Come Together

1.	Adjective
	Verb - Past Tense
3.	Verb - Past Tense
4.	Color
5.	Part Of Body
	Part Of Body
7.	Adjective
8.	Verb - Past Tense
9.	Verb - Present Ends In Ing
10.	Adjective
11.	Room
12.	Noun
13.	Part Of Body
14.	Verb - Past Tense
15.	Adjective
	Part Of Body
17.	Furniture
18.	Sexy Adjective
19.	Adjective
20.	Clothing
21.	Verb - Past Tense
22.	Adjective
23.	Adjective

24.	Verb - Present Ends In Ing
25.	Part Of Body
26.	Verb - Past Tense
27.	Adverb
28.	Verb - Past Tense
	Noun
30.	Verb - Present Ends In Ing
	Part Of Body
	Adverb
	Adjective
	Adjective
35.	Plural Body Part
36.	Adjective
	Adjective
38.	Verb - Past Tense
39.	Adjective
40.	Verb - Base Form
41.	Verb - Present Ends In Ing
42.	Adjective
	Adjective
	Color
	Plural Body Part

Come Together

in

It was a heated and nearly display as the couple trom the elevator doors
in the early twilight hours of the morning. His hands her thighs as she hooked one leg
over his hip, the short skirt she'd worn at the club nearly pushed up to her Part of Body He
fumbled with the keys to their apartment as she tugged his shirt out of his jeans.
"I want you to fill me up," she murmured into his
He liked her this way; feisty and, deliberately provoking him.
"I don't know if you can handle what I have planned for you, dirty girl," he as he lifted
her up, her legs verb - Present ends in ING wrapping around him.
"You know I'm always game."
And she was. She had a way of matching his passions, eager to explore their boundaries. It kept their relationship
vital and
In the, he pushed her up against the, impatiently stripping her bare. His eyes drank

every inch of exposed	d flesh as he pin	ned her	Part of Body	_ above her head	d. She was easy to	restrain, while
his other handy	'erb - Past Tense	her ass, wa	arming her skir	with a quick lic	ck of fire. She def	iantly arched her
back, pressing into hi	m.					
"You're going to be n	ny <u>Adjective</u>	girl, to	night aren't yo	u?"		
"I'll do anything you	want," she prom	ised.				
He ran hisPart of	Body down	the length o	of her spine.			
"Get on your knees."						
She arranged herself with asexy adjective			aying her hips	, as she looked o	over her shoulder,	tempting him
"Perfect," he said, represent move. I want to enjoy		pper body	downward so t	hat she couldn't	see what he had p	olanned. "Don't
She waited for him of	bediently,	Adjective	_ with anticipat	ion, as she heard	d the buckle of hi	S

come undone.
She had expected that familiar feeling of being filled by him, but this time there was something different. Her
body gave a little jolt of surprise as a combination of vibrations began to hum against her cl*t while the object
inside her <u>Verb - Past Tense</u> and rotated simultaneously.
"Mmm and what do we have here?" she purred, feeling her body responding immediately. "God, that feels
"
Her first instinct was that it was a tease, perhaps something new to add to their toy box, warming her up for him
"Are you ready for more?"
He began to enter her, alongside the already sensations created by the movement within. She
felt herself stretch to accommodate all of him. It filled her up in a way she'd never
experienced before, creating pressure against her that made her gasp.
"Can you handle it, dirty girl?" he

Her

I'll do anything you want, she promised. He leaned forward, placing one hand on the small of
her back, while the other held a round disc that guided the vibrations and rotations inside. The toy moved
between them, stimulating them at the same time. As he began, her entire body with the
impact of each long deliberate thrust.
She completely submitted to his control as he used the to vary the intensity. He would let the
peaks rise and fall, building them up until she was begging him to let her climax before
her patience by prolonging it again. It allowed him to maintain his own pitch of excitement too. He
wanted to feel her release at the very moment he gave in to his own.
"Is that the way you like it?" He could feel the along her back quivering beneath his touch.
"Yes, just like that."
They built an easy rhythm, before he began to increase the pace. She was so tight; it was
He knew by the way she was moving that she had given herself over to being filled
completely. Attention was being given to every inner curve and zone.

moans signaled that she was more than ready for the challenge.

His twined in the tendrils of hair at the base of her neck, binding there, as he gave a
tug. "I want you to come for me, and hard."
In that moment her body was his, and she was unable to resist the way he her, owning her
desire, until it reached a pitch.
He heard her lusty sobs and watched her back downward again, her hands clutching the
sheets. The contractions set him off,
came together in a mutually orgasm that drained their energies.
with sweat, they fell against the cool sheets. The remote allowed the vibrations
to slowly subside. It was a satisfying moment of rest, hands and lazily connecting, before
their urgent passion play would begin again.

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