

## INTIMATE THOUGHTS

By Carol Sandford

As Will walked into the Ten forward lounge, he hesitated as he heard Deanna's seductive chuckle, he inwardly groaned, the last person he wanted to see tonight was Deanna draped across the klingon, hanging on to his every growl, no, that was not fair, Worf did not deserve that...Hell!, yes he did, he saw Deanna's head come up as she realised his presence was near, so he deliberately emptied his mind, plastered on a huge fake smile, and sauntered past the two of them, deliberately acknowledging their presence with a sarcastic nod, and headed over to Geordie, who was propping up the bar, he slapped the smaller man on the back, causing Geordie to slop his beer, which earned him a withering look from Guinan,

Will held up his hand in silent apology to her and whispered to his friend,

'I'm glad your here, you made walking in here a whole lot easier...'

Geordie quickly glanced behind him, his eyes falling on the object of Will's discomfort and chuckled

'Now THAT is a relationship I never thought I'd see...I wonder what she sees in him?'

Will briefly glanced back over to the couple who had resumed their conversation, but he did notice that Worf was now sitting a little stiffer, looking like he was waiting for a confrontation, Will smirked to himself, he was glad that he had the power to intimidate the man who was even bigger than he was, and that was saying something! . Will turned his head back to Geordie pasting a 'don't care' expression on his face,

'God knows...but, if Deanna's happy, I'm happy...'

Geordie looked up at the tall man, his face looked like it didn't care, but his eyes were telling a whole different story.

'Hey, commander, who are you trying to convince, me, or yourself...?'

Will looked back towards her again, Geordie's words hurting more than he wanted to admit,

'Yeah, well...She know's where I am if she changes her mind...I can wait...'

He took a long swig of the drink that Guinan had silently left him, not knowing that what he had just said, Deanna had heard in her head, she quietened, and as she listened to his heartfelt thoughts, Worf watched her and knew that they had just communicated again. It used to anger him beyond reason, the betrayal he felt was enough on more than one occasion to bring a roar of frustration from him, but now, now he felt different, he was envious of them, and more than once he wished he could do the same, Many times he questioned himself as to whether he could make anything of this relationship, apart from Deanna being as far removed from a klingon woman as she possible could be, he had to contend with the past relationship between her and Commander Riker, he knew that they had been intimate, that in itself didn't bother him, in fact it made their own intimacy better, she wasn't shy like a virgin would have been, so she was less inhibited around him, she was learning fast how to satisfy him, and would have probably achieved it by now if she wasn't so petite and feminine!

As he walked her back to her quarters she noticed that he seemed distracted,

'Worf, are you o.k.?'

They stopped and Worf looked down at her,

'Deanna...your empathy, can it be taught?'

Deanna laughed the question, catching her by surprise

'No, I don't know...I think you can learn to be more sensitive to people, maybe pick up the stronger emotions, that sort of thing, why?'

He took her arm and carried on walking,

'It does not matter, I was just curious that's all'

They reached her door which Deanna opened, she stopped, surprised when Worf didn't follow her in,

' Aren't you coming in tonight Worf?'

' No, not till later, I have some things to see to first, you go to bed, I'll be back soon'

He gave her a cursory kiss on the cheek and strode off back the way he came, Deanna watched him go, clearly puzzled,

' What's with him tonight?'

She shrugged to herself and went inside and prepared for bed.

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Worf's stride was purposeful as he made his way to Commander Riker's quarters, as he approached his door, Will came around the corner from the other direction, he slowed when he saw the big man approach, both felt the antagonism reach its peak, but suppressed the urge to fly at him, curiosity getting the better of him,

' Something I can do for you Mr. Worf?'

Worf stood his full height, almost looking Will straight in the eyes

' Commander...I wanted to speak with you about Counselor Troi, may I have a moment of your time?'

Will's eyes flew open at the mere mention of her, and Worf watched in disbelief as Will tried to send to her to make sure she was not harmed or in any danger' Will seemed puzzled as he looked back to Worf, once he'd realised that he had indeed come to talk to him about her,

' What about the Counselor?'

' Precisely that Sir...What has just happened. What you just did, I want you to teach me how to read Deanna's mind...'

chapter 2

Will punched in his code and entered his quarters, Worf hesitated before he followed him in, sure that he was supposed to do so. Will ground to a halt in the middle of the room, then finally turned to face him,

'Are you kidding Mr. Worf?...Have you got any idea of how strong this link is?...Worf,..We are Imzadi, that is the only reason I am telepathically linked to her, We're as good as joined at the hip, we are one, even if we're no longer a couple, we will always be linked whether you like it or not...'

Will expected Worf to be livid at his purposeful remarks about his one true love, but other than looking slightly frustrated he didn't react at all, that surprised him,

'I know that Commander, but I want to be able to do the same...at least enough for her to know how I feel,'

he hesitated before continuing, unsure of how much to reveal to him without looking a total fool.

'I cannot put into words my true emotions, and sometimes I hurt her without meaning to, please... Sir...please show me, I will be forever in your debt, and a Klingon's word is honourable...'

They stood in silence for some time, weighing each other up, Will began to pace around the room, occasionally throwing a look his way, Worf's hopes grew as he realised that at least, he was considering it, suddenly he sat down, and beckoned Worf to do the same, He perched uneasily on the edge of the sofa, his anticipation mirrored on his face. Will looked into his eyes, he touched the bridge of his nose as he tried to think of how to

help, hell, he didn't want to, but his thoughts were of Deanna, as much as he wanted this relationship to end, he knew that it had to run its own course, just as he also knew that after it had run its course, Will would be waiting, with his arms wide open, for her.

‘O.k...You have to totally empty your mind, then focus your whole body and mind on Deanna’

Worf nodded

‘and then it’s a bit like taking a photograph of something, sort of printing the image in your head’

Worf nodded again,

‘then you send the message to her...’

Worf paused as he pondered the information

‘I see, that sounds simple enough’

Will laughed out loud

‘Believe me Worf, it is not ‘simple’, you have to be in tune with her all the time, you have to keep a little corner of you head open to her all the time so that she can send to you...she might be in trouble, or trying to tell you something in secret, or she just might want to say hello’

Worf attempted a half smile, not quite sure of how to take the information,

‘So...how do we try it out?’

Will smiled

‘Well...I seem to be the obvious guinea pig, are you o.k. trying it out on me?’

Worf nodded

Will grinned, he was beginning to enjoy this, he was sure he wasn’t going to succeed, he was far too much of a lunkhead to be able to pull this off, but he felt he had to at least try..for Deanna’s sake.

‘O.k... here goes nothin’...I’m going to clear my mind, and your going to do the same, then I want you to think of me...only me, when the ‘snap’ happens, say, in your head that is, say ‘hello Will’...o.k.

Worf nodded again, and they both shut their eyes, both shut down their minds, and Will sat waiting for the message...nothing happened...surprise, surprise!

He opened one eye and peeked at Worf, and nearly laughed out loud at the expression on his face, but caught himself in time, and tried once more to hear his message. He heard Worf’s sigh and looked at him,

‘I cannot do this’

Will smiled at him

‘let’s try it the other way round, it might be easier to show you this way, just empty your mind, and I’ll do the rest’

The both shut their eyes again, and when Will felt Worf’s mind relax, he sent ‘hello Worf’ to him. When he heard Worf’s gasp of surprise, he wasn’t sure who was surprised more, he didn’t expect him to receive it.

‘I heard you...I heard you in my head commander...do it again, please...’

Will grinned,, shut his eyes and waited for a while for Worf’s now excited mind to clear then sent to him ‘do you love her?’

When he heard Worf’s gasp again, he knew that he had heard him, he confirmed it by telling him out loud,

‘Yes Commander...I do...’

Chapter 3

The Captain had called a meeting in the ready room, he was rambling on about an expedition that he had just been on, and thought his senior officers would appreciate knowing all the finer details of the archaeological dig that had unearthed some particularly fascinating pots. Worf looked around at his comrades, his eyes settling on Deanna, who was trying to listen intently

to her Captain, his eyes wandered around to Data, needless to say, he was totally engrossed with the information that he was storing away in that vast space between his ears, that was his duty, to learn, to store away information, Worf felt sure that some day, this useless conversation would need to be recalled, and Data would have it tucked away in some corner of that fantastic brain of his, word for word.

Worf smirked to himself and his eyes carried on their travel around to Will Riker, he was surprised to see him quietly watching Deanna, First he was annoyed then he began to wonder what he was thinking. He glanced around the table to make sure nobody was watching and closed his eyes, emptied his mind and tried to pick up on Will' s thoughts.

Will watched Deanna across the table, his thoughts automatically going back in time to when they were together, since she had been with Worf, he had thought more and more about her, he lay awake at night sometimes, tuning into her mind, only to hear her passionate moans as she made love to the man not sitting 6 feet away from him,

Will glanced at Worf, and frowned when he saw the Klingon with his eyes shut, he first thought he' d drifted off to sleep, but he saw his eyes flicker and it dawned on him that he was reading either his or Deanna' s mind.

Will' s sadistic mind kicked in, and he thought he' d give him something to wake him up with...

Will shut his eyes and cast his mind back to the Jalara jungle, more precisely, Janaran Falls, He was stripping Deanna of her clothes and she him, both had fell to the soft jungle floor, his body moulding itself in the soft dirt beneath him, Deanna sat on top of him, he sat and watched her in her full naked glory, her creamy skin glistening with the sweat of the jungle heat, her eyes closed as he sank himself into her, in one, slow, agonizing movement...\*

Imzadi\* screamed through their minds.

Worf jumped up at the same time Deanna did, Will opened his eyes which were still suffused with the passion that was surging through his veins, he was glad he was sitting at a table with his lower half tucked underneath to hide his evident desire.

Will looked to both Worf and Deanna, double taking on Deanna when he realised that she had tuned into his erotic thoughts too.

' Aherm...is there a problem here?'

They all looked towards their Captain with silent surprise, no one wanting to reveal what had happened, all knowing that he was going to want an explanation

Will decided to take the flak for this one, being as he had caused it

' Sorry sir, I accidentally kicked Deanna, reflexes you know...'

The Captain looked at each of them uncertainly

' I see, Well...this seems a good time to end this discussion, I believe it' s lunch time, dismissed'

As they all walked out of the ready room, Worf growled quietly to Will

' that was a cheap shot commander, I didn' t find it funny'

Will grinned

' Sorry Mr. Worf, I guess that' s what you get for intruding on other peoples private thoughts'

He left him standing as he made his way off the bridge, Deanna had long since parted, her humiliation was something she didn' t want to share with either Will or Worf, and she was also aware that she had gladly joined in with Will' s erotic thoughts, but up to that moment, she hadn' t realised that Worf had witnessed every moment of it...

Intimate Thoughts

Chapter 4

Deanna ungracefully plonked herself down upon her sofa, her face hidden in both of her

hands, which slightly trembled with the aftermath of the intimate thoughts,

' what have I done?...what am I doing?'

But something confused her, she felt...violated...but she wasn't sure why, it was bad enough that Will still managed to make her mind react to him the way it did, but she couldn't comprehend why he had started to recall their first, and the most sacred joining, the day they became one with each other, with the universe, for all eternity, the day they became Imzadi... Somewhere in the back of her mind, she felt...like she was being watched, that they were being watched. She knew that her and Will had been totally alone in the jungle except for gods own forest creatures, No-one had seen the two lovers who had discovered each other, explored, wondered at, and given each other the ultimate gift... their hearts, minds, bodies, souls and love, forever and beyond...but now, now something wasn't right, she had never felt it before, and she was frightened, if her mother had been on board, she would have accused her of trespassing her mind, but she wasn't, and she knew of no other with the capability of doing so, but their was no other explanation.

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Worf watched Will's back from his consul on the bridge, he silently brooded, Will had deliberately shown him just how intimate he and Deanna had been, and worse, just what was still between them, he didn't understand how a couple that were so obviously in love with each other, could seek out other relationships, and now he had witnessed just how much was between them, he knew that his and Deanna's days were numbered...

He was surprised at himself that he wasn't angry, well... he was, but not because of them, because he was stupid to have got involved in the first place...

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Will could feel the big man's eyes boring into his back, and he quietly smirked,

\*serves him right\*

Worf had not told Deanna that he could read minds, he wasn't capable of sending himself, he didn't think he was going to achieve that goal, he was pleased about that, the ball was still partly in his court, he was still in control, but, he was surprised he hadn't told her,

\*I wonder why\*

He shut down his mind to his surrounding to pick up on Worf's thoughts, and when he heard him telling himself that their relationship was a waste of time, he silently whooped with joy...

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## Chapter 5

Worf propped himself up with his hand as he watched Deanna sleep, he loved to watch her as she slept, it was the only time he could truly tell her the things that went through his mind, he wasn't able to tell her out loud, but this way he could, and he felt better with himself for doing so.

He reached over and lightly traced a line down between her breast to her flat tummy, she stirred slightly a light groan escaping her lips, he smiled to himself, pleased that she responded to his touch. He went lower his hand briefly touching the soft down that hid her from him, her leg automatically shifted to allow him access, he gently touched her, her groan becoming a purr, he shut down his mind and tried to reach into hers, her image came to his, he saw her very much as she was now, laying prone, naked and waiting, her hands reaching out to pull him to her, her legs opening wide to allow him in, he climbed on top and looked down at her face, flushed with passion, her eyes pleading, her body begging, he entered her in one swift, fluid motion, and he watched her mouth silently say a name

\*Will\*

Worf reacted so violently to the image, that he leapt back almost slipping off the edge of the

bed, in his desperation to stop himself falling, he grabbed out and hitched himself to Deanna, who woke with a start,

' Worf!...are you o.k.'

Her sleep filled face shocked at the scene before her, her astonishment turning to one of merriment as Worf's legs stuck up from the side of the bed, she heard him growl

' yes...I' m alright..I must have had a bad dream...'

Deanna giggled until she started to recall her own dream, and as she grew silent, Worf stood up from his ungainly position on the floor, and he knew that she had realised that he had invaded her dream.

' Deanna...I' m sorry...I only wanted...'

Deanna didn' t let him finish,

' I knew something was not right, I could sense it...I didn' t realise it was you...how long have you been doing this Worf?...how long have you been violating my most intimate thoughts?...how long Worf?'

He stood his full height, a nasty sneer appeared on his face

' Long enough to know that it' s really him you want...'

Now it was her turn to be angry,

' How dare you Worf...how dare you presume to know what I want... I can assure you, if I had wanted Commander Riker, I could have had him any time I wanted...'

She stopped herself from saying much more than she wanted to, knowing that what ever she said, he would know that it was a lie, she did want Will, but not until they were both totally committed to a relationship that would outlast every obstacle, every career move either of them wanted to make, and at this moment in time, neither were...

' Worf...I can' t wipe out what went on between Will and I, he hurt me very badly, but I also know that one day, when we both are ready, we will together again...'

Worf watched her speak, knowing that she was telling the truth, with each word she spoke, he felt his anger be replaced with understanding,

' what about us...?'

Deanna looked up into his face as she stepped nearer to him,

' I don' t know Worf, right now I' m enjoying this relationship, just as I suspect Will is enjoying his little...flirtations'

Worf held her away from his traitorous body, he knew that he could no longer make love to her, he didn' t think he could tolerate seeing her making love to Will Riker as he did so, the Klingon way was ' all or nothing' , and if he couldn' t have all of her, then he' d have to have nothing.

' No Deanna...We can only be friends now, I no longer want a physical relationship with you, it would not be...honourable...'

Deanna stepped away from him, both embarrassed and disappointed, she quickly turned to pick up the sheet to cover herself with, as she did so, she suddenly asked him,

' How did you learn to read my mind?'

Worf looked acutely ashamed of himself as he deliberated as to whether to tell her or not, Deanna growl prompted him to,

' Worf...'

' I asked commander Riker to show me'

He hastily added,

' but I can only read minds, I can' t send...'

Deanna pondered on this information a little bit, eventually a sly smile crept across her face as

a plan formulated in her head,

' Worf...I think it' s time we gave Commander Riker a dose of his own medicine, don' t you?...'

## Chapter 6

Once Deanna had convinced Worf that what she had in mind, wasn' t really cruel, but more really a ploy to steer the fated couple back on track, she had a harder job convincing him to carry on the charade of the two of them being a couple for a little longer, but the timing had to be right and he must not suspect, anything...

That time finally came one evening when they were all playing poker, late into the evening when Will had cleaned them all out, his big grin showing his obvious glee,

' my night again ladies and gentleman, do all come again'

Data quickly stood, made his goodbye's and promptly left the room, before anyone had even the chance to stand, Eventually Will went to stand and as he stood to collect up his chips, Deanna nodded to Worf to indicate that ' this was the moment' and she hastily touched Will' s arm and exclaimed,

'Oh, do we have to end the evening Will?...I would to love to stay and have a drink, wouldn' t the rest of you like to too?'

Will looked at her surprised, the half grin still plastered on his face, then as he looked at the rest of his colleagues, they were all nodding eagerly, a general chorus voicing their opinions

' Yes...why not'

Will stood his full height, clearly surprised, this was unusual, not unheard of, but unusual, especially during the week,

' Well...o.k, I' ll see what the replicator can rustle up for us...'

He ordered some soft jazz music and got everyone drinks, then they all proceeded to have a very pleasant couple of hours chatting, laughing, recalling past missions, aliens.

Slowly, very slowly, the conversation dwindled down to a very happy, quiet, laid back sort of time, when everyone was lost in their own thoughts, their own memories, the music adding to the tranquil moment.

Deanna watched Will carefully, without being too obvious, when he was sprawled back on the sofa, his head resting on the back of the sofa his eyes shut, not quite asleep, she indicated to Worf to relax his mind and go through the scenario that they had planned between them when the time was right.

Deanna watched Worf close his eyes and she closed her own. She sought out Worf, and knew that he had started to recall the intimate liaison between the two of them.

Worf had no difficulty remembering this particular mating, he had taken her to the holodeck, intent on showing her a true Klingon mating ritual, which had begun with a rather frenzied stripping session, along with biting scratching, brutal kisses that drew blood, as they ripped at each others clothes, he was forcing her towards the middle of the room.

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Deanna' s mind reached into Will' s subconscious, until she felt him begin to connect with her, then she reached out to him, her hand extended as she led him off to her domain...

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Will' s body relaxed when he felt Deanna reach into his mind, her eyes beckoned him, her hand outstretched to him and he reached out to take it, he knew he would follow her, even to the end of the universe, she was his universe. She led him to the holodeck, he didn' t recognise the programme, it was a room, a very primitive room, small fires lit up the walls, and a huge slab like table dominated the middle of the room.

Deanna turned on him and began to pull at his clothes as well as trying to bite and scratch, and kiss him, and as she did so, she pushed him towards the middle of the room to the table.

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In Worf' s mind it was him that was in the room, about to take her for his very own.

In Will' s mind it was him that was in the room, about to take her for his very own.

Deanna' s mind was on herself at that moment, she didn' t want the image of either men at this moment, she kept her sights totally neutral.

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As Deanna was pushed upon the table, she neither knew who was between her legs, trying to gain entrance, the situation was highly erotic, and heading to an explosive climax.

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Beverly picked up on the atmosphere within Will' s room, and as she watched her friends bodies reacting to...something, she quietly nudged Geordie, and indicated to him to watch, they sat fascinated, even slightly envious as it was obvious that minds were working overtime here, and they both desperately wanted to see the end result, even if it was only to stop the fist flying when they finally emerged from their own personal dream.

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Will leaned into Deanna as she lay prone on the table, his mouth assaulting her body, her hands pulled at his hair, encouraging him to explore, but his body refused to wait, and he slammed into her, so forceful, she screamed, sitting upright, crushing her body close to his, as wave after wave of ecstasy pulsed through her body, she hung on for dear life, until both mind and body came back down to earth again.

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Worf felt her pull at his hair as he bit and scratched at her body, until he could no longer hold back his urgency and plunged into her, drowning her scream with his own triumphant roar, and as he throbbed within her, unable to release her until her own muscles relaxed enough to let him go.

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As Will, Worf and Deanna slowly came back to reality, it was some time before either of them dared to open their eyes, all were physically panting like they had been on a marathon, all of their bodies revealing their highly aroused state. When they did finally open their eyes, they became uncomfortably aware that they were not alone, all three sets of eyes focused on Geordie and Beverly, who were watching with an amazed look of wonderment, the room was silent for what seemed an eternity, until finally Beverly stood, pulling Geordie up with her, quietly saying with an embarrassed, knowing look on her face

' Well...time to say goodnight...sweet dreams everyone...'

She hurriedly pulled Geordie through Will' s doors with out looking back, Geordie managed to sneak one quick glance before Beverly yanked him away.

It stayed silent for some time as the three of them thought about what had happened, their eyes darting to each other, full of questions, no-one daring to ask...

Soon Deanna suddenly stood, making an effort to nonchalantly stretch her arms above her head, with a wide yawn,

' Well you guys...I' m off to bed, see you all in the morning...'

Will hurriedly stepped around his table and lightly touched her arm,

' Deanna...wait...I' ve got to know...'

He glanced around to Worf, who stood stiffly, hands behind his back, but he did wonder at the odd expression on his face.

' Yes Will, what do you want to know?

' Who...who were you making love to Deanna...?was it Worf, or was it me...?'



She smiled enigmatically, and continued to do so as she walked out of his quarters and off down the corridor without looking back at his stunned face.

Will turned to Worf, his face a picture of disbelieving, surprise, horror and envy,

' Worf...'

Worf made his way to the door, casually making his way around his commander,

' Sorry Sir...I guess that' s what you get for intruding on other people' s private thoughts...'

And he left him standing in the middle of his room, mouth open, his bright blue eyes stunned, wondering what the hell had happened...

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Some time later, after pacing around his room for the hundredth time, churning over the dream, trying to decipher who was making love to his Imzadi, recognising some of his own tactics but also recognising some of the brutal moves of a klingon on heat, and he knew that he didn' t think he could be that rough with a woman, he did often wonder at what it would be like to be that savage. He knew he wasn' t going to be settle without clearing it with her, so he made his way down to her quarters, before he had even got there, her door opened, he stopped in surprise, looking around the door, not sure of what he was going to find.

Deanna was sitting on her sofa, having changed into a long loose kaftan, looking totally serene, which is more than he could say for his own upside down, inside out, and confused mind

' Deanna...?'

' I' ve been waiting for you Will...I' m surprised you waited for this long'

He cautiously stepped into the room, looking furtively around

' Where' s Worf?'

' ' Why would Worf be in here Will, we haven' t been seeing each other for some time now...'

He looked at her incredulously,

' What do you mean...?'

She lifted her eyes in merriment

' I mean, we are no longer seeing each other, it didn' t work out between us, their seemed to be somebody always in the way, we gave up trying to pretend he wasn' t there'

Will couldn' t believe it, how come he didn' t notice?...what was all that about tonight?...

Deanna chuckled

' THAT Will Riker, was a healthy dose of your own medicine, enjoy it? '

Before he had a chance to answer, she stood up and made her way towards him, a slow seductive walk, her tongue snaking out to lick her lips, her rising passion evident in her eyes, as she reached him, her long finger reaching up to lightly scratch a trail down the side of his face following on down his body, lightly touching his rapidly mounting desire.

' How do you fancy a trip to the holodeck suites?... I found a terrific programme that I think you' d enjoy...Tiger!!...

The end?....

Intimate Thoughts

Finale...

As soon as the holodeck shut on them, Deanna swung round on Will, a look of pure devilment, determination, passion, and a look that could only be described as...cruel appeared on her face, Will felt the dread and anticipation surge through his body and his surprise as no sooner had she turned in him, she had grabbed the front of his tunic and ripped a large shred

from it. His eyes flew to hers in shock and before he had had a chance to react, she flew to his neck and sucked, no...bit, because he felt the pain rip through him and he automatically went to push her away before she did any real damage, half of him wanting her to carry on, the other half scared out of his mind, she could sense his turmoil, but pushed on ahead anyway ' Deanna..Stop!'

She didn' t answer him and before he had realised it, another large chunk of his clothing ripped off and hit the floor, she pressed her body close to his and he felt her hips gyrate against him, bringing the response that she had wanted, he heard her triumphant growl against his throat as she licked at his neck, Will began to at last respond when she raised her knee and rubbed it against his loins. That last movement giving all the encouragement he needed to join in.

Deanna felt him reach behind her and grasp at her own tunic, her own heightened senses jumped another notch when she heard her material rip, she looked up at Will' s eyes, they mirrored her own, desperately seductive, and begging for more.

Will grasped her head, forcing her to lean back allowing him to dominate the situation and began to kiss her deeply, savagely, her own tongue tangled with his, each fighting for total invasion, each feeling desire pouring throughout their bodies, both hanging on for dear life. She nipped at him, both tasting his blood , and she felt him begin to move her backwards towards the table, still kissing her, still tugging at her clothes, herself helping as best she could. By the time she had reached the edge of the table, she was naked, and she jerked with shock as her bare ass touched the cold stone. Will was past caring as he pushed her back down onto the flat surface, still devouring her mouth, his hands still devouring her body.

Deanna was still tugging at his clothes, and he heard her whimper at her frustration, so he let her up enough to complete the job. As she slid his trousers down his legs, her mouth followed the trail with them, she heard him gasp and convulse as she kissed the intimate tip of him, his hands automatically grasping her head to hold her there, she gladly obliged, taking him in, testing and tasting, nipping at the tender tip, driving him insane, her hands raking across his buttocks, she felt him begin to jerk against her, and knew he was getting close, then she felt him yank her up by the hair and slam her back down onto the table, pinning her hands above her head, his penis taunting her aching crutch, rubbing up and down the sensitive bud, making her own body jerk, her groans being swallowed within his mouth as he continued to kiss her. She felt him release her hands and he began to lower his mouth down her body, his beard creating it' s own erotic dance, he bit at her distended nipples, and she panted out loud her excitement, her own hands now grasping his head, pushing him to where she wanted him to go. He slid his hands behind her back making her arch her body to him, his nails gauging their own trail down her ribcage. She pushed him farther down his face finally nestling on her soft, dark hairy crutch, he could feel her huge bud already fully extended from his ardent rubbing with his penis, he sucked on it roughly adding his own nips, that made her gasp as she squirmed.

She felt him move his hands around and push her legs up and place them upon his shoulders, finally reaching the very core of her being, relishing in the scent and taste of her, and as he slowly slid one long finger inside of her, he felt her stiffen, and he knew that she was about to erupt, and when it did, he was waiting, and as she flew upright upon the table, he pushed his rock hard penis deep into her whilst she was still in the full throws of her climax. Wave after wave of delicious orgasm rocked through to her very soul, Will couldn' t move until he felt her muscles relax enough to be able to move himself and reach his own goal, which he did so within a few seconds, both crying out at the release, both collapsing in an undignified heap back on the stone table, both to exhausted to speak, both in awe of the experience, both wondering how they were ever going to look each other in the face without blushing.

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In his quarters, Worf slowly came back to reality, his own satisfaction clearly showing upon his face, his arousal evident within his own hands, he looked down with satisfaction at himself,

\*maybe I should have waited a little longer before giving up on you Deanna, that was some mating ritual you just performed on Commander Riker\*

Worf vowed never, ever to read his colleagues minds again.

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Eventually the two lovers sat up to survey the damage done to their bodies, Deanna had definitely come off better, Will looked like he' d been dragged through a barbed wire fence...backwards! Deanna gently touched him, but quickly took her hand away when he winced, she looked tenderly up to his eyes expecting to see shame and disgust in them, but all she saw was a quiet respect, wonder, lust, and the only emotion that she ever wanted to see, and to feel from him, his love and total devotion...

Her hand reached up to tenderly caress his face, his hand capturing her tiny hand within his, no words were needed, and no explanations, they both knew they were never likely to do this again, a definite one off, but they were better for the experience, and both silently wondered at it.

Before long, Will sheepishly smiled at his beloved, and quietly chuckled, Deanna looked at him in puzzlement, a smile creeping to her own face,

' What...?'

Will laughed out loud, before reducing it to a nervous chuckle again

' Who' s going to give Beverly a call to see to these wounds?'

Definitely the end this time (Blush!)

Carolx