

# Ecstasy

An Erotic Vignette featuring Kenya from  
*Intimate Chaos*

by Cheril N. Clarke

Deb sat on the edge of the tub and rubbed my back as I kneeled in front of her facing the toilet. "Here, drink this." She handed me a bottle of water. "Slowly, Anita. We just need to keep you hydrated."

"I'm fine," I persisted, and I stood up to take the drink.

"Thank God I only gave you half a pill to start." Deb had felt terrible about my bad reaction to the drug and fretted over me, despite my telling her I was all right. She was overreacting but I was flattered. She really cared about me, even though I couldn't truly say I felt the same way about her.

I put the plastic bottle on the sink and reached for her. "I'm okay. Seriously, I am. Come here and give me a hug."

"Are you sure?" she whispered apologetically.

The warmth of her breath slid over my earlobe like a sun-kissed breeze on a spring day. "Yes, love, I'm sure."

It didn't take long for me to forget that I'd just thrown up in her bathroom. And it didn't take long for the initial feelings of discomfort pervading my body to pass. It didn't take long at all for the E to kick in. "Mmm..." I moaned, feeling myself begin to sway. I was starting to feel *great!*

"You feel it now?" A grin crept onto her face and she relaxed. I could see the in-out of movement of her chest as she exhaled in relief. Finally, she looked at me with excitement, her eyes no longer panicked.

I couldn't stop smiling. I felt a series of trilling tingles from the top of my head down to the base of my spine. Up and down they went. Goose bumps flooded the

surface of my skin. I felt myself sinking, or maybe I was rising. I wasn't sure which, but either way, the sensation was incredible.

The music pulsing from Deb's bedroom became more present in my mind. The pounding rhythm prodded my body to move and I stirred to the beat. I pulled off my shirt and threw it to the floor. Deb followed suit, and we began to rub up against one another. It was as though I was floating on a pool of energy, bathing under a waterfall of sexy confidence that became stronger with each step. I could get used to this!

"Why don't we take a shower together?" I suggested after dancing with her for a while.

"Now?"

"Mm hm." I took off my bra, still grooving, without a care in the world.

"All right." She smiled broadly and stripped out of her clothes. "Let me just go get something." She walked out before I could register her absence.

Alone in the dimly lit bathroom, I gulped down more of the bottled water. I turned the shower on, trying to calibrate the water for just the right temperature. Deb returned with two glow sticks, their bright lights reeling me in. I couldn't stop staring at them.

She approached me and traced the contours of my breasts with the tips of the glow sticks, sending a flutter of sexual pleasure throughout my chest. I leaned back to bask in the feeling of her moving across my upper body and down to my stomach. Deb gently took my hand and nodded in the direction of the shower. "Come with me," she whispered.

"Okay." I stepped in behind her. "Wow!" I immediately became enthralled. Everything felt sensational, from the individual drops bouncing against my skin to the touch of the loofah sponge as Deb ran it over my naked body. *Damn*. Bathing *never* felt this good. It was as if the water was rushing and bending to encapsulate us in a cocoon of pleasure as we kissed and stroked each other. I became eager to touch Deb's body

and taste her saccharine skin. A flashback of the threesome we recently had penetrated my mind and all I could do was moan as the visuals catapulted me to timeless erotic bliss. I closed my eyes and touched myself, becoming intoxicated by the blend of my memories and the current moment. I almost felt as though I was in a coitus orgy with a multitude of body parts stimulating every inch of me.

“Yeah, you’re rolling now,” she said.

“Huh?”

“It’s just an expression, baby. Your eyes are dilated and I can tell you’re really starting to feel it.”

“Oh, yeah...” I reached for a bath sponge to lather her up.

Deb and I cleaned each other, half-playfully and half-sexually, until I pulled her close to me. “I want you.” I let the sponge fall to the shower floor and ran my hands down her back, dragging my nails across her soapy skin. She moaned and kissed me in response.

As the water cascaded over us, slowly and gently, I parted her legs and felt the slickness between them coating my probing fingers. Steam built up as more fluids from our bodies began to flow from within. Deb turned me around and let her lips and tongue massage the back of my neck, the tops of my shoulders, and the length of my spine. She got on her knees, holding on to my hips to steady herself as she ventured down to my thighs. Deb partook of me sensuously, working her way up to the small of my back before naughtily parting my cheeks and sliding her tongue in between.

*Mmm...* I bent forward and grabbed the shower door for stability as she probed one of my most sensitive areas. Up and down, in and out, circling around and around, oh, it was magnificent! Music wafted into the bathroom from the bedroom and a shiver passed over me as Deb maneuvered her affection to the back of my legs, behind my

knees and down to my calves. She kissed, licked, sucked and nibbled all the way down to my ankles. I could hardly stand the intensity of it all but I didn't want her to stop. "This feels sooooo good," I moaned, holding the door tighter, buoyed into a realm of ecstasy I had *never* been before. Feeling my clit become swollen with eagerness and my legs getting weaker by the minute, I wanted to scream.

Eroticism unbound, I could feel myself trembling from each touch of Deb's lips and tongue. I turned around. I had to face her or risk losing my balance from the sweet force of it all. As I looked down at her planted on all fours with thousands of drops of water bouncing off her slick skin, a hunger for Deb's body spread throughout mine like fire. She gazed back at me, licked her lips and separated them. An extended sigh escaped her and heated desire brimmed from her eyes.

I felt good. So good. "Let's go in the bedroom." My jaws were starting to clench. "I'm thirsty again." I turned off the shower and got out.

"Don't worry, it's the E making you thirsty. I have more to drink in the room."

Deb handed me a towel to dry off and before I knew it we were cuddling in her bed.

"I love being here with you," I said, nestling closer to her. Well, of course it wasn't actually her I loved being there with, it was the E that was making me feel so good – and I loved it. I would have to try this with more of my conquests, I thought to myself.

"I wish you didn't have to leave tomorrow night."

"Me either...Sh-sh-shit..." I stuttered. A surge of pleasure rippled through my body. It caught me by surprise, pushing a slight arch into my back and an ache to the core of my womanhood. "Oh fuck..." My teeth began to chatter and the rush eclipsed our conversation. I climbed on top of her with urgency.

I couldn't stop the yearning to have passionate sex with her using every ounce of energy I had. I kissed Deb's forehead, her cheeks and the tip of her nose while