

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?