

Burping Frog Publishing

# One for the Road

A Dylan James Adventure

# Western Tiger

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Detroit • Michigan

# Chapter 1

## And Cat Was Her Name

It was about 10:15, when Dylan pulled up in front of a cute little house on a quiet side street in North Hollywood. Dylan had not been here for several weeks. He looked around, as if checking to see that it was safe to approach the house. Seeing that the coast was clear, Dylan got out of the truck and moved up the walk toward the house.

If you happen to notice Dylan as he moved up the sidewalk, you would have used one word to describe him. **STUD**. There were three qualities that made Dylan a poster boy for that much over-used word.

First, he was very handsome at 6'2" and 225 pounds of hard muscle with dark hair and piercing blue eyes. He moved with the grace and power of a tiger. His tight t-shirt showed off a very well developed chest and ripped forearms and biceps.

Second, apart from his physical presence was his personality and charm. Everyone liked Dylan. Women wanted to date him, and men liked to hang out with him. He was fun, smart, fun to be around and sure of himself. Not in a cocky way, but Dylan knew who he was and what he wanted from life, and was not shy about asking for it. His strength of character and quiet leadership made him the focus of any room that he was in, even when he was not trying to be.

Finally, the main quality that set Dylan aside from most men was his package. He had a very impressive dick that was nine inches long and very thick with a large mushroom shaped head

that just went drove women wild. He had lost his virginity at age fifteen, and he had not slowed down since. While some old actors was on the cover of *People* or *US* magazine pretending that they were the Studs of Hollywood, Dylan was quietly racking up the numbers. Actresses, waitresses, models, stunt women, women on film crews, female movie execs, female movie stars, women in bars, married or single; time or place or situation did not deter Dylan. If he wanted to fuck a woman, he would accept any challenge and do anything necessary to get his impressive cock into her hot snatch. He once did the lead singer of a very successful black girl group during the filming of her music video, not ten feet from her rapper boyfriend while he did business on the phone. Very few were the women that could turn down his charms when he focused his attention on them.

Dylan stepped up to the red front door and rang the bell. He heard the bell echo through the house. As he waited, he looked around and noticed that there was still snow up in the mountains in the distance. It was a perfect day in LA, and Dylan felt like he could do no wrong on such a beautiful day. He turned back toward the door as he heard someone approaching. The door opened to reveal Cat Rawlings.

Cat was a rising actress/stunt woman of about twenty five whom he had first met on a film set. Her career was just starting to take off as she began to get lead roles in small movies and TV shows. She was beautiful, tanned, well built, athletic, and very married. Cat had her auburn colored hair pulled back in a ponytail, and her lush figure was very evident. Her too tight T-shirt clearly showed that she wore no bra over her large breasts, and her low rider sweat pants left bare several inches of exposed taut stomach. She was standing with one hip cocked out holding a coffee cup and just looked at Dylan for a moment before -

“What the fuck do you want?”

“You.”

Cat glared angrily at Dylan for several seconds. “What if Luke was home?”

“He isn’t. I checked.”

“Where have you been for the past three months?”

“Thinking about you.”

“Yeah, right. So how come you haven’t called me one time?”

“No excuse, maybe because you are married. But I am here now.”

“God, you are such an asshole.”

“True, but I can a lot of fun,” he paused for a moment. “Are you going to invite me in?”

“Now why would I do that?”

“Cause you missed me.”

Cat stood in the doorway looking at Dylan for a moment. She was trying to decide whether to let this man who had completely turned her world upside-down into her life again even for a few moments. She was married, not happily, but she tried to honor the vows. Yet the sex with Dylan had been so incredible. Finally, she held the door open, “Just for a cup of coffee, nothing more.”

“That’s all it takes,” he thought as he walked past her into the front hall knowing that he had already won.

As she closed the door, he put his hand on one globe of her lush ass and gave a gentle squeeze. Quickly she whirled around on him, knocking his hand away. “Wait a minute, buckoo. Don’t think you can just show up after three months, not call me once and just walk in here and fuck me.”

Dylan reached out gently and caressed the cheek of Cat’s beautiful face. He leaned forward placing his mouth right next to her ear. “Thinking has nothing to do with it,” he whispered.

Dylan gently pulled her mouth up to his for a long wet kiss. As the kiss continues, Cat began to whine deep in her throat. The coffee cup in her hand dropped to the floor shattering in several small pieces that neither of them even noticed. She slowly pressed her lush body against him and began to grind her pelvis against his leg. Rubbing her moistening pussy against his thigh, she ran her hand down across his six-pack abs searching for that monster that caused her such immense pleasure. His dick was almost at full mast as she begins to rub her hand up and down its length. Her anticipation and need over his cock began to make her dizzy.

Dylan reached his hands up underneath her t-shirt and cupped her bountiful tits. Feeling the hard tips of her nipples against his hands, he began to gently pull, pinch and roll her taut nipples between his fingers. Panting, Cat slowly broke the kiss, a kiss that left her weak in the knees, and her pussy dripping like a faucet. She looked at him with eyes that were glazed over with desire and softly said, "God, you really are an asshole."

"It's the truth," Dylan agreed as he slid her t-shirt up and over her head revealing her beautiful 36D natural breasts. He tossed the shirt on the floor and sighed at the sight of her magnificent beauties. He leaned down and sucked her left pencil-tipped nipple into his mouth, tonguing it slowly. She gasped for breath and cupped the back of his head, while feeding more of her succulent breast into his mouth.

"God, I have missed you," Cat moaned. Their affair had been a short but incredibly intense one. They had met on the set of a low-budget martial arts flick. Dylan was the weapons master for all the handguns and rifles, and she was one of the American female villains who try to tempt and destroy the Asian star. Dylan thought she was hot as hell, and wanted her then. When he found out that she did her own stunts, he just melted. By asking around, he found out her husband was a very successful TV director who was on his own film sets all the time, and left his very attractive wife alone a lot. Dylan decided to go in for the kill, and started talking to her. Within two hours of meeting her, he had all nine inches sliding in and out of her very tight wet pussy in the back of a lighting truck. From then on, they had fucked everywhere and every chance that they could including the bed she shared with her husband. After the movie shoot was over, they had gotten together a few times but his schedule and her married life had led to a three-month break.

As Dylan continued to knead and hungrily suck on her tits, Cat struggled to undo and pull down the zipper on his tight jeans. She finally got the zipper down and slid her hand inside his undone pants to grab hold of the column of flesh that reduced her to jelly every time she saw it.

The first time she had ever seen his huge cock it was jutting out from his jeans and pointed directly at her exposed pussy. She was sitting with her legs spread wide apart on a worktable in the back of a lighting truck on the set. She stared in awe at his dick as he rubbed the giant head up and down the length of her glistening slit. It was twice the size of her husband's cock, and was bigger than anything she had ever attempted. Dylan had already expertly licked and eaten her cunt to two explosive orgasms, and she was desperate to have his cock inside her now. As he pushed the large mushroom head against her juicy hole, she felt his girth beginning to stretch her. As the large head began to slip deeper into her, the walls of her cunt began to close around and coat his dick with her warm juices. She was in heaven. Dylan's dick touched her in places she did not even know she had. She had never imagined that you could be fucked like that. He had slowly and masterfully taken her to two shattering, screaming climaxes before turning her around and hammering her asshole to his own powerful orgasm. The pleasure that he had given her was so intense that she had almost passed out. She had developed such pure lust for Dylan that she had brought him to her own house while her husband was at work for a five hour fuck and suck session that had covered every room and surface in her house. Now he was here again!

She gently pulled his massive erection from his pants, and while holding it, knelt down in front of him. To her it was a thing of beauty. Long and rock hard with thick blue veins popping out everywhere, and that incredible mushroom head that just drove her wild. While slowly pumping his great length with both hands, she began to lick the head and underside with long tongue strokes, savoring every taste like it was the best ice cream in the world.

"Oh my God, Cat! Baby, that is soooooo good," Dylan groaned as he watched her make love to his prick. When the knob was slick with her saliva, she fed his cock into her mouth, slowly bobbing her head taking more and more of his length into her mouth. It was very thick, yet somehow she kept sliding more and more cock into her mouth until she had her nose buried in

his pubic hair. Dylan's knees were about to give way, he was so overcome by the skill of her oral lovemaking.

Before he exploded in her mouth, Dylan reached down and pulled Cat off his raging prick. Helping her to her feet, he took her beautiful face in his hands and planted a deep kiss on her lips. He could taste himself in her mouth as their tongues danced with each other. He pressed her lush body against his and ground his thrusting cock against her clothes-covered pussy. She responded passionately as Dylan slid his hands inside her low slung sweat pants only to discover she was not wearing any panties. He slid two fingers down the crack of her taut ass and between her legs until they found the moist heat of her dripping cunt. Cat gasped as his fingers penetrated her. She started humping back onto his fingers trying to get them deeper into the folds of her eager pussy.

Dylan and Cat were still kissing passionately as he started to push her sweat pants down her thighs. She shifted her weight so he could remove them one leg at a time. He tossed the pants away, and moved his hands to her tits squeezing them together as he sucked both of her large swollen nipples into his mouth at the same time. Cat began gasping for air as the sensations became too much for her. Leaving her tits, he kissed and licked his way down her flat stomach paying special attention to her belly button area. By the time he finally arrived at her shaved pubic mound, she was literally shaking in place.

Dylan picked up the trembling, naked Cat and carried her thru an archway and into the dining room. Placing her on the edge of the dining table, he pulled a chair over and sat down between her wide spread thighs. The glistening pink of her cunt stared back at him, while her throbbing clit winked at him from its fleshy fold above her steaming hole. He moved his head in closer and inhaled the earthy scent of her pussy. He pulled her ass up to the edge of the table and then placed his tongue at the bottom of her dripping hole. Loving the taste, he slowly licked his tongue up the length of her slit, and felt her whole body shudder with passion. When he reached her juicy little clit, he sucked it into his mouth and began softly flicking it his tongue. At the same time,



he slipped two fingers up her slick twat and began to stroke her G spot. Cat started screaming and humping her ass at his face. She grabbed his hair with both hands and ground her steaming pussy into his face. Her ass was banging off the dining table so hard that he thought she might break it. Dylan worked her buzzing clit and sopping cunt like a surgeon, building her passion higher and higher. With her legs clamped tightly around his head, he was only dimly aware of her screaming cries of ecstasy as he pushed her further and further. Suddenly, as she thrust against his face, her heaving body froze, taut as a wire. Then all hell broke loose!

“OH, MY FUCKING GOD here it comessss,” she screamed as her legs flew straight up past his ears, and she pulled his face tight to her gushing hole. Seconds later, her cunt exploded as she came with incredible force, thrashing about and pulling his hair as she smeared her love juice all over Dylan’s face. The nectar just flowed out of her pussy like a river, and Dylan eagerly tried licked up every drop.

As her intense orgasm began to fade, Cat slumped back on the dining table exhausted. Dylan raised his face from her soaking pussy and wiped her essence off his face with the back of his hand. He stood up, placing her legs over his shoulder. He moved between her thighs and lodged his long throbbing meat between her open cunt lips. For one long moment, he looked at the incredible beauty that was spread before him. She was completely his to do with as he wanted, and that power made his massive tool even harder. With one powerful thrust of his hips, he buried his entire nine inches deep in her cunt to the hairs. Cat screamed and arched her back at the sudden invasion. She began grounding her torrid pussy against Dylan trying to force him to move inside her.

“Oh Dylan pleaaaaasssse ... aaaaaaahhhhhh ... fuck me ...” she begged.

With her legs draped over his shoulders, Dylan grabbed both of her large heaving breasts and set up a slow but steady rhythm. He would almost pull his iron hard penis out of her dripping hole and then plunging it back into the hilt. He continued fucking

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