

A Marine in Red Part 1

A Cam and Sharon bonus scene from Jax Meyer

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San Diego, CA

“Is there something wrong with the last five hotels we passed?” Cam asked from the passenger seat of Sharon’s truck. They’d stayed at the Marine Corps Ball longer than she preferred, leaving her frustrated.

“Impatient?” Sharon asked coyly.

“Fuck yes! Aren’t you?”

Sharon made a humming sound that made Cam’s stomach clench. “You have no idea.”

“Then why are we driving past perfectly acceptable hotels?”

“Tradition.” Sharon didn’t elaborate.

“Screw tradition.” Cam laughed at her own unintended joke. “I mean, we keep that tradition, but anything that cuts into time with you, naked, in a bed large enough for two actual adults can be tossed.”

“I’ll keep that in mind for next year. For now, why don’t you move your sexy ass to the middle seat?”

Cam’s cheeks heated at the compliment. “No way. Neither of us can be trusted, and I don’t want to explain how your wandering hands caused a car accident. Just get us there.”

“Yes, ma’am.”

Sharon signaled to exit, and Cam quickly guessed why.

“Comfort Inn?”

Sharon nodded. “You know their fuzzy blankets are the best.”

Cam could practically feel the blanket on her skin. "That they are. Any particular reason you chose this one over the one closer to base?"

"It's close to Sea World. Would you like to spend the day there tomorrow for your birthday?"

"Will you cheer me up if it makes me sad to see the animals in captivity?"

Sharon glanced over while they were at a stop sign. "How can you be that sweet and still be a Marine?" There was no judgment in Sharon's question, but Cam couldn't help feeling a little defensive.

"There's a big difference between taking out someone who deserves it and an innocent animal."

"And that's why I love you."

Within minutes Sharon had them checked in and parked at the far end of the parking lot to minimize discovery. They speed walked to the room carrying backpacks filled with snacks, drinks, and clothes for the two nights they'd splurged on so Cam could enjoy the morning of her birthday in a big, comfy bed.

After setting her bag on the dresser, Cam turned to Sharon, who already had her shoes off. "Forgetting our shoes as we awkwardly stumble into bed isn't part of the tradition then?"

Sharon's voice dropped low when she answered. "I have a better tradition in mind."

"Oh?"

Sharon stepped closer and grabbed the hem of Cam's T-shirt to pull her close. "I have a gift for you, but we need to lose the clothes first."

Before Cam could verbalize her confusion, Sharon captured her mouth in a blinding kiss that pulled her off-balance. She grasped Sharon's waist to steady herself, then moved on instinct, tugging at shirts and removing bras, only breaking the kiss when necessary.

Cam's brain was a haze of arousal, so she'd honestly forgotten what Sharon said until she broke the kiss with a firm hand to Cam's chest.

"Wait a sec," Sharon said through panting breaths. "My present."

Cam shook her head. "I don't need a present. I have you."

Sharon's smile was soft but gained an edge as she answered, "It's a present for both of us."

Intrigued, Cam could only stare as Sharon dug into her backpack and returned with a wrapped box. Cam tore the paper with a flourish, revealing a clear package that left nothing to the imagination. Her blush hit so hard and fast all she could do was laugh.

"Did they need to name it Big Red?"

Sharon burst out laughing. "Yes, and your face is just as red now."

Cam covered her face, but Sharon pulled her arm down and gently kissed her. "Don't be embarrassed."

If only it was that easy. Cam winced but found her voice. "Have you ever used one?"

"Nope, you?"

"I think you know the answer to that question."

Sharon took Cam's hands, still holding the box. "Time to check this one off both of our lists, don't you think?"

Cam's cheeks grew impossibly hot. "Umm... Does that mean you want to...umm..." *Why can't I just say the words?*

"Baby, you don't have to do anything you aren't ready for, but I'm ready to strap you up if you are."

That simple sentence made Cam swallow hard. Words were beyond her, so she just nodded and watched her girlfriend wrestle with the plastic box. Then cuss at it. And finally return to her bag for her pocketknife, which had them both rolling with laughter. The laughter stopped completely when Sharon kneeled before Cam and looped the first strap around her leg. By the second strap, Cam's whole body tingled. When Sharon pulled the harness up to loop the strap around Cam's waist her muscles clenched, from her abs to her inner core muscles. How could she be this turned on?

Sharon's hands ran over Cam's legs to check the straps. "How does it feel?"

"It's good," Cam said, her voice almost a squeak. Sharon stood and wrapped her arms around Cam's neck, Cam's arms automatically wrapping around Sharon's waist. The toy caught

between them, offering subtle pressure against Cam's center that made her tremble. "I'm a little nervous," Cam whispered.

"Don't overthink it, just kiss me."

Cam leaned down and gently kissed Sharon, taking her time until the worry eased. Then excitement took over and Cam deepened the kiss. Sharon's fingers grasped the short hair at the back of Cam's head, triggering a surge of passion that had Cam moving them to the bed without further hesitation.

With all of Sharon before her, Cam released her lips and worked down Sharon's body, lavishing attention on each nipple until Sharon squirmed beneath her. Cam was dimly aware of the toy between them, but she wanted to thoroughly enjoy her girlfriend's body, which she did, noting every gasp and moan of pleasure.

"Cam," Sharon pleaded when Cam moved lower to taste her. "I forgot to grab a condom."

"What did they teach you in sex ed?" Cam asked with a chuckle. Sharon leaned up on her elbows and deadpanned, "Not to get pregnant with little plastic babies. Now get a condom from my bag. We'll discuss the questions your logical brain comes up with later, after you fuck me senseless."

How she leapt up without passing out, Cam would never know. But she found the box of condoms, tore it open, and tossed a condom packet to Sharon.

"Your sex ed was clearly more interesting than mine, so I hope you know how to use one."

Sharon grabbed the packet and sat up. "Come here."

Cam obeyed and knelt on the bed before her. Sharon's eyes dropped to the toy before looking at the condom packet and tearing it open. They both eyed it curiously, but as was typical, Sharon didn't waste time acting as she placed the condom at the tip. Cam watched in fascination as Sharon rolled it down. She didn't feel like the toy was an extension of her, and yet she reacted as the base pressed into her center, her hips moving subtly against the pressure. When Sharon looked up her eyes smoldered.

Their lips crashed together, the air sparking between them as their bodies came together. In the need to be closer, Cam didn't realize she'd ended up on top until Sharon's hand

reached between them and Cam jerked at the brush of fingers against her clit. She followed Sharon's lead, lifting herself enough for Sharon to position the toy at her entrance.

Sharon whispered, "The rest is for you."

Cam let her body take over before her brain did, easing down to let Sharon's body adjust to the size. Sharon's face shifted through several subtle expressions, her eyes closed as Cam filled her for the first time. Cam waited several heartbeats before Sharon's eyes reopened, dark with need. She knew that look, had seen it so many times in the past year that she let her instincts take over, slowly rocking her hips to adjust to the new sensations passing through her center.

Sharon met her stroke for stroke. More comfortable, Cam captured a nipple, biting just enough to make Sharon gasp. Cam thrust faster, deeper, together growing frantic as their orgasms built. She sucked hard on Sharon's other nipple, then bit down as she thrust deep, Sharon crying out for Cam. Sharon arched into Cam and Cam stilled, hovering in that perfect, elusive moment between the build and total release

Sharon crashed over the edge with Cam's names on her lips, leaving Cam with an entirely new, indescribable mix of emotions. Cam resumed her thrusts, slower now as Sharon rode out her climax, guttural moans voicing her pleasure.

With Cam's arousal in the stratosphere, her hips began to pick up speed until Sharon quickly put up a hand. "Easy, that was...wow. Just give me a minute."

A year ago, Cam would have fought the urge to gloat, but not tonight. Cam let her pride show without restraint at Sharon's trembling.

"Oh, does wearing a cock make you cocky, Cam?"

"Dammit, Sharon," Cam muttered under her breath, wishing she didn't blush so easily. Sharon leaned up for a kiss, her muscles clenching as the new position shifted the toy still inside. The kiss soothed the minor embarrassment, allowing Cam to rediscover her confidence.

Cam pushed with her hips, causing Sharon to hiss out a quiet fuck. She leaned down and whispered into Sharon's ear. "I don't think you're done yet." Cam rocked her hips again and Sharon sucked in a breath. Emboldened, Cam sucked an earlobe between her teeth. "Do you want me to stop?"

“God, no.”

Cam smiled against Sharon’s neck. “I love my present.”

Sharon’s laughter shook Cam’s body. “Me too. Happy birthday, baby.”

Cam and Sharon are the featured characters in A Marine Awakening and A Marine Discovery, while having cameos in A Marine’s Conflict. You can find the entire Marine’s Heart series at Amazon.

<http://getbook.at/MarinesHeart>

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