

MAN & BEAST 1 (sample)

Thought their differences were obvious and stark, both she and Homer shared a skill and a passion for art ... and the two spent several weekends exploring the museums of the larger cities. In a leopard he'd found the love of his life, and he discovered something about her that made him want to pop the question despite the scandal it would cause on the East Side; she was very ticklish. Though it was true that Homer had never heard of a leopard who *wasn't* ticklish to some degree, Somali swore up and down that she wasn't. This prompted Homer to, of course, playfully tie the pretty kitty up and see for himself during one weekend ... when the two engaged in a late night rendezvous at a hotel in Cadmus. He discovered not only that she was ticklish, but that she was SUPER ticklish!

He sat her upon the hotel's bed and bound her paws behind her back with strong hemp rope, for leopards were stronger than the average human being. Somali's feet were left dangling from the edge of the mattress and Homer was quickly upon them. He placed a hand under her knees and proceeded to wrap them with hemp rope. He wrapped it from her knees and down to her ankles until she was virtually a mummy of hemp rope from the knees down. He lifted her feet at the ankles, raising them higher than the hotel room's end table before propping them upon it.

He then moved two fingers near the sole of one of the pretty kitty's feet and stroked it through the thin silk of her pantyhose. Her feet spasmed and Homer smiled. She claimed not to be ticklish so that he wouldn't think of tickling her! But an almost visible wave of tickles went through her sleek feline body with one little stroke. The blond young man felt his blood heat up with pleasure.

He began tickling her nylon pantyhose-clad feet. She screamed out and tried to pull against the ropes that kept her paws bound behind her back, but after a Herculean effort she found that she couldn't move even a millimeter. He drew circles and ran his fingers up and down the sole of her sheer nylon clad foot, along the arch and under her sweet toes. Somali threw her head back, hysterical. She screamed and her fangs glinted in the light of the moon and her silvery eyes were wet.

After five minute of so, Homer began rolling down her left panty hose.

"Please ...PLEASE! STOP! PLEASE!" she cried.

The elation he felt encouraged the blond young man to roll the pantyhose off her right leg. She babbled incomprehensible protests, which only served to bolster his desire to torment her that way. His fingers and nails caressed her now bare feet vigorously. His head swam with ecstasy. Somali's high arches were as tender as a human baby's! Watching her toes wiggle uncontrollably was pure bliss.