

Being able to get away for a few days was a real luxury for me as well as Kat. We needed a break from the constant phone calls and other interruptions that were inevitable these days. I was feeling so proud of her for all she had accomplished at her age, yet I was still frustrated that her career had to constantly be at the forefront. I understood but I had avoided this life my whole life and now here I was living it through Kat. We had a busy week before we took off for our weekend away. After packing a few things, Kat got into her disguise, and we headed out. I don't think anyone would have recognized her in that outfit, especially with the glasses she wore.

The drive up north out of Phoenix towards Sedona was beautiful as always. It had been some time since I had been up this way. It was relaxing to be in the passenger seat and comfortable since Kat had decided to drive the Jag. Of course, the whole time her bodyguards were right in back of us in their SUV. The only way they would agree to let her get away for the weekend was to insist on security. One had to wonder if we would ever truly be alone again. Pushing that to the back of my mind I decided to let my hair blow in the wind and just live in the moment.

The mountains were teeming with desert life and fauna. After about an hour into our drive we both were in awe of the cooler weather and beauty surrounding us. Not long after, the rock started changing color and we knew Sedona was getting ever closer. As its name implies, red rock country has a beautiful deep desert red color to the rock. It is very distinctive. We could see some of the high mountain peaks coming into view as we turned off of I-17.

I looked over to see Kat smiling at me when we came to a stop sign that met us right after getting off the interstate. Her smile was calming and somehow still made my heart melt. Then as she continued on I felt a tug at my heart. I couldn't help but think of all of the times Cassandra and I had made the trip up here to her home in the hills. Her place was where we first made love, where I found my healing in every way. It was spiritual, emotional, and in the end had become sexual, and truly sensual. I couldn't help but be grateful for all we had shared and my heart ached wondering if she was alright.

"Angel, are you okay?"

Kat's question broke the silence that had been mostly pleasurable the whole drive up. Her hand was suddenly upon my mine as I turned to her with a tear running down one cheek.

"Yes, I'm fine, just remembering the past. But, it's a good thing, not a bad thing."

"You had me worried that we made a mistake coming up here. I know it's a special place for you. Are you still happy to be here this weekend...with me?"

I squeezed her hand then pulled it to my mouth and kissed it gently.

“Of course. I can’t wait to get checked in and be alone with you, sweetheart.”

There was that smile of hers again. We drove up to the entrance of the lavish resort with her bodyguards pulling in right next to us. One went in and got the keys to our rooms while the other kept an eye on the two of us. Once Steve was back with the keys we all proceeded on to the villas where we were staying. Nestled into the mountain with a stream running by, the whole scene was breathtaking. The sun was beginning to set as we entered our villa. It was gorgeous; Italian marble, gold fixtures, and furniture that seemed to go perfectly with the mountains and other lush natural surroundings.

Kat had been here several times, but it was my first. She was so excited to show me around.

“Come here baby, look at the bathroom.”

I stepped into a room as big as my living room back in Phoenix. A beautiful glass shower on one side and a huge luxury bathtub in the middle of the room greeted us. The whole room was elegant and yet inviting in a very seductive way. I couldn’t wait to get into the tub and feel the jets on my body.

Kat’s arms snaked around my waist as she held onto me from behind. Then she whispered in my ear.

“I can’t wait to take a bath with you.”

I squeezed her arms and turned around to gently kiss her lips.

A male voice suddenly jolted us. “Everything is in Kat. We’re setting up next door. “

“Thanks Steve, Amanda and I will be staying in for the evening.”

“Good, that will make life a lot easier on all of us.”

“Night, Steve, and thank you.”

“Anything for you Amanda, and Kat too.”

Once we were alone all I could think of was getting clean and snuggling up with Kat. Apparently she had the same idea. After she showed me around the whole villa we went into the bedroom and changed into our robes. We were both naked underneath as we headed for the bathroom.

“Go wait out in the living room,” Kat said.

“Really, are you kidding me?”

“No, I want this to be perfect. Now go and I’ll tell you when you can come in.”

I smiled at Kat, kissed her, and went to stretch out on the soft silky sofa. The picture windows allowed for a perfect view of the setting sun over the gorgeous red mountains in front of me. This was a sight not unfamiliar, as I had seen it many times before with Cassie. I loved seeing the mountains, green grass, and stream running by calmly. Some deer had come out and were drinking from it with a few fawns standing close beside their mothers. It was a perfect day so far. Even with my memories of Cassie the day was still perfect in my mind. I was here with Kat, living in the moment, and finally resting.

“Come on in, Angel.”

As I approached the bathroom I could hear the ambient music playing in the background. Kat had Amethystium’s *Isabliss* CD playing. Then, I saw it. The lights were off and there were candles all around the bathroom. Beautiful white and pink candles of all shapes, sizes, and heights. The flickering of the lights made me feel warm and shy at the same time. I wasn’t sure how I was going to get out of this robe in front of Kat. We had never been fully intimate or undressed with one another.

I had pulled my hair up after brushing it out when we arrived. She knew about my hair being pulled up and what it had meant between Cassie and me. She held her hand out motioning for me to join her near the tub.

“It’s okay, Angel.”

I was frozen, I couldn’t move. I should have expected that Kat would want to be closer this weekend. Somehow I had gotten used to taking it slow with her. That I didn’t think this through ahead of time was both a blessing and a curse. She moved closer to me as I had a sudden urge to study the floor.

“I know what you’re thinking. It’s okay, we don’t have to bathe together if you’re not ready. We can just be with each other, it’s enough.” She took my face in her hands and then gently raised my chin upwards. Her eyes were loving, smoldering and filled with passion, and yet somehow I saw love there too. Her kisses placed upon my lips were soft, gentle, and reassuring.

“I’m ready Kat, just shy.”

“Come on baby, it’s going to be okay.”

She led me over to the bath where she took off her robe and for the first time I was witness to the breathtakingly beautiful woman I had fallen in love with. Shyly I looked away as she stepped into the tub and under the bubbles.

“I won’t look Amanda, it’s okay.” She closed her eyes and I quickly took off my robe and stepped into the warm, silky, bubbly water. As I lay next to her I felt her turn and embrace me, being very careful to just hold me and not make me feel that I was about to

be pounced upon. I loved that about her, how she knew to be as gentle and loving with me as I was with her.

“See baby, isn’t this relaxing?”

I couldn’t answer her. I was frozen in the moment, overwhelmed by the intense beauty surrounding me and the one holding me.

“I love you Amanda. I always want you to feel safe in my arms like I do in yours.”

With a tear falling down my cheek and dropping into the water I reached my hand into her hair and kissed her. It was the most tender, gentle, and sweetest kiss of my life. My emotions were right there on the edge and spilling over into the water, literally.

“I love you too Kat.”

We relaxed and kissed for so long the water became cold so we let it drain out and filled it up again. The bubbles still covered our bodies and the candles flickered—giving me comfort.

The CD started on its second cycle. We realized we had been in there a long time and decided to take advantage of the warm water.

“I want to bathe you.”

At this point Kat could have asked me for anything and I would have given it to her. Nervous, and yet excited I handed her the washcloth. The smile on her face was a combination of caring and excitement. She washed my face gently and then proceeded to wash my shoulders and breasts eliciting a pleasure moan from me. Then I felt her lips upon my neck as she moved on to my thighs and legs. The satiny body wash and luxurious cloth gliding over my body felt as if heaven was right there in that room. Her one arm slipped around my waist as she kissed down my breasts, finding my right nipple and lavishing her tongue on it. She kissed, licked, and suckled me so lovingly I shuddered.

“Oh Kat,” I whispered through my pleasure.

She worked her way up to kiss me passionately over and over. Then I felt her hand gliding down my stomach still washing me. Somewhere between my stomach and thighs this time she let go of the wash cloth and let her hands feel my body for the first time. My legs parted naturally for her as she played with my stomach reaching further down to feel all of me. I wanted her inside of me; I wanted to know what it was like to be taken by her. I let go and let myself feel everything, trusting her like never before. She slipped inside of me easily and so gently at first. I could feel her own body tensing around mine, her breathing became shallow and her moans grew louder. My own body was responding to her in the most beautiful ways I never remembered before, not even with Cassie.

As my body arched and she held on closely I felt her fingers slip further inside of me. I was so moved, so breathless, feeling everything at once. Then, she whispered in my ear.

“You’re everything baby, trust me, trust me.”

Somewhere deep inside my soul let go of the past, and for the first time with Kat I was free, in the moment, and ready to let myself go over the edge. Time stopped for us together and right then I felt the dam break. I was crying out in the night of our perfect union.

“Ah oh Kat Kat Kat.”

Tears running down my face, my body shaking, my release so powerful it overwhelmed me. Kat held on, never letting go, whispering sweetly, and reassuring me. The music, the water, the candlelight, everything so beautiful, so perfect, so right. I came back to reality in her arms to feel her kissing my face and my tears away.

“Are you alright, baby girl?”

I had never been more right. No moment had ever been more right. Feeling overwhelmed I could not speak, not yet. She held me closer. I held onto her and felt nothing but love inside my heart. Suddenly we both started to shiver from the water that had cooled down. Kat stood up and helped me out of the bath, wrapping my robe around me and hers around herself. We made our way to the bed and curled up together. We had been laying there for almost an hour when Kat broke the silence.

“Not to break the mood angel, but I’m starving.”

“So am I.”

“I’m going to order room service. I’ll just get a variety of our favorites, okay?”

“That sounds perfect.”

We made our way to the living room after Steve had let room service in and had made sure they left. He double-checked that the alarm was set for the night.

The feast laid out on the table looked delicious. I saw plates of fresh vegetables, fruits, pasta, meats, cheeses, sourdough bread, whipped butter, and fresh lemonade. The drapes were closed and we were alone with the boys nearby to ensure our privacy and safety.

We filled our plates up and sat on the sofa right next to each other. It was amazing how a day trip and making love could leave one famished. We fed each other and sipped our tart lemonade while enjoying the music playing in the background. The silence between us was easy, relaxed, and somehow full of grace. Then, after eating and snuggling up we felt recharged. I held Kat close in my arms and played with her hair. She couldn’t

possibly get any closer to me if she tried. Our bodies were cool, clean, and satisfied in so many different ways.

“I love you angel.”

“I love you too, kitty.”

Seeing my cream lotion on the table I picked it up and started spreading it liberally on Kat’s arms, then had her turn her back to me so I could slip her robe down. I worked the silky cream into her back and kissed her neck. I slipped my arms around her waist from behind. I continued kissing her neck, eliciting soft moans from her. As I turned her into my arms I slipped my own robe down so that our breasts were only inches from each other’s.

Kat’s hand instinctively went to cover up the scars on her lower stomach. I looked deep into her eyes, wanting her to feel, to know, how much I loved her. Then gently I put my hand over hers.

“Let me see, let me see all of you.”

Her eyes were full of passion and yet at the same time I saw that she was nervous.

“You don’t have to hide anything, Kat, I’ve seen them before. It’s okay, baby.” Now who was calling who baby? She took her hand away and let me touch her, right where she once used to take the knife so she could feel. Now it was time to learn to feel without feeling pain.

“I’m not used to this.”

“You’re always in control, aren’t you?”

“Yes,” she said so softly I almost didn’t hear her.

I kissed her gently while moving my hand over her scars. As I traced kisses down her breasts, I kept going until I was kissing her scars. I could feel her torn between passion and fear.

“You’re so beautiful, every part, everywhere, all over baby.”

“No one’s ever touched me like this.”

“I know, I know.” All I could do was continue to whisper to her, to reassure her. I got on my knees and placed kisses all over her most sensitive areas, where all the scars were—her belly, her thighs, finally opening both our robes fully. My breasts draped over her and then she pulled me on top of her. Our kisses were sweet and tender then growing ever more passionate. The smell of sex was in the air and our bodies were touching as close as we possibly could get, her hands fondling my breasts, mine

caressing her hips and thighs. Then in one motion Kat flipped me onto my back.

“Hey.”

“Yes?”

“Do you always have to be on top?”

“It’s where I’m comfortable baby, any complaints?”

I looked at her with a knowing look, but gave in anyway. Who was I to argue? Though I knew one day I would flip her. Suddenly her hand was reaching lower, spreading my legs apart so she could gain entrance once again. Her other hand was on the small of my back, pushing me up into her waiting hand. Her fingers were slipping inside of me, this time with no hesitation. I didn’t think, I just felt, just went with it. For the first time I could ever remember, I didn’t think at all.

My instinct led my hands down towards her center, my fingers playing with the moisture, her soft hair in her most private place. She seemed surprised but didn’t complain. I let my fingers dance around her entrance as she continued to push hers into mine. The intensity of the moment took both of us over as we continued to feel inside of each other. Her expert fingers inside and thumb stroking my clit sent me over the edge.

“Oh ah ah Kat.” I screamed out into the night. The flood between my legs was like never before. My fingers were still inside of her, she was very wet and I knew she was so close.

“Oh baby please, please.” I wanted to bring her as much pleasure as she had brought me. Then I felt her back arch and her body beginning to shudder as my fingers felt the extra moisture seep onto them.

“Amanda, Amanda.” She was shaking, her voice weak from her orgasm, the drive, the night. Finally she collapsed onto me as my arms wrapped around her. I moved slightly to snuggle her up in my arms and pulled the blanket which was lying over the sofa on her back to cover us both. I loved feeling her in my arms, spent, half awake, and making a noise that sounded a lot like purring. I should have expected that from a kitty.

We fell asleep and didn’t even move off of the huge sofa all night. I felt Kat stir early in the morning when the dawn was breaking.

“Good morning, beautiful.”

“Good morning, kitty.”

We kissed and laughed, both thinking the same thing.

“Wow girl, were you out all night catting around?”

“And I could ask you the same question.”

Both of us couldn't get to our toothbrushes fast enough. As we stood in front of the mirror, both with our robes back on, brushing our teeth, we smiled. We gave one another that look that only a lover knows. Shyly I turned away from her gaze. After spitting and rinsing she grabbed me and kissed me properly.

“I love that we both go for the toothbrush first off in the morning, angel.”

“It's amazing how much we have in common now, isn't it?”

“Should we talk about it? About us?”

“Do we need to?” Being a bit older I knew some moments were best not dissected.

“I think I'll just let my fingers do the talking for now.”

“You have quite a drive, young one.”

“That's because you're the sexiest woman I've ever met.”

“You know, you really deserve that award for best actress.”

“It's never an act with you, Amanda, never.” I knew she was serious by the tone in her voice. And there never was any acting between us, it was always real, in the moment and, from the beginning, filled with honesty.

We ordered breakfast and languished for a few hours before taking off into Sedona. The rest of the trip went well as we looked at property, had lunch, and shopped at Tlaquepaque where Kat found a new painting for her house and I picked up more seashells for my collection. It was easy between us, holding hands, laughing and enjoying our time away from everyone, from everything, just being together. We made love, we ate, we danced, and we simply lived.

We knew we had to embrace every moment because soon we would be arriving back home with all of the distractions waiting for us. I wondered if we were both ready for the next chapter of our life to begin, together.