biting her lip in pleasure as his stomach pushed down onto her stomach lightly, heightening the feeling of his member pushing deep into her. "Clark--" She moaned out loudly, her cheeks hot and red as he seemed to find enjoyment in bringing her even further to the brink of her pleasure. She leaned into his lips and passionately kissed him, her eyes falling closed as his pace increased, hitting deeper and faster into her with every movement.

The faster he went, the more Isla felt like she couldn't think straight, passionate moans escaping her lips as she struggled to remain a semblance of composure. Her lips pulled from his as he increased the pressure of his thumbs on her hips. "Fuck.... you feel so good..." She whispered against his lips, her breaths heavy as she struggled to catch up. "I want you more... Clark." She begged him, "I want you to take all of me."

@JackWhite

Clark Kruse

BOT

— 23/12/2022 03:44

Her every moan made him want to fuck her more, to make her cry out his name as he thrust in and out of her pussy feeling her shiver against him as he moaned at her tightness wanting to make her lose herself in pleasure as she cried out and moaned his name. He bit down on her lower lip as she leaned into their kiss eagerly moving his lips against hers as he soothed where he bit by sucking down on her tongue.

He throbbed inside of her as he lost himself in pleasure letting her break their kiss his hands not moving from her body as it was clear that he wanted to keep doing exactly what he was doing knowing that it was what she was doing as he was sure that her hips would have bruises from how hard he gripped her but he doubted that she minded not with her whispered words. Not with how she begged him.

"You feel so good too, your pussy feels so good wrapped around my cock." He whispered to her letting his lips press against her cheek then her jaw lightly nipping at her skin expecting her to turn her face to expose more of her skin to him. "You know your mine Isla, all of you is mine. I'm going to fill you with my cum." He told her his thrusts getting quicker as it was clear that he was close as he thrust deeper and deeper inside of her his cock bottoming out inside of her. "Be a good girl and wrap your legs around my hips I don't want a single drop of my cum to leak out of you."

Isla Calahan

BOT

— 23/12/2022 12:41

The more he teased at her, the further Isla could feel herself being pushed, his words affirmation as he pushed pleasure into her body at a rate she could hardly contain. It was clear that she was close, struggling to hold on as his fingers roughly teased bruises into her skin, refusing to be gentle with her as he continued to knead his thumbs and fingers into her hips so his marks would bruise into her.

All of you is mine.

Isla bit at her lip as his lips pressed to her lip and he whispered such words to her, thrusting even faster as he roughly took her to a place that she seemed to struggle to contain. She gasped out and let her chin fall to the side for him, exposing her neck to him as he had wanted her to. Her moans had grown loud at this point, the sound of the rough squeaking of the bed and her moans overwhelming the silence that had hung in the room for several moments.

Be a good girl

It sent chills down her spine.

Isla let out a shaky moan as she adjusted accordingly, her body eagerly close to the edge as he thrust even deeper into her without hesitation. Obediently, Isla wrapped her legs around his waist, shivering at the way that it allowed him an even deeper access to her, his cock roughly slamming into her as he refused to slow down, her body overwhelmed by the pleasure he was giving her.

"O-Okay--" She struggled to say, clearly struggling even to hold back from cumming as she attempted to hold on for him, her pussy clenching around his cock as she struggled, clearly on the edge of her own climax.

@JackWhite

Clark Kruse

BOT

— 27/12/2022 06:55

He felt lost in how wet she was, how tight she felt, how good she felt as she seemed to relish how rough she was loving how he made her feel. She looked as if she was lost in pleasure feeling her bite her own lip as he kissed her enjoying the gasps that left her lips as his lips attacked the soft skin of her throat. He was glad that he had thick walls if his neighbours overheard them then he knew that he would be in for an awkward conversation later.

His moans grew louder as he felt her move feeling how she almost felt tighter as she wrapped her legs around his hips letting him go even deeper inside of her pussy hearing her struggle to speak as one of his hands moved up her body to cup her face his thumb rubbing against her lips as he looked deep in her eyes.

"I'm close too Isla." He whispered to her his cock throbbing inside of her as it was clear that he was close as well her being on her edge was as clear to his eyes as her hair being blonde. Slowly he slid his free hand down her body to cup her sex, his thumb rubbing against her clit to try and make her pleasure grow.

"Cum with me, I want you to cum with me." His hands did whatever they could to bring her to her edge as his hips moved more quickly erratically thrusting in and out of her. His fingers pinching her clit the other hand squeezing her breasts before he claimed her lips with his own his tongue eagerly attempting to push between her lips.

@ shae 3 3+°.

The edge.

She shivered as he pushed her closer and closer to the edge, not hesitating to keep teasing her with his movements. He even dared to heighten her pleasure, bringing her a spot where she found it incredibly hard to hold back, her body shivering as he pressed his thumb up against her parted lips. She let out shaky hot breaths against his thumb, her gaze focused on the man who was driving her nuts.

She couldn't focus.

She shivered as his fingers travelled down her body and began to rub against her clit, driving her even crazier as he rubbed up against her to bring her so close to the edge that she was shaking, her mind feeling fuzzy as his cock throbbed inside of her. "O-Okay--" She nodded, her breaths hot and stifled, her chest rapidly raising and falling with each moan and shaky exhale.

Cum with me

Isla had never wished to hear those words more, her cheeks staining red as he pinched at her clit and squeezed her breasts and allowed her to cum. Her pussy tightened on his cock as he erratically shoved in and out of her. She squirmed underneath him as pleasure dropped over her like a wave at

the beach, large and unrelenting as it dragged her under and deeper into it's depths. She couldn't think straight, her moan growing louder as she began to cum, shivering against him in pleasure.

@JackWhite

Clark Kruse

BOT

— 30/12/2022 06:23

Her pleasure was so clear on her face, loving the way that she shivered as he touched her, loving the way that her breaths were shaking in pleasure as she shivered underneath him as he played with her clit feeling her shake before he smiled back at her as he heard her words watching her chest rise and fall as he moved his hips pumping in and out of her losing his steadiness with his coming climax, losing his rhythm.

When he felt her cum, he couldn't hold back any longer, her orgasm bringing him to his limit as he felt her shiver and grow tighter, hearing her moans get louder as she squirmed. He kept thrusting in and out of her for as long as he could but at the third thrust, he hit his edge as he plunged his cock inside of her, keeping his hips still his hands moving up her body to cup her face.

"I love you." He whispered to her, the words leaving his lips before he could even think to stop them. They didn't even know each other for twenty-four hours and yet when he said it to her, he felt that it was true. Things were definitely moving too fast, it almost felt unnatural and yet he didn't want it anyway else. He loved her.

He claimed her lips as he came, his lips pressing against hers passionately as his orgasm filled her, the lust slowly dissipating through their kiss as the heat at least on his side faded as he started to kiss her more tenderly, his lips gently moving against hers his body resting on top of hers before he rolled them over letting her lie on his chest.

@ shae ʘ ʘ+°.

Isla Calahan

BOT

— 30/12/2022 19:28

I love you

Her chest tightened at the words. She had never expected such words, her eyes widening as he whispered such sweet words to her. She paused, gasping out as he plunged into her and stopped her thoughts for several moments. She couldn't focus, her gaze attempting to meet with his as he held her in his arms and let them slowly both come down from the high of pleasure that they were both feeling. She swallowed and looked at him, her breaths still heavy as she wondered whether he meant it.

After all, he understood that they were still very much strangers.

Strangers that had a butt ton of chemistry.

But nonetheless still strangers that had a lot to learn about one another.

She paused and looked at him, dark eyes filled with a look of hesitation as she wondered if it would be wrong for her to ask if he meant it. Her eyes softened though as he pressed his lips to hers, holding her hips to his member as he filled her with his orgasm, not hesitating to fill her entirely up before he kissed her. She melted into his lips, her breaths softening as he shifted to pull her onto his chest.

After several moments she let out a soft breath and looked at him, "Do you really?" She questioned, unsure of whether it was something he had simply said in the heat of the moment, overwhelmed by pleasure. "Love me... that is." She added, as if he wouldn't know what she was referencing. She couldn't tell if he loved her, if he had said it out of pleasure-sake or if he simply loved having sex with her. She paused, lifting her dark eyes to look up at him.

@JackWhite

Clark Kruse

BOT

— 01/01/2023 15:21

Too caught up in his own pleasure to notice the way that her eyes widened from his words, he did hear her gasp his eyes looking back at hers until he kissed her enjoying the feeling of his lips pressed up against hers wanting to cherish the feeling of her lips pressed against his. To cherish her taste, her smell the feel of her body on top of his own. Everything about her was just so intoxicating, so addictive to him. He felt a pull to her that he couldn't describe, it was as if something was tying them together.

He didn't pull out of her not even as he lied underneath her not until he heard her question making him smile back at her quickly nodding as he pecked her lips. Gently he moved her so that she was lying on top of her back again one of his elbows resting on the bed to the side of her so that he could push himself up his free hand grabbing at the box of tissues resting on one of the bedside tables before he pulled it in close and got up kneeling between her legs.

"I meant every word I've said to you Isla." He started to say softly as he gently pulled his cock out of her, using a tissue to clean his cock before he used a second on her crotch. "I know we just met and it's weird to say it so soon, but I think you can feel it too. I love you Isla. It's as if we were meant to find each other. I want to hold onto you and never let go." He told her with a kind smile. Careful not

to hurt her he used the tissue to clean her pussy of cum as much as he could before he stood up his free hand that was clean of the remains of their sex running through her hair.

"I'm gonna bin this, and wash my hands. Do you want anything? Water, tea, I can show you to the bathroom if you need it."

@ shae 3+.

Isla Calahan

BOT

— 03/01/2023 00:07

It was strange.

Isla had never felt anything near like this with anyone else. Not even her past boyfriends had ever made her feel so safe in their arms. Yet as he held her affectionately in his arms, Isla felt as if she could melt. She was entirely safe in a way she had never knew she longed for. Comfortable in a way she didn't know she ever could be. Happy and satisfied. Isla had always thought she would never be satisfied, yet in his arms, Isla no longer felt the need to chase after something that she did not have. She felt like she had it.

She paused as he shifted her to the side so that he could clean up a bit, her gaze shifting as he knelt between her legs and slowly pulled out of her. Her cheeks reddened ever so slightly as he did so while professing that he meant it. She paused and sat up ever so slightly, her hand reaching to help him as he gently cleaned her pussy of cum, wiping it away so that he could make sure that she wasn't a mess. She paused and nodded, "I... can feel it too." She hesitated and looked away from him. "I've never felt this way. About anyone. I always felt out of place and here... I don't. "

As he stood and went to throw the tissues into the trash, she shifted to the edge of the bed and nodded, "Yes please... tea would be nice... and the bathroom." She noted, knowing that girls always were meant to pee after sex to be safe to avoid UTIs. Otherwise you were risking infection. She stood and looked at him, strangely feeling a little shy after all of the intimacy had dipped between them. It was a strange sensation, that shy girlishness that comes after sex, almost as if it didn't matter that you had just been with a man.

She paused and moved towards him, letting him show her to the bathroom. Several moments later she would return and move back to the bed, finding that her knees felt rather weak and she was already growing just a tad sore from their time spent together.

@JackWhite

Clark Kruse

BOT

— 03/01/2023 09:52

He grinned slightly as he saw her cheeks darken as he cleaned her crotch letting her help him as he looked back at her face while she sat up. His smile grew wider when he heard her words his eyes looking into hers. She didn't seem like the type that would be all that mushy with her feelings. At least not yet but her words told him everything he needed to know. She loved him too; he could feel it. He never really thought of whether he would settle down, of course he imagined being in love but there wasn't really much he did to try and find someone. He didn't really ask people out, he didn't flirt, but she was changing that.

Maybe he didn't flirt or go on dates with others because he knew deep down that she had his heart. That he would never love anyone like he would love her. He felt like his place was with her.

"You don't have work tomorrow, right? I want to spend tomorrow holding onto you, and I don't want to let go." He told her softly his eyes watching her as she moved. "Yeah, I thought you would want to go. How do you take your tea?" He asked her watching her walk over to him his eyes glancing at her legs and once she was close enough, he wrapped an arm around her hips letting his fingers rub gentle circles into her bare skin while he led her into the bathroom that was to the left of the bedroom.

"And here it is, I'm going to make tea now, if you need me just call for me." He whispered to her letting his lips kiss her jaw softly before he left heading downstairs to make tea once she answered his question a happy hum leaving his lips as he left feeling content. Normally he would have been more concerned about his nudity but with everything they had done together and with the feeling he felt when he was with her, he just felt unbothered. As if he wanted her to know about every part of him.

When he was done, he walked back up to the bedroom carrying their drinks and the takeout box holding their cheesecake and a fork. The door was pushed open with his foot as he found her back in his bed making him grin. "You look beautiful." He whispered to her placing everything in his hands down onto the bedside table before he let himself fall back down onto the bed, his hands quickly finding her hips before he pulled her flush against him his lips eagerly claiming hers in a soft kiss.

@ shae 3 4.

Isla Calahan

BOT

— 04/01/2023 00:42

In reality, Isla had never had been mushy.

Not with anyone.

She had always been the type of partner that remained cool and clear. Perhaps that was why several of her partners always felt that she took the more dominant position in their relationship. She had always been cool and collected, hard to fluster. Yet he had seemingly switched the flip on her. Clark

made Isla feel girlish in a way that she never had before. She didn't even hate it. Whereas she wouldn't have liked it with others, Clark made Isla feel flustered and shy and perhaps even a little submissive in a way she never had before.

She bit her lip as he wrapped his arm around her hip and walked her to the bathroom. "Mmmm no work." She hummed softly, her hair slipping in her eyes as she looked down. "I'm all yours for as long as you want me." She whispered before pushing off into the bathroom and pausing on one foot. "Milk and... one spoonful of sugar please." She smiled and closed the door, humming to herself as she closed the door.

Before long, she had returned her way to the bedroom and found herself sitting in bed with one thin sheet wrapped around her. It had strangely been cold without him in bed beside her. She paused and let her gaze fall down to her hands, fiddling softly with a loose string. She had never felt this way, so... comfortable. Isla had gotten used to the anxiety that swelled within her, it was why she always chased after thrills. Yet for the first time in ever she felt entirely at ease. Perhaps it was putting her off of ease that she was so at ease.

As he stepped inside, Isla lifted her gaze and smiled softly, "Nothing changed silly..." She noted softly, still looking the same as she had moments ago other than she had cleaned off more and her hair was no longer as pristine as before, ever so slightly tousled from their time together. She shifted in bed and fell down ever so slightly as he crashed into bed, only to pull her back up against him by the hips. Her lips connected w

ith ease before she melted into his soft lips for a moment before pulling away and teasingly biting on his lower lip. Her eyes seemed to sparkle in the dim lighting as she looked up at him. "You don't look bad yourself though." She teased before placing one more kiss on his lips and leaning over to try and grab her tea.

@JackWhite

Clark Kruse

BOT

— 06/01/2023 04:29

"I'll want you for as long as I can have you, I don't think I'd ever want to be apart from you." He whispered back to her as he heard her words before she broke away to go to the bathroom. Things just felt like if they were apart even for a second then he'd miss her more than he could imagine. When she started walking to the bathroom, he couldn't help himself as she told him how she took her tea nodding even as his hand reached forward giving her but a playful slap before he stepped back allowing her to shut the door.

While he made her tea, he quickly found that he was right, he missed her even though he knew that she was just right above him. At least he knew that she was right above him, once he was done, he could return to her and they could spend the night together, and the next day. He walked back to her so quickly that he almost tripped over but he made it back all the same.

“Your right nothing changed, you looked beautiful when we first met, and you look beautiful now.” He told her softly but he still he couldn’t help but think that she looked a little cuter now, “your hair looks nice when it’s messed up like this, although that might just be my pride speaking.” He whispered to her with a smile as he joined her in the bed loving the feeling of her lips against his while they kissed his arms on her body. He had to fight the urge to kiss her again when she broke their kiss feeling her teeth on his lower lip making him want to continue their kiss but he knew she’d probably want to drink something as he looked into her pretty eyes.

“I just don’t look bad? Remind me to do better next time we’re on a date.” He whispered to her playfully enjoying the quick peck she gave him before he let her grab her tea his grip on her hip loosening to make it easier for her to move before once she was done, he carefully let his chest press up against her back, one of his arms hugging her stomach from behind to cuddle her.

“How about next time we go out for food we make it a proper meal? Just to warn you if I try to cook for you, I can only cook pancakes and barbecue food. Everything else usually doesn’t taste nice.” He admitted to her his head resting on the pillow right behind her head as he breathed in her fragrance making him feel even more relaxed.

@ shae 3 3+°.

Isla Calahan

BOT

— 06/01/2023 19:55

His words made her heart swell.

Swelling in a way that she never thought she would feel.

Isla had never been a hopeless romantic.

Actually she might have been considered the exact opposite in many senses of it.

When she was in High School and college, Isla hadn't had much of a problem with dating around. She never slept around, but she certainly had a fair share of boyfriends and even a few girlfriend's in the past. They kept her entertained in the very least. Temporarily, that is. No one had ever made her feel entirely fulfilled. It was an awful way to think about people. She was aware of that. Yet eventually she knew she would get bored of them just as quickly as the last.

Yet she had a strange feeling she wasn't ever going to be sick of him.

It was strange.

Yet she had a feeling that it would take lifetimes to ever be sick of Clark and his little ways of brightening her up. It was a silly sentiment to feel about someone she had only known for under twenty four hours. She paused and looked up at him as he moved into bed and plastered her with more affection. She paused and looked down, a soft smile curling along her lips as he mentioned liking her hair messy. "It's your fault it looks like this..." She muttered, smoothing it ever so slightly before leaning into him to kiss him.

"Not bad at all." She whispered, leaning into his ear to whisper softly, "Some might say perfect even." She whispered in a teasingly seductive tone, her lips tugged into a smile that was near audible. She giggled as she leaned away and went to grab her tea, lifting it to her lips before taking a warm sip. The warmth of the tea spread into her in a comforting way, her gaze softening as she felt his arms chest up against her back. "You're warm..." She whispered, enjoying the feeling of his body up against hers.

"Mmmm.... I think that's a good idea... pancakes are yummy any way." She hummed idly, her gaze softening as she felt his head on her shoulder. "I'll never get sick of anyth

ing you make me. It's special that way." She smiled and looked over her shoulder at him, shifting to turn to face him. "So make me lots of good yummy food...even if it's just pancakes." She winked, biting her lip as she cuddled into him sweetly.

@JackWhite

Clark Kruse

BOT

— Yesterday at 06:36

When he saw the soft smile on her face his smile quickly grew wider as he looked back at her his eyes looking into hers. She was beautiful, to him she made runway models look like they were runners up, no as if they wouldn't even make it into any competitions. Maybe it was because he was in love, that he couldn't think of any face he'd rather see, any lips he'd rather kiss or any voice that he'd rather hear. They had only just met and yet he felt as if he had found the one. Before he was never really one to date, he always felt nervous anxious. He was jittery he spoke too much to fill an awkward silence that wasn't even there. It was as if he knew from the start that those relationships weren't right. That those women weren't right for him.

With her though he never felt that, he felt nervous at first but it was as if he finally found the person who was right for him. Things just felt right, they clicked, connected as if they were two pieces made to fit together. He was not sure if he believed in soulmates, part of him was starting to believe in the concept more and more because of her.

He glanced down at her lips as he heard her muttered words and when she kissed him, he quickly kissed her back, "I'd be happy to take responsibility." He whispered back to her and when she leaned into his ear, he pushed his head forward craving her closeness. "I've never met someone that's made me feel happier than you, for me this was perfect too." He told her softly loving how wide her smile was loving how clear it was that she was happy. He watched her take a sip of her tea feeling her soften in his arms and when he heard her call him warm, he let his lips gently peck her cheek careful not to disturb the drink in her arms. "And your beautiful, your laugh it's cute." He whispered back to her

"Your right it's hard to go wrong with pancakes, I'll get better at cooking if you do want to try my food, and if you get food poisoning, I'll nurse you back to health myself." He whispered back to her his words getting playful towards the end as he felt her body move to face him again his hands gently gripping her back to hug her against his chest so that their fronts pressed against each other's.

"That bar we met at is going to become my new favourite place now, because it's where we met and it's where you work. I'll come over more often if that's what you'd like mornings mostly I'll try to write while getting distracted by your pretty face and when you get off, I can pick you up." He told her softly leaning forward to let his forehead press against hers before he gently rubbed his nose against hers giving her nose a playful kiss while she cuddled against him.

His hands rubbed soft circles into her back, glancing at her lips when she bit them before he tilted his head forward claiming her lips in a soft kiss.

@ shae 3 3+°.

Isla Calahan

BOT

— Yesterday at 19:59

The feeling of his arms around her felt safe in a way that Isla had never known that she longed for.

Her eyes drifted closed as she shifted to press her forehead against his chest for a moment. She could smell the distinct smell that he carried with him. It was nice, natural and made her feel at home. She took a deep breath, taking in the slight hint of sweat that she still smelled on him from their little endeavor earlier. She smiled softly and lifted her chin to look up at him, her brown eyes focusing on him as he reminded her that this was perfect for both of them.

Perfect.

Nothing in life was ever perfect. Or at least that was what Isla had come to believe after all of her time. She had always believed that there was a pro and con to everything. Even her best friends had their own cons that drove her nuts about them. Like the way that Olivia always prioritized herself no matter the situation, or the way that Mike couldn't see past his own perspective and the way that while Peter was fun to hang out with but had the emotional maturity of a toddler. She had never found a person that she couldn't find flaws with.

No one was perfect.

Or in the words of Miley Cyrus aka Hannah Montana "Nobody's perfect".

Perfect was a word that Isla had always thought she would never use. Never once had she used the word to describe another person or thing. Everything could be improved upon. Yet... she was fairly sure that wasn't the case with Clark. Her eyes softened as she wondered why for a moment she couldn't think about anything else other than him. He was perfect. She loved him in a more wholehearted way than she even knew she was capable of.

She bit her lip and looked into his eyes, "You're cute." She smirked, leaning into him softly, "My laugh is awful... so you're inherently wrong." She noted before nuzzling into him, enjoying the way that he gripped at her back and pulled her closer into his chest. "Mmm try not to give me food poisoning... kay?" She whispered softly, leaning up and planting a soft kiss on his chin. She felt at ease, her gaze soft as she settled into their embrace quietly.

"I'd like that...You can paint, and I'll write... and we can drink coffee together as we nurse ourselves back from the all nighters we pulled to get our portfolio's finished." She chuckled softly, her dark eyes lost on him. "And you can paint me in a way I've never viewed myself... while I find the words to describe the man that stands in front of me." She whispered romantically, her eyes lighting up as he rubbed her nose against his own.

Softly, her lips connected with his once more, her eyes falling closed as she wondered if she would melt against his skin. It was a different kind of kiss from the moment before. Gentle, tender. She rested into it, her arms wrapping around him to slowly rub against his back affectionately. Together they could find what they both were always looking for.

She probably wasn't perfect he knew that he was sure that he would find out about her negative traits no matter how small in time and she would find out the same about him. Already he was sure that one negative about their cuddling was going to be about his blood flow. And he wasn't thinking about his dick. No, he was thinking about what happened when he would lie on top of one of his arms awkwardly and then in the morning it would go numb and sometimes cramp when he woke up. With someone lying on top of him maybe the chances of that happening would go up.

But it didn't matter to him, he loved the feeling of her body in his arms too much as she buried her head in his chest, he let his chin rest on her shoulder breathing in softly as he found her smell comforting him. He was a creature of habit and usually he liked to stick to the same kinds of fragrances that he was used to. Which was why if she went into his shower, she would probably find that most of his body washes and shampoos had a coconut essence to them.

When she looked up at him, he smiled back at her happily as he looked into her pretty brown eyes. He felt content yes, they would probably fight at times but it felt worth it. The feeling he had with her

when he held her close was just bliss to him. His lips gently pressed against her temple as he heard her words as she called him cute before he shook his head quickly. "Isla I would let you convince me of a lot of things but this is not one of them I love your laugh." He whispered back to her enjoying the feeling of her nuzzling back into him. "If I do get you ill how about I bring you soup in bed I promise that I would take full responsibility of you."

"I'm not actually a big coffee drinker honey but so long as I get to be with you then I will have nothing to complain about even if we're cuddling nude covered in snow or sweating in the dessert heat. I know that I'll be content so long as I'm with you." He whispered back to her before he smiled more w

idely as he heard her words speaking about him painting her and her describing him.

"You know I would love that." He told her softly their faces so close to each other's with their noses brushing together that "and I know that no matter how I draw you you'll be a masterpiece just with how beautiful you are." He whispered back to her before they kissed his eyes closing with hers as she rubbed his back before he slowly moved his body carefully moving hers with him. He was careful to move her slowly to make sure that he didn't hurt her. To make sure that his head didn't bump into hers. To make sure that he didn't hurt her belly as he helped her to sit up on his lap.

"Come on lets at least finish our cheesecake before we go to sleep." he whispered to her his free hand rubbing soft circles into her belly before he used his other to break off a spoonful of the cheesecake before he raised it to her lips.

@ shae 3+.

Isla Calahan

BOT

— 17/01/2023 00:07

In his arms, Isla was sure she could easily find sleep.

Isla had always considered herself an insomniac.

Where other people found rest easily, she found herself tossing and turning.

Where other people found their dreams filled with rest, her own were filled with distress and left her exhausted in the morning.

Yet in Clark's arms, Isla had a feeling that she could easily find some sort of rest. That she would find herself beginning to drift into the kind of peace she had always wished for. She surely hoped that she could, her gaze softening as she felt his chin resting on her shoulder. The feeling of his breath against her neck tickled, her gaze softening as she let a smile grace her lips. Her scent was sweet, the gentle hue of rose from her own shampoo and conditioner.

Curled into his arms, she looked up, her gaze sweet and doting as he kissed her temple lovingly.

"Mmmm... guess we'll have to agree to disagree." She giggled, curling into his cuddles as he rubbed

at her back. "Mhm. I'm your responsibility now." She grinned, looking up at him with a glimmer in her eye. "I'll take responsibility for you too." She noted, quickly kissing him on the cheek.

As he shifted up from laying down, Isla grumbled ever so slightly before curling into his lap, her gaze shifting to him. "You were warm.." She frowned, sitting into his lap as he helped her up. "Mmm good idea. Cheesecake does sown good..." She nodded, leaning forward and taking the bite of cheesecake willingly. The sweet taste melted in her mouth, her gaze softening as she hummed happily. "Mmmmmmm" She grinned, enjoying the sweet flavor that she tasted. She gently reached for a spoon and lifted it to his mouth, smiling as she held it up to him. "This is my new favorite way to end the night." She nodded, enjoying the way that the flavor lingered on her tongue.

@JackWhite

Clark Kruse

BOT

— 18/01/2023 01:51

He wanted her to fall asleep in his arms, he wanted her to feel safe in his embrace, and when he woke up, he wanted to wake up to her sleeping face. He wanted to watch her while she slumbered peacefully until he decides to kiss her awake.

She had such a beautiful smile; he was curious how she'd sleep when he was with her. Would she have a pretty smile on her face like right now, would she cuddle him and cling to him like a koala bear or would she roll away from him and steal his blankets. Would she let him get up if he tried.

Her scent was intoxicating or maybe it was just that she was intoxicating. He wanted to hold her close and never let go.

He smiled back at her as he listened to her listening to her giggling voice, and there was something about the way that she looked at him as she curled into his arms that just made his heart race. She didn't make him feel aroused, not right now. He never really had a high libido and he felt like earlier with her was more than enough to take care of his needs.

Of course, if she asked him to go another round with her, he would happily but she seemed just as content to just cuddle as he was. Maybe in time the two of them would become more needy but he was just happy the way that they were now.

When she spoke and giggled, he grinned back at her "So long as we do it together." He whispered to her loving the glimmer in her eye as she continued talking feeling her lips kiss his cheek. "I like the sound of that. " He told her softly before he sat up with her smiling as he heard her grumble and curl

into him as she sat on his lap. He watched her eat the cheesecake with a smile his eyes looking at her lips. "Don't worry my little writer we will go back to cuddling once we're done." He told her with a smile before he leaned forward happily taking the bite of the cheesecake into his mouth as she held it out to him.

He chewed it and swallowed before he leaned forward to gently claim her lips making her taste the faint cheesecake that lingered in his own mouth but it was only a chaste kiss before he broke their kiss and held out another piece to her. "I love you so much Isla, to me your perfect. I know that we're going to get into fights eventually that's just natural but I want you to know whenever you need me you can knock on my door and I'll let you in. Even if we're fighting about something stupid or something big. I want you to know that you will always have a place next to me. I'll cuddle you to sleep if you're scared from a nightmare. If you feel like you have too much, I could fuck you until you're ready to fall asleep. When your cold I'll hold you close and never let you go." He promised her leaning forward to rest his head against hers his free hand staying wrapped around her waist rubbing soft circles into her stomach.

"We are each other's responsibly after all, but to me you're not a responsibility you're an angel, you're a blessing to cherish and I want to cherish you.

@ shae 3+.

Isla Calahan

BOT

— 19/01/2023 00:28

Sweet.

It lingered on her tongue.

Just as the words that he repeated lingered in her mind and sweetly triggered a wave of dopamine. He loved her. Butterflies curled around one another within her stomach, seemingly let out from the meadows that they belonged in. She found her cheeks growing dusted in a sweet rosey blush as he spoke, her gaze shifting down as he planted a kiss onto her cheese cake sweetened lips. She swallowed and let her eyes fall closed once more, leaning it just as he pulled away and lifted the cheesecake to her mouth, it easily slipping between her lips. She blushed, having thought they were going to kiss, not feed her again. She swallowed her bite and looked at him, dark eyes lining up with his as he leaned her forehead against hers.

"You know... you were so close to being romantic until you brought up fucking the nightmares right out of me."

Her words came soft and teasing, a whisper no louder than normal and yet a smirk was evident in her tone. She giggled and leaned towards him to kiss his cheek once more, pulling away and cutting a decent bite and holding it towards his lips to feed him. "I feel the same nonetheless." She admitted softly, her gaze falling ever so slightly. She had never said something so important in a relationship so early on. Admittedly, she had never said I love you in a relationship at all. They were words that she

felt carried a weight that she couldn't just brush off easily. They meant something important and she couldn't say them without truly meaning them. After all, Isla was incredibly true to herself and rarely lied to those she cared for.

"I'm no angel, love." She shook her head, her lips tugging into a slight smile. "You know that already though, don't you?" She smirked at him, her eyes mischievous and playful. It was clear that with Isla by his side, his life would never be boring. She was a thrill seeker who rarely found issue with keeping a lifestyle so fast paced that most would grow exhausted. Whether

it was deciding that the weekend would be filled with bar crawls or whether she was dragging her friends to a week long convention like comicon, Isla was always on the move. It was why living in LA worked wonderfully for her, a place where life boomed and there were always events to go to. Furthermore, it was clear that she was far too bratty to be an angel, always finding a way to go against people's expectations of hers. The real question was whether she would live up to his expectations.

@JackWhite

Clark Kruse

BOT

— 22/01/2023 01:02

When he saw her blush, he grinned back at her feeling how soft her lips were loving the way she blushed even deeper as he slipped the cheesecake between her lips his eyes looking into hers and when he heard her words his smile grew a little larger. "I feel like we could still have sex in a romantic way." He whispered back to her and even if he wasn't looking at her, he was sure that he could imagine the smirk on her pretty lips especially as he heard her admit to feeling the same way after happily taking the bite of cheesecake that she offered him. Slowly he chewed through it enjoying the taste before he let himself swallow his eyes never leaving hers.

He meant it when he told her he loved her, he loved everything about her. The giggle that left her lips made him want to just pull her in close and kiss her again. Things were moving so fast but nothing felt rushed, it was as if they were born to be together. Like doves that mate for life.

"You say it but I don't believe it, I've never seen anyone as beautiful, as amazing as you are right now." He whispered to her playfully loving the way that she looked at him, the mischief in her eyes. He had a feeling that being with her was going to be good for him. He had a couple friends that he would go out with every now and then but he was kind of a solitary person. With her however it didn't matter where he was. Whether they were alone in his bedroom relaxing or in a crowded pub so long as he got to look at her, to talk to her. To hold her close he wouldn't complain. Ever since their first date he was picturing places to take her, places that he thought she would like. Maybe they could make a day of going to the beach, they could play in the arcades before going into the water. She seemed like the type that would enjoy going out, although something told him that he could convince her to stay in with him if that was what he really wanted.

"Maybe you're just a bratty angel, fallen angels were said to exist to remember." He pointed out to her with a smile before he took the rest of the cheesecake and guided it towards her lips. "Do you want to finish the rest? We could go to sleep after if you're tired. I want to spend tomorrow with you in my arms."

Right now, he didn't care about what happened, you could never know what might happen in the future. Right now, all he wanted to do was hold her close.

@shae 🍷 🍷 🍷.

Isla Calahan

BOT

— 22/01/2023 13:28

Enamored.

The more they talked, the more it seemed that they were growing enamored with one another in a way that Isla certainly wasn't necessarily used to. He had that kind of effect on her, an intoxicating charm to her that she had never expected such a guy to have. Even from the morning he seemed to have changed, his demeanor much more suave as he held her in his arms and gently kept to feed her in such an alluring way. He seemed to know the power of his actions, his gaze locked with hers as he teased at her playfully.

"If I'm an angel...then what're you?" She questioned, her gaze lifting to his as she bit at her lip. She liked teasing him, liked pushing back despite the authority he seemingly wanted to set with her. After all, she had never allowed a man any authority over her before and though he had won this time, that didn't mean that he had entirely broken her of any brattiness. She had always been the kind of lover to easily push back and tease at her partners. She didn't want him to think he had won just yet. "Guess you're a devil then...after all, you're the one who tempted me." She whispered, leaning towards him as if she was going to kiss his cheek again but instead biting him playfully.

"Mmmm mhm" She nodded and took the final piece of cheesecake into her mouth, humming as she enjoyed the taste as it melted into her mouth. She smiled happily and leaned into him, seeming comfortable with the way that she was cuddling up to him. It was strange for someone who had never necessarily been affectionate. She felt like she was different with him, an entirely different person almost when she was with him. She didn't necessarily mind it. She felt like the past didn't matter when she was with him.

"I think that's a good idea... we can cuddle and just... enjoy one another's company." She muttered, curling into his arms. "We'll stay in bed allllllllll day."

@JackWhite

Clark Kruse

BOT

— 24/01/2023 23:30

He was falling heels over head for her so quickly that he felt like he should be getting whiplash. But he wasn't. It felt as if those feelings didn't just come out of nowhere as if they weren't developed. Instead, it felt as if they were just opened up. As if his love for her was a dam that had been frozen and meeting her thawed it out. He felt confident with her by his side, maybe if they were out together, he'd fall back onto old habits but it felt different.

That anxious feeling as if he was missing something very important something he needed had well disappeared. His head felt clearer, he felt calmer more secure. He was done searching.

Part of him wished that he would have found her sooner but he had found her now. To him there wasn't anything to complain about anymore. Why would he complain when he was happy. Content.

At her teasing whispering he simply smiled back at her leaning into her closely his eyes looking into hers loving how playful she was before he felt her bite down on his cheek. His reply was to let his hands rub her belly knowing that she wouldn't bite him badly. "I don't care what I am to be honest, so long as I'm yours I am happy. He whispered to her softly before he gently kissed her nose and playfully nipped at it.

He would happily take every version of her, the version that he had gotten when they made love that was putty in his hands so eager to belong to him. The version that was pushing back at him now teasing him back. Of course, he may treat her different versions differently at times if she's being a brat she'll be punished and if she's good she'll be rewarded after all but he would show to her that he loved every version.

His lips gently kissed her temple as she cuddled into his body letting herself against his body. "I love you so much." He whispered to her. Of course, he had said the words to her before but it didn't matter to him. He knew that he would never tire of telling her he loves her just like he would never tire of hearing her say it back.

"You should get some sleep then, tomorrow we have a long day of doing nothing but cuddling and by the time we're done I'll make sure you learn that you'll never escape my hands." The moment he said that he wrapped one of his arms around her hips to keep her in place before he used his free hand to tickle her belly.

@ shae 2 3+.

Isla Calahan

BOT

— 25/01/2023 13:51

For several moments the pair continued in their relaxed moments of intimacy, laughter escaping from Isla's lips as he playfully nipped at her nose and reminded her that he was going to fight back just as much as she did. Moments like these were the ones Isla had endlessly sought after, moments that didn't flip by quickly like a picture book yet remained slow and dragged on in a way that she hoped would never pass by. She liked to melt into the moments and to enjoy every ounce of them before they passed by, melting lovingly into her new partner's arms.

"I love you too." She whispered back, her eyes connecting with his as he wrapped his arms around her, her hair slipping in her eyes ever so slightly as he whispered into her ear. She swallowed and looked at him, eyes flickering with the same hint of mischief as she seemingly wondered how to retort against his words. Yet her attention was quickly distracted away as he held her hips in place with his arm and began to tickle at her, his fingers teasing at her stomach as she began to laugh.

"Hey hey--" She complained through laughter, her hands coming to attempt to pull his away as she squirmed against him ever so slightly. "I'm not ticklish!" She protested despite clearly being ticklish. Her laughter filled the room as she struggled against him, pushing at his hands for several moments before falling backwards on the bed. "I can't breatheeeeeee" She whined, hair sprawling outwards as she attempted to catch her breath from laughing so hard. She had laughed so hard that even tears had managed to come out. She smiled and looked over at him, tugging him down into the bed to cuddle once more.

"So much for trying to sleep..." She pouted, cuddling against his arm so that it would be pinned underneath her. Divine punishment in her eyes. She sighed, her heart still racing as she attempted to relax. "You know... I'm really glad you came into the restaurant today.." She noted, her words soft as she curled into him, letting her

eyes close tiredly as she tried to fall asleep. It took about 15 minutes for her to fall asleep, her eyes falling closed as her breaths evened and grew smooth. She seemed entirely comfortable in his arms and now he was stuck, entirely unable to move unless he woke her one more.

@JackWhite

Clark Kruse

BOT

— 25/01/2023 14:36

He wanted to spend the rest of his life making her laugh, making her smile. His smile hadn't faded ever since he first met her, it was like going to that restaurant was the best decision of his life. He didn't want to take a moment with her for granted, he didn't want to take her granted. His hands rubbed soft circles into her skin as they wrapped around her holding her close to him.

Maybe she was expecting him to react to her words, to the mischief in her eyes in a sexual way. He doubted that she would have stopped him from trying to spank her after all but that was for a much different mood than he was in. The fact that she trusted him enough to let him hold her still even if it was just to tickle her was something that he never wanted to make her regret. Her complaints and protests just made him grin not believing her lie for a second. "Yeah, you're so not ticklish at all I should just keep going." He whispered back to her letting her try and push his hands away but he kept his hands in place loving the way she whined. Part of him was tempted to point out that if she was able to speak then she was about to breathe but instead he simply let his lips press against her temple as she collapsed loving the way that her hair spread out made a golden halo on the bed. Before he slowly let the tickling stop allowing her to relax down. "I love your laugh so much." He whispered to her letting her pull him down to cuddle with her.

"A little laughter before bed should help you sleep." He whispered back to her not complaining as she cuddled against his arm eagerly leaning forward to peck her lips as she pouted before he hugged her against his chest "I love your restaurant I know that I am never going to grow tired of eating out... the pretty little author that works there." He whispered to her teasingly making it seem like he meant the food at first before he felt her fall asleep in his arms.

His lips gently kissed her temple before he let his arms relax as he held her close quickly falling asleep as well his limbs tangling with hers.

@ shae 3+.

Isla Calahan

BOT

— 25/01/2023 15:56

Sleep came to Isla faster than ever.

It was strange.

Rest had never come to the girl easily. Whether it was due to insomnia or her mind constantly racing faster and faster, Isla had always been the type to stare at the ceiling for hours before finding rest. Yet in his arms, she began to melt tiredly once more. She cuddled into him as he teased her crudely. "Oh shush..." She muttered, her voice soft as she began to doze off. "You're so warm..." She whispered, nuzzling deeper into his chest, enjoying the heat that radiated off of his skin. It wasn't long before she drifted off to sleep, her breaths relaxing and her chest tiredly lifting and falling on the even beats.

When she awoke, she was still in his arms, her eyes fluttering softly open to see the sweet face of her lover, his eyes still shut as he slept. They were tangled in one, limbs tossed over one another as they curled into one another easily. She smiled tiredly, her gaze idly studying the shape of his face. The way that his lips curled upwards in his sleep, the way his eyelashes seemed to brush against the bottom of his eyelids. She leaned up to prop herself onto her arm, leaning over to look at him from another angle. She could memorize how he looked, the sweet sleeping face of her lover.

Isla gently let her hand brush through his hair, her gaze soft as she grew lost in thought. Her dreams the night before had been filled with him. She wished she could return to them. She closed her eyes as she idly let her hand toy with his hair, wondering why he had been dressed in such clothing. She had never even seen clothing like that, yet in the dream she had been in a beautiful marigold field with her lover, both of them wearing strange clothing as they enjoyed one another's company. She wondered if he had partaken in the same dream, some claiming that lovers would have the same dreams when they slept so close to one another.

@JackWhite

Clark Kruse

BOT

— 27/01/2023 00:00

He simply smiled back at her when he heard her muttered words feeling her cuddle into his body his arms holding her close, even with his crude words he made no move to keep her awake or get frisky with his hands. Instead, he coaxed her asleep his hands rubbing soft circles into her back as she nuzzled his chest his lips pressing against her cheek before he fell asleep as well not wanting to separate from her in his sleep or when awake. In his sleep his arms hugged her body even closer to her own they moved against each other in their sleep but didn't break apart or wake each other up.

It was as if it was only right if they were falling asleep against each other, his sleep was the best sleep that he had in a very long time maybe even ever, even if his dreams were kind of strange. In the morning he was still asleep after she woke up and when he felt her hand running through his hair, he leaned forward his head burying itself against her chest while he slept before his eyes slowly opened a smile on his face.

This is such a perfect sight." He whispered against her chest giving her belly a playful kiss before his head moved up away from her breasts until his face was level with hers carefully hugging her close. "But this view is even better." He told her before he leaned forward to gently claim her lips in a sleepy kiss.

He wasn't one to put much stock in dreams they could be fun but they were dreams still and his most recent dream was no different to him. Of course, he enjoyed the dream, he got to be with her in strange but lovely clothing in a flower filled field. It was a nice dream and something about it felt memorable but he didn't see much of a point in lingering on it.

He had the real her in his arms, that sure beat dreams her. "How did you sleep?" He whispered against her lips before his lips left hers to gently kiss her cheek.

@ shae 3+.

Isla Calahan

BOT

— 27/01/2023 18:10

There was something special to be said about waking up by his side.

The sun was kissing through the blinds softly, painting the room in a golden color that seemed to twinkle through the light dust that floated in the air. Her gaze lost on him, she allowed her mind to wander, her fingers tangling in his hair as she let the memories of her dreams grace her thoughts once more. She could get lost in thoughts like that forever, yet nothing was more enjoyable to get lost in what they had in reality.

She was only dragged back to reality when she felt him snuggling forward to bury his head into her chest. She blushed and looked down, her hand running to the back of his head to softly scratch it. "Oh yeah?" She asked, her voice soft and still a little raspy from sleep. She giggled as he kissed her belly, her gaze following him as he moved up towards her face and gave her a sweet kiss. "I think so too..." She whispered against his lips, brushing his hair out of her eyes before kissing his forehead.

"I slept so well..." She whispered, cuddling into him, her gaze lost on him as they laid arm in arm. "I usually struggle to fall asleep... but I don't even remember trying to fall asleep last night... it came to me so easily. You must be magical." She giggled, planting another kiss on his cheek affectionately. "Did you sleep well?" She asked, "You were smiling." She grinned, her eyes twinkling with that sweet kind of happiness that made it clear that she truly was enjoying herself.

@JackWhite

Clark Kruse

BOT

— 29/01/2023 00:58

Part of him didn't want to wake up, he wanted to turn back the clocks to keep it dark for longer so that they would get to cuddle for longer but he knew that ability wasn't in his warehouse. It would be awesome if he could but he was only mortal and he had no power over time.

He barely noticed the golden light of the morning that painted her features to his eyes what he focused on was the feeling of her body pressed up closely against his own. That was a feeling that he loved. His head pushed against her chest as he slowly woke up making him realising what he was doing making him smile. Part of him was worried that all of this was some kind of too good to be true dream. But when he saw her in the morning looking just as pretty as he saw her before. Maybe even prettier in the morning rays he knew that this wasn't a dream.

A realisation that made him never fail to smile. As he enjoyed the softness of her belly his lips gently kissing her stomach before he was reminded about the softness of her lips and how much he loved kissing her as he felt her hands push the hair out of his eyes.

"This was the best sleep I've ever had, let's go to sleep like this more often. I don't care if we have sex, I just want to hold you close. To kiss any of your bad dreams, your restlessness away." He whispered to her feeling her lips kiss his cheek. "I had such an amazing night. You have no idea how amazing you are."

"If you want, we can go back to sleep? Or we can just stay in bed. If your hungry I can even make us breakfast." He offered to her the happiness clear in his own eyes clear on his wide smile. He was relaxed, he didn't want anything to content in their closeness. "I love you." He whispered again.

@ shae 3 4°.

Isla Calahan

BOT

— 30/01/2023 13:25

Limbs tangled in limb.

Hearts beating slowly.

Hand in hand.

Body to body.

Together, it felt like the two of them could entirely surpass time itself. Or at least that was what Isla felt. Her eyes fell closed for a moment as she wondered if they had to get out of bed. It was nearly 11 am already and while that was much later than she normally preferred to stay in bed, today felt as if it might just be an exception.

Her gaze fell down to him as his head pushed against her chest, her cheeks growing ever so slightly rosy. "A perv this early in the morning?" She teased softly, her fingers slowly lulling in his hair, tangling with the dark locks that seemed ever so slightly messier now that he had rested. He looked cute like this. Cute was a stark difference from the cool appearance that he normally had, his chiseled jawline and well defined cheek bones seeming ever too well formed for anyone to truly consider him "cute". No. He was clearly hot in every right. Yet with his hair messy, Isla was beginning to think perhaps that even Clark had a cute side to him.

She smiled softly, her lips tugging upwards as he pressed into her belly, each tiny kiss sending tiny butterfly sensations along her skin. She could melt into it, her body shifting and curling into him as he leaned up to kiss her. "Mmm then hold me closer." She whispered, her body curling deeper into him as she wrapped her arms around him affectionately. "I don't think I'll have any bad dreams when I'm in your arms." She added, kissing him once more and then another time before playfully kissing

the lobe of his ear. "You don't know how amazing you are." She teased, nuzzling into the crook of his shoulder and his neck.

"Mmmm I'm not hungry." She shook her head, hugging him ever so slightly tighter to her as they discussed their plans for the day. "Maybe... we stay in bed for just a litttttttttleeeeeeee bit longer." She asked, her voice elongating the words ever so slightly as she began to show him a side

of her that perhaps he hadn't seen before. She smiled, eyes seeming to sparkle in the golden light of morning. "I love you too."

@JackWhite

Clark Kruse

BOT

— 02/02/2023 01:45

Clark was not a morning person, half of the reluctance for him starting art school was that he hated having to get up early to go in. If his parents didn't push him into it, he probably wouldn't have ever applied. Of course, he didn't regret his decision, at least not over all. Some mornings he wanted to do nothing more than to stay in bed and not go in. It didn't matter that a lot of the classes were online. Waking up was hard.

And yet with her he woke up fine, he didn't feel that urge to bury his head in his pillow to try and ignore the sun. Although looking at her chest it was certainly tempting to bury his head in something,

half the reason he hated school growing up was because he hated having to get up so early to go in. It was why after high school he didn't bother to further his education. Yes, there were night classes but he still never wanted to go. Didn't seem worth it to him, instead he worked and wrote in his free time. He felt like it would be okay waking up early if it meant he could be with her.

His eyes looked up at her face with a smile when he heard her teasing before he let his lips playfully kiss her breast content in their closeness. "Is it really perving if the beautiful woman that I am admiring is okay with it?" He asked her with a playful smile his hands at her hips loving the feeling of her fingers running through his hair. Bed head was atrocious to him, his hair was usually like a bird's nest it was why he ran his hands through his hair so often to try and tame it.

He wasn't used to waking up with other people in bed with him, maybe if they were someone else, he wouldn't have liked it but with her he couldn't help but smile loving the affection that she gave him.

"I'll never let you go." He promised her with a smile as his lips kissed her belly loving the feeling of her body leaning into his as she curled into him letting her hug him close before they kissed. His lips

pressing against hers softly before they broke their kiss his forehead resting against hers as she nuzzled into him.

"Your amazing Isla, your beautiful, sexy, kind, funny smart. There is so much about you that is perfect." He whispered back to her with a smile before he let his lips tease her neck.

"Let's just stay in bed, when you get hungry tell me and I'll make us breakfast. Do you mind if I draw you if you fall asleep?" He asked her with a smile his teeth playfully nipping at her neck before he kissed up to claim her lips.

The feeling of his kisses on her skin were soft.

Soft.

Like the sweet touch of sunlight on her skin, warming her to the touch and reminding her that she was loved.

Isla's gaze softened as he kissed at her breast, continuing to let his fingers run along her body as he held her sweetly. "Mmmm I suppose not... especially when she's all yours." She whispered, pressing her lips up against his forehead and kissing him tenderly after whispering such sweet words. "But then you can't complain if I memorize the feeling of your every touch..." She added, closing her eyes as her fingers continued to tangle idly.

The apartment was warm.

Warm not only in temperature but in the soft and gentle vibe that the two seemed to exude. It seemed evident that there was an abundance of love growing between them. It was healthily blooming, blooming like a flower that had only yet began to bud and clearly would become into a beautiful flower.

She softened as he pressed his lips to her belly, her belly moving in with a breath instinctively. She smiled softly and nodded, "Good. Because if you did, I would chase you before you could truly lose me." She grinned, biting her lip as his lips raised to meet hers once more. "You won't be able to get rid of me that easily." She added, kissing him on the cheek lovingly.

"Oh shush--" She giggled as he praised her, his words making her cheeks grow rosy with happiness. She liked it, the way he described her. She wondered what she was in his view, what he liked about her and what he thought she had to improve upon. She wondered whether he loved her imperfections and how he would continue to help her improve.

"Mmmmhm." She nodded, lifting her chin as he kissed at her neck. She let out a soft breath and relaxed, her breath hitching ever so slightly as he nipped at her neck. The feeling of his teeth on her

neck made her tilt her head the other direction, laughter escaping her lips. "Draw me all you like... no more biting though." She pouted, dark e

yes locked on him for a moment before she resorted back to cuddling him.

@JackWhite

Clark Kruse

BOT

— 03/02/2023 02:20

If they were making love like they did the day before he would have kissed more firmly, he would have taken her breasts between his lips and made her moan but that was for a different kind of mood. So instead, he continued to kiss up her body enjoying the feeling of her lips pressing against his temple. "That's good, because I have no intentions of ever sharing you. Your mine." He told her softly but the hint of possessiveness in his voice was clear.

"I plan on memorising every way you touch me too. I want you to know it's me on day just by the way I grab your hand. Don't worry though I'll make it easier at first, after all I don't think anyone else will be relaxed when they grip that pretty ass of yours just to surprise you." He told her with a wink.

"There's no need for either of us to chase each other." He whispered to her feeling her belly seem to catch a breath "because neither of us are going away from each other if I was worried about losing you, I'd tie your hand to mine. Or the more fun option I'll tie your hands to the head of this bed and convince you there is nowhere else you want to go." He promised her teasingly letting her kiss his cheek loving the way she giggled and told him to shush.

She had such a beautiful blush. He wanted to draw her just so that he could show her the beautiful masterpiece that he was blessed to lay his eyes on. Whoever saw fit to make it so that he would be able to do more than just lay his eyes on her was going to be his new god. They had to be an angel watching over him.

His lips only attacked her neck quickly grinning as he saw her tilt her head loving her laugh before he heard her words. "Such a cute pout." He teased as he cuddled her back hugging her close before he claimed her lips with his own with a quick kiss. "I can't promise you no bites but how about a compromise I'll still draw and bite you and I'll let you use my chest, my lap whatever you want as your own personal pillow for the rest of our lives." He promised her as he hugged her close gently running his hand through her hair.

@ shae 3.°.

Isla Calahan

BOT

— 04/02/2023 14:08

You're mine

In the past, those were words that Isla would have rolled her eyes at. She probably would've made a bizarre fight about it and stated that she was no one's. No one could own her, after all, she was not a possession that someone could simply obtain. She was a human being and she had always thoroughly lived by those beliefs. Yet she didn't feel that way with him and it honestly felt strange. Her gaze lifted to him as he kissed along her body lovingly, possessing her in a way that she knew she never had allowed anyone else to.

"I--" She looked at him and frowned as he mentioned that he would grab her ass just to surprise her. "I'll chase you if you even dare." She warned, pouting ever so slightly as he teased her. "And when I catch you, I'll be sure to show you who is really boss... and let me tell you..." She leaned towards him, her eyes narrowing "it's not youuuu" She grinned and bit her lip, a playful glint in her eyes.

While he wanted to stay in bed, it seemed that Isla wasn't necessarily the most tired, her eyes alive and bright as she spoke. She smiled warmly and seemed to be fairly awake despite enjoying the comfort of their bed together. His current attack on her neck seeming to point out that she might be more ticklish than she would ever admit to him. After all, she was well aware of how he would take advantage of knowing that she was ticklish.

"You're annoying..." She frowned, pursing her lips a little as he hugged her closely. "But fine... you'll never get to whine about losing feeling in your arm." She whispered, snuggling into his chest softly, letting out a soft breath and closing her eyes once more. "I can hear your heartbeat." She whispered softly, listening to the quiet thumping of his heart pounding in his chest. It was comforting. She had fallen asleep to the same sound the night before, lulled away by its soft rhythm. She smiled, enjoying the feeling of his fingers in her hair tangling and smoothing her hair. "You'll make my hair greasy like that..." She giggled, not having as much of a problem with it as she might pretend.

@JackWhite

Clark Kruse

BOT

— 06/02/2023 03:02

He knew that she wasn't a possession to obtain, if anything she was like a prize that he knew that he would never feel like he truly earned. It was as if the moment that he had entered that bar he had won the lottery. What he had done to make her like him he wasn't sure. Maybe he was just struggling to process the fact that she liked him. That she loved him like he loved her.

He couldn't help but grin back at her when he heard her warning thinking it was cute the way she pouted and narrowed her eyes playfully enjoying how playful she was as he saw her grin quickly his

lips attacking her body. "That's more than okay with you my beautiful writer I'll still get to grab your ass." He reminded her with a wink as if getting to touch her ass was the ultimate victory.

To him it's kind of was at least one of them.

His lips attacking her neck made it clear to him that her neck seemed to be a weak spot for her as he felt her snuggle close to him and when she called him annoying, he pressed his lips against her temple. "I love you too, now smile for me before I tickle you until you admit defeat." He told her playfully his hand continuing gently playing with her as he enjoyed the way that she melted into his touch.

"And don't worry about your hair, how about before we get up for breakfast we have a shower, maybe even have a round two of last night?" He offered her before he rolled them both over so that he was lying on top of her body one of his hands moving up her body to cup her face gently making her look at him.

"I'm guessing you don't want to go to sleep. What do you want to do?" He asked before he leaned forward to claim her lips with his own, it was only a soft kiss, but then his hands went to her belly rubbing her stomach to try and tickle her his fingers leaving featherlight touches on her skin.

@ shae 3 3+°.

Isla Calahan

BOT

— 10/02/2023 13:18

"You've got a nasty obsession." She teased, pouting at him about the way he wanted to touch her ass so badly, even though part of her actually liked it. She couldn't help but not want to admit that it made her heart flutter when he said things like that. It was the weirdest thing but there was something that made her feel nice when he took claim over her like that made her feel rather nice. She bit her lip as he spread his kisses over her skin, her body still mostly undressed as she hadn't necessarily put much on after their session from the night before.

She paused and looked up at him, dark eyes seeming to glimmer in the morning light. She couldn't seem to take her attention from him, her breaths light as he attacked at her skin and continued to spread loving kisses all along her skin. "I am smiling and I ammmm" She whined, a smile curling along her lips inevitably as he threatened to tickle her, continuing to take control of the situation.

Maybe even have a round two of last night

She swallowed and looked up at him, her eyes widening as he pulled to pin her, now laying on top of her so that she couldn't move from underneath him. She let out a soft breath and looked up at him,

gaze tied to him as he cupped her chin into place. "Mmm... all of that sounds nice." She paused, her gaze softening, "Anything with you is nice though, I don't really mind doing anything so long as we can be together this morning." She whispered.

She seemed softer this morning, perhaps a little less bratty but perhaps that was due to her tenderness emotionally. She wasn't putting up as many walls yet and was lost in the subtle intimacy that they had and were growing. And at the moment, she didn't seem to want to fight him quite as much as she claimed she did, her words saying less than her actions did.

@JackWhite

"Can you blame me? Everything about your body is just perfect." He whispered to her with a smile loving the pout that was on her lips. He wanted to see every expression on her face. He would be there for her when she's sad, when she's angry he'll hold her close and whisper placates to her until she's calmed down. When she's happy he intended to celebrate with her, and when she was needy well, he would make sure to take care of those needs for her. He wanted to take care of her. To cherish her.

He wanted to make her feel good. To make her smile to make her happy. To make her feel loved. They had only just met the day before and yet it felt like they had been together forever. She was important to him.

The fact that she was still undressed made things so much easier as he looked at her body with eyes full of care, every mark, and every blemish on her skin didn't detract from her beauty in his eyes. This was her. She was perfect to him. She was beautiful and so kind.

"You've got such a beautiful smile." He told her loving the way she whined his eyes looking up at her before he pinned her smirking as he noticed the way that she swallowed and he saw the way that her eyes widened. "I love you." He whispered back to her as he heard her words, as he heard her pause his eyes looked at hers while her gaze softened before he heard her whispered words.

"Everything about you is perfect. Come on how about we have a bath, I'll hold you close on my lap and it's a shower bath so I can dirty you up then clean you." He whispered to her playfully before he scooped her up in his arms, cradling her to his chest as he stood. His hands were on her ass but other than giving her a playful squeeze his hands didn't play around that much.

@shaerin ٢٠١٦.

Isla Calahan

BOT

— 13/02/2023 01:22

"Perfect is an overstatement."

Isla rolled her eyes, though his words made it hard to stay angry at him, something about his praise lingering in her mind and keeping the blush stained onto her cheeks and a soft smile curled upon her lips. She couldn't help herself. He truly had a way with her that she had never seen anyone have with her. She wanted to be by his side for the rest of her life, to walk with her hand in his and to celebrate all of life's wins together. She would never let her hand slip from his, never allow herself to make a mistake that would cause her to lose him.

Her gaze softened on him as he held her close, his lips still soft on her skin where he had planted little kisses. Her skin was beautiful in the morning golden light, her caramel toned skin almost seeming painted in the golden hues. She looked at him, pinned underneath his grip as he whispered more sweet words to her. "No... I love you..." She whispered back, loving the way that his eyes seemed to shine in the morning light.

Even though he had smoothed his hair earlier, she couldn't help but smile at the way his hair still stuck up in a few places, his bedhead sweet and endearing. She hoped that she could spend more time like this with him, spend her whole life waking up by his side so that she would never forget the sight of that messy hair. So that she would never forget the feeling of his skin on hers, nor forget the way that his scent seemed to fill her nose as she curled into his chest. She hoped she would never forget.

"A bath?" She looked up at him and nodded, biting her lip a little as he scooped her into his arms. She gasped and clung to him, laughter escaping her lips. "Clarkkk put me downnnn" She whined, clinging to him as his hands squeezed at her rear. "You're such a perv." She leaned towards his ear and whispered, biting the earlobe playfully, "Let's go take that bath then..." She wrapped her legs around his waist so he could carry her, her dark gaze locked on him as he carried her towards the bathroom.

@Solo Jack

Clark Kruse

BOT

— 15/02/2023 03:19

"Your perfect to me Isla, your body is perfection. There is so much that I want to do to you and your funny, your kind, your smart. And the way you blush like this is just so cute." He got teasing towards the end but he doubted that she would really blame him too much.

And if she did, he would make it up to her. No matter what it took.

She was important to him, she was beautiful in the morning light yes, it seemed to bathe her being out her natural beauty but she was beautiful in every light. Beautiful with the soft rays of the morning, in the bright light of the evening and in the cool reflection of the moon. "I love you too, even if you're a brat you're a cute brat." He teased.

They had only met the day before and yet he was already thinking about asking her to move in with him. The only reason he didn't bring it up was because he was worried that she would be put off by him suggesting. Not that he would blame her. If it was anyone but her and they had asked him to move in with them after just one day he would have had warning flags going off in his head, but if she was the one asking him to move in with her, he would do it in a heartbeat.

When she nodded in agreement to his bath idea, he smiled at her enjoying the way she gasped and clung to him enjoying the way she laughed. "Nope." He whispered back to her playfully as she whined enjoying the way she clung to him letting her lean in close to him to nibble on his earlobe before he felt her legs wrap around his hips. "If you think I'm being a perv now just wait until we get into that bath." He teased his hands giving her ass another squeeze as he carried her into the bathroom.

When he got there, he placed her down onto the edge of the bath before he leaned forward to gently claim her lips with his own. One of his hands gripped her hips holding her close as he used the other to put the plug in before he turned on the tap while his lips kissed down from hers to go to her neck playfully biting down on her skin.

@ shaerin 3+.

Isla Calahan

BOT

— 15/02/2023 03:45

"Oh yeah? So much you want to do to me?" She raised an eyebrow, her gaze locking with his as he continued to layer the compliments on thick. She wondered if she would ever get used to it, the way he praised her and continued to catch her off guard. No matter how confident she got, she knew that his words had a weight to them that made her feel that they were ever more special. She smiled and looked down, unable to deny the way that he continued to spur forth the butterflies in her stomach.

As he carried her towards the bathroom, she clung to him softly, allowing him to carry her despite her protesting. It was evident that she wasn't going to truly have a problem with it, after all, she seemed way too comfortable in his arms with her legs wrapped around him. She smiled and nibbled his earlobe playfully, only pausing as he noted that she hadn't even seen the half of his perversion. She was sure that he was truthful in that, after all, they had quite a bit of getting to know one another to do. After all, they had only met so shortly ago and they were claiming to understand everything about one another.

She paused as he placed her down onto the edge of the bathtub, the surface cold on her rear as he leaned forward to kiss her. His lips pressed against her with a warmth that she couldn't help but melt into. She wrapped her arms around him once more and allowed herself to lean into the kiss, only leaning back a bit as he leaned over to press the plug into the tub and turn on the water. Over the roar of the water, it was hard to hear anything other than the sound of her own heartbeat and the sound of water crashing into the tub as it began to fill with hot water. She swallowed and let his lips pull away, her chin lifting as he nibbled along her neck once more, teasing at the marks he had left the night before. After all, there were plenty of them, the small bruises staining her skin like watercolor on canvas.

@Solo Jack Sorry it's a little shorter. didn't

want to be redundant)

Clark Kruse

BOT

— 17/02/2023 04:40

"Kiss you, paint you, draw you, dress you, date you, fuck you, touch you, tease you, cuddle you, clean you." He sprouted off with a smirk before he winked. "There's a lot that I would like to do to you." He whispered to her enjoying her smile enjoying the way she clung to him and nibbled on his ear smirking as he noticed that her pause happened at a specific part of his words before he set her down to kiss her. The smirk on his face quickly turned softer to a smile as he felt her lips kiss his back before he turned on the water his lips attacking the soft skin of her neck before he left her skin alone to rest his forehead against hers.

"Would it be too soon if I spoke about us moving in together? It's probably too soon, we've only just met yesterday. But I slept better with you in my arms than I have in so long. It was as if things were fated to be." He whispered to her waiting for the bath to fill up a little more before he picked her up in his arms and stepped into the bath carefully crouching down before he sat with her still on his lap, his hand sliding up her body to cup her face.

"I should have a spare unused toothbrush in a cupboard somewhere that I can grab you later. Is there anything you think we'd need to pick up from the store." He asked her softly leaning forward to gently peck her lips before he let her answer his hand gently running through her hair absentmindedly while the other went to her hip rubbing gentle circles into her back. He didn't usually take baths; they were too boring he felt like they were a waste of time. Quick showers were more his style, and yet with her he wanted to take his time.

@

@ shaerin 3+.

Isla Calahan

BOT

— 17/02/2023 12:59

Kiss you, paint you, draw you, dress you, date you, fuck you, touch you, cuddle you, clean you

His list of things that he wanted to do with her brought color to her cheeks, her cheeks growing hot and warm. She wanted to do all of those things with him and more, to learn what life with him was like. She wanted to do all of the tiny mundane things that took up the space of their every day lives next to him. She wanted to wake up with him, to kiss him out of sleep each morning and lure one another back into bed with the warmth of their cuddles. She wanted to make breakfast with him, feel him hugging her from behind as eggs crackled on the stovetop. She wanted to feed one another toast and rush to work on days when they were late, giggling as they pushed one another out of the door. She wanted it all. The good, the bad, and the ugly.

She smiled and leaned into him, her eyes locking with his as he held his forehead to hers, their breaths growing soft in unison as they looked at one another softly. "Move in?" She questioned, knowing that he was right and that part of it was a bit of a rush. It had only been one day, moving in would be skipping several steps. Then again, he had already jumped the gun and confessed his love to her so did order truly matter to them? She paused and looked at him, tucking a loose strand of hair behind her ear. "I'm not sure... probably a bit too soon..." She admitted, letting her fingers lightly rub down his back.

"What if we do this?" She whispered, "I stay here for a few days... and then... maybe you come and spend a few days at my place... and we go back and forth just to test how long we can truly spend together before we've had enough of one another." She smirked, biting her lip a little. She had a cute smirk, her lips curling up but only ever so slightly. "If we do that... it'll be like a trial run for moving in together and then... we'll really be sure if we're ready or not." She smiled, winking at him charismatically.

"Mmmm...

maybe just little things... shampoo and conditioner... though I suppose smelling like you doesn't sound too bad." She smiled, stretching her arms above her head as he ran his hands through her hair. "That feels nice." She admitted softly, stretching before relaxing into him. "Should we get in?" She asked, looking at the water which was nearly entirely filled up at this point. She poked a finger in to test the warmth and smiled, "Come on." She urged him, standing up before sliding into the bath with him.

@Solo Jack

Clark Kruse

BOT

— 21/02/2023 03:46

He loved how easy it was to make her blush, to make her face go red and when he heard her words questioning him, he smiled back at her. Watching as she tucked her hair behind her ear while admitting that it was probably too soon, but he had noticed that she never said no. She said that it was too soon yes but as her fingers rubbed down his back, he realised that she seemed to be open to it.

When she suggested a trail run, he smiled back at her sure that she did want to live with him. He leaned forward with a smile his temple resting against hers while he enjoyed their closeness. "But I don't think that I could ever have enough of you and if we do at that point maybe we could just try it with you facing away from me." He whispered back to her teasingly making it clear that he was referencing sex.

"I don't think smelling like you would be a bad thing either." He whispered back to her his lips pecking hers while she relaxed against him. While she got into the bath, he raised his hand to give her ass a playful smack before he stepped into the bath with her. His hands gripped the edges of the bath to slowly slip into the water.

"you're the one that should come here. Your place belongs on my lap." He whispered to her as he gripped her hips gently lifting her up to pull her onto his lap. His arms wrapped around her waist one of his hands gently rubbing against her stomach as his lower half pressed against her ass clearly not hard.

@shaerin ٢٠٢٣.

Isla Calahan

BOT

— 21/02/2023 13:14

There was a possibility that the two were moving too quickly.

Isla was entirely aware of that fact.

After all, it was strange to so much as decide you were dating someone as quickly as they did let alone decide they wanted to move in together. Isla had never lived with another person in general outside of her family, and while she believed that living with him would be quite fun, she knew it would not be without challenges.

Challenges that she wasn't entirely sure their relationship was ready to include yet.

Living with another person wasn't easy. Whether you were dating or whether you were friends, the longer you lived with someone, the more qualities you began to learn about them, and not all qualities are positive. Isla entirely knew that she wasn't an easy person to live with. She was picky, a tad messy, and often more introverted than she let off. She specifically needed plenty of alone time to recharge and she thoroughly understood that without that time she might go insane.

Yet living with him sounded nice.

In her mind, she wanted to imagine it as their time together had already been. Sweet and intimate as they entirely grew enthralled with one another in a way that neither of them had known they could grow with another person. Isla wondered if he had ever felt this way about another before. She for certain hadn't. None of her relationships had much depth to them and due to that, she almost felt like she was being swallowed up by the honey moon phase that was presenting itself. It took all of her might to remind herself that they needed to slow down.

"I'm sure..." She noted, her gaze shifting over at him as he mentioned that he would just fuck her from behind if he had had enough of her. She frowned ever so slightly, pouting as she wrapped his arms around him. "Take it seriously." She complained, wanting him to know that she viewed this as a serious conversation and not something that should be on the same level as his non-stop sex jokes.

She sigh

ed and stood up, pushing to step into the bath. "Can't you keep your hands to yourself?" She whined as he smacked her ass, her gaze flicking over her shoulder as she lowered herself into the warm water. Isla particularly enjoyed the hottest of baths. The kind where it almost felt like your skin was being burned off and your body grew so hot that you got dizzy at the end. Those were the baths that Isla liked most. This was not that. The water was luke warm at best, her gaze flicking over to him as she wondered if he couldn't handle some heat.

She paused and looked at him, gasping slightly as he grabbed her by the hips to lift her and pull him onto his lap. "Oh?" She questioned, raising an eyebrow, "So this is my place huh?" She rolled her eyes, though she quickly settled into him, enjoying the way that he wrapped around her to protectively hold her on his lap, entirely loving on her as they settled into the warmth.

@Solo Jack

Who decided what was moving too quickly anyway. He cared about her, and this was a challenge that he wanted to risk taking. Maybe they would regret it. He doubted it but what he knew for certain was that he didn't want to be away from her. He wanted to hold her close as they went to bed, and he wanted to wake up with her in his arms.

And he didn't want to risk letting her slip right between his fingers.

He had never felt like this with anyone before. He had dated before, but they had this spark that made things feel so unique. Like it wasn't just honeymooning phase they were going through but instead they found their other halves.

When people spoke about soulmates and finding the one, he used to dismiss it as them being hopelessly romantic, but now. Maybe he was just a hopeless romantic.

He smiled back at her when she pouted before he nodded gently pecking her lips. "Sorry, I do think that living together would be hard at times, but I think it would be worth it." He told her letting himself get a little more serious before he smirked as she whined. "When it comes to you know I can't keep my hands to myself not with you." He wh

@? shaerin ? ?°. ispered back to her playfully before he got into the water with her his head tilting as he noticed the look, she gave him. What was with women and wanting baths and showers so hot it felt as if you were covered in boiling water? Were they really that cold all the time?

"If the waters too cold for you we can turn the bath back on and heat it up. I don't mind." He whispered into her ear as he held her close loving the way she gasped when he pulled her onto his lap not missing the way she rolled her eyes at him.

"It's where you belong, right in my arms." He smiled back at her leaning forward to gently peck her lips before he relaxed with her in his arms. "It feels as if you like it." He teased hands linking together over the middle of her belly as he held her close his thumb rubbing soft circles into her skin.

Isla Calahan

BOT

— 24/02/2023 12:24

Attraction and chemistry.

Isla was sure that the two of them had an insurmountable amount of both.

After all, Isla had never felt this attracted to one person before. No matter how she looked at it, she knew that when she was with him everything felt easy. The flow of their conversations, the energy of their rallies, the back and forth that they continued with on and on. They had a chemistry that felt natural, the two getting along as if they had always been meant to be with one another.

Isla didn't believe in fate.

Or destiny.

Or love at first sight.

Honestly she thought the whole idea of that was made up by some marketing genius who wanted to create holidays like Valentines day. A corporate holiday genius. That was what she assumed. After all, there were genius's like that behind all of the major holidays that they celebrated. What bar didn't love the corporate holiday splendor of Saint Patty's day and what florist didn't make bank when February came around. Even Christmas, while she enjoyed it, was a corporate celebration in many

ways. Was fate included in that? Was love at first sight a concept that was developed to manipulate hopeless romantics? Or was it simply true.

Isla had always believed it something that people simply said for the sake of romantics.

Yet when she was with him, Isla truly wondered if soul mates possibly could be a thing. It was strange, everything about Clark seemed to change the way that she both saw and believed in the world. He was changing the cynical ways she had taken in the world for the last so many years of her life and proving her wrong.

She paused and looked at him, rolling her eyes at him. "You oughta try." She teased back, sighing as she slid into the water, sighing when he recognized that the water was too cold. She paused and looked at him, smiling as she leaned forward to turn on the water and heat it up more, seemingly having won. She grinned and turned to face him slightly so that she could kiss him. "Mmm maybe

I do..." She noted softly, melting into him for some moments as he cuddled into her. "I like it a lot." She whispered, leaning into him as he rubbed into her, massaging her skin lovingly as they melted into one another sweetly.

@Solo Jack

Clark Kruse

BOT

— 25/02/2023 05:05

The way he felt with her was starting to destroy his every disbelief about things like true love and soulmates. It felt like the only explanation that made sense to him. There was just something about her, something about the way he felt about her, about how he felt when he was around her that just took his breath away.

He was never really cynical not like she was, but he knew that holidays did have their twists to them that not many knew about or at least theories. That Saint Patrick's Day most likely came from the eradication of paganism in Ireland. That Valentine's Day was about actually about a saint that was executed for wedding Christian soldiers in secret even though it was illegal. That Christmas was originally Yule, a pagan tradition that was adopted in order to convert the pagans into Christianity.

For better or for worse this was where he had believed that these holidays came from but now, they could be made into something greater. Yes, there was the commercialisation of the holidays, but holidays still could help to bring people together. Valentines' day could give a shy lovesick person the confidence to confess to the person they liked. So, what if they spent money.

"Maybe I don't want to try." He whispered back to her with a smile watching as she turned the water back on to heat up the water further. If it made her happy, he was sure he would be able to handle

hotter water just fine. When she turned slightly his hand gently cupped her face before he eagerly kissed her back his lips gently moving against hers.

"I know you do Isla, it's where you belong. Know that you will always have a place with me. Whether your happy, sad, scared, horny, tired, burned out, angry. Whatever it is that you need I would gladly give it to you, my love." He whispered to her when their kiss was over letting her lean into him his lips going to her neck gently nipping and biting at her soft skin.

"I love you; I don't care what happens I feel as if my feelings for you will never change." He promised her as he continued to rub his fingers against her skin.

@ shaerin ʘ ʘ+°.

Isla Calahan

BOT

— 27/02/2023 22:31

Soulmates.

While the two were struggling to admit it, it wasn't entirely off that they were feeling such a way. The red strings of fate. Isla had heard the story only once, once when she was young and her grandmother claimed she had seen a tiny red string connecting her pinky to her best friend's. She had claimed it was a red string of fate, continuing to tell the story of which the phrase had originated. One Japanese legend tells of an old man who lives in the moon and comes out every night to search among kin spirits to reunite them on Earth, who have something to learn from each other, and when he finds them he ties a red thread to them so they find their paths. Thus, our red strings end in someone else.

Accepting this, or at least considering it, is a secret consolation: it is as if our steps — stubborn as they may sometimes seem — knew the route and geography of our multiple amorous destinations, and therefore there were no "slips" or poor decisions. In their case, the two had made many steps that brought them here, even traversing across the United States in Isla's case before she had made her way over to LA. In their case, had their strings finally gotten so tangled that she had been forced to come closer and find the one she was fated to be with?

Isla didn't know.

She wasn't exactly one to pay all that much attention to those sorts of things. She found them to be too confusing and complicated. She would much rather pay attention to other details of life, focusing on what was in front of her. And in this moment, the person in front of her was Clark, Clark who she hoped to be her true soul mate whether or not she believed in the concept. She hoped that he was her forever, her end game that she didn't have to ever worry about losing. She wanted to remain in his arms, remain with her lips to his, remain in his presence.

She paused and softened as he noted not wanting to try, sighing and rolling her eyes. "Mhm..." She shook her head, and leaned to press h

er lips to his once more, then a second time. "You have a place with me as well, my love." She whispered, planting several loving yet short kisses against his lips. She seemed entirely lost in the moment, her hair slipping over her shoulders as she leaned against his body. Her lips only stopped when he leaned towards her, his lips meeting her neck, nipping and biting at her. Soft gasps escaped her lips as he did so, her lips tugging into a reluctant smile. "I know... I love you too." She whispered, knowing that he well understood that she felt exactly the same as he did.

@Solo Jack

Clark Kruse

BOT

— 03/03/2023 05:43

Soulmates were always something that was for stories in his mind. He could admit that he did like a good romance, but he thought that love at first sight like this was only a thing for books, for movies, for everything but real life. But the moment he first met her he felt a pull that he couldn't deny. That he didn't want to deny. She made him feel happy.

No matter where they both came from, they were here together now, and if someone or something was responsible for that. If they were together by fate, then he had nothing to complain about. Of course, it could have just been them clicking really well, maybe soulmates and fate was truly fiction. Whatever the case he knew that he would be happy with her by his side.

He smiled against her lips as he felt her lean forward to kiss him before she kissed him a second time, eagerly kissing her back as he heard her words. Every moment he spent with her he felt like she was getting more and more beautiful by the second. More and more perfect. He knew that really perfection was unobtainable, that it wasn't real for anything other than machines but to him she was perfection.

"I could spend centuries starring at you and never grow tired of how beautiful you are." He whispered to her with a smile as his lips kissed and nipped at her neck loving the way she gasped. "You belong to me, and I belong to you. Never forget that, because if you do, I will just need to remind you." He whispered to her and as his lips played with her neck, he let his hands explore.

His right hand slid up to gently cup her breast, his hand squeezing her while the other slid lower, his fingers rubbing soft circles into her stomach while he moved down even lower stopping at her crotch waiting for her to give him permission before he continued his fingers rubbing soft circles into her mound right above her core. "I want to make you feel good my love. I want you to just stay there where you are while I hear those beautiful moans leave your lips. Can you be a good girl for me and stay right where you are until I tell you that you can cum?" He asked her.

@ shaerin ٢ ٣.°.

Isla Calahan

BOT

— 03/03/2023 16:27

Kisses laid along her skin.

Her lips curled upwards as she reciprocated, her lips pressing against his for a soft moment as they melted into one another. When she was with him, Isla felt like she could easily melt into him, her eyes softening as he gently held his arms around her, keeping her held to his lap as she curled into his skin. As she shifted, the tips of her hair dipped into the water, her dark brown eyes lifting up towards him. "Never?" She asked, her lips tugging upwards ever so slightly playfully as she questioned him, leaning towards his ear to nip at it as he dipped towards her neck.

Each kiss and nip sent chills up her spine.

Despite the warmth of the water, she could feel the way that he made every hair on the back of her neck stand up. She swallowed, shaky breaths escaping her lips as he cooed sweet nothings to her. Cooed his demands as he teasingly bit at her neck, never hesitating to bite just a little harder so he could mark at her skin.

Her neck still remained covered in the colorful bruises he had painted onto her skin last night. When he had asked to paint her the day prior, she hadn't expected it to be like this. She shivered as he reminded her of his possession, her eyes softening. "Mmmhm." She smiled, letting out a reluctant but happy sigh. "I'm all yours..." She reiterated, shifting on his lap slightly as she felt his hands begin to explore along her body.

Gently, his hands slid along her skin, her skin seeming even softer as it grew dampened by the water. She swallowed and let her body shift against him as he let his hand come to her breast, groping softly. Her heart rate began to speed once more, breaths growing hotter as he let his other hand dip lower, rubbing down in the direction of her crotch adventurously. She swallowed and let out a hasty breath as his fingers teased at her mound, his fingers making it hard to resist him, hard to fight back as he cooed sweetly into her ear.

*Can you be a good girl for me and stay right

where you are until I tell you that you can cum?*

She swallowed and lifted her gaze over her shoulder at him, biting her lip slightly. Part of her wanted to fight him, to talk back and challenge him the way she had the night before. Yet as he rubbed circles into her mound, she found herself melting against him a little more, shifting on his lap and nodding. "Mhm..." She agreed, her dark eyes seeming soft and sweet as she looked at him

obediently, her breaths growing more shallow as she grew excited and turned on by the thought of doing as he said. "I can do that..." She assured, her gaze connecting with his eagerly.

@Solo Jack

Clark Kruse

BOT

— 14/03/2023 03:53

She had such a beautiful smile; he was in love with everything about her. The way she smiled, the way her lips kissed him back every time he kissed her. The way her pretty eyes light up and she shifted on his lap. "Of course, my love. You are perfection to me. You are my forever." He told her with a happy smile content to be there with her for however long he could be.

But of course, as he felt the way she shivered in his arms, and he noticed the way that she swallowed while he played with her body getting just the reaction that he wanted to get. While he did enjoy using paint to mark her the day before there was something about her neck covered in the marks of their love making that made him feel good. It made him feel content knowing that anyone who saw her neck would know that she was taken, because of that he planned to keep marking her soft skin.

Of course he wasn't just touching her because she was enjoying it, he loved how soft her breasts felt, how perfect they felt in his hands as if her body was made for his own his other hand calmly running down her body as if he wanted to tease her with how slowly he was moving, and he was rewarded from his words with the feeling of her body shivering in his arms his eyes quickly looking into her own.

His hand on her chest gave her breast a firm squeeze, his thumb rubbing against her nipple while his other hand rubbed against the softness of her skin slowly slipping down only to stop right before he reached her heat, her core his hand stilling as his other hand slid up from her breast to firmly cup her face his hand holding onto her jaw.

"Be more specific my love. Tell me exactly what it is that you can do, how well you can behave otherwise I will stand you up in this shower and spank that needy little ass of yours until you can do better. Is that clear?"

@ shaerin 3+.

Isla Calahan

BOT

— 16/03/2023 23:20

Be more specific, my love.

Isla paused and bit her lip, her heart firmly pounding in her chest. He always seemed to have a way about making her heart flutter, her gaze falling as he reminded her just how he would punish her should she defy his words, his orders. She swallowed and let out a shaky breath as he firmly gripped her jaw, his other hand pausing just before reaching her eagerness, before reaching where she had anticipated he would.

"I..." She paused, her voice wobbling ever so slightly as she wavered.

Wavered.

Wavered between whether to be good or whether to disobey once more.

Whether she wanted to give into his ordered or whether she wanted to push it just a bit further. After all, she knew he wasn't joking about standing her up against the bath walls and spanking her until her legs shook. It wouldn't have been the first time and yet a part of her struggled to give in to admit herself as the needy little submissive that he wanted her to be.

She swallowed as his hands held her in place, refusing to move until she spoke.

Her body wanted him. Wanted him in each and every way he could give her. Whether it a reward or a punishment even.

She bit her lip and took a deep breath, giving into him. "I'll be good." She said softly, her hair slipping in her eyes as she averted her gaze from him. "I'll stay still no matter how much you make me want to shake..no matter how good it feels I'll wait for your permission to cum, even if I feel as if I cannot hang on any longer."

@Solo Jack

Clark Kruse

BOT

— 21/03/2023 03:56

He looked back at her with a grin watching her throat throb from the way she swallowed before she breathed out feeling proud, knowing that he was the reason why she was reacting so strongly. There was something that felt nice having her be so trusting of him to allow herself to be so vulnerable with him. Yes, the night before they did have sex, and he loved it but the amount of trust she gave him made things feel so intimate.

She was allowing herself to be putty in his hands, she trusted him with everything she had. His hand cupping her jaw as his hand felt above her core while she started to speak. Part of him was hoping that she wouldn't be good, that she would refuse just so that he could bend her over until her ass cheeks were bright red. He couldn't deny that the thought of spanking her brought him excitement.

But it seemed that right now she was behaving, when she promised him, she would be good he simply smiled at her before he gripped her hips and forced her to turn around until she was facing him. "Good girl." He praised his hand cupping her face gain making her look at his face again. It was cute how much she was trying to avoid looking at him.

"If you can really be good then I want you to look at me as I touch you, and you will call me sir." He told her huskily before he leaned forward to roughly claim her lips with his own, his tongue pushing against her lips forcing its way into her mouth to passionately kiss her before he pulled his lips away from hers to let his focus returned to her body.

"I know I've already called you beautiful a lot, but I mean it every time I say it, every second I spend with you I think that you are more beautiful, sexier. Prettier." He whispered to her before his hands reached out to touch her, one of his hands cupping her breast. His hand giving her breast firm squeeze before his other slid down her body rubbing against her stomach, her midsection before he reached right where he knew she wanted to be touched.

"Look at me when I'm touching you, if you look away, I will stop, and you will call me sir." He whispered to her huskily while his finger rubbed against her pussy, his thumb rubbing against her clit trying to feel for her wetness before he took things any further.

You will call me sir.

Isla paused, her eyes flickering with a hint of mischief. "Oh will I?" She looked at him, her gaze lingering on him, watching the way his fingers travelled along her skin, the way his hands shifted to her waist to lift her off of him to turn her body to face him. She swallowed and looked at him, the ends of her hair dipping into the water as he held her towards him, his hand once more shifting to lift her chin to look at him. "And what will you do if I don't?" She questioned, pushing the boundaries once more.

After all, he couldn't have expected her to agree to setting a boundary such as a title without question. Especially not one as embarrassing in her eyes as Sir. She wouldn't take something like that without question. Of course, that didn't mean that she wasn't interested in what he had to offer her, melting into him as he leaned into her to roughly press his lips towards her own. She let out a soft gasp and let his tongue push through her lips, passion overwhelming him as he ignored her taunting for only a mere moment.

Of course, he had his own way of taunting her, his fingers travelling along her skin slowly as he whispered sweet praises to her. "You must be going blind." She noted in a whisper back, shivering as his hand slid across her breast, squeezing it while his other hand dipped between her legs. He knew what she wanted. After all, she had made it evident earlier. Made it evident that she wanted him

enough to not fight back at the moment. He gaze lingered on him as his fingers dipped towards her pussy, pressing against her clit with a bit of pressure. "Make me." She leaned towards him, averting her gaze playfully before leaning into his neck and kissing it, teasing him on purpose.

@Solo Jack

Clark Kruse

BOT

— 30/03/2023 02:15

He thought that her eyes were beautiful so full of mischief his eyes looking into hers while his hands explored her body admiring every inch of her perfect skin and when he heard her question he simply smiled back at her. Being with her he was learning a lot about himself about what he liked, and he was finding that he didn't want her to just give in to him straight away. He wanted to earn her obedience. There was a saying that nothing worth doing was ever easy after all.

His eyes devoured the front half of her body as he turned her around to make her face him, his hand on her face as he heard her question making him grin back at her. "You will learn my love." He simply whispered back to her before he kissed her roughly loving the way that she gasped as he claimed her lips his tongue eagerly pushing into her mouth enjoying the feeling of her lips pressed against his own as his hands ran down her body.

He enjoyed letting his hands move down her perfect body, in his mind at least and when he heard her whispered words, he smiled back at her. "I would be okay with going blind, so long as I have the memory of your beautiful face, your perfect body." He told her loving the way that she shivered against him feeling how wet she was as he pressed his finger against her clit before he heard her challenging words making him smirk his eyes looking into hers until she looked away, part of him tempted to force her to look at him again but he decided that the feeling of her lips kissing his neck was something he didn't want her to stop. Not by force at least.

He wanted her to stop once she could only focus on her own pleasure on her own need.

"It wouldn't be nearly as fun if you gave in so easily. I'm going to teach you." He whispered into her ear letting his thumb rub against her clit while his middle finger rubbed against her pussy checking to make sure that she was wet enough that he wouldn't hurt her before he pushed his finger forward slipping just the tip of his finger inside of her before he started to push his finger deeper inside of her moving slowly on purpose wanting to agonise her with how slowly he was moving his finger.

"I'm not going to force you to look at me or call me sir my love. But if you want to cum then you are going to need to behave. I'm sure that you can be a good girl for me, can't you." He asked her whispering the words into her ear while his finger pushed inside of her fully his free hand returning to her chest kneading one of her breasts with his hand, his palm rubbing against her chest.

@ shaerin 3.4.

Isla Calahan

BOT

— 31/03/2023 14:26

"You will learn, my love."

"And what if I don't want to learn?" She teased in a sing songy voice, her lips still pressed against the crook of his neck as her hot breath tickled at his skin. "What if... I told you... today I'm in charge." She questioned, softly biting his neck as she finished speaking, biting before sucking on the spot as she attempted to mark him in the same way that he had the night before. The same style of bruises that he had left painted across her skin in shades of reddish purple. She smirked against his skin before pulling away, a shaky breath escaping her lips as he continued to press his finger against her clit, knowing that she would have a reaction nonetheless.

"It wouldn't be nearly as fun if you gave in so easily."

Isla shook her head ever so slightly as she attempted to reject the notion, "I don't need to be taught-" She started, letting a shaky gasp as he began to rub his finger against her lit, his middle finger running along her slit before dipping into her. She let out a soft hum of pleasure, her gaze finally shifting back to him vulnerably, losing all bite that she had been pretending to have. She swallowed and looked at him, her legs shifting around his lap as he began to curl his finger within her ever so slowly, dragging her pleasure out so that he could antagonize her. She bit her lip and looked at him, her breaths growing heavier with each slow drawn out movement of his finger. As much as she wanted to stay strong, it was clear that she was responding to his touch, a soft shaky breath pushing through her lips as she looked at her vulnerably.

"I'm sure that you can be a good girl for me, can't you."

She swallowed and let out a soft moan against him as he whispered into her ear airily, enjoying the power that he had over her. "Me?" She shook her head, "Never." She pushed back, not wanting to give into his lesson just yet. After all, as he had just said, it wouldn't be nearly as fun if she simply gave in. She was going to

show him a good time and that was something she was sure of, even if it meant she had to hold on just a bit longer for her own pleasure.

@Solo Jack

Clark Kruse

BOT

— 04/05/2023 23:26

If she was expecting her teasing to win him over then she was very mistaken, but he felt like he knew her enough to know that she didn't want to win. She was rebelling against him of course but he could tell by the look in her eyes that she wanted him to break her resolve. "You really are beautiful, your sexy, I want nothing more than to just fuck you right now." He whispered into her ear huskily wanting to arouse her further. He wanted her to be dripping for him as he felt her hot breath on his neck, as he felt her teeth bite into his neck and then suck down onto his skin, making a mark that marked the many he gave her, he loved how shaky her breathing was as he rubbed her needy clit.

"Maybe you don't need to be taught, I mean your body is already so sensitive to my touch, it's so easy to slip my finger inside of you. I know you could take my cock so easily. But I want to train you. I'm going to make you feel good." He whispered to her before he continued to speak "but you'll only cum, you'll only get real pleasure if you can behave for me. Otherwise, I will punish you." He promised his eyes looking into hers loving the vulnerability that she showed him. No one had ever trusted him like she did, and it made him feel good.

He loved the sounds that left her lips as he made her moan, he leaned into her. The side of his head nuzzling into hers, enjoying their closeness. His lips kissed her jaw enjoying how much resistance she was giving, enjoying how stubborn she was. They both felt the exact same way, there would be no fun if she gave into him easily. He wanted to break her. He wanted to earn her obedience, and he would, even if he had to leave her stuck on the edge begging to cum until she lost herself and let go off her stubbornness.

His lips continued to kiss, to bite her neck and then his finger started to move. His thumb pressed against her clit, rubbing slow circles against her core while his finger inside of her pulled out of her before it thrust forward

pushing deeper inside of her. He didn't stop moving his finger not for a second purposely only moving his fingers slowly.

"I love you know be a good girl and face me now, I want to kiss you." He whispered into to her his voice deep, the tang of huskiness clear in his voice.

@ shaerin 3 3+.