

Sex and water

I hooked my thumbs at the edge of my panties and made them drop to the floor. I sashayed to the sofa, sat down on it and splayed my legs wide for him. I looked up at him, motioned him over and waited.

I looked at her, my body raising more than just my eyebrows. “Take off your shirt” I said, her quick compliance made my dick twitch. I went to her and knelt down at her feet. I didn’t look at her, I knew her fake bravado had faded away. I started to carress her feet, my hands relishing her soft dark skin, moving my way up her knee then thighs. I placed a soft lingering kiss, taking a titbit of her skin in my teeth.

I loved how he wasn’t rushing all this. I looked down at him, appreciating that he so good to look at. And I could see why I got attracted to him. I felt his breathe on my skin. I could see his hands roaming up and down my legs. Then he lifted his mouth from my thigh and looked intensely at my clit, naval, up my breast, my neck then lips.

“Fuck, your hot” I told her. I knew that, If I got a taste of her today, I wouldn’t be able to stay sane. *I thought I had learned by now.* I pushed those thoughts away and focused on the task ahead. I made my way to her core, leaving behind soft kisses on her thigh, while my other hand found her ass and grabbed it.

“Spread wider for me” I murmured.

“Yes,” my legs conveyed. This was what I had envisioned with him. His mouth on my dew, putting to action my fatansies. Then I felt it, his tongue first then his two fingers treading in my waters.

I let out a shaky breathe.

I wanted to quench my thirst with the stream that came within her thighs. That’s why I couldn’t help it as I licked her like candy. I slipped two of my fingers inside her, plodding my way in her wet grounds. Mehn it felt so good.

I squirmed as I felt his fingers inside me. I wanted so badly to hold onto something. The sofa didn't have cushions I could see and grab, so I opted for tilting my head back, resting it hard on the sofa, and arching my back. His fingers pushing in and out my opening felt marvelous.

My fingers running deep inside her, I started to feel her walls clenching around me. "Oliveeer" she said, before shaking and clutching her walls tight. An exhilarating feeling, wrapped around me as I removed my fingers. I stood up and smeared her creamy wetness on the tip of my dick and closed my eyes briefly. I could only imagine, how it would feel like, when I come to enter her. *Pure Bliss.*

"Turn around for me."

At first I didn't hear what he said to me. My mind was mush and his name was ringing inside my mind. *Oliver, what a sexy name* . "What did you say? I croaked. "Turn around for me" I stood up slowly. Turned my back on him and rested my knees on the cushion sofa.

I heard him move then felt his presence and mint scent engulfing me. "Hold on tight" I heard him say in my ear.

I gulped.

I took hold of her wobbly ass and arched it high towards me. I wanted to fuck her, right here right now and take her on a high she never thought possible. But I wanted this to last. I wanted us to feel a lot more than just a release. I wanted her to think about me after today.

I knelt again, but this time my face was planted in her ass cheeks. I wanted to feast on her butt. Her thinckness deserved it.

Hold on tight, he said. My body tingled and got extremely turned on by his gruff voice. I could feel his beard, giving pricks to ass. Oh boy!! I wiggled my ass, wanting him to dig

deeper.

“Hold still” I growled.

I started caressing her squishy ass, tracing my finger tips along the area where her cheeks meet her thighs. I heard her whimper. Yes baby, whimper for me. I kissed each of her cheeks, then slapped them and watched them wobble. *Fuck*. I traced the length of her thighs to her insides, stroked it with my index finger. Wet. Leaving her breathing fast. I pulled her ass wider, bringing my face close and started wolfing her. I tickled her hole with the tip of my tongue, then plunged it in as deep as it could go. I pulled it out, pulled my face, as well, away from her ass, squeezed her cheeks together, opened them wider and blew some air.

“Fffffffuuuuuuuckkkkkkkk,” I screamed out. I did not expect him to lick my ass. I didn’t even thi– “Shiiiiit, ooh shiiiiit” I cried.

I was rubbing my face between her cheeks now. Kneeding her cheeks, pressing them tight against my face and giving her a swift lick.

“Oliver, you fucking....” I thrust my tongue in, pausing it in, drawing it out after a while then diving in again and again.

“Feels soooo good” I said. I couldn’t hold my face up any longer, I rested it on the sofa, letting my moans get muffled.

I knew she was about to let go, so I gave her a long suck, stood up, held her down with my right hand, traced her spine, arched her ass up for me, tugged her hair with my left hand, and stricked my dick in her sex.

He was beating my pussy up, his name rocheting off my mouth like a chant and I could feel his hand pulling my hair back hard.

“Beg me, Beg me for more” I told her.

I didn't answer, I held on tight wondering where he was going with it.

“No?” He asked, then pulled away.

“Please baby” she whimpered for me.

Those words made me lose it. I yanked her back, and slammed inside her harder, deeper and moved in and out in a fast manner. I fucked her with a resilience because she needed to know that I have lust and desire for her.

“Yeeeeeeesss,” I screamed, ” Noooooow baby, noow fuck it”

She yelled at me. I knew what she meant, I grunted, let out her name then spilled my seeds.

Her breathe was coming out as fast rasps, her body was caked with sweat and her eyes were dazed.

I didn't pull out immediately, I let myself linger until my dick went from hard to pulp.

“Water?” I asked.

“Yes please” she said.