

But the bright sun
came back stronger
and as the woman
frequented the pool
of water...



The heavy
rays blurred
my vision...



Then my vision restored and I could feel the woman from the water staring at me...



I could feel her
stare burn into me
like the sun had
done before I
collapsed...



She seemed to be
gesturing me to
stand up...

And stand I
did...



With just a towel
hiding her
modesty she was
beckoning me to
her...

I approached and was about to thank her for saving my life, when she motioned me to be quiet...



Her facial expression was one of displeasure and she began gesturing at my clothing...

And as I was about to answer, her glare along with her displeased demeanour, she thrust her towel into my hand...



She wanted me to bathe in the water and considering I had not changed my clothes in over a fortnight I could understand why she wanted me to...

I was reluctant at first, but the water was warm and seemed to deflect the sun that had scorched my skin earlier...



It was then that I realised that this mysterious woman had also healed my burnt skin...

And as I settled into the water I began to wonder why this woman lived so far from civilisation and how no one had found this oasis and depleted it of its resources?



Then I began to wonder about the water, it was different than any water I had seen in any lakes, pools or rivers...

Yet no matter how much I knew I was lucky to have been saved by this woman, I knew I would have to start thinking about going home...



But for now I would relax and enjoy the sensations of this wondrous oasis water...

Yet my mind still drifted on to the woman, how could she survive out here on her own...

ellekk



Did she belong to some nomadic tribe that had managed to keep their existence away from the war torn lands surrounding them?

But the water
was so
calming, so
warm and
caressing...



Just like the
hands of this
strange silent
woman who had
saved me from
death...

Had I
happened on
paradise?



Floating in the pool of warm and somewhat intoxicating water, I found it easy to forget all about time and life outside of this Oasis...

Oh yes I had
found
paradise,
never had I
felt so
peaceful and
relaxed...



And all the time
I bathed she
stood watching
me, silent and
mysterious, she
had saved my life
and brought me
to her home...

Who was she?



And where was this Oasis? I had to admit these thoughts just kept jumping around my mind...

After god knows how long I was bathing and drifting in this water, I thought it was time to get out, but as I turned I saw her standing there with a towel...



Had she been waiting and watching me all the time?

Not that I had never been naked in front of a woman before, I had just never had a woman watch me, sorry, no scrutinise my movements so closely...



However as I wrapped the towel to cover my genitals, her smiling demeanour turned to confusion, she seemed to be looking at my dog tags...

Although I was a journalist I still had to wear the appropriate uniform and tags of the unit I was following, but surely this woman must have recognised I was in military grade clothing?



I could see anger forming in her expressions and quickly tried to explain that I was not part of any military campaign and was merely reporting on the truth as I saw it, however when I grabbed her wrist ...

This girl, woman I really had no idea how old she was, only that she was beautiful, yet as I held her wrist she moved into me and pressed her body against me...



Her skin was so soft and her touch so gentle and her breathing shallow, her scent. Oh god she smelt truly amazing, like nothing I had smelt anywhere on this earth...

Then she pulled me into one of the most amazing kisses I had ever had...



Not only were her lips so soft and willing, but they tasted like the sweetest thing I could ever taste...

I once again tried to illicit a word from those amazing lips of hers, but she pulled in for yet another kiss of sheer bliss...



I wanted her more than anything...

In what seemed like a flash I lifted her into my arms and carried her towards the tent, but she pointed to the sand, she wanted me to make love to her there, I duly obliged...



Perhaps I should have realised then that this was just all too surreal, this exotic creature wanting me, but lust and her scent had me and before I knew what was happening her hand was guiding my penis into her...

Could I have stopped, the answer was no. Her breasts eased as her breathing became heavier, I knew now she wanted this more than anything she could have wanted in this magical oasis...



And lust drove me on, because I had found paradise...

Slowly I penetrated her, her vagina wrapping itself around my manhood with a sensation of pleasure I had never experienced with any girl or woman in my entire life. She wanted me and I wanted her and nothing was going to stop this union of man and woman. I felt like Adam in the garden with Eve...



Even the fact that my pubic hair had somehow vanished in that water, I continued to ignore the strange things that were out of place and as I continued to plough her treasure, lust, yes lust consumed me...

Then our eyes met, her beauty once again driving me on, although she had not smiled, nor spoken, those dark orbs told me that she did not expect this to happen either...



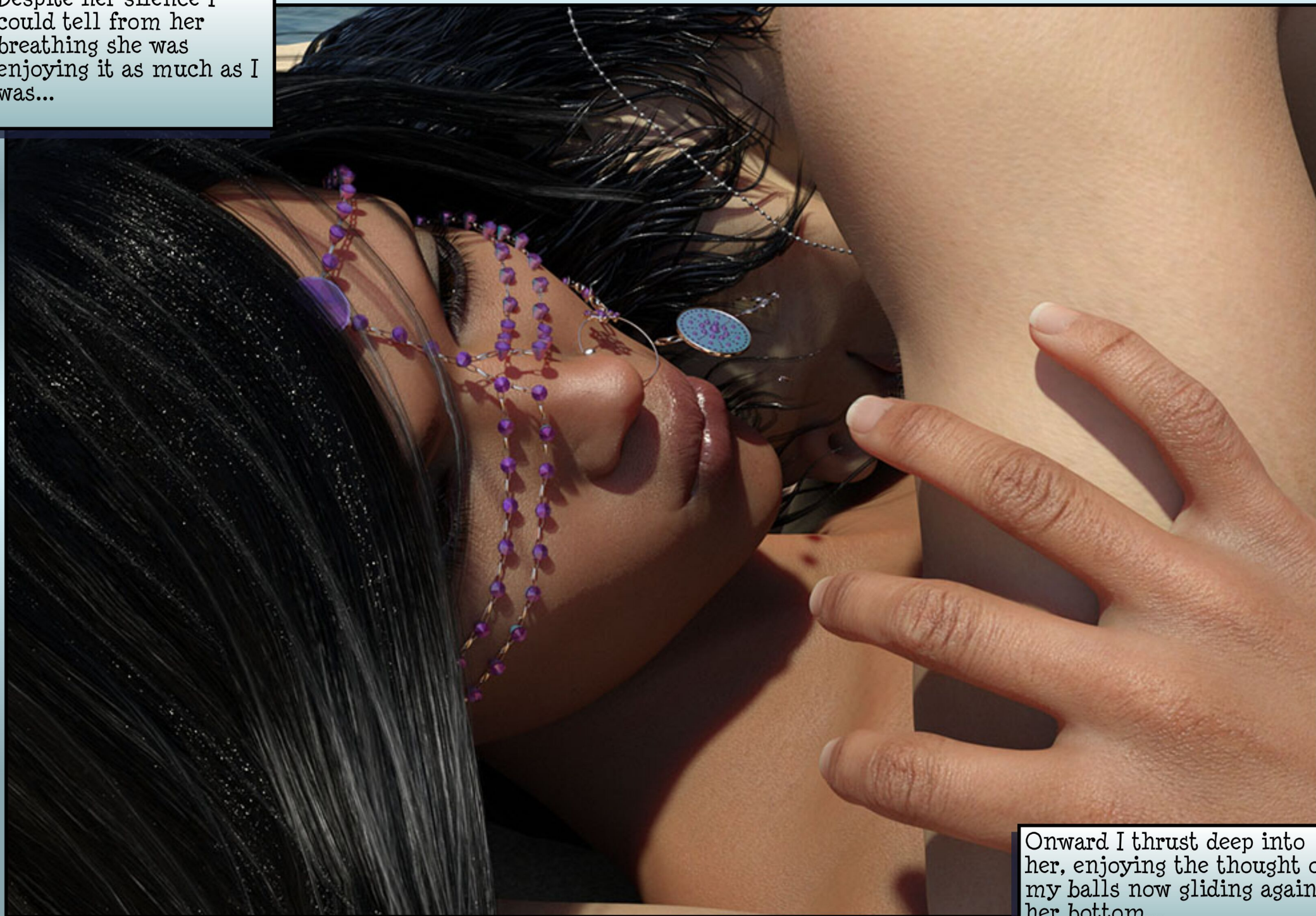
Then she sighed briefly and hoisted her pelvis forward...

Deep inside her I began to thrust in and out of her and I heard her breath hasten and her entire body melded into my grasp...



I whispered words of wonderment and appreciation of her beauty into her ear as her pelvis writhed in perfect rhythm with my embedded manhood...

Despite her silence I could tell from her breathing she was enjoying it as much as I was...



Onward I thrust deep into her, enjoying the thought of my balls now gliding against her bottom...

However, my
enjoyment was about
to come to an abrupt
halt...

