

# AFTER DARK

Sophie goes out to play

words: katie large images: roué

**H**aving placed the ad in the 'Wanted' column, Sophie waited for the phone to ring. She felt more nervous than when she'd administered her first injection. Her move to a new hospital had led to complete loneliness, and she was desperate for something to break it. The ad had attracted no takers in the two nights since it had first appeared in the *Evening Chronicle* and, as the wait for a caller lengthened, so the butterflies increased. Back home, Sophie had been a man eater. Guys had loved her and there'd been no shortage of available playmates. This previously unknown drought was torture.

The clock on the wall showed it was approaching midnight. Exhausted by nerves, Sophie resigned herself to the company of the TV. Flicking through the stations, her attention was grabbed by a scene being played out on one of the pay-to-view channels she'd recently subscribed to.

The story unfolded before her eyes; a couple arrived at an isolated country park in separate vehicles. Flashed their headlights at each other and then the woman got out of her car. In her hand a dog's lead. No sign of a dog. The man flashed his lights again before opening his passenger door. As the woman made her way over to his car she began unbuttoning her long coat. Sophie's heart started to beat faster. She watched as the woman revealed hardened nipples through her black lacy bra. Discarding the long coat into the back of the car she eased herself into the passenger seat next to the driver. He stroked her highlighted hair as she playfully massaged his bare chest, before moving in for a long, lingering kiss.

Sophie continued to watch, her excitement increasing. Her own juices were beginning to flow and her fingers strayed to the edge of her thong.

She eased the thin strip of lace to one side and dipped her finger into her moist pussy. The couple on TV were now completely naked and had moved into the rear of the car. The woman was lying on her back wearing spiked heels. The man was licking her breasts, flicking his tongue over her taut nipples. She played with his erect cock as he straddled her, running her fingers up and down the length of him in slow silky movements.

Sophie could barely see through the condensation on the car's windows. Envy and frustration racked her as the woman guided her partner's swollen cock inside her wet pussy. Voices in Sophie's head were saying, go on, fuck her, fuck her, as his rapid thrusts moved their bodies faster and faster. She desperately wanted this fantasy experience for herself. Turning the TV off abruptly with the remote, she rose and made for her bedroom. Feeling sexually frustrated, she slammed the door behind her. Twenty minutes later she emerged from her room with a broad smile on her face.

## **SOPHIE SEE, SOPHIE DO**

Impulse took over. Sophie hurried out to her car. She remembered hearing