

“Well, we have maybe an hour or so left of sunlight. What would you like to do?” Abigail questioned Philip.

Philip pursed his lips for a moment in thought. “I think I would just like to take a walk outside of the town. I have heard that there is a hot spring just west of the walls. I think the heat would do our muscles some good.”

“That sounds divine.”

Abigail and Philip made their way casually out the western gate heading toward the fabled hot spring. The walk took about fifteen minutes and the two were happy to see the hot spring turned out to be real. The weather was still very cold for the time of year and Abigail was eager to feel the hot water on her skin. Abigail trotted down the short hill toward the steaming water and soon began to remove her clothing. Philip turned his head in slight embarrassment, despite his longing to look at her. Abigail quickly noticed this.

“Come, Philip,” Abigail commanded as she stepped into the hot water, “It feels amazing.”

Philip turned to see her bare back disappear beneath the water, her figure obscured by the heavy steam. He took a deep breath and began to pull off his clothes until he was completely bare. He stood in his full naked glory, the cold just slightly nipping his skin, before running and jumping into the pool of delectably hot water, ensuring Abigail was thoroughly soaked.

Once Philip emerged with a stupid grin plastered upon his face, Abigail made sure to splash him, grabbing hold of his head and rubbing the top of his head with the knuckles of her fist. Philip grabbed hold of her and gently tossed her back into the water. Abigail popped out of the water and pushed the wet strands of hair out of her face. She glared at Philip who was still giving her a stupid grin. She treaded through the water and jumped up at him, wrapping her arms around his neck and kissed him deeply on the lips, not fully understanding the driving force behind her action but not denying it in the least.

The kiss took Philip by surprise at first but he soon fell deep into it, holding on to Abigail and returning her kiss. The feeling of the soft skin of her breasts pressed against his chest caused an intense heat to build within him. Abigail ran her fingers through Philip’s hair as she kissed him, her other hand straying across the wide canvas of his back. Abigail had her legs wrapped around Philip’s middle and he unabashedly gripped her buttocks firmly in his hands.

The sun had already begun to dip below the horizon as Philip and Abigail explored each other. Philip held on to Abigail tightly and carried her to the edge of the pool and laid her down on the warm beach. They continued to kiss each other intently, forgetting any previous reservations. She pulled away for a moment and bit down on Philip’s shoulder. Philip grimaced in pleasure and pain. Abigail licked Philip’s neck from his collar to his chin as he inched close to her. He kissed her neck as he began to press into her, causing her to gasp suddenly. Philip’s kisses traveled to her mouth again, taking in her sounds into his mouth and breathing heavily out. He began with a soft and subtle rhythm, watching Abigail’s face as it twisted with soft pain and intense pleasure. Philip planted kisses upon her cheek and lips as she gasped softly with each movement. Philip’s hands ventured over Abigail’s soft, voluptuous breasts as his rhythm increased with vigor. Abigail’s sounds flooded Philip’s ears, lulling him into a trance.

Abigail leaned in, her arms wrapped around Philip’s neck, whispering secrets into his increasingly sensitive ears. He adjusted his position and lay back upon the beach, allowing Abigail to dominate the situation. She ran her hands over Philip’s trim, muscular physique as she carefully raised and dropped her hips over Philip’s. Philip reached to place his hands upon her, but she stifled him, grabbing his wrists as she leaned forward and placed pressure upon them, denying him any sort of control. She rode the heat of his loins as the dull pain began to expand from the pits of their stomachs with the rising of the moon.