

## Chapter 8

### My bed is no longer a virgin

I punched him in the arm and yelled, "tag you're it." I ran as fast as I could up the stairs trying to make it to his bedroom. I would have made it if I hadn't tripped over the carpet on the wood floor in the hallway.

He grabbed my waist and held me still while we caught our breath. "I want to carry you over this threshold too," he said while lifting me up in his arms.

I reached down to open the door when we got close enough. As the door swung open, I scanned the room for sports illustrated and car pin up magazines. Nothing, just constellation posters, stars on the ceiling, a telescope with matching blue bedding and curtains.

He laid me down on the fluffy down comforter. There was a crocheted variegated blue blanket off the end of the bed that he pulled over us. He made a comment about not wanting me to get sick due to my wet hair.

We started kissing. So gentle, nothing like the entire evening had been. He ran his hand from my shoulder to my thigh, back and forth. It was incredibly calming as we lay in each other's arms. I leaned my head to his chest, he felt so warm. I smiled the biggest of smiles when I heard him snore. He was so exhausted from pleasing me all evening.

We stayed like we were until the sun started peeking through the curtains. I felt him begin his pathway up and over my side again while his hard cock was poking at me. "Good morning," he whispered.

I smiled back at him and reached my hand under the blanket to rub his penis. I went slow and gentle as he spread light kisses around my face and neck. He started to roll towards me so I moved my hand out of the way. He crawled up on top of me as I spread my legs. He put his penis inside of me so slowly I got worried he would stop. I wanted him to slam into me but he kept moving an inch at a time.

"This bed has never held a beautiful woman before, and I have never felt the soft insides of a woman's body without a layer of protection," he quietly said as he moved incredibly slowly.

"I won't come yet, I just really needed to feel you. It is nothing short of amazing, after so many years of wanting to be where I am, I feel like I am dreaming," Dave said as his dimple distracted me from his glowing eyes.

My body was beginning to churn with the need to shatter, my heart was racing but my breathing remained calm. I asked him to kiss me but he didn't move, he mumbled soon. Tears began to fall from his eyes and onto my forehead. The color in his eyes had faded to a mesmerizing pale undefinable color as he soaked my hair.

I was not sure if I should be asking what he was thinking or just let him work through what was happening. My heart was aching for what he was going through while my body was suppressing its orgasm while I tried to figure out what was going on. The tension in his shoulders and neck caused his veins to all begin to rise up. I wanted to be concerned for him but my body was almost to the point of no return and I was going to lose my control, my body did not care what his issue was.

"I love you, you may not understand how much. Making love to you in my bed after I have spent so many years wishing it could be; I feel like this is the first time that I have ever been with you or anyone. Every nerve ending in my body wants me to let loose, holding back right now is the hardest thing I have ever done. Yet the easiest because I never want to leave inside of you, I feel like I am where I belong, loving you, cherishing you, and needing you," Dave whispered as his hips barely moved.

I don't know what came over me, it was not my brain thinking, it was my heart, and I blurted out "I am on the pill, please let loose inside of me. Christen our love in this bed while we have these overwhelming feelings for each other. Years from now, this is what I will remember, the look in your eyes as you are

making love to me, real love for the first time, knowing that you love me and that I love you.”

He leaned in to kiss me as I touched the veins in his neck as they bulged out. As soon as his lip touched mine, my body gave up and I couldn't stop the orgasm that flowed through my whole body. His lips barely touched mine as I felt the flow of heated liquid pouring into my body from his. I came for the second time in his bed as he licked my lips and told me he loved me.

He was still moving ever so slowly inside of me as the veins in his neck settled back into his body. My heart was beating so fast but I wanted to feel his heart. I moved a hand to his chest and lost contact with his lips as I smiled uncontrollably when I felt the pounding pushing my hand away.

He grunted loudly as he pulled out of my body and snuggled up next to me. We did not talk for quite a while as we just enjoyed being together. The serenity that I felt ran deep into my soul. I tapped his arm a couple times to make sure he was awake before I spoke, he looked into my face and a smile had taken over that wrinkled his cheeks and eyes.

“I got my fantasy of being made love to under the stars,” I said with tears in my eyes as I pointed to his ceiling.

He looked at his ceiling gave me the history lesson of the placements. “It is the Carina Constellation; mythological events tell that it is where Jason and the Argonauts sailed.”

Dave put his hand on my jawline and held my face to make sure I did not turn away. He kissed the end of my nose, “The geek in me always wanted to name my children Carina and Jason. When we are ready, can you fulfill that dream too? You have filled so many already; I am running out of them to still strive towards living out.”

I stroked his jawline as I bargained, “Only if our first dog is named Argo and we can decorate the baby's room just as your bedroom is with the exception

of a replica of the Golden Fleece painted on the wall as they watch over our children, with a dragon painted to watch the doorway to protect them.”

“My lady knows her mythology, I am impressed!” he laughed.

“Like you were not already impressed before that!” I teased as I tried to get out of bed but he began tickling me. We carried on like a couple of kids wrestling in the bed until I almost fell off. He grabbed me just in time before I tumbled to the ground. We held each other a few more minutes before we heard the rainstorm come through again.

He got dressed and went to go get our clothing from the dungeon as I watched out the window at the gardens as the color swayed around like a moving rainbow in the wind.

He returned with our bags of clothing we brought yesterday which was a good thing because my outfit from yesterday was in need of a washing. He took all of the bedding from his room, my dirty clothes with his used clothes stating he was going to go start the washer and clean the playroom while he dressed downstairs.

I had brought a pair of tennis shoes with peach socks, a peach spaghetti strap top with a rainbow on it and white Capri pants with a short peach sweater.

I made the bed with some extra sheets that I found in a drawer. The rain was still coming down pretty hard and I wanted to go watch it from the covered porch. I made my way downstairs and found Mom in the kitchen cutting up peaches she picked just before the storm hit.

“Have a seat dear,” she called before I even spoke. She must have noticed that I was watching the storm, “The weather man says it will stay like this until early afternoon, and there is no more a relaxing time than sitting on that porch while Mother Nature takes care of the land.”

I watched as she hand mixed peaches until they made a puree, added what seemed to be a lot of cinnamon and more cut up peaches. “How was your night? I am surprised you are both awake already, usually when he stays the night he

uses the time to catch up on sleep, his work week must be exhausting,” she said as she poured the mixture into the pie crust and put a veil of dough on top that looked like fine lace.

“Actually Mom, I think that this beautiful oasis and your love for him is what keeps him sleeping, he is at peace. He really does love it here, he really does love you too,” I said as I kissed her cheek and got a bottle of water from the frig.

She turned to me as she wiped her hands on her apron after she put the pie in the oven. “He loves you too, you know. I can see it in his eyes, he has his father’s expressive face, once you learn all the meanings behind his looks you will always know if he is not being truthful,” she said as she brought us both a plate of mixed fruits from her garden.

We snacked on berries of every kind, diced watermelon, and grapes as we talked about her life with her husband. She talked about how important it was to raise independent children to think for themselves yet know that society has rules and rule breaking it not an option. “I really believe in the Golden Rule and have tried to live my life by it. I believe that even though my beloved was taken from me too soon, I was provided for by his spirit assuring me that I can do whatever I chose to do in life. It has worked out pretty well, except where the other spouses of my children are concerned,” she patted my hand. I was not sure what the difference was in them and me, yet.

“A rainbow, look honey a rainbow,” she ran out of the kitchen to the porch and pointed and screamed for Dave. I thought maybe the rainbow had a profound significance like a sign from her late husband or cherished memory from their time together.

I went out to the porch and I stood by her side she stood and watched as the colors began to get brighter. She turned to look at me as I took off my peach sweater now that we were outside in the warmer air.

She turned to me to say something but it was lost in her fit of laughter as she pointed at my shirt. I looked down and was so confused, the rainbow in the sky brought her such joy and yet the one on my shirt incited a different joy.

Dave came out on the porch and kissed my cheek as he stood between us. "David, what did you do already?" she asked in a stern voice.

I must have looked panicked because it was how I felt. Was she trying to make it sound like I complained about something and cause a problem between him and me? Was this incredible woman really a meddling lady as the other spouses knew?

She pointed to my shirt and gave him a look of death followed by more laughter from both of them.

Dave took me in his arms and kissed my neck, "No Mom, the shirt is not directed at me. Someone from her past, maybe, but I think it is more likely that she just thought the shirt was cute, and she does look cute in it!"

Mom walked back in the house as the timer went off talking about it being time to turn the cobbler in the oven and start the roast for dinner.

I stood, dumbfounded, "What just happened here?"

He brought me over to the swing and asked me to sit with him. He pointed to the rainbow. "Ever since I was a kid my mom has always told us that there was no pot of gold at the base of the rainbow. There are no leprechauns there is just Mother Nature protecting the future mothers of the land. The end of the rainbow has sought out and is crushing some poor dude's cock that has done a woman wrong. That's why we cannot find the end of the rainbow, if anyone gets close it disappears. But the man who has done wrong has suffered unexpected irreversible damage to his privates. Makes me ache just thinking about it, can you imagine how heavy a rainbow is?" he smiled as we drifted back and forth and watched the colors start to fade into the sky.

I sat for a minute thinking about the new mythology of the rainbow. "So our son's bedroom will have the Carina Constellation and our daughters room will

be protected by unicorns and rainbows to which her suitors later in life will be told the story repeatedly,” and I smiled as I squeezed his knee.

“I love the unicorn connection, deal!” he said as he rubbed my leg. He leaned over and whispered in my ear, “When can we get started on it?”

I jumped off of the swing causing it to rotate unnaturally as he held on. Once it fell back into its normal pattern I pulled him off of it. I held him tight, “I want one year of just us before we share our joy with a newborn and enrich our lives in a different way.”

He took my shirt off right there on the porch, I was mortified! Then laughter consumed me as he put the shirt back on my body after he turned it inside out, “No more rainbows for us. Just for our baby girl who I sure hope looks just like you!”

“That is the sweetest thing anyone has ever said to me,” I was hopelessly in love with this man, my friend, my lover. “I have question, what exactly does this ring tell the world?”

“Betrothal, we promise to marry each other when the time is right. That is the spirit in which the rings are handed down in my family for generations before me, you became a part of this family when this ring touched your hand,” he said while he rubbed the ring on my finger and held both of my hands.

“I am betrothed, that sounds so historical and sexy!” I said as I kissed him.

Mom came out on the porch in a rush and took me away from Dave. She hugged me and welcomed me to the family as she kissed her son on the cheek. “Your father would be so proud of you for waiting until you have found the right woman! I am so proud of both of you; I could see it before either of you could. I told everyone at bingo last night, and my son is staying at my place with his intended!” she actually clapped and jumped up and down a little.

“Let’s celebrate with a special lunch. Are you both good with seafood?” we shook our heads that we were and she scurried off into the kitchen as she was

humming a song. Thank goodness it was not the wedding march or I might have freaked out a little.

He yelled to his mom to ask if she wanted some help with lunch, she shook her head no. "She rarely wants help, she is kind of OCD about her cooking," he laughed.

The rain had begun again so a walk was out of the question; I asked him what he wanted to do. "Actually, cuddling up with you sounds really nice. How about if we throw pillows and blankets on the floor of the living room and watch home movies while Mom does her thing?"

He took me to the living room which was on the other side of the house that I had not seen yet. The room was so inviting, very warm and relaxing with a wilderness motif. The walls were the color of a wheat field; the three couches were brown leather as they lined each wall except the one with the television stand and statues of animals. Buffalo, yak, moose, elk, and deer statues in bronze sat on the many shelves of the wall unit with the TV in the middle.

Dave came back into the room with an armload of pillows and comforters. "Sorry it took so long, I got the clothes and bedding out of the washer moved to the dryer earlier so I was making the beds we messed up last night and this morning," he said with a coy smile of recall on his face.

When he dropped the arm loads it left his crotch uncovered, he was naked from the waist down and his cock was rock hard. I giggled at him for suddenly surprising me with that treat. He grabbed me and asked what was so funny. "We are in the main part of the house, what if your mother comes in?"

He made a weird dismissive noise, "I told her of my plans to spend the next half an hour showing you my passion for you while we lie on the living room floor and watch television."

"What did she say? I am afraid to know!" I said as I started to bite my nail, this free sex stuff was so beyond new to me.



“She told me that we have an hour and a half, and to do it right! Then she gave me this,” he reached under a blanket that dropped to the floor and brought up a can of whip cream. This is going to be a fun hour and a half!