

Fifty Shades of Wordplay

1. Noun - Plural
2. Noun - Plural
3. Verb - Base Form
4. Number
5. Adverb
6. Noun
7. Exclamation
8. Adjective
9. Adjective
10. Noun
11. Adverb
12. Exclamation
13. Adverb
14. Adverb
15. Noun
16. Part Of Body
17. Noun
18. Exclamation
19. Noun
20. Part Of Body
21. Part Of Body
22. Noun - Plural
23. Article Of Clothing

24. Adverb

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"Oh ... please," I beg, and I pull my head back, my mouth open as I groan, my _____ Noun - Plural stiffening.

Holy hell, what's happening to me?

"Let go, baby," he murmurs. His _____ Noun - Plural close round my nipple, and his thumb and finger

_____ Verb - Base Form hard, and I fall apart in his hands, my body convulsing and shattering into

_____ Number pieces. He kisses me, _____ Adverb, his _____ Noun in my mouth absorbing my cries.

_____ Exclamation! That was extraordinary. Now I know what all the fuss is about. He gazes down at me, a

_____ Adjective smile on his face, while I'm sure there's nothing but gratitude and awe on mine.

"You are very _____ Adjective," he breathes. "You're going to have to learn to control that, and it's going to be so much fun teaching you how." He kisses me again.

My breathing is still ragged as I come down from my _____ Noun. His hand moves down my waist, to my

hips, and then cups me, _____ Adverb ... _____ Exclamation! His finger slips through the fine lace and

_____ Adverb circles around me - there. Briefly he closes his eyes, and his breathing hitches.

"You're so _____ Adverb wet. God, I want you." He thrusts his _____ Noun inside me, and I cry out as he does

it again and again. He palms my Part of Body, and I cry out once more. He pushes inside me harder and harder still. I groan.

Suddenly, he sits up and tugs my panties off and throws them on the floor. Pulling off his boxer briefs, his Noun springs free. Exclamation ... He reaches over to his bedside table and grabs a Noun, and then he moves between my legs, spreading them further apart. He kneels up and pulls a condom onto his Part of Body. Oh no ... Will it? How?

"Don't worry," he breathes, his Part of Body on mine. "You expand too." He leans down, his hands on either side of my Noun - Plural, so he's hovering over me, staring down into my eyes, his jaw clenched, eyes burning. It's only now that I register he's still wearing his Article of clothing.

"You really want to do this?" he asks Adverb.

"Please," I beg.