

ArrowHeat Triumphs

The Thrill of Rose

By

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Jason and Raquel met on the internet. It took no time for them to be friendly. They connected like live wires. Friendly cordial chats at first. And after a few days they couldn't wait to see each other sign on to their social media accounts. Sharing about their experiences, their expectations, life acquaintances, life skills, likes and dislikes. More importantly they shared the romantic feelings they had about each other.

Jason was alluring but Raquel matched him with her daring and descriptive imagery. Jason used his skill as well as his sense of humor mixed with sensational and bold language. Raquel refused to be out done by him. She connected seamlessly with her brief but alluring responses.

Daily they contacted each other by whatever means they could find. They sent BBM messages, text messages, Whatsapp messages, even picture messages in addition to emails. They interfaced with each other as often as opportunity allowed. The couple anticipated each other's every move.

Evidently these two couldn't wait for the moment of rapturous endeavour when they would meet physically face to face. Like any young couple they enjoyed to an enormous extent each other's company from a distance. Those who knew them and were observant could see that on many days there was a distraction clouding some their focus. Whether they were at work, home, church, play or in any other form of social activity, it was apparent.

Chapter 2

Jason invited Raquel to elope for a holiday.

“Where will we go?” She asked.

He lived in Grenada and she lived in Trinidad. They both wanted to go somewhere different.

“What about St. Eustatius?” He suggested.

“I’ve never been there. What’s it like?”

“I have never been either but from all I have heard and seen in a documentary, I gather it’s heavenly. Little crime as evidenced by an empty jail. The people are very friendly. No casinos, big supermarket chains or cinemas. Approx. three thousand people live there.”

“It sounds great,” quipped Raquel. “When can we go?”

“You get to choose a date,” Jason said.

“Hmmm!! summer will be fine,” she said.

“This sounds like a place for great adventure and relaxation. Let’s make it on the 20th July. That gives us three weeks. We can fly to Anguilla, take the ferry to St. Maarten and fly by Win air to Statia,” said Jason.

“I see you have it all well planned Jason. I look forward to the trip,” said Raquel.

“Cheers,” said Jason. With that he signed out of his Facebook account. The trip to Statia would cost them US\$1,200.00. One thing was on his mind. Lots of fun and frolic. This would be the best opportunity for him to meet Raquel.

Chapter 3

The 20th of July arrived. Today Jason awoke earlier than usual. His movements were slow, controlled and deliberate. He made a healthy breakfast of rolled oats, combined with ground flaxseed and boiling water. He added scrambled eggs, some whole wheat toast, a generous serving of fresh fruit (watermelon, pineapple, mango and sweet oranges) in addition to hot cocoa tea.

After devouring this delightful meal Jason washed the containers and put them away. He took out the garbage as well. Next he headed for the shower getting rid of his robe in the process. Jason rinsed slowly in the cool water. Turning off the faucet he lathered generously using a bottle of Right Guard Total Defense 5 body wash with a subtle fragrance of Lavender and musk. Rinsing again Jason paid particular attention to his lower extremities. Then he lathered again this time scrubbing the soles of his feet. Finally Jason finished his shower.

Exiting the shower Jason used a purple towel to dry himself. Then he began shaving, blocking his moustache and beard with deliberate precision. After shaving he applied a generous amount of aftershave balm by L'Oreal. It smelled good. He brushed his teeth and left the bathroom.

Once in the bedroom he began to dress. Jason chose a pair of royal blue boxers trimmed with white. Then he donned a pair of navy blue Dockers shorts. Next was a light blue Ralph

Lauren polo shirt. He put on a pair of white ankle length socks and a pair of white and blue Ralph Lauren sneakers. For accessories Jason chose simple elegant items. A gold necklace, a gold cricket band bracelet and a Citizen gold bracelet echo drive watch. In addition to his school ring Jason added a gold and onyx ring. Finally he added a generous amount of Burberry sport fragrance.

The taxi he ordered arrived promptly at eleven O'clock. The driver disembarked and helped him with his luggage. Then they boarded and were off. They had been driving for about ten minutes when Jason remembered something very important. His tablet and passport were still on the table where he had put them. Briskly Jason asked the driver to turn around and go back to the house. Obediently and without any fuss the driver obliged him. Jason took the items and after securing the door he returned to the vehicle in less than a minute.

They continued the journey to the airport. On arrival Jason gave the driver his fare as well as a generous tip. He proceeded to the check-in counter. A beautiful, well attired attendant gave him a warm greeting whilst flashing a smile. He smiled back whilst handing her his passport.

“Hi I’m Rochelle and I will assist you.”

“Where are you travelling today Mr. Aurelien?” She asked to confirm his journey.

“Trinidad,” Jason replied.

“Only one bag sir?”

“That’s it,” Jason said.

“Okay Sir. Here’s your boarding pass and baggage claim tag. Also here’s your passport and E.D. Cards. Your boarding time is 12:15 P.M. Please clear with security and be in the departure hall by 11:50 A.M. Have a safe trip sir.”

“Thank you,” said Jason smiling.

Jason observed that she also had inserted a business card in his passport. He had a quizzical look on his face.

“Oh she said. That’s just in case you have any problems. Just give me a call and I will take care of them.” He smiled yet again.

The first leg of his journey was to Trinidad where he would meet with Raquel. Jason proceeded to the security clearance and into the departure lounge. He slipped into one of the shops and bought an extra large Toblerone chocolate. This was for Raquel. He also bought three long stemmed red roses. Oooh! They smelled good. Soon after his flight was being announced over the public address system.

Jason headed straight for gate number twelve. Another beautiful young lady checked his passport and boarding pass at the gate. She smiled and showed him the way to the waiting aircraft. He walked with lengthy strides to the aircraft. At the door of the aircraft he was greeted by a friendly stewardess. She gave a welcoming smile and proceeded to

escort him to seat seven A. It was a window seat. After having a brief conversation she disappeared momentarily.

Moments later she would return with a straw and a can filled with a malted beverage. Jason said thanks. She replied, "You're welcome."

Raquel called to say that she had arrived at the Piarco International airport in Trinidad. Jason's flight was airborne minutes later. In thirty minutes they were making their final descent into the Piarco International Airport in Trinidad.

Once the all clear was given to disembark the aircraft Jason made his way into the arrival hall. The process of Immigration and customs was smooth and he completed them both easily. Having collected his luggage he exited the arrival hall.

Before Jason could say Jack, Raquel was in his arms. He hugged and kissed her. The tender encircling nature of the embrace made him anxious. Slanting his head to get a complete seal with her lips his tongue deftly explored inside of her mouth. He tasted a guava flavor as well as her natural sweetness. Then withdrawing he handed her the roses. Smiling she again gave him a hug along with another passionate kiss. He moaned ravenously for her but was reluctant to consume her there and then.

Chapter 3

They left for the airline ticket counter where he presented their passports. Once the agent handed him their documents, Jason and Raquel made their way hand in hand to security clearance and the departure lounge. Once inside the departure lounge Jason bought two barbequed burger sandwiches along with a salad. He also bought two booster shakes in addition to two ice-cream sandwiches.

In no time they had devoured the small feast. Raquel had just finished disposing of the trash when a boarding announcement for their flight came booming through the P.A. system. They stood, hugged and kissed each other and then made their way to exit gate number nine.

Having cleared the gate they proceeded through the aerobridge, into the aircraft and to seats in row twenty five towards the rear of the aircraft. Jason allowed Raquel to have the window seat. No one was sitting in the rows adjacent or immediately in front of them.

Once airborne Jason and Raquel reclined their seats resting comfortably. Holding each other's hands they looked into each other's eyes smiling. Jason tickled Raquel in her palm and she responded by squeezing his hand. He was enthused by the response bending over to kiss her gently but firmly. Releasing her hand he gave her a piece of chocolate. She smiled and in response broke off a piece inserting it into

his mouth. She watched him close his eyes with a hint of a shudder. Raquel smiled. She had her plans for later.

They read the morning's newspaper. Nothing much of interest was there. It was just more of the same. The usual news concerning the events of the previous day graced its pages. They resumed holding hands while looking through the window. Then ahhh! Raquel had a thought.

"It feels so good to be up here," she said.

"It sure does," he responded. "Can we pray?"

"Of course my love."

They prayed for a brief while just audible enough for them both to hear. When she finished they embraced as best as they could.

They felt the plane descending a bit and a little while after the captain made an announcement. He welcomed all on board the aircraft. He gave directions for viewing the island of Martinique whilst broadcasting that their next stop would be Antigua. He briefly spoke about the fine weather wishing all a wonderful trip and thanking them for using the airline.

Raquel commented how fabulous Jason looked and smelled. In return he commended her emphasizing how beautiful she looked. Raquel was wearing a fuchsia colored top trimmed with a little white lace, blue jeans with blue and white Asics sneakers. She also wore ankle length white socks. Her hair was combed nicely and flowed into a mane which flowed past her shoulders. To complete her appearance she

was wearing a gold omega necklace, gold earrings, and three gold bracelets on her right arm along with a gold Citizen quartz watch. A hint of lip gloss and minor eye shadow accentuated her look.

Jason thought he was the luckiest man in this part of the world. Raquel was indeed a sight to behold.

“You look lovely Raquel.”

“Thank you,” she said smiling.

“Well it seems as though I have found a jewel which has been hidden. Makes me feel like a prince. Soon I intend to make you my queen. Then I will be the king of the west.”

She smiled. “You are sure of yourself aren’t you? I will test you first though, so remember the scout’s motto, ‘Be prepared’.”

Assuredly he mused, “With a fine lady like you who wouldn’t feel full of confidence? I am happy we have met. I have no regrets at all. Do you?”

“Absolutely none, but I still have to get to know and learn about you. Sometimes that may be easier said than done.”

“You’re such a tease,” Jason said.

“Oh you ‘aint’ seen nothing yet,” she quipped. “Tease isn’t the correct word but I’ll accept it for now. I will remind you of it later.”

“Thanks for your courtesies my dear. I shall remember them. I am most appreciative. Love is what the world needs, you know!”

“That’s very true,” said Raquel.

Ten minutes later the stewardess was announcing on the ‘mic’ their impending arrival at Coolidge airport in Antigua. Antigua looked quaint and picturesque. Small cottages lay nestled side by side giving a cozy feel to the island. Cars and other vehicles were bustling along. With a small bump the plane landed.

They were ushered off to the arrival hall and into the ‘intransit’ area. Once again it was the same routine. Immigration and security clearances. The hall was cool as outside was now quite warm. They bought roast beef sandwiches along with juices and a fruit salad. In short order Jason and Raquel devoured all of it.

“I see you have a healthy appetite,” Jason mentioned.

“To keep and feel good one must eat healthy,” Raquel countered. “You’re a handsome hunk of a guy after all,” she finished with flair.

“Well I try to keep in good shape. Can’t afford to be sloppy and have my princess rejecting me,” he said.

“Well sweetie beauty is from the inside out. Not the other way around. So if your heart is where it should be then the other areas will fall into place.”

“You are so correct. You’re amazing Raquel. And you make me happy with those pronouncements.”

“So what did you expect? A nitwit dressed in the finest? Come on Jason. I am an all inclusive package. Simply the best. Nothing else will do.”

Before he could answer she held his hand sweeping him up in the rapturous moment of a soft yet firm and quick sensuous kiss. It took his breath away.

“Hmmm!” He smiled. It took him totally off guard.

“I warned you,” she said.

“I know. You have won that one.”

“And I will always win senior.”

Chapter 4

Just then announcement came on for passengers to Anguilla to board at gate number five. They gathered their things and obeyed proceeding to the gate. Same procedure. Minor gate screen and check, and aboard the aircraft they went. This time Jason chose to sit closer to the front since it was a smaller aircraft and a short flight to Anguilla. The aircraft was off in no time and in twenty five minutes they were disembarking.

After clearing immigration and customs they took their bags and exited the arrival hall. They got a taxi to take them to a hotel where they would spend two days before going to Statia. The hotel was the Sunflower Pavilion. It was set in enchanting surroundings of lush flowers and vegetation. There were plenty of Bougainvilleas, Heliconias, Hibiscus', roses, frangipanis and 'Lady of the night' blooms.

Once they had checked in and they placed their luggage into room thirty two. They explored the northern balcony of room thirty two on the fourth floor of the Sunflower pavilion to be exposed to the rich foliage there. Jason sat on the lounge chair in the balcony and beckoned Raquel to sit on him. She obediently did so. They embraced and kissed with a searing fervor. She took his hand and suggested that they go inside and get into some more comfortable clothing.

Jason readily agreed and she led him by the hand to the room. Before she could remove a shred of clothing, Jason

encircled her with a warm embrace. Raquel returned the favour with a crushing closeness neither of them had ever experienced. Slowly they kissed. At first teasingly then it became more intense. It became like a duel to see who would be able to capture the others spirit. For every action Jason had Raquel had an equal or more overwhelming response.

Slowly they untangled from the encircling passions which had them entwined. Raquel was bolder than he thought. She outfoxed him yet again. Not waiting for him to make a move Raquel removed his polo shirt. That was easy as he submitted and allowed her to complete the task. Swiftly and deftly she unbuttoned and unzipped his pair of shorts. Next she removed his chain. He kicked off his shoes not needing any prodding.

Then he had his turn. He unbuttoned her blouse slowly removing it and letting it fall on the floor. Almost expertly he unclipped her pink bra tossing it on the other bed in the room. Then with deftness and skill he unzipped her jeans. She assisted him in removing it. When she bent down he tickled her ass gently. She wiggled as it made her sensitive skin react. He smiled. Jason waited patiently for her to finish. Then he slowly removed her black laced panties from her waist. He took pains at sliding them down her smooth legs and she stepped out of them leaving them on the floor.

Jason gently lowered Raquel back onto the bed her head resting on the pillows. He removed her Omega necklace

and joined her. They smiled at each other. He kissed her gently opening her lips to accept his tongue. Her lips were smooth and inviting. His hands caressed her tummy. In tandem she stroked his head lovingly. Their movements were deliberate, teasing and erotic.

Raquel ascended a bit ensuring that she could reach to return his kiss. Fire erupted in their bodies the moment her wet lips latched onto his. Their tongues collided and both of them began to breathe rapidly, consuming each other with unbridled desire.

He cupped her bared breast with his hand. He felt her nipple respond becoming hard and swollen beneath his touch. He slowly lowered his head and teasingly yet skillfully took one of her nipples into his mouth. He ravished the soft elasticity with a consummate urgency.

Raquel inhaled noisily every ounce of air that she could. She earnestly wanted to take control in search of a new adventure she was enjoying. Patience she told herself. She knew it was only a matter of time before she had her way to do as she pleased.

Her breasts quivered to and fro slightly when he changed his position. He smiled mischievously. With purpose he started kissing them both while tenderly sucking on her now erect nipples. From one breast to the other he stirred her passions.

Raquel was writhing under the erotic fire of his adept tongue. Just when she thought she would burst he paused. Turning his attention to her abdomen he licked her down to her belly button. It tickled her so much that she let out a moan. Next he turned his focus to her mound. It was populated by a dense clump of black but carefully maintained low cut hair. His passion rose even more.

“Damn chica! You could make a bull snap his chain,” he said. He kissed her through the hair. Raquel skillfully raised her hips ever so slightly assisting him to achieve his goal. He rested his cheek where his mouth was just a moment ago. When he breathed on her womanhood she shivered. Her pheromones were making him dizzy. The scent of her freely flowing nectar drifted from between her legs. He inhaled deeply the unmistakable scent of love.

“You smell wonderful Raquel. And you have recently shaved. I must taste you.” He shifted the position of his body. Intimately he positioned his hands under her knees. Searching her countenance he saw her smiling at him lovingly. She released her legs opening a little wider giving him unfettered admission. After a dizzy period of glorious oral sexual passion, they became more comfortable. Jason and Raquel had a fantastic first adventure of sex. It felt as though they had known each other for years. They cautiously explored each other and the thrills of coitus were satisfying.

They showered together. He lathered her back, torso and legs while she returned the favour. Jason offered Raquel a warm towel to dry off and she blushed. He took it back and dried her off himself. Curiously she licked his back and earlobe. He wriggled and shuddered. Not now he said. Why not? She asked.

He took her hint and lifted her half wet, carrying her to the other bed. Slowly he eased her onto the bed and joined her on it. Kissing her he playfully teased her aroused nipples. Without as much as a hint she turned and straddled him. Inserting his manhood into her moist vagina, she rode him like a bucking bronco. He moaned and groaned especially when she clenched him.

Then she kissed Jason with her tongue taking his breath away whilst she continued the ride. It didn't take long and he came with a shudder and a low guttural cry. She didn't stop however as she was aiming for her own ecstasy. This she soon achieved with a loud ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh! He felt the juices flowing and knew she had climaxed. Raquel remained astride him. He saw a gleam of naughtiness in her eyes. Let's leave some of this for later he suggested. She willingly obliged. They showered once again. They had a glass of fruit punch. They dressed and left to go to dinner.

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