

~ Damsel In Distress ~

by Mavis Applewater

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A special thank you goes out to my beta reader Brunhilda.

As always this is for Heather.

The rain was coming down hard tonight. I could barely see two feet in front of me as I drove along the deserted road. One last pick up and then I was done for the night. Then I could go home. I was looking forward to getting home; it had been a long day. With this kind of weather it seemed that everyone was breaking down. Not that I minded, the money was good. Hell it was nights like this that made it for us drivers. Of course Amanda, my now ex-girlfriend, hated that I drove a tow truck for a living. She had always trying to get me to do something else. "*Why can't you get a real job?*" She would nag. Like helping stranded travelers wasn't a real job? Plus I liked the freedom. I was my own boss and during the winter months, between people breaking down and the jobs I got plowing, I made some damn good money. I truly cared for Amanda but there was never any real spark between us. All we seemed able to offer one another was the stability of being in a relationship. Eventually it wasn't enough for either of us.

I spotted the flares lined up around the battered VW along the roadside. I turned on my lights to alert the driver and other vehicles that I was approaching the scene. I pulled behind the car and stepped out into the pouring rain, pulling the hood of my windbreaker over my head, I approached my last tow of the evening. I rapped lightly on the driver's side window.

The window rolled down carefully. Nothing could have prepared me for the sight of the beautiful woman inside. She had short blonde hair and the greenest eyes that I had ever seen. "You called for a tow?" I squeaked out staring openly at her. "Thank God." She smiled up at me. "I was beginning to worry. My cell phone died right after I made the call to triple A."

"Why don't you tell me what happened?" I asked her never breaking eye contact with her.

"I have no idea," she said in a flurry. "I was on my way home and all of sudden Sara started to lose power."

"Sara?"

"My car," she explained. "Her lights began to dim and then she just died right on the road. I had to push her over here."

"Lucky you weren't hurt." I said softly. "Why don't you pop the hood and I'll see what I can do for you."

"Anything you say." She responded in teasing voice.

I swallowed hard at the implication as I heard the hood of the car pop open. I stumbled back and turned away from her. "*Is she flirting with me?*" I wondered as I turned back to find her leaning slightly out of the car. "*I think she was checking out my ass!*" I said to myself. I shook off the thought and got down to business.

After a quick look under the hood I quickly determined the problem. I was just about to extinguish my flashlight when I felt a gentle caress on the small of my back. I jumped slightly from the unexpected touch. I spun around quickly to find her standing there, smiling sweetly up at me. She was much shorter than I had expected. Of course since I am almost six feet tall most people are shorter than I am. She had a fantastic body. Her wet clothing that was clinging to her body left very little to the imagination. I felt my body throb as I found myself staring at her breasts.

The wet material of her t-shirt was revealing that she wasn't wearing a bra and her nipples appeared to be erect. I was lost in thoughts of running my hands up under her shirt when I felt her hand touching my thigh. "I didn't mean to frighten you." She explained softly. I was struck mute by the heat coursing through my body. "So do you think you can get me started?" She teased. "Do I need a jump?" She added playfully.

I inhaled sharply as I mentally warned myself not to go there. "No." I finally managed to say pulling away from her slightly. My body immediately ached at the loss of contact. "Your belt is loose." I said quickly. I gasped as she slid her hand down to the belt on her jeans. "Your alternator belt is loose." I stammered. "That's why you're not getting any juice . . . I mean power."

"Oh?" She responded with a smirk.

"Why don't you grab what you need from your car and wait in the truck." I suggested quickly. "It will be much warmer in there."

"I don't know it's pretty warm out here." She answered in a husky tone before she turned and walked back over to her car.

I collected my thoughts and tried to cool my libido as I walked back to my truck. I found her sitting in the passenger side with a leather jacket on and a large gym bag across her lap. With her hair all mused up I thought she was simply adorable. I climbed into the truck and pulled in front of the aging VW Rabbit. I climbed out and performed the necessary functions to tow the little

car. Once I had the vehicle lifted safely in position I returned to the truck. I explained that I could tow it to Dirk's Garage, it was nearby and had a reliable reputation. I also explained to her that she should have the alternator checked as well. I accepted her AAA card and wrote down the information. "Here you go Ms. Masters." I said as I returned the card to her. I had made a mental note of the name on the card. "*Ryan Masters.*" I suddenly became concerned that there might be a Mr. Masters waiting for my frisky friend.

"Call me Ryan," She answered sweetly calming my fears. "I'm Casey." I offered in a friendly manner as I pulled the truck out onto the road.

"It seems that both of our fathers wanted boys," She laughed.

"Ah, not really I have six brothers," I smiled. "Casey is my middle name, I've always preferred it."

"Six brothers!" She gasped. "That's quite a family."

"Yup, there are ten of us all together." I smiled at her interest. "Well give or take."
"Excuse me?"

"It's hard to explain." I sighed at the familiar question. "We kind of have an extended family thing going, between marriages and step-parents and so on. Five of us have the same Mom and I have two brothers from my Dad's first marriage and then the other three are step kids from my Mom's side. Their Father was married to my Mom years ago and when he died in an accident they came to live with us."

"Wow it must have been great having such a large family." She exclaimed. "I always hated being an only child."

"It was," I sighed with relief. Most people didn't accept us as one family since not all of us were connected by blood, as if that mattered. "The only hard part was trying to get into the bathroom in the morning." "*Why is it so easy to tell her all of this? Amanda never wanted to talk about my family. Hell she didn't want to see them half the time!*"

"It still sounds great to me, long line for the bathroom and all." She patted my arm gently; I felt the heat from her touch shoot down my body in a decidedly southerly direction. "I'll need to call a cab to come get me from the garage." She added sadly. "My cell phone died."

"Where do you live?" I asked not wanting our time together to come to an end.

"East Lake Road." She replied. "About six miles from where you picked me up."

"That's pretty out of the way." I answered. "Is there someone who could come get you?" I asked hoping that the answer would be no.

"No. I live alone." She answered.

"Must get lonely?"

"I like the quiet." She smiled. "I have a stressful job."

"What's that?"

"I don't want to talk about it." She said flatly.

"Okay." I answered casually, hoping that I hadn't offended her. "You're my last stop for the night. I could drive you home if you want?"

"I'd love it." She answered seductively.

"Now how are you going to get yourself out of this one Casey?" I called into the office and explained that I was dropping off the car at Dirk's garage and that I would be calling it a night after that. As I drove, my eyes began to wander over the blonde's well-toned body. I caught her looking at me as well. Despite the dampness of my clothing, my body was on fire. *"What on earth am I thinking? I don't even know this woman!"*

We dropped off her car at the garage and I slipped her keys into the mail slot with a note explaining the situation. Well I explained the mechanical situation and not my raging hormones. During the drive to her house Ryan moved closer to me, I could feel the sweat beading up on my brow as my heart began to race. She began to ask me questions, which I decided to answer with a simple yes or no. *"Just watch the road and get her home. Then go home to your shower massage and everything will be okay. Why am I fighting this? After all I'm single now. Yeah but I was in a relationship for almost five years, I have no idea how to act or what to say. Hell I don't even know if she is gay."* I released a sigh of relief when we finally pulled into her driveway.

"Would you like to come in?" She offered. I just stared at her blankly. I knew I should just say no but I couldn't resist those eyes or that body. "You're soaking wet." *"You have no idea lady."* I thought as I clenched my thighs together tightly. "I could dry your clothes for you and make you some coffee while we wait for them to dry. You've been so nice to me, I couldn't very well let you drive all the way back to town in this condition. Could I?" I could see the desire in her eyes as she spoke.

I had just summoned up my courage to refuse her offer when I felt her hand caressing my thigh. "Okay." I agreed against my better judgment. *"I'm just going to dry my clothes and have a cup of coffee and that is all!"* I cautioned myself. We exited the truck and I followed her up the walkway to the ranch style home. She opened the door and keyed in her security code, then flipped on the lights. My heart was pounding against my chest as I followed her into the modest home. "The bathroom is right over there." She explained as she pointed to the doorway. "Why don't you go take off your clothes." I gulped loudly at her suggestion. "There is a robe hanging on the back of the door you can slip into."

"Thank you." I stammered as I dashed off into the bathroom.

After I changed into the skimpy terry cloth robe that was far too small for me I took the liberty of brushing the snarls out of my hair. *"Just relax Casey, whatever happens, happens. Face it, the girl is drop dead gorgeous and she doesn't seem like a serial killer. Oh course they never do. Do they?"* Shyly I stepped out of the bathroom clutching my wet clothing to my chest with one hand while trying to keep the hem of the robe from riding up with the other. I found the living room deserted. Hearing noises coming from down the hall and I decided to follow them. I discovered her in her kitchen making coffee. The sight of her standing there with her back to me clad in a pair of boxer shorts and black mid cut t-shirt was overwhelming. All sense of reason left me as I dropped my clothes onto the floor and just stared at her well-toned body.

She turned around and smiled at me seductively. "Drop something?" She teased. Embarrassed I started to bend over to pick up my clothing. "I've got it." She answered with a wink as she kneeled in front of me. "This is a little small on you." She said playfully as she ran her fingers across my exposed thigh. "But I like it." She purred as she stood with my clothing. "I'll be right back." She added before she left the room.

My heart was racing as I tried to gain control over myself. *"What the hell am I doing? I'm standing here practically naked in a stranger's kitchen. A very hot stranger who isn't the least bit shy about hitting on me."* My thoughts were interrupted by the sounds of Ryan's approaching footsteps. . She looked at me thoughtfully. "Sorry." She apologized shyly as she blushed slightly. "I didn't mean to stare like that."

I simply shrugged in response and began to look at my feet. Suddenly I was feeling more self-conscious. There was something in the way she had stared at me, I felt as if she was looking right into my soul.

"I put your clothes in the dryer, they should be ready in about an hour or so." She said her voice quivering slightly as she spoke.

"Thank you." I answered as I wondered why her demeanor had changed; now she seemed somehow withdrawn.

"Look I need to apologize." She said suddenly.

"For?"

"I don't usually come on this strong." She explained hesitantly. "I had a day from hell on the job today. To put it bluntly my car dying in the rainstorm wasn't the worst thing that happened today. I just needed . . . to be close to someone."

"So if it hadn't been me then . . ." I said hotly, feeling suddenly defensive. *"A few moments ago I hadn't given a thought to her motives. All I had cared about was seeing her naked body pressed against mine."*

"It would have been my shower massage." She cut me off in defense of herself. "Look the truth is that I find you very attractive and I want to be with you. I thought I saw the same thing in your eyes, that you needed to be close to someone tonight. If I'm wrong or out of line, then I

apologize. I'll get your clothes and you can be on your way and you never have to see me again."

Well she was nothing if not direct. "And if you're right?" I asked her seductively. A smile crossed her lips as she slid one hand under her t-shirt and began to caress her own breast. I swallowed hard as I watched her play with herself. "If I'm right then you can do anything you want with me and leave in the morning and you never have to see me again."

"I still get that cup of coffee you promised me?" I asked playfully.

"Coffee and anything else you want a taste of." Ryan purred as her hand left her breast and slid down her stomach. My jaw hit the floor as I watched her slide her hand into her boxer shorts. My knees felt weak as I watched her hand moving rhythmically under the cotton material of her shorts. I moaned as I watched her pleasure herself. She moaned as her hand began to quicken its movements.

I gasped, fighting with myself not to rip her shorts from her body so I could see everything that she was doing to herself. She laughed at my startled expression. "Yes." She replied as her hips began to jerk in response to her touching. "I know my current state of health Casey. For reasons I won't go into I have been tested for every STD under the sun and I'm fine. If you're not or there are any questions then tell me now. I could be satisfied with just watching." She explained thoughtfully.

"I like watching you." I admitted with a blush. "In fact I would really like to see the whole performance." I tugged playfully on the waistband of her shorts. "As for sharing, there is nothing stopping us." I pressed up against her, grasping her hips with both of my hands and thrusting her into my body. I could feel her hand as she touched herself, with each movement it brushed against my sex. I groaned in desperation when she stopped suddenly. Looking deeply into my eyes, she removed her hand from inside of her shorts. "Are you certain?" She demanded in a husky voice.

"Yes." I gasped pushing myself against her feeling the cotton of her boxer shorts brushing against my sex. I doubted that I had ever been this completely turned on in my entire life.

"Good." She moaned in response, lifting a glistening finger to my lips. I swallowed hard knowing that I would soon be able to taste her passion. She ran her fingers across my lips and then pulled away slightly. I could smell her very essence. I licked my lips and tasted what she had offered me. I was lost in the aroma and taste of this beautiful creature. "Still want coffee or can I offer you something else?" Ryan offered as she wiggled her eyebrows up and down.

I grabbed her wrist and drew her fingers back to my lips. I plunged her digits into my mouth and sucked them greedily. I could hear her breathing becoming labored as I drew every last drop of passion from her fingers. Her free hand found its way to my exposed thigh, the warm caress of her strong hand worked its way under the robe and cupped my backside. I moaned and released her fingers from the warmth of my mouth.

"You like that?" She asked as her other hand, now free from my grasp, slid under the robe and

grabbed my other cheek.

"Yes." I panted as I thrust against her my hips began a rhythmic grinding against hers as she massaged my ass. I found myself staring at her full lips now parted as she gasped with pleasure. I lowered my head towards her lips that seemed to be begging to be kissed.

I pressed my lips against hers hungrily. The kiss quickly deepened as I ran my tongue across her soft lips. Her mouth parted quickly, granting me entrance inside her warm mouth. She grabbed my backside tighter as our hips began to move in a frantic pace. My hands found their way quickly underneath her shirt as I cupped her full breasts in my hands. We both gasped for air as our mouths separated. "Tell me what you want?" She pleaded as I watched her pull her shirt up without waiting for my answer; she pulled the garment up over head and removed it before tossing it onto the floor.

The sight of her half-naked body was overwhelming. I couldn't speak; all I could do was react to my desires. The one thought that occurred to me as my tongue reached out and circled her right nipple was that if this was some kind of test, I was failing miserably. She moaned in pleasure as I took her breast eagerly into my mouth. "Yes!" She gasped as her back arched, forcing more of herself into me. I could hear her disappointed growl as I tore my mouth away. She reached forward and untied the belt to the robe I was wearing. Pulling open the robe she licked her lips at the sight of my naked form. "You are so beautiful." She said sweetly. I leaned and captured her lips once again. I broke away as the need to breathe proved to be overwhelming. I pulled her towards me and then moved behind her.

I pressed my wetness against her naked backside and began to grind myself into her. "Touch yourself." I whispered hotly into her ear. I watched as she began to fulfill my request. "I want to see." I whispered again. Understanding my desire she lowered her shorts down her hips and allowed them to drop to the floor. Once the garment hit the floor she stepped out of it and kicked it aside. I watched happily as her finger began to stroke her blonde curls. Throughout this my hands held her hips tightly as I pushed myself against her, my rhythm building steadily as she rocked with me.

I was losing control quickly as the need to possess this woman became overwhelming. I spun her around and increased my movements. "Hold onto to the counter." I ordered her. She obeyed and tore her hands away from her own passion and grasped the white tiled counter. "That's it." She gasped as I spread her legs apart with my knee. I pressed my wetness against her bottom as she moved against me in a steady motion. I felt as if I would explode. I grasped her hips harder and moved her against my wetness. "That's it Casey take me." She demanded harshly. What was this woman doing to me? I spread her further and slid my fingers into her wetness. She gasped at my touch. Her body began to ride my fingers eagerly. "Not yet my love." I whispered hotly in her ear.

"Please." She begged me. "I need to . . ."

"No not yet." I whispered once again. "When your passion explodes I want to feel it all over me." She could feel Ryan's body tremble at my suggestion. My fingers continued their rhythmic motion as she gasped for air. We were both so close to release it took all of the strength I had to

slide my fingers out of her wetness. She growled as my touch left her. I spun her around and captured her lips probing her mouth deeply. My lips tasted hers and then worked their way down her chin and neck.

I kissed a trail down her firm body leaving goose bumps in my wake. I sank to my knees in front of this goddess and lick my lips in anticipation. I watched in delight as she offered herself to me and ran her fingers through my dark tresses. Drawing her closer I tasted her and drank in her passion. She growled as my tongue entered her. My tongue plunged into her center in a steady rhythm. I could feel her body trembling. Moving my tongue I tasted her passion that was now overflowing. "Please don't tease me anymore." She pleaded. I smiled up at her before. The sight of her face flushed with excitement was almost too much for me. I felt my body tremble. Gently I began to tease her clit with my tongue as I entered her with two fingers. "Yessssss!" She screamed as my fingers and tongue danced in an increasing rhythm.

I felt Ryan's gentle fingers running through my hair urging me on. My pace quickened as her thighs tensed around me. Her moans urging me on, I captured her completely as her body arched and she screamed out her release. I held her gently, still kneeling before her as she quivered from the aftershocks coursing through her body. As her body began to still, I slowly removed my fingers from inside of her. She trembled slightly from the loss of contact. I rose to my feet and stood before her. Never in my life had I felt so complete making love to another woman.

Ryan's hand gently reached up and caressed my cheek. "That was . . ." she panted heavily. ". . . that was simply amazing." She gasped. "I need water." She managed to squeak out. I chuckled at her admissions and reached behind her to retrieve a glass from the sink. Ryan snuggled against my body; I filled the glass with water and handed it to her. "Thank you." She whispered softly, her hands shaking as she accepted the glass of water.

I smiled as I watched the smaller woman taking sips of the water as she tried to regain control of her breathing. I felt myself pulling her closer, my hands began to make gentle circles across her back. There was something unexplainable about what I felt as I held this woman. "*I finally feel like I belong, that this is where I am suppose to be.*" My feeling of comfort was interrupted as I felt tiny kisses working their way up my neck.

I found myself moaning softly as she began to tease my neck with gentle kisses and she ran her fingers thru my long black hair. "Spend the night with my Casey." She pleaded softly. I could only gasp in response as I felt her hand take my own and squeeze it tenderly. I could feel my blue eyes held captive by her green and I knew then that I was lost. I simply nodded my response. Ryan smiled a smile that melted my heart and made my knees go weak. "*What was it about this woman that had captivated me so quickly?*"

Before I could fathom what was happening I found myself in her darken bedroom being lowered onto a rich feather bed. My breath caught as I drank in the vision above me. "You are so beautiful." I admitted as my voice trembled. I smiled as she blushed from my comment. My body trembled as I felt our bodies pressed together. I knew it wouldn't be long before I crossed over the edge. The very sight of her body was driving me crazy.

I found myself shivering as she captured my already erect nipple into her mouth. Running my fingers thru her short blonde locks I pressed her closer to me begging her to take me. I wasn't certain if I had spoken my request aloud. I must have, or Ryan had simply read my mind. Quickly I found myself being driven over the edge as she entered me. "Ryan!" I screamed out as my entire body arched as I exploded against her hand.

"Wait. . . ." I panted as her mouth found it's way down and began to pleasure me. I found myself looking down at a pair of delighted green orbs twinkling back at me from between my thighs. "Are you trying to kill me?" I managed to utter finally. Ryan laughed as her tongue quickly tasted the inside of my thigh. "Can I hold you?" I asked quietly.

I felt utter contentment as I felt the little blonde powerhouse wrap herself around my body. I awoke the next morning to find our bodies still wrapped together. "Good Morning." Ryan whispered against my chest. In the distance I could hear my pager going off from somewhere in the distance. I groaned as pulled Ryan's body closer to mine. From the beside I heard a second pager beeping it's intrusion. "That's mine." Ryan said grimly as she lifted her head.

"Back to reality I suppose." She grumbled.

"Hmm." I responded lost in thought. "Ryan how are you going to get to work?"

"Ugh!" She growled as she collapsed against me. "I fought about my car."

"Let me drive you." I offered.

I smiled as Ryan accepted my offer, I knew that I would spend the drive back into town trying to convince her to have dinner with me that night. Something told me that Ryan would be resistant to my offer, but something else told me that I needed to get to know her better. Who knows at the very least it could be the start of a beautiful friendship.

The End.

Continued in [Snowy Night](#).

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