

Ah, yes. The supplies.

She watched with interest as he unzipped the bag. Slowly and deliberately, Des removed a selection of toys, laying them on the comforter near the edge of the bed. She recognised the clitoral vibe she'd sold him. The rest was stock from the store, but obviously purchased when she wasn't on shift. ~~There was~~ a portable Hitachi wand, ~~There was~~ a medium-sized ~~jet-black~~ ~~dildo,~~ ~~which was black.~~ She wondered if the colour choice was intentional. Finally, at the end of the line, a graduating butt plug, and a bottle of lube.

Together, the assortment comprised less than a fraction of what she sold on a daily basis, but it felt like a lot. "What, that's all?" ~~she asked.~~ ~~She~~ Cami aimed for teasing. She managed strangled.

One corner of Des's mouth lifted in a smirk. Between her legs, Cami clenched with want. "A comprehensive education is important," he teased. "I want to cover the bases, but I don't want you to be sore afterward." He paused. "Well, not *too* sore."

The hell of it was, she *wanted* him to leave her sore. Desperately.

"Make yourself comfortable."

~~Not likely.~~

Oblivious to her lack of movement, Des lifted a hand and started unbuttoning his shirt. At *that*, Cami finally unclasped her hands from around her knees, pressing them into the mattress on either side of her. "You're getting naked?"

~~His eyes flickered up to her.~~ "Just the shirt. This could be sweaty work."

Finally, she let her legs slide down in front of her. They came to a stop with her knees still slightly bent. ~~Des finished unbuttoning his shirt and shrugged it off, setting it aside.~~

He was beautiful. She'd known he would be, but his chest was hard and smooth, and he had abs that he clearly worked to maintain. His shoulders were wide, strong. ~~When he took up the familiar little clitoral vibe and knelt on the mattress, edging toward her, she felt the insides of her thighs smear with dampness. Just the sight of him nudging between her legs, vibe tucked against his middle finger, was hotter than it had any right to be.~~

Moistening her lower lip with her tongue, Cami spread her legs and leaned back on her elbows. ~~Des settled easily between her knees as though he belonged there. Beneath tight denim, his thighs flexed. Her body burned, a combination of embarrassment and urgent need. In her throat her pulse raced, light and fast, and her breath hitched. He must have taken her shaky breathing as anxiety, because he stilled.~~

"I won't do anything you don't want me to."

"I know."

"No skin-to-skin. Toys only. I know the rules."

**Commented [TM1]:** "There was" is passive. Try making it more active, giving Des ownership, i.e. "He'd brought a portable..." or you could remove it all together. I don't see a need to break it into separate sentences.

**Commented [TM2]:** Is it onyx, or midnight, or a skin-tone perhaps? Giving the description more definition can help put the reader in deep POV. Same with the rest of the toys. "a portable Hitachi wand with bulbous head, a heavily-veined seven-inch midnight-black dildo with a flared crown..."

**Commented [m3R2]:** I agree with this. For readers who might be a bit more unversed in the sex toy world, descriptors can really help sell the visual more than the names do. Also, it helps this section not feel so "telly." We don't want a list of items to feel like a list – we want to experience her mounting emotions, whatever they might be (in this case I'm guessing excitement).

**Commented [m4]:** Who's saying this?

**Commented [TM5]:** What her thoughts are on what is about to happen? You do a great job of showing us she's nervous below, but I'd like to see her thoughts along the same lines.

**Commented [m6]:** I'm not sure this is needed. If she's absorbed in the toys, then I'm guessing she's not moving a ton. Also, you don't want Des to come off as "uncaring" ...

**Commented [TM7]:** Is he being cheeky? Trying to make her feel more comfortable? If you can manifest his tone in his physicality, you can establish whether or not he's being ...

**Commented [m8R7]:** Agreed. Even though we haven't been along for the whole ride leading up to this point, we ...

**Commented [TM9]:** You have a chance to really put the reader in deep POV and create tension. It's all about the build-up. ...

**Commented [m10R9]:** My thoughts exactly, Tricia. You want to entrench the reader in the story as much as possible – less like a procession of events and more like a ...

**Commented [TM11]:** This is definitely a Maxym thing to confirm, but generally a writer would separate one character's actions from another by a new paragraph.

**Commented [m12R11]:** In this particular instance, it's fuzzy. Which means you can take or leave our interpretation of it. If it were me, I'd tweak the sentence starting with "D ...

**Commented [TM13]:** Another good spot to expand on how this is affecting her emotions and thought processes. Tell us how the *embarrassment* and *need* manifest for Cami ...

**Commented [m14R13]:** Here's where Tricia and I differ a bit – I'm not getting any sense of embarrassment/nervousness. If she's hesitant to take par ...

**Commented [m15]:** Yay, consent!

“Yes.” The rules. The ones forbidding one of his large, strong hands from cupping the curve of her thigh and sliding homeward.

He glanced down between her legs to where she was naked and slick. He thumbed the on/off switch on the vibe. “Are you still in?”

She drew in a wavering breath. “I’m in.”

He turned on the vibrator.

With exaggerated care, Des touched the vibe-covered tip of his finger to the inside of her thigh, near her knee. Her skin erupted with sensation and the cool, temperature-controlled air suddenly felt stifling. It dragged higher in tiny increments, inching toward her pussy. While Des focused on his movement, Cami focused on Des. He traced the path with his eyes, inch by inch, until the buzzing toy met the crease of her thigh. His pupils were blown wide, his eyes almost entirely black as he traced her plush outer lips with the toy. The sensations went straight to her core, and her hips shifted, seeking more contact. Des carefully skirted his finger around the edges of her opening. Over the low buzzing noise, Cami could hear his breath now coming in audible drags.

He pressed the vibrator into her clit. She gasped.

She’d thought he would tease her with it, that he’d pull it away after a small taste. She was wrong. He rubbed the vibe in small circles over her clit, and Cami’s entire body melted away. Somehow, she ended up flat on her back, and she’d gone blind—no, she’d closed her eyes. Another circle, tight and controlled, and her hands were fisting in the comforter at her hips.

“Good?” Des asked.

“Uggnn,” Cami replied.

She had no idea her hips were moving until she heard his voice again, husky with arousal. “If you don’t stop moving, I’m going to have to break the no-touching rule just to keep you still.”

She’d never felt anything like it, not even during her clumsy attempts to self-stimulate via detachable showerhead. An incredible pressure mounted in her belly. She ached for the penetration she wouldn’t get, not from his fingers. But then she felt something blunt and cool at her opening, and responded with a ragged, wanton moan. Distantly, she heard Des curse.

“I’m going to use the dildo. Christ, you’re so-- Okay?”

“Do it.” She sounded wrecked, even to her own ears, but couldn’t bring herself to be embarrassed.

With one smooth stroke, he pushed the shaft home. She screamed.

“Fuck, Cami.” He found a rhythm, fucking her with a slow, even pace that contrasted his frenzied movements with the vibe on her clit. “You have no idea what you look like right now.” She could hear him, but couldn’t make sense of the words, too wrapped up in the sensations

**Commented [TM16]:** I’d like to see Des’ reactions through Cami’s eyes. “He licked his lips, eyes flaring with heat...”

**Commented [m17R16]:** YAS. I was just about to say that. Even if we’re not in Des’s POV, there are ways to get an idea of what he’s thinking. “Jaw clenched tight, he glanced to where she was naked and slick. He swallowed. Hard.”

**Commented [TM18]:** Give Des ownership. Think active instead of passive. He manipulates the vibe. It doesn’t do anything he doesn’t make it do.

**Commented [m19R18]:** Yup. “He dragged his fingers higher, working them in tiny increments up her thigh” puts us that much more in the moment.

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**Commented [TM20]:** Describe the sensations to the reader. Incorporate a metaphor or a simile if you want.

**Commented [TM21]:** When I write I try to be mindful of using two words when one will do. “Cami heard his...”

**Commented [TM22]:** You can get deeper here to build tension. Can she feel his increased breathing on her skin? How does it make her feel to know he’s turned on?

**Commented [m23]:** We need her emotional reactions, here, not just a physical representation of what’s happening (I believe that’s what Tricia is looking for, too).

**Commented [m24]:** I don’t know how you handle dialogue tags in the rest of your MS, but I’d look for every opportunity possible to cut instances of “he said/she said/he asked/she asked” throughout. Action tags are a great way to give characterization while alerting the reader to who’s speaking.

“Good?” Des had to clear his throat twice just to get that one-worded question out. ...

**Commented [TM25]:** A great place to expand the description.

**Commented [m26R25]:** Agreed. Ribbons of pleasure wound tight in her belly, begging for the penetration she ...

**Commented [TM27]:** What headspace is she in at this point? Are the nerves gone, replaced by baser-needs? Ho ...

**Commented [TM28]:** What does this feel like for her?

**Commented [m29]:** Careful with your word choice. This pulled me out of the moment because it takes a lot for ...

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**Commented [TM30]:** Expound.

overwhelming her. With one thrust, she thought she felt his knuckle brush her damp skin, but on the next he'd adjusted his grip. "You're so fucking beautiful like this, Cami. If I could, I'd—"

She never found out what it was he would have done, because the first orgasm she'd ever had hit her like a train. She had no idea what sorts of undignified sounds she made, ~~but she was sure they were extremely undignified. She didn't know~~ how much she moved, or what her face looked like. All she knew was the sweet clench and release, the unrelenting pleasure as Des continued his motions, letting her ride them through, drawing out the orgasm. Just as the vibration was starting to become too much for her over-stimulated clit, he flicked it off and tossed it away. Though his pace slowed, he didn't stop fucking her with the dildo until she stopped shaking.

For several long, sated beats, things were silent. Then, Des asked, "How was that?"

**Commented [m31R30]:** Definitely expand on these sensations. We want to get carried away with her!

**Commented [TM32]:** Excellent job giving the big O it's due!!!! For me, at this heat level, when an author gives plenty of buildup to the climax, and then simply says, "then she had an orgasm, and it was over," it's a letdown. So happy to see the O face, so to speak. :0

**Commented [m33]:** I'm going to echo what Tricia said – you've got a great start here! You want to be careful of telling vs. showing, which you can combat by giving us more characterization and internal reactions. Even if she's not emotionally connected to Des at this point, she's still bound to experience some pretty powerful emotions leading up to this moment. You might go into it a bit in the following pages – her sitting with this new feeling, realizing that this man gave it to her, that next time she wants more, etc. – but these are also feelings that could be happening in tandem with the event instead of something she just thinks back on.

Tricia is right – the brain is freakin' sex. More than the "insert tab A into slot B" speak, we want to go along for the ride with her. And the easiest way to do that is by deepening the POV – both Cami's feelings and how she perceives Des's reaction throughout (just be careful with head hopping as you start to explore ways to show his reactions).

And congrats on the full! You certainly have the writing chops and talent. <3

**Commented [TM34]:** You've done a great job of establishing the mechanics! Way to go you! With a little fine-tuning to raise the tension and give us a peek into the character's thoughts, I think you could really bring out the best in the scene.

Just one approach: For me, writing a great sex scene is about layering. Get the mechanics down first. Then add a layer for the thoughts and feelings of the character, and yet another to expand the tension and visuals for the reader.

The brain is the biggest sexual organ and the only way the reader has of experiencing what your character is feeling. It is, however, a fine line for an author to walk in order to convey deep point of view but not go overboard describing EVERYTHING.

It's all about choosing your moments, i.e. "This is a great place for more tension. This is a good spot to add a second sense. This area works for a peek into the character's head." My suggestions are just pointing out some of those moments, so you can choose how to use them as effectively as possible.

GREAT JOB AND GOOD LUCK WITH THE FULL REQUEST!!!  
Keep us posted on how it goes.