

# Master of the Manor

1. Noun
2. Number
3. Adjective
4. Adjective
5. Location
6. Adverb
7. Noun
8. Adjective
9. Adverb
10. Noun
11. Adjective
12. Adjective
13. Adverb
14. Verb - Present Ends In Ing
15. Color
16. Part Of Body
17. Part Of Body
18. Part Of Body
19. Verb - Present Ends In Ing
20. Adjective
21. Part Of Body
22. Adjective
23. Adjective

24. Adjective
25. Part Of Body
26. Adjective
27. Adverb
28. Noun
29. Adjective
30. Noun - Plural
31. Adverb
32. Part Of Body
33. Adjective
34. Adjective
35. Number
36. Adjective
37. Verb - Past Tense
38. Part Of Body
39. Adjective
40. Part Of Body

# Master of the Manor

I began living and working as a \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_ at Lares Manor when I was \_\_\_\_\_ Number \_\_\_\_\_, hardly a child but still quite \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_. Lord Lares was a well-respected and \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ man from the \_\_\_\_\_ Location \_\_\_\_\_ region. His wife, Lady Lares, was from local nobility. She was somewhat reclusive, so I knew very little of her until I had settled in. I'll never forget the day I caught her berating her husband. "I would that I had married another," she said \_\_\_\_\_ Adverb \_\_\_\_\_. "You're worth little more than a \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_. Why have I been cursed with such a \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ burden?" Lord Lares sat \_\_\_\_\_ Adverb \_\_\_\_\_, staring down at his desk, tapping his fingers against the polished wood. In anger, Lady Lares grabbed a heavy \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_ and slammed it against his hands before storming out of the room. She did not seem to notice as she passed me in the hallway. I felt bad for the \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ master and thought to check on him.

"Sir, are you well?" I asked. He nodded, but he was rubbing his \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ hands. I took a chair beside him and took his hands in mine. "Allow me, sir." I massaged his hands, rubbing his fingers and \_\_\_\_\_ Adverb \_\_\_\_\_ grazing the swollen muscles. He was a very muscular man, I noticed. I suddenly felt very aware of how forward I had been and withdrew. "I... I'm sorry."

"No," he said, \_\_\_\_\_ Verb - Present ends in ING \_\_\_\_\_ his hand back into mine. "Please, continue." His intense \_\_\_\_\_ Color \_\_\_\_\_ eyes were boring into mine. So I ran my fingers along his hands, his \_\_\_\_\_ Part of Body \_\_\_\_\_, his arms . His breathing quickened as I pulled his hand to my \_\_\_\_\_ Part of Body \_\_\_\_\_ so that I could reach his \_\_\_\_\_ Part of \_\_\_\_\_ Body \_\_\_\_\_.

He slipped his hand around the back of my neck and began \_\_\_\_\_ Verb - Present ends in ING \_\_\_\_\_ the base of my skull. It felt \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_.

My fingers traced his shoulders to his \_\_\_\_\_ Part of Body \_\_\_\_\_ and the \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ line of his jaw to touch his \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ lips. I traced the outline of his mouth, taking no small amount of pleasure when his lips opened in a \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ moan. I could feel his hand moving down my back, around my waist, up my \_\_\_\_\_ Part of Body \_\_\_\_\_, and finally, to my breasts. Suddenly, Lord Lares lunged forward to meet my open mouth with a \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ kiss. As my eyes closed I could feel his body bearing down on me and his tongue slipped \_\_\_\_\_ Adverb \_\_\_\_\_ between my lips. He tasted like coffee and \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_.

Wrapping his \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ arms around me, he lifted me onto his desk, knocking the \_\_\_\_\_ Noun - Plural \_\_\_\_\_ and other items onto the floor. As he \_\_\_\_\_ Adverb \_\_\_\_\_ worked me out of my clothes, his kisses found their way to my ears, my \_\_\_\_\_ Part of Body \_\_\_\_\_, and my bare nipples. There, his tongue took me to new heights and left me in a \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ frenzy while his hand- no longer sore- began exploring my lower regions. A \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ cry escaped me, and this seemed to take him to the edge. With just \_\_\_\_\_ Number \_\_\_\_\_ hard thrusts, he was deep inside me. We began moving together in a most \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ rhythm. As I reached climax, I \_\_\_\_\_ Verb - Past Tense \_\_\_\_\_ my nails down his back and sank my teeth into his shoulder, and his pace quickened. Just when I thought I could take no more, he slowed down and began lightly touching my bare skin, slowly building me up to another climax. He took me to my limits time and time again until at long last he reached his own.

He sank back into his chair and pulled me onto his lap, kissing my hair and my \_\_\_\_\_ Part of Body \_\_\_\_\_. As I nuzzled against his \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ Part of Body \_\_\_\_\_, I wondered, what have we done? And please, please, please, can we do it again?