

Fucking Cold

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The naughtiness of my mind.

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"This looks like a good spot," Alyce said to Marcus. They were both walking through some trees in the local park trying to find a secluded spot for them to lay out their blanket. Marcus agreed silently by nodding his head, his curly locks of hair bobbing in motion. He laid out the dark plaid blanket and spread it out behind a group of secluded bushes.

As he laid down the blanket in front of her, Alyce couldn't help but glance at his bum. She walked up behind him, rubbing her hands along his bottom, and placed her arms around his waist.

Standing on her toes, Alyce kissed the back of Marcus' neck, then gently bit the tanned flesh. He turned around placed on hand on the side of her face and leaned in to kiss her natural lips.

Her lips soft against his, he gently bit down on her lower lip, motioning for her to come closer. Her stomach grazed against his, and she could feel his prick growing harder in his jeans. He loved what Alyce did to him; her sensual nature made him dizzy, and her unique smell enveloped him in a sea of sexual fantasy.

Alyce looked around her with a conspicuous grin, first behind her, and then in front of her and Marcus. She had been looking out for anyone else in the general area. Seeing that only she and Marcus were there, Alyce looked into Marcus' brown eyes and gave him a very special smile, one she only gave him whenever she was horny and had hunger to please and be pleased. She reached her hands underneath his shirt and began lightly scratching his front torso, beginning from his chest down to his belly as she lowered herself to her knees in front of Marcus' jeans.

She unbuttoned his tightened jeans, pulling them down to his knees and revealing his stretched red boxers. Eager to please him, Alyce pulled them down as well, letting his cock fall in front of her face. She was so willing to place it into her mouth, but he slowly pulled her face to look up into his eyes.

â Are you sure you want to do this here, Alyce?â He asked her. She nodded and placed the tip of his engorged dick into her mouth. Marcus let out a soft moan, and she knew he was happy.

Alyce began to suck on Marcus' dick. She used her tongue to cup the base of his throbbing shaft while curling her lips to suck his cock. Alyce moved her head up and down, taking as much of Marcus' penis as she could. After a few minutes, Alyce stopped and tugged Marcus' shirt down, so the both of them could lie on the blanket. She had complete control of Marcus.

Alyce didn't need to command or instruct him to lie down, so she could continue pleasing him and his dick. Marcus was already lying on his back, and Alyce again started going down on him. This time, she alternated between sucking his dick and simply using her hand and the lubricant of her saliva to stroke it.

"Babe! Come on! Thatâ s totally not fair." Marcus exclaimed in anguish.

Alyce responded, "If you finish now, you're not going to be in the mood for anything else I want to do."

Marcus leaned over quickly and began kissing Alyce's neck, then sucking on it while nibbling her skin with his teeth. With his lips on her neck, he reached his hand under Alyce's dress and began rubbing her pussy outside of her panties.

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Her lacy red boyshorts were soaked, which made the thought of Marcus touching her even more unbearable. She pulled away slightly, standing up to pull off her red sundress and revealing a matching red bra. Marcus's brown eyes grew wide with pleasure as he viewed the goddess standing in front of him. His mouth dropped, and he grabbed the outside of her hips, pulling her into his arms and onto the blanket.

Marcus, lying next to his muse of love and sex, began kissing Alyce's neck while lightly grazing his fingertips on her fair-skinned belly, moving upwards to her chest. Goosebumps grew out of the excitement and arousal that Marcus was giving Alyce.

He kissed her soft lips furiously, parting them with his tongue. Their tongues intertwined, and she moaned lightly into his mouth and thrust her hips into him.

Marcus used his right hand and again slid it under her soaking panties. Feeling her wetness immediately, Marcus began making clockwise circles on Alyce's throbbing and swollen clit. A prolonged moan escaped Alyce's mouth, her voice in a high-pitched whisper.

Marcus slid two fingers into Alyce's pussy, sending pulses of sexual stimulation throughout her body. Her hands grabbed the sides of the blanket that was underneath her, thrusting her hips forcefully upward and her legs quivering with ecstasy. Marcus continues sliding his fingers in and out of Alyce's vagina, each time with a different speed and nuance of motion.

Alyce bit her lip, trying to conceal the screams she so desperately wanted to let out. Marcus, using his other hand, held down Alyce's hips down, maintaining his control of her; he continues to fingerfuck her at a swift pace.

In one sudden moment, Alyce experienced an intense and very wet orgasm, her pussy putting a vicegrip on Marcus' fingers, her stomach muscles contracting and lungs expanding with gigantic breaths of relief. Marcus took his fingers out of Alyce.

Hearing her moaning something in a small whisper, he came closer to Alyce and asked her, "What did you say?"

Alyce replied in the same moanful and breathy whisper, "I want you to fuck me, baby."

"You do?" He asked seductively, teasing her even though he knew the desire she felt.

Without a warning, Marcus lowered himself on top of Alyce and slid his hard prick into her sopping pussy. She placed her hand over her mouth to stifle the loud moans coming from deep within her. He began to thrust softly into her, but that wasn't what she wanted. She grabbed his ass from behind, forcing his length inside of her roughly.

Marcus did exactly what Alyce wanted him to do. Holding both of Alyce's wrists to the ground, he began fucking her with force. He then began holding Alyce's legs back, creating an arch in her spine while continuing to drive his dick into her pussy.

She couldn't suppress her urge to moan loudly, so she buried her face into his shoulder, trying to quiet herself. At the rate he was fucking her wet cunt, there was no way to control her noises. She could feel the sexual bliss building deep within her body.

She came forcefully, covering his swollen cock with her warm juices, but he continued to thrust into her aching pussy.

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"Do you still want it rough....baby?" He asked her between breaths.

"Oh ...Fuck...Yes!" She replied breathlessly.

Marcus then took his throbbing cock out of Alyce's pussy and turned her body over, instructing her to get on her hands and knees. After doing so, Marcus pulled Alyce's hair back from behind and began rubbing his dick on, but not in her pussy, building a large amount of anticipation with teasing her. Alyce moaned with breaths, whispers that contained a longing desire.

Marcus continued to tease her with his hard dick and asked Alyce, "Is there something you wanted, babe?"

Alyce, with her breathy voice, replied, "Oh, yes baby."

Marcus then asked her, "What do you want?"

Alyce said, "I want you to fuck me, baby."

Though ready to fuck the sexy man sitting beside her, she stood up, grabbing his hand and pulling him to his feet. Naked, she led him to a small lake a little ways behind them, not trying to conceal themselves. She stood behind him, her arms wrapped around his waist, hugging his warm, sweaty body. She pulled away and suddenly pushed him into the cold water, giggling and jumping in after him.

She swam over to him, wrapping her body around him and noticing that his cock has become soft again.

She grabbed his softened prick, smiling naughtily and saying, "I guess I'm going to have to fix that, aren't I?"

He nodded at her, chuckling lightly. Alyce's small hands enveloped his member, stroking it softly and warming it in her hands. Her touch sent lightning bolts of pleasure through his body as he felt his cock begin to stiffen once more. He moaned softly as she picked up her pace. Without stopping, she submerged herself underwater, taking his cock into her mouth. He had never felt anything so enticing as his lover went down on his throbbing prick without so much as taking a breath. She finally returned to the surface, stroking his cock swiftly and with ferocious rhythm.

Alyce tugged at Marcus' hardening dick, leading them both back behind the bush with their blanket. Alyce hurried, one hand wrapped around Marcus' cock, forcing him to keep up with her.

"I wanted to be sure you didn't finish before me. You wouldn't want me to get sexually frustrated, would you?" Alyce said.

"No, of course not. I know what happens when you do," Marcus replied.

When Alyce and Marcus both laid down on the blanket once again, Alyce spat on Marcus' dick and began stroking it with her hand. She gave Marcus a loving kiss, their lips fitting together like a perfect puzzle piece combination, while still stroking his hard and now throbbing cock. Marcus let out a small moan.

Alyce said to him, "Now, I want you to fuck me."

Marcus placed his hard dick at her opening, teasing her profusely, before shoving his length into her aching twat. She moaned loudly, not being about to control how horny she was. He thrust himself against her naked body, feeling her shiver with delight. Soon after beginning, she came all over his swollen cock, covering it in

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her sweet juices.

The fact that Alyce was so turned on by Marcus made him that much hornier. Still lying on her back, Marcus lifted Alyce's legs up and continued thrusting his swollen cock in and out of Alyce's wet pussy. Each thrust made her entire body shake, making her pussy clinch onto Marcus' dick ever more.

Alyce's pleasurable moans sounded through the air, making her even more desirable. Marcus's thrusts became harder and faster, sending her into another powerful orgasm that ripped through her tired body. She moaned again, and he continued fucking his beautiful lover. Plunging farther into her pussy, he thrust in and out of her with forceful agility, making her squeal softly. He could feel his cock throbbing within her walls, and he could barely contain the pleasure building within him. His dick pulsed, and he came hard. With his orgasm, Alyce came once more, mixing her juices with his.

He rolled over, pulling her on top of him, holding her in his arms. She laid her head down on his chest, and he softly kissed her forehead before both of them fell asleep, naked on their picnic blanket.

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