

The Shores of Oak – Chapter 3 – Guilders Hollow

“I’m making grilled cheese. You want one.” Raven asked over her shoulder. She was standing in the cottage’s little kitchen looking out the window onto the backfields. The smell of sizzling bread and butter from a pan on the stove was causing her stomach to growl. An arm came around her and Raven focused on the image reflected in the glass.

“Yes, please I’m starving.” Hansen replied. His face pressed against the crook of her neck and Raven melted as he nuzzled the sensitive skin. She couldn’t get over how right this felt. They had made love all night. Getting up only once to heat up the Shepherds Pie. They ate it naked from the same plate, giggling and laughing. Until they started kissing. Once that happened, they were in a very big rush to get back upstairs.

“Did you get everything you needed?” Raven turned around and rested her back on the counter, wrapping her arms around Hansen’s shoulders.

“Yes.” He nodded to a paper bag sitting on the kitchen table. “I forgot my shaving cream. And we needed more condoms, anyway.” His cheeky grin made her laugh.

“You bought them at Franklin’s Store?” Raven felt scandalised. It must have shown on her face.

“Why? Is there a better place?” Hansen pulled back to get a better look at her.

“Probably not.” She shook her head and forced a laugh out when he raised an eyebrow at her. “It’s just Franklin’s daughter is a big town gossip. And the news about the condoms will get all over town. Not that it matters, I guess. I’m not a carer anymore. There’s no need for me to worry about my reputation.” And just like that she thought of Mrs Madison. The sadness Hansen had kept away with his presence came back.

“Hey baby.” Hansen placed a hand on her cheek and brushed a few wayward strands of her long black hair away from her face. “You can stay here at the cottage as long as you want. Rent-free. I want you to do whatever you want.” He was trying to be comforting, but his intentions caused the unease Raven felt to increase. “What I mean to say is. You don’t have to make any life-changing decisions right now.” His eyes searched her own. “The reality is, this thing between us is new. But I know what real feels like. And this is real to me.” He half smiled at her.

“How do you do it?” Raven asked and then realised she sounded like an idiot. She rushed to explain. “I’m known around town for being forthright with little tact. Normally I express myself quite well. But with you, it never comes out right.”

It was Hansen’s turn to stare down at the beautiful woman who was worming her way into his heart. Maybe she had done so years ago and Hansen just didn’t want to acknowledge the power she had over him. It didn’t matter. How she felt in his arms right now was not something Hansen was going to give up any time soon. He had a week to convince Raven to move at least part time to New York with him. The whole thing would be fast, but Hansen couldn’t stomach the thought of driving away from the cottage without the promise of seeing her again. Soon.

“Normally you’re very good at expressing yourself.” Hansen placed a light kiss on her nose. “Forceful even.”

“No. You bring something out in me.” Her voice trailed away and Raven jumped wide eyed. “My grilled cheese.” Hansen let her go. Raven scampered over to the stove in order to save her grilled cheese sandwich.

He watched the way her hips moved as she flipped the unfortunate sandwich over. Everything about her was sexy as hell. That was probably why he always felt odd around her.

“All we ever did was argue.” Hansen reminded her going over to where the bread was sitting along with the block of cheese. He got two slices out and started to cut the cheese.

“It was probably my fault.” Raven commented from the stove. She had turned back around to stare at him. “You always made me nervous.” Her delicate shoulders shrugged. “Now I know why.” Hansen smiled at her and went back to making another grilled cheese sandwich.

The two of them ate the first grilled cheese sandwich while talking of mundane things around the cottage. Hansen asked if anything needed fixing. Not that he was any good at DIY, but Hansen could hire a handyman. They quickly grilled the second sandwich. Eating it so quickly; Hansen thought his mouth might have burns from the cheese.

“The will reading at the lawyers is tomorrow. Are you up for it?” Hansen asked Raven gently. He had a very good idea what the will contained.

“I’m not really sure why I need to be there.” Raven picked up the plate they had used for the grilled cheese sandwiches. “I was just your grandmother’s employee.” She rinsed the plate under water and put it on the drying rack next to the pan along with the rest of the things they’d used to make the grilled cheese.

“Baby.” Hansen had gotten out of his chair and walked across the kitchen to stand behind Raven again. At the endearment, Raven turned and looked up at Hansen with uncertainty in her eyes. “You meant a hell of a lot more to my grandmother than just some random employee. You were her friend too. It would mean something to me and to her if you would come tomorrow.”

“How can I say no when you put it so nicely?” Raven asked.

“You can’t.” Hansen brushed his lips over hers. “You want to come upstairs with me?”

Will Raven go upstairs with Hansen? [Click here to find out...](#)

“Why do we need to go upstairs?” Raven knew she had caught Hansen off guard. She was becoming more comfortable with him.

“I guess we don’t.” Hansen’s gaze sharpened when Raven pushed her chair back and she stood up. It still felt odd to have a man in the cottage. For years it only really had been her and Mrs Madison. But Hansen felt right on so many other levels, Raven knew she would get over it.

“Good. Because I have a fun idea.” She had never done this before and really wanted to try. Raven caught her bottom lip between her teeth and stepped between Hansen’s legs. He reached out and slipped his arms around her back, pulling her closer. As always when they came into contact it was like two heavy, speeding objects coming together. They both shuddered. Raven leaned down and planted a long, passionate kiss on Hansen’s lips. He took everything she gave him

and pushed back against her mouth. When he tried to pull her into his lap, Raven lifted away from his lips and smiled down at him.

"Not part of the plan?" Hansen asked in a rough voice.

"Definitely not part of the plan." Raven continued to stare at him while her hands moved down the front of his shirt. He was in very good shape considering he had a desk job in the city. More like the guys who worked on the farms and ranches nearby. Her hands reached the buckle of his pants and she pulled the loop through at the same time as sinking down to her knees.

"Oh wow." Hansen's eyes widened in shock. He lifted his ass up in order for Raven to pull his pants and underwear down, exposing his rigid cock and tight balls. Raven had plenty of time to see them last night and even this morning. But this was her time to explore.

"I've not done this before so..." She let her voice trail away. She grinned up at him and felt self-conscious.

"You don't have to do this if you're not ready." Hansen placed a comforting hand on her shoulder.

"I know. I want to try." She reassured him and herself at the same time.

"Ok. Go slow then." He nodded at her. She smiled back and turned her attention to his hard cock jutting out from his pants. The head was perfectly smooth with a slit down the top. Raven pulled the hard flesh towards her mouth and Hansen groaned in response. Emboldened by the noise, she tilted her head forward and placed a kiss on the velvety skin. A drop of pre-cum beaded on the top. Raven stuck her tongue out and collected the semen tasting him on her lips.

"Jesus." Hansen swore, his body going rigid in the seat. The hand on her shoulder tightening. Smiling to herself, Raven licked the head a few times, squeezing his shaft with her other hand. "Oh God yes." Hansen hissed.

Raven decided she needed to explore a little more thoroughly and sucked the whole head of his cock in her mouth at once. Hansen continued to swear, moan and praise above her as she explored his dick with her mouth and hands. She discovered that he liked to have his shaft rubbed vigorously and when she slid her mouth down the side of his cock all the way to his balls, he went completely rigid. What would it be like to suck his balls?

She decided to find out. Raven released the flesh on the side of his shaft and worked to get one entire ball into her mouth. By the way Hansen was swearing above her and how his hand tightened in her hair. Raven thought he might be enjoying it. She was too. After releasing his nut, Raven used her teeth and mouth to tease the hard globes under his shaft. Hansen was breathing hard now and Raven felt no surprise when he placed both hands on her shoulders and pulled her up.

"Take your panties off." He ordered. Raven did as he asked, slipping the satiny material down her legs. "I don't think you should wear panties at all anymore." He informed her as he placed one of the condoms from the shopping bag on his cock and rolled it down.

"You want to make sure my pussy is always available to you?" Raven questioned when Hansen sat back in the chair and opened his arms.

"Fuck yes baby." He half smiled at her. Raven went into his arms straddling his muscled thighs. Hansen held his cock up and Raven felt the head press against her hot slit. "Sit down baby. Take all of me." She was so wet from sucking his cock that Raven was able to get all the way down his dick. Seated on

his lap, Raven looked into Hansen's eyes. A part of her was afraid of what she saw there. Devotion, loyalty, lust and maybe the beginnings of something deeper. She felt it too. But couldn't be sure it wasn't all just crazy emotions from seeing Hansen again and Mrs Madison dying.

"Ride me baby." Hansen lifted up the front of her shirt and pulled down one side of her bra. He didn't let a heartbeat go by before he starting sucking on her nipple. It was just the shock of awareness Raven needed to start grinding and riding Hansen's erection. Hansen was so deep inside of her that Raven felt like she was going to lose her mind.

Her hips thrust forward at a frantic pace and sweat started to form between their heaving bodies. Hansen half lifted from the chair and fucked into her rapidly while still sucking a biting her breasts. All the sensations pooled together between her legs until her orgasm caused a scream to erupt from the back of her throat.

"That's it baby." Hansen praised sitting back down on the chair and pushing her down over his cock while he ground into her. "Fuck yes, that's it." His body strained, and he pumped into her a few times. Raven knew he was coming too. The two of them caught in a web of ecstasy that Raven didn't want to end. They sat holding one another in the cottage of the kitchen for long minutes after, trying to catch their breath.