

I drop you off at your house after dinner. We sit in my car for a little while before you ask me if I want to come in for a drink. Of course I say yes, getting out of the car. I walk around to your door, opening it for you. You shut it, then take my hand behind you, leading me to your front door. You open it, and toss your keys on the table once inside. You walk over to the refrigerator. The floor creaks beneath your feet as you open it. You grab two beers from the fridge, and slide one down the island counter top to my open hand. After the drinks are finished, you tell me that you have something important to show me in your room, winking as you say it. Once again, you take my hand directing me down the hallway. We make it about halfway down, before I pin you against the wall, knocking the pictures off the wall. I slip my tongue in your mouth, searching for yours. Our tongues find each other, and dance around and over one another. My hand slides to your back and unzips your evening dress. My thumb and middle finger pop the clasp of your bra. My hand is once again brought around to the front of your chest, and I begin to caress your left breast. I take both hands, sliding down the straps of your dress down and off your shoulders, revealing your big beautiful breasts, when your dress and bra fall in succession. Both of your breasts leap forward, as if escaping their cloth prison. My fingers surround and begin to rub your already stiff nipples. I slip my tongue out of your mouth, kissing and licking my way down your cleavage line. My tongue moves up and over your right breast, to your nipple. My tongue flicks across the top and around the base. You let out a low moan as I gently nibble at it. My left hand glides down your belly, and inside your partially wet thong. My finger begins to rub your swollen clit. You let out a squeal, as I dip a finger inside the wet opening of your pussy. I alternate between licking your engorged nipples, not giving one more attention than the other. My tongue flicks vigorously across your nipple, in rhythm with my finger on your swollen clit. I decide it's time, and lick a path down to your inviting pussy. My head and tongue rests just above the most sensitive part of your body, teasing you. You tell me to quit teasing you, and push my head down further so my mouth is positioned over your beckoning clit. I start to lick it, and you arch you back involuntarily. You can no longer control your body movements because the pleasure overwhelms you. Your pelvis pushes toward my mouth, causing direct stimulation to your clit. You are moaning so loud now from the intense pleasure you feel. I pick you up, and carry you to your bed, gently dropping you on it. I lick my way down your leg, back to your completely vulnerable pussy, and continue my attack on your swollen clit with my tongue. Once again, you moan and squeal with delight. It becomes so intense, your own hand slides down to rub your clitoris faster. You tell me, "Oh fuck, I'm gonna cum, I'm gonna cum, Ooooo God, uhhh, I'm coooming." I can feel you get so wet around my tongue. You stand up, and unbuckle my pants, causing them to fall to the floor. My dick is already so hard, pressed against my boxers. It leaves nothing to your imagination when you see the outline of it. You pull my boxers down and grab my rock hard cock with your hand, pulling me closer to your mouth. You bring my big dick right against your moist lips. You slide me inside your mouth, and only take it out to lick the head. I feel like I'm going to cum, and tell you. You continue you licking and sucking me until I cum in your mouth. You spit my cum over my dick, and continue sucking. I take my dick out of your mouth, and lay you back on the bed. I pull my dick close to your wet pussy lips. I thrust it inside you, surprising you, because you weren't expecting that right away. You let out another moan, this time louder. My big hard dick feels so good inside your soaking wet pussy. There is hardly any friction when our lubricants come together. My dick rubs against your g-spot, causing the walls of your pussy to squeeze my big

cock so hard. I can't take much more and tell you I'm going to come. You tell me, "Wait a little longer, and I will too." As you start to orgasm, the walls of your vagina squeeze me so tight. This makes me come inside you once more. I blow my load deep against the back wall of your vagina. We collapse on the bed, our breathing heavy. I gasp for breath, as I look over at you. You tell me that it was amazing. I lean over and kiss you, telling you, "You're amazing".  
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