

Excerpts from **Into The River** by **Ted Dawe**

Warning: Contains sexually explicit material.

1/ Tania had Devon's jeans off much faster than he managed to clear the hooks on her bra. The urgency now bordered on panic. Then she had his cock in her wet hand. He gasped. The next thing was he felt a fluttering convulsion and came immediately, draping the wall of the bathroom with a ribbon of sperm.

2/ Their mouths parted again, and still gasping, they stared into each other's eyes. Nothing was said; there was nothing to say. When they kissed again, this time slowly, more carefully, he was able to fumble free the buttons of her blouse and she lifted herself clear to help his urgent caress. His cock, which had hardened at the first kiss, now felt her hand tighten around it. What had strained awkwardly in the folds of his jeans now straightened to her touch. His mouth found her nipple as he felt her hand slip inside his zip. There were a few moments of exquisite pleasure before he came with a shuddering gasp inside his underpants. The ecstatic release immediately mutated into disappointment. The moment, the opportunity, had come and gone so quickly. "I've come..."

3/ Devon turned and began to nibble at Sina's neck and earlobe. He could feel himself growing hard again, which surprised him because the water was so cold. Sina pulled away for a moment and then came in to kiss him on the mouth. He wondered what had been said between the two girls. He moved into shallower water until Sina slid lower on his body. In the shallows the steady rise and fall of the water made them rub rhythmically together. Devon sensed her recognition as his cock slid up between their tightly clasped bodies. Even though he had come only hours earlier he knew he could not delay this much longer. He pulled her pants to one side and fumbled for her vagina. He expected resistance but there was none. In a moment he was inside her. She felt hot compared to the water in the bay. He was able to raise and lower her easily in the bobbing water and she gasped in his ear as he drove deeper. This time his overwhelming feeling was one of accomplishment. He wanted to stay there forever; the two of them locked, joined and somehow completed. A moment later he sensed her eagerness to struggle free so he grasped her hips and covered her mouth with his. Her wriggling, his thrusts, her fingernails on his shoulders, his beating heart, all quickly climaxed in an exquisite shuddering burst. 'God!' she said and struggled free