

ARMS OF ECSTASY

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Lovers night ...wrapped up tight ...without distraction ... to any action...

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"Make love to me," i whispered blowing warm against his skin. The heat of it bathed me in silent neon. "Make love to yourself and ill consider picking up where you left off." That wicked smirk tweaking the corner of his mouth. He pulled back from me, the meaning of intense marked in his gaze. i ran my hands over my skin in dance poses. Caressed myself from my ankles up my calves. Slowed at my thighs and was rewarded by his throat clearing in anticipation of me parting my legs to his view. Instead, i let them travel, highlighting the places i loved him carressing. My abdomen, hips, especially the skin above the bone on my pelvis, up to my breasts. Kneading the fullness for his benefit and carressing them as my nipples perked and my skin flushed. "Nice," he said with that greedy smirk. "Fuck, that smile makes me melt." i thought as i trailed one hand up my neck and into my hair. The other slowly roaming down my skin again and following the same path. When i reached my hip i spread my legs wide and pulled up my knees. "Beautiful," he commented and the smile faded into serious observation. The lips were barely spread on my pussy and i stroked the soft hair of my constant pet. Pulling the lips farther apart and running my fingers up and down the silken wet warmth. Bringing my other hand into play to stay spread i pushed my middle finger inside me and clenched down on it. He moaned and licked his lips. His eyes fixed on my earnest play. Pressing the heel of my hand against my clit, i simulated thrusting from him. My finger plunging repeatedly inside me as far as i could go. He watched but never touched himself.. i watched him watch and his breathing timed my pace. "Dont play at cumming for me, go deeper and faster." Always coaching and demanding, the man was deliciously incorragable. Now my turn to smile and disobey; just to test if he would get frustrated and do it correctly himself. "Dammit you are so stubborn," he muttered but stayed put. i moved to spread even further to his eye. Wrapping my arm under my thigh and pulling it up to rest in the highest point. Then i finally followed his course of action. Thrusting faster and deeper with hard pressure on my clit. "STOP MOVING," he demanded. " i swear you practice making me insane for you in your spare time!" "i did request that you would be the maker," i smirked his smile back at him. He pounced on me and set his mouth on mine in a lustful kiss that turned gentle as he frenched me. i held my position as he shifted himself to mold into it. Hunched over me still drinking from my mouth, he let his cock explore and prod. Searching for entrance and finding he was to high. He used his hand to steer and push down his natural curve. Lifting up to meet him was impossible so i let him search and cooed into his mouth. When he found our bearing he was tentative in pushing in. Either not wanting to hurt me or bend himself in a poor direction. He sighed as he felt me open to him and pushed deeper. He never broke our kiss as he moved inside me. His length and his tongue moved to please me and i was already so pleased by my success at entertaining him. He made love to me connected in every way we could touch or connect. He refused to speed through his movement but his passion showed in how deeply he forced inside me. Sliding and grinding us to the impending mutual orgasm. He knew me and could guide us there together with perfect timing. Cumming with him was different every time. Some were flames, some were waves, some heavy and deep, some filled with electric current. This was thick lava pooling in my stomach, searing my clit, clinging to his entrance and exit moves and spilling onto my thighs in clenched muscle. I released my leg and wrapped them around him with my arms matching a similar circle around a higher point. His mouth worked mine and i clung to where he was taking me. We arrived and the lava heat tore through my whole body in a deep fast flow. i felt his orgasm inside me and my orgasm drank his in. we shook together in its clutches. He broke our kiss to gasp for air. " i can breath underwater if its the pool of your mouth." i held him and rocked still enjoying the heat slowly dissapating. He rolled us to the side never pulling out his still valiant erection. "Love has been officially made," He stroked my cheek and smiled into a gentle sweetness that was a restart of my previous climax. He coaxed it feeling it grip him and rocked his hips. A bigger smile from his handsome face. "Have you stopped coming at any moment since you first shook my hand?" i tried not to giggle him out of me but i lost and he slipped from my wetness. i shook my head NO to its loss and his question. Curled closer to him and fell asleep where he followed and continued what we kept completing together.

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