

When Tara met Ethan.

Summary This story follows on from The Bed-Sit, then concludes in Duality.

Giles and Willow giggled up the path toward his front door. They kissed as he fumbled for his front door keys. They were unaware that they were being observed. The door opened and they tumbled in. Giles kicked the door shut and reached for Willow's sweater, to pull it over her head. The voyeur saw that and quickly covered the few remaining feet to the window to continue her observation.

The light was not extinguished and she saw with crystal clarity how the man aroused Willow. She looked as though she enjoyed it having his rough hands exploring her breasts. Her tender nipples brushed by a stubbly chin. She moaned and moved her hand down between her legs. Just the other night while casting Willow's hand had rested there quietly unmoving.

Her hand moved! Her eyes closed briefly as she felt her pussy begin to juice up. She didn't hear someone approach her.

"Evening, mind if I join you?" Ethan had just been passing through and decided to stop and torment his old friend for five minutes. It was the only fun he seemed to have these days. Ah, but to catch a voyeur in the act! What splendid sport that was! His eyes gleamed as the girl whipped her hand away from her sex guiltily and took a sharp breath ready to take flight.

"Anything interesting going on?" He caught her arm as she tried to getaway and spied Ripper and Willow making the beast with two backs. My, Willow has grown! He tightened his grip on the frightened girl.

"Now, now. Don't squirm so. I won't hurt you." He let go of her arm and folded his arms on the sill enjoying the show.

"I should have brought popcorn." He muttered. Tara rubbed her arm where the strange Englishman had caught her. He smiled as she came back to the window.

"That's Ripper in there, he used to like me y'know. Long time ago now. We used to do magic together." He sighed as a particular expression moved over Rupert's face. "I used to be able to make him come in five minutes flat." He glanced at his silent companion. "Look, look there...She's coming see..."

Tara squeezed in front of Ethan. He pulled the blonde's hair back so he could see as well. There done.... No God! Rippers' on form tonight is he going for a double? YES, hands and knees. He loved that one! You could still get at everything that way.

"You like her then?" He asked. "What's your name?"

"Tara, yes I like Willow. She doesn't know I exist. She's never done anything like that with me!" She sounded so jealous!

"Perhaps she's afraid. He was, God what a frightened baby. He had this great big destiny he was running away from and he crashed straight into me! I'm lucky I like both sexes. Any sex so long as everyone's legal. Are you legal?"

Tara nodded. Ethan left off talking and concentrated on the action in the house. He's taking his time. Then he realised. Good God this is the second time isn't it? Bloody Hell, Ripper you lucky Sod! He smiled as Willow's mewling noises turned Ripper on. He always did like that! But would he bite her?

"I've never seen a man...aroused." Ethan glanced down at her golden crown. Steady.

"Well you're sure as hell not going to see 'im. 'e's stayin' put till everythings' calm and mellow." He smirked. "Personally I think the female anatomy is much tidier. All tucked away nice and neat. No bits to flap about. A cock is a pretty ridiculous piece of equipment if you think of it logically. Prone to erection at odd moments of the day. Have you ever tried to take a leak while erect? You could hit yourself in the eye!" Tara smiled. He smiled too that's what he wanted from her.

"So if you like our Willow why haven't you told her how you feel?"

"I wouldn't know how to..." She said with a hint of despair in her voice. Ethan went down on one knee to demonstrate.

"Willow, you are the most glorious creature on God's earth. I want us to share our most intimate moments together. You light my fire Willow, you are the only woman for me!" He got up from his knees. "How about that?" He said brushing the leaves from his trousers. His attention was yanked back to the window by a bellow of satisfaction. Damn missed it! Ripper was coming down. His face buried in Willow's breast sucking hard on her nipple she looked angelic above him. It would be such a waste to let this girl have her.

Tara smiled into the distance. She'd give it a go, the next opportunity. She wandered off. She didn't hear what Willow said to Rupert. Ethan heard and his expression saddened. He'd given the girl hope where there was none!

The End.