

# Silent Affection in the Public Library

By : Michael68

As I watched her in the library I could not hold back the passion that I felt for her. And neither could she.  
Experiencing something so dangerous and exciting that we had never done before.

Published on  
**Booksie**

[booksie.com/Michael68](http://booksie.com/Michael68)

Copyright © Michael68, 2015  
**Publish your writing on Booksie.com.**

## Silent Affection in the Public Library

Normal 0 false false false MicrosoftInternetExplorer4 /\* Style Definitions \*/ table.MsoNormalTable {mso-style-name:"Table Normal"; mso-tstyle-rowband-size:0; mso-tstyle-colband-size:0; mso-style-noshow:yes; mso-style-parent:""; mso-padding-alt:0in 5.4pt 0in 5.4pt; mso-para-margin:0in; mso-para-margin-bottom:.0001pt; mso-pagination:widow-orphan; font-size:10.0pt; font-family:"Times New Roman"; mso-ansi-language:#0400; mso-fareast-language:#0400; mso-bidi-language:#0400;}

Arms wrapped around each other as I press her against the wall

Hearing the sound of voices feet away from us in the reading room

Knowing that this is wrong, that we are going to get caught if we are not careful

But at that moment the worry of it seems miles away from our thoughts

As the desire within us can no longer be contained, screaming in our hearts to be expressed

Lips gentle touch each others in soft tender kisses as our fingers moves over each others body

Our breath becoming rapid, as she feels my hand slip up her skirt so slow and careful

Fingers touching warm soft skin and the silken fabric of her panties

Gently touching the petals of her flower, her rosebud opens up to me

As she holds me close to her while the passion burning in her eyes begs me not to stop

Then her hand journeys within the realm of my pants, enticing my manhood with her touch

Wanting to moan but I kiss her deeply so not a sound comes from my lips.

Afraid of getting caught and what they would do to us if they did,

As the waves of our affection overwhelms us,

Our minds drowning within the chasm of passionâs sea

## Silent Affection in the Public Library

The continuous touch of fingers over our sensitive flesh driving us deeper into this desire,

How I want for our bodies to join, for us to become one, yet it is too much of a risk

So we leave it to only this act of expression of our wantonness for the time being

Giving each other such pleasure, such affection never felt before

Each noise bringing a sense of fear to us and yet we let our desire push us forward

Wanting to please each other in a way that we have never done before

Till the climax overcomes us washing us away like a tidal wave

As we hold each other so tight, her back still pressed against the wall

Sharing an act of such passionate love so adventurous and amazing we found

In the silent isle of the library between the dental school textbooks and prescription encyclopedias.

## Silent Affection in the Public Library

Silent Affection in the Public Library

Created from Booksie.com

Generated: 2015-02-01 17:06:41