

Desire

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As I enter the house, I can hear the shower running in the bathroom. I picture her in my mind's eye nude, wet, running her hands over her body. I can see her cupping her full breasts feeling the heaviness in her hands as she pinches her own nipples, the size and color of ripe raspberries when erect, while the soap runs down her body. I feel the pleasant painful throbbing start between my legs. Before I let my own need get the better of me, I go outside to the hot tub where I intend to spend the evening showing her just how desirable a woman she is to me.

The sun was setting but the evening was still warm with just the slightest breeze, perfect for the night I've planned. Sunsets in Colorado are beautiful, the sky vibrant with orange and yellows fading to pinks as the sun falls behind the mountains, and I take a moment to enjoy the beauty. I place the vanilla/musk scented candles and light them to watch the flicker of the flames play on the security screen that encloses the deck area. I make sure the outside daybed has a clean cover and plenty of pillows, and then lay out my toys, lotions, and equipment so I can easily reach them. Going back inside, I put Debussy on the sound system, turning it down low and seductive. Then, standing in the French doors, I take one last look around to make sure I had not forgotten anything and quickly go to the guest bath for a quick shower.

As I step out of the shower with water glistening and dripping from my body, I look up to find her standing there in front of me, naked with her hair still wet from her own shower. "Why are you showering in here? You could have joined me." I watch her gaze travel the length of my body with the heat of desire and the throbbing between my legs intensified.

"I have plans for tonight and I thought it might expedite them, if I showered in here."

She licks her lips, takes a step toward me cocking her head to the side said, "What kind of plans?"

As she leans into me, I feel her breasts press into mine then the light tremor of her lips, as they part slightly, lightly grazing across mine. I tangle my fingers in her hair and pull her mouth back to mine kissing her at first hungrily then melding into a slow passionate soulful kiss. My kiss not only expressed my desire and need for her but my love and devotion. "Well love that is what you are about to find out."

I take her hand in mine and lead her to the deck. Her breath catches as she suddenly realizes what I have in mind and pulls me to her where she says upon my lips "Let me thank you now because I may be too exhausted to thank you afterwards." Then she kisses me, parting my lips with her tongue, forcing me to release a moan. I pull back, out of breath and try to regain my composure as I watch the color of her hooded eyes darken with passion.

"Tonight is your night. However, I want you to play by my rules and allow me to pleasure you and fulfill all of your desires. Because you, my love, are the most desirable woman I have ever known."

I lead her over to the hot tub where I climb in first. While she climbs in, I run my hands up the long length of her firm legs and across her butt as she settles down in front of me. I wrap my arms around her and pull her tight against me. She lays her head back on my shoulder surrendering her neck to me. Kissing her pulse point, I travel up the side of her neck to trace her ear with my tongue. While my hand lazily traces up and down the axis of her abdomen, I whisper in her ear the many things I have planned for her tonight, keeping a few secrets until later. Occasionally I take her full breasts in my hands and roll the nipples between my fingers and thumb, feeling her arch into my touch.

We sit in the hot tub together, the warm water caressing our bodies like a lover. I feel her body start to relax, all the tension of the day draining from her. I continue my slow progression of kisses on her neck and shoulders as my hands lightly massage her arms, hips and abdomen, whispering my love for her and the things that I am going to do to her tonight between kisses. Bryn turns slightly in the tub bringing her arms up around my neck, and places her lips on mine. I slip one hand down between her legs to cup her mound, applying pressure, but careful not to slip my fingers between her nether lips causing her to moan into my mouth.

We continue to kiss, our tongues dueling together until I suck hers deeper into my mouth wanting to possess all of her. We only withdraw to catch our breaths and I gently bite her lip grazing it between my teeth as it retreats from my own. I start to massage small circles across her lower back slowly traveling upwards as she lays her head on my shoulder. I feel the exquisite pricks of her teeth nipping along my collarbone while her hands tangle themselves in my hair.

After an hour of relaxing in the tub kissing and gently caressing each other, Bryn looks at me with her hooded eyes, conveying in a hungry glance that she is ready for the next interval of our evening. I kiss her once more, deeply, before helping her to stand on shaky legs. Once out of the tub, I pick her up to cradle her in my arms and carry her over to the daybed. I set her on her feet to dry her lovingly. The slight evening breeze drifts across her body, causing her skin to pebble and her nipples to become prominently erect. I take one in my mouth sucking her breast deeper and deeper, toying with the taut bud with my tongue.

Bryn's husky purr sends electrical shocks through my body, but tonight was for her pleasure; mine would come in bringing her body to the pinnacle before it crashes over into orgasm. I moan my desire as I swirl my tongue around one nipple while pinching the other between my fingers. Pressing my face into her cleavage, I draw her breasts up around my face with my hands. My hot wet tongue runs up and down in the crevice, tasting the essence of her skin and flicking out to seek more. She digs her fingers into my shoulders as she arches her back, giving me better access to her breasts.

Low moans escape from Bryn's lips as she presses her wet crotch tight to my thigh. I slowly lay her back on the daybed, and turn her to lie on her stomach. My breath catches in my throat looking at her beauty, admiring the shape of her hips and the curve of her waist. I then straddle her hips and she quickly presses up her ass to feel my wetness on her butt. Bryn breathes' in deeply drawing in the musky scents of my hot sex deep into her lungs, and moans her desire. I slap her on the butt as a reminder that I am in charge and she relaxes back down on the bed. I start kissing the back of her neck as I run my finger nails up and down her ribs and rub my turgid nipples on her back while sliding my wetness back and forth across her ass.

I gently massage her back rubbing the vanilla/musk-scented lotion into her skin. Kissing my way down her spine to the apex of her ass, I find two beautifully muscled orbs awaiting my touch. I nip her on the butt and she flinches as a smile spreads across her face. I continue my massage down her thighs, kissing the back of her knees and finish with her feet sucking each of her toes into my mouth. I hear her sigh with relaxed contentment.

I persuade her to roll onto her back as she gazes adoringly at me with her blue eyes darkened by desire. I lay my body on top of the length of hers, pressing my leg between her thighs and drawing it up into her wet hot center.

She presses into my thigh, trying to increase the contact on her swollen bundle of nerves. I let her thrust her crotch on my leg until I hear her breathing increase and then I pull it away. "No, please." Bryn whimpers with the loss and turns her head into my chest. She looks up at me with those hooded eyes, so deep and full of trust, desire and passion. I see her lips tremble and take them with my own, pressing my whole body into hers. I finally break the kiss and whisper in her ear "soon baby, soon."

I take her hand in mine and bring her palm to my mouth where I first kiss it then run my tongue along the life line before tracing along each finger kissing the tips. If this woman only knew how she held, my heart and life in this very hand, if she only knew the power that she wielded over me. The thought causes me to shiver with the anticipation of fulfilling her desire.

I massage lotion into her chest and breasts, taking care to roll each ripe nipple between my fingers. Her breasts are so large, full, and sensitive; she moans, arching her back pressing her breasts harder into my touch. I rub the lotion lower, down her abdomen and start working on her thighs. When I reach her legs, I encourage her to spread them, opening her sex to my eager eyes. I gaze upon her beauty, as delicate as a fine orchid in bloom. Her hot musky scent and glistening folds assails my senses making my clit twitch with desire and my mouth water with hunger to taste her.

Bryn loves to have women look at her it makes her feel desirable and sexy. Since tonight is all about fulfilling all of her desires, I had a surprise ready for her. I think she will be pleased and, if possible, even more turned on, but it will be a first in our relationship, so I am nervous.

"Baby, I have something for you I hope you'll enjoy. I need you to sit up for me so I can get behind you. That's right baby... now lean back into me and put your legs over mine. Melissa? Why don't you come out now?"

Out from the screened porch walked a short, dark haired woman in a silk robe. Melissa had been Bryn's friend since high school. Bryn had admitted to me once that they used to watch each other masturbate and that she had always been slightly attracted to her. When I approached Melissa about it, she admitted she found it very erotic masturbating while watching someone else, so I enlisted her help for the evening.

Melissa sat in a chair that faced Bryn and opens her robe revealing her glowing ivory skin, dusky rose tipped breasts, and her trimmed dark curls. Draping one leg over the arm, she opened her legs allowing Bryn a perfect view of her sex. Spreading my legs forced Bryn's legs to open wider, giving Melissa an unimpeded line of sight to Bryn's engorged clitoris. Melissa licked the fingers of her left hand and started playing with her nipples, occasionally pulling her breast up to lick it with her own tongue. With her right

hand, she started playing and pulling at her nether lips arousing herself as she watched Bryn sitting across from her.

While Melissa played with herself, I ran my arms around Bryn's waist, taking her hand in mine and pressed our joined hands between her legs, into her wetness. We begin stroking together drawing wetness from her hot center. As she circled her own clit, now peeking its head from under the hood, I inserted two fingers into her tight, wet pussy. I could feel her muscles contracting, pulling my fingers further inside. Bryn starts rocking her hips in rhythm with the thrust of my hand, never taking her eyes off of Melissa.

Bryn's breathing increased, as did her passion watching her beautiful friend masturbate while she stoked her clit and I plunged my fingers in her pussy. I kissed her neck and shoulders whispering in her ear how beautiful she is and how great my need for her was growing. I stimulated her mind with words of my desire. The feeling low in my abdomen was caused by the feel of her undulating body pressed to mine, and the sensuousness of being inside her while she and Melissa masturbated together. I professed my love to the woman I held as we brought her passion higher together watching her friend watch us.

Melissa suddenly shudders and gasps as she brings herself to climax. She removes her wet fingers from her pussy and licked her own juices from her fingers. Melissa stands, discarding the open robe, and walks over to Bryn and I. She stretches her body out on top of Bryn, but reaches past her to kiss me full on the mouth sharing the taste of her cum with me. Bryn takes the opportunity to draw one of Melissa's breasts into her mouth to toy with the rigid nipple as Melissa and I kiss. We break our kiss and Melissa pulls back extracting a moan from Bryn from the loss of the nipple she was sucking. Melissa smiles at us both, strokes a finger through her wetness and traces her finger across Bryn's lips.

"Enjoy my friend; I know Rae has much more in store for you tonight. Thank you for letting me share in fulfilling your desires." With a wink, she picks up her robe and leaves through the screened porch.

Bryn turns in my arms looking into my eyes, her passion so clearly written on her face. "Please baby, I hurt so badly. Take me now! I need you to make me come."

Smiling at my lover, I withdrew my fingers from inside her hot pussy and placed them to her lips where she eagerly sucks them clean of her own juices. Then I kiss her deeply, tasting the blend of both essences exchanged through our kiss. Bryn growls deeply during the kiss, sucking my tongue farther into her mouth, making my own passion for her grow hotter.

When we finally break the kiss, we are both panting from the need for air and release. I gently remove myself from behind her and pick up the harness with the thick purple cock attached. Bryn wets her lips and pinches her own nipples as she watches me don the gear. Picking up the tube of lube, I hand it to her to spread on the cock. Instead, she picks up the smaller, thinner vibrator, and lubes it generously before handing it to me.

"I want you to fill me everywhere my love." Bryn husks out in a voice full of need and desire.

I smile knowingly at what she wants from me and move over to sit on the chair next to the bed, positioning myself so the cock juts up from my lap. Bryn walks over and straddles my lap as I hold the cock to guide it into her hot, wet cunt. Her neck and back arch as she presses herself down hard on the big purple cock. I turn on the thinner vibrator, and feeling the tantalizing vibrations, reach around her to probe gently around

her anus, rimming her and teasing until I feel it gently enter her tight aperture. Bryn pushes into my hand and sighs with deep contentment at being so full. I take my free hand to bring a bobbing nipple in my mouth to bite and suck while she seductively pole dances in my lap.

Bryn winds her fingers in my hair, holding my mouth securely to her breast as she rides the cock in and out of her wet cunt. I work the thinner vibrator in and out of her ass. I can feel the muscles contract around it pulling it back and holding it in. I finally push it all the way in and move my hand to slide down between us. I find her distended clit throbbing out from under its hood and stroke it with my thumb.

As Bryn's breathing shallows and her moans increase, I wrap both my arms around her and easily pick her up without allowing the cock to dislodge from its warm, wet nest, and she wraps her legs around my waist. I carry her over and lay us on the daybed with me on top, gently allowing my weight to settle partially on her and partially on my elbows. I start thrusting the cock in her, hearing the wet slapping of our mounds together as I look into her hooded darkened blue eyes. I want to see her face when she reaches her rapture; I want to know she has gone over the edge. She tightens her legs around me holding me close grasping my back with her fingers digging her nails into my flesh.

My clit throbs harder with each thrust caused by the bullet vibrator at the base of the cock pressing into it. I do not want to come until I have fulfilled her deepest desires. I press my breasts into hers as I feel her muscles contract grasping at the cock, her breath catches as her body shudders, and she pulls me to her tightly.

"Oh God yes Rae... Yes that's it baby!" Her body convulses with the waves of climax that flow through her. I slow my rhythm then stop all together feeling her body continue to shudder under mine. I reach around and slowly pull the vibrator from her ass feeling her shudder again with a gasp before moaning from the loss.

I roll over on my side pulling her into my body and hold her close as she recovers. The soft warmth of her skin on mine is the best feeling in the world. I love the scent of our passions mingled with the sweat on our bodies. I love the woman in my arms with all my heart and soul and want nothing more than to fulfill each of her desires. We lay there together wrapped in each other's arms as I whisper my love to her and kiss her face and temple.

When I feel her body calm down and recover from her climax, I gently extract myself from the entanglement of her arms, legs and sex. I stand and unfasten the harness to let it fall to the deck. Leaning over I pick Bryn up into my arms and carry her into the house. I take us to the master bath and set her down while I turn on the shower. We both enter the shower, allowing the warm water to rush over us and wash the sweat away.

I take the soap and start to lather her body, watching as the suds run down her breast and across her abdomen to get lost in the curly tangle of hair at the v of her legs. Follow the soap's trail with my hand I rub the suds into her mound. I love the feel of her soap slicked pubes in my fingers, and as I run them through and into her heat, I find her still burning with need. She tries to run her hand between my legs but I am not finished quenching her desire. I pin her hands above her head as I press her into the cold tile wall, stroking her pussy with my free hand and ravishing her mouth with my own, our tongues dueling for possession of the others mouth.

I feel the slick wetness increase between her legs with every stroke of my hand. I reach for the small vibrator in the soap dish before kneeling before the tangled triangle of russet hair that holds my interest. Gently taking one of her legs and placing it over my shoulder, she runs her hands in my hair helping her to balance as I place the vibrator in her slick wetness. I inhale deeply taking in the scent of her sex and feel my own need about to burst between my legs; I am so aroused I am actually in pain. However, my fulfillment will come after I have quenched her desires.

I run my tongue around her bundle of nerves as I work the vibrator in and out of her cunt. Gently taking the head of her clit between my teeth, I suck it into my mouth, hard, devouring her as if my very life depended upon it. Bryn moans loudly and rocks her pelvis forward while pressing my head more securely into her. I laid my tongue out flat as I pressed it hard against her clit.

“Oh... please Rae... harder” Bryn said groaning out through her desire.

My own desire is so painfully upon me, I can barely stand the pressure between my own legs. I quickly lowered Bryn’s leg back to the floor, and then turn her around pressing her body into the warmed shower tiles. I start pounding my own pelvis roughly into her tight muscled orbs slapping, grinding and rubbing my self against her hard as I reach around and stroke her pulsating clit.

This time, as Bryn reaches behind and slips her hand between us, I do not stop her. I welcome her touch, as I can stand the pain no longer. When her fingers graze across the head of my clit I am so excited it sends me over the edge causing my juices to gush out covering Bryn’s hand. She brings the nectar to her mouth and with the first taste of my cum, starts trembling violently with her own climax. Dropping the vibrator to the shower floor, I collapse into Bryn. She slowly turns around and takes me into her arms holding me close to her.

We stand together under the warm spray of the shower together enjoying the closeness and the security of each other’s arms. We wait for the remaining ripples of our lovemaking to pass then finish bathing each other. When we step from the shower, I dry Bryn off, gently tracing kisses across her body as I wipe the moisture away. After we have both dried, we go into the bedroom where I light some vanilla/musk scented candles to send a warm glow through out the room.

We climb into bed, tangling our arms and legs together, sharing the warmth of our bodies. We talk, enjoying the sensual closeness while gently stroking arms and backs. I finally get up to blow all the candles out before returning to the bed. I spoon up behind my lover, pulling her body in close to mine and protectively wrap my arm around her. She takes my hand in her’s, bringing it first to her lips to kiss my palm before resting it over her heart and covering it with her own. I listen to her steady, soft breath, knowing she is drifting off into a blissful sleep.

Before I close my own eyes in sleep, I kiss her gently below the ear and pledge my love to her “I love you today, I will love you tomorrow and for always.” I then close my eyes with a heart and soul bursting with love to drift off into sleep dreaming of new ways I can quench her desire.

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The soft, early morning light enhanced the entangled contours of our bodies with shadows. She, with her arms enfolding me, and I with my leg thrown over her thighs and my arm wrapped possessively around her waist. She still slept soundly, I nestled back

against her shoulder remembering how she had planned and created a perfect night of sweet, passionate love. Her tenderness and care to see that my desires were fulfilled before her own brought tears to my eyes. No woman had ever touched my heart and filled my soul the way that Rae did. I love her with every fiber of my being, and my desire to return the nearly unbearable pleasure she gave me the night before burned inside of me, stoking my passion to a level I didn't know I possessed.

Lifting my head, I look at her features in repose. She looks so young, vulnerable and so very beautiful. Her body is solid, well muscled from years of physical labor, and while she is not thin, she is shapely, with ample curves I love to caress. Her raven hair, silvering slightly at the temples, is thick, soft, and mussed with sleep. Beneath her fluttering lids, her eyes are the green-gold of a perfectly cut peridot, and they shine with love. Her mouth wide and her lips full; so very kissable, I'm hard pressed not to kiss her awake so I can love her, but I want to wake her slowly.

I want to begin building her passion, her desire, while she's sleeping. I want her eyes, when they open to greet me, to be the vivid green they turn when she is aroused. I want her body to ache for my touch as my body aches for hers. I want to fulfill her desire as she so lovingly fills mine.

My hands begin gently to caress her body with feather light touches. When her eyelids flutter, I halt my soft caresses and wait for her to fall back into deep slumber before I resume my explorations. She is smiling in her sleep. Her breast, tipped with a rosy nipple, is near my mouth. I can resist its temptation no longer and reach out with my tongue to taste it. Softly I wet it and then gently blow on it watching the aureole pebble and the nipple swell into a peak that begs for my lips attention.

Lowering my head, I surround the turgid peak and begin licking her. Still sleeping, she tightens her arms around me, moaning softly. Her lips part and her breathing accelerates as I lavish attention on her breast. When I start to suckle her breast hard, her breath catches, she gasps and her eyes open, surprised. They are the gorgeous green color that I love to see.

Reluctantly releasing her swollen nipple, I look into her eyes and say, "Were you having a nice dream?"

Smiling seductively, she pulls me on top of her. "Mmmmm. It *is* a good morning baby. Jesus, you make me so hot."

"I'm so glad. Thank you for last night, but this morning, it's my turn." Rae opened her mouth to protest, but I gently covered her lips with two fingers, "No arguing, let me pleasure you. Right here, right now, I want to make love with you." I replaced my fingers with my lips, parting hers with my tongue as it sought to stroke hers. I am always amazed at how a simple kiss from her could fan the fire of my passion to such a blaze. Taking her face in my hands and gently caressing her cheeks with my thumbs, I look into her eyes again. "Your kiss makes me burn. I love you so much Rae. Let me show you."

Her breath coming in ragged gasps secretly pleases me because she can only nod her acceptance. Her skin, already rosy and sweat slicked, is ready, waiting for my touch. Her nipples dark and erect in her excitement, and her hips with its mound of soft midnight curls pressing up against my thigh tell me that she needs to come. She is primed for me, but I elect to tantalize her before taking her all the way to Nirvana.

Sitting up, I straddle her and very slowly begin to cover her stomach with my essence as I sensuously slide against her soft flesh, letting her feel how hot and wet she makes me. I let her smell my arousal as the heat between us increases. Her hands reach to cup my sex, but I growl deep in my throat, "No baby. It's my turn." Reaching to the headboard, I take the scarf and gently tie it around her wrist. Lifting her hand over her head and threading the scarf through the headboard, I tie her other wrist." Your hands are trouble-makers. I think it's best if they stay out of the way for a while, so I can concentrate on you."

With her hands effectively immobilized, I caressingly draw my hands down her arms, over her neck and chest to ascend her breasts. Upon reaching their summit, I roll her hard peaks between my fingers, gently twisting and teasing them as they swell even more in my grasp. She begins to groan and her hips rise beneath me, intensifying the contact with my swollen flesh.

My hands move down her body and slide into my own wetness. Lifting so she can see my fingers dip into my heat, I draw my wet fingers up my abdomen to coat my nipples with my nectar. Her tongue slips between her lips as her eyes fix on the hard, raspberry colored tips glistening with my essence. I lift my fingers and lick the remaining juices from my fingers." Want some baby?" At her emphatic nod, I place my hands on either side of her head and slowly lower my nipples to her mouth. Hungrily, she sucks the anointed tip into her mouth causing me to gasp as my own arousal heightens. Switching to the other side, she licks, and then suckles my turgid flesh as I continue to grind my pelvis on her stomach.

My own arousal hard upon me, I take my breasts from her incredible mouth and tongue and sit up. Reaching behind me, I slowly caress her damp mound of curls and slip my fingers between her lips. Letting my fingers trail softly on either side of her clit, I gently squeeze it between my fingers. Her moan, and the swelling I feel as her clit becomes more engorged excites me to a fevered pitch. Going lower, I press my fingers lightly into her opening and take the ambrosia I find there to my lips to taste her.

Her cum, like rain, earth and salt, whets my appetite for more of her. Moving to kneel between her legs, I can see her distended clit, covered in her juices, beckoning me, like a silent, but beautiful siren. Spreading her legs farther, I seek our mutual pleasure by pressing my opened pussy to hers. Our hair mingles, russet on midnight, and our juices mix to slick our joined sexes as they sensuously rub together. Once again, I close my fingers over her sensitized nipples. Her head, tilted back, eyes closed tight, neck muscles standing out against her skin, and her voice begging me not to stop tell me she is more than ready.

Changing position, I lovingly caress her sex with my tongue. Long slow strokes from her opening to the top of her twitching clit. When I see her stomach muscles starting to clench, I settle my lips over her clit sucking her in my mouth while three fingers press deeply inside of her. As my fingers begin to pump rhythmically, I can feel her body stiffen as her orgasm nears, and I intensify the suction on her clit alternating with strokes from my tongue. Curling my fingers slightly inside of her, I find the spot that makes her fly over the edge. Pressing my fingers within and holding on with my lips fused to her clit, I ride her orgasm like a star rodeo cowboy on a bucking bronco.

Only when her body relaxes on the bed do I gently withdraw my fingers and lips from her. Her body glows with sweat, and tears stand in her eyes from the intensity of her release. Slowly, savoring her responses, I kiss my way up her body, pausing for a long moment at her breasts. Untying her wrists, I take her still quivering form into my arms, holding her tight to me.

When her breathing nearly returns to normal, I roll on top of her again and take her face gently in my hands. I can see by the color of her eyes that she is still aroused. My heart rate doubles and new moisture flows from my center. This woman is so powerful, she can make me wet with just a glance. She holds my heart and soul captive, but I do not fear her control over me because I know she would sacrifice herself before she would ever allow harm to come to me, and though she would never ask, I would do the same for her.

Seeing her love shine from her incomparable eyes, I lean in gently to caress her lips with mine. Not a kiss of passion, but of love reaffirmed between them.” I love you Rae.” I whisper against her soft lips. Her arms tighten around me and she resumes the kiss, this time hungry and wet. Tongues battle for dominance, as she rolls us until she holds me beneath her. I spread my legs and feel her settle between them. Struggling to breathe, we break the kiss, gasping together, and sucking air deeply into our oxygen-deprived bodies.

I knew I was in trouble when she smiled devilishly at me and held the discarded scarf in her hand. “What are you going to do with that Rae?” Still smiling, she kisses me again, small, gentle kisses on my cheeks, the tip of my nose, my eyes. Pulling back she says, “Trust me.” Then she smiles the sexy smile that she knows melts me to my core, and blindfolds me with the soft scarf.

The loss of one sense seems to make the rest of your senses that much more acute. I could feel the heat of her body pressed on top of mine with cool air caressing the gaps between us. The air around us was fragrant with our spent passion and sweat. I could hear the birds outside in the trees, Rae’s breathing, and the soft, wet sounds of her kisses on my neck. Delicious, delicate kisses as her lips wandered, exploring, tasting my skin and rekindling my passion.

Her hands are gentle upon me, tenderly stroking, caressing, and arousing my body. Between her lips and her hands, I’m lost in the sensation of her loving me. As much as I want her to continue her soft touch, my body, still smoldering from loving her, has ignited. Groaning as her caresses leave trails of fire on my skin, I beg her, “Rae! I’m on fire for you. Please don’t tease me. I need you to take me. Baby, take me now!”

Her thigh connects with my wet, swollen clitoris, and I cannot help arching my back and gasping. She quickly sucks my aching nipple in her mouth and alternates strong pulls with thrusts of her thigh. I’m quickly propelled to an ecstatic state. “I’m so close Rae! I want you inside me. Take me baby! Please!” Repositioning herself between my legs, she places my legs over her shoulders, lifting my hips off the bed as her mouth seeks and encloses my painfully engorged clit. Her fingers drive deeply inside, stroking the spot she knows will make me come. Her lips and her fingers draw the orgasm from me, milking and sustaining it as I cry out my release. Waves of fire wash over me and through me as I am consumed with the sensation of my climax.

Only when my body sags, spent and limp does she slow her strokes within and without. Lowering me to the bed, she covers me, holding me tight and whispers her love in my ear. Supremely content, I tangle my fingers in her sweat damp hair, pushing it back from her face. "Mmmmm. You're so good. Good morning baby, are you having a good day so far?"

"The best" she says still holding me tight. "I love you."

"You're everything I want in life. You fill all of my hopes and dreams and my desires. I love you."