

## ~ LETTER #3 ~

As I reached your belly button, my tongue circled and darted inside several times, then I ran my hands firmly up your ribs along your sides. I trickled them down barely touching your skin as I brought them into a V-shape landing at your zipper. I can still hear the sound of it coming down. Did you hear it?

My hands entered your pants as they made their way around to your buttocks. I squeezed each cheek gently pulling them apart, ever so slightly, as your pants were making their way to the floor. I wanted to throw you onto the bed and ravish you, but first I needed to taste you.

With my head turning from side to side, my nose grazed across your pubic bone. Your hips were thrusting towards my face and I could smell the aroma of excitement brewing inside your panties. I savored this moment, as I have dreamt of it for many years. I was not in a rush and enjoyed every one of my senses. My hands were still playing with your ass cheeks, slightly opening then squeezing them. I slipped my hands up inside them and caressed your buttocks with great intensity.

Meanwhile, my lips and teeth were busy nibbling at your clitoris through the front of your panties. It was not clear if they were getting wetter from the saliva from my nibbles or your excitement, but the pulse was getting stronger and stronger coming from under there.

I am not quite sure where your mind was at the time, but mine was far above the clouds and deep with inside your soul. We were moving as two independent parts but acting as one. My fingers made their way between your ass cheeks, as I inched closer and closer to where your legs meet, that special spot that was providing the major source of heat. My fingertips grazed by your rear Goodie, as your body jumped in reaction to the touch. Was it from excitement or were you just startled? I did not know. I decided to circle the area to investigate. My hands began to pull apart your cheeks, as I clenched them in my grip driving them up and outward. You were rubbing my head and pulling my hair as if to beg for more.

You reached down to pull me up to kiss you. I moved your hands away. I returned back to your ass cheeks and made my way to the gentle pad of skin between your two Goodies. Somehow this area seems to get overlooked, but it is sensitive and erotic, as your quivering body agreed. First there were circular movements with my fingertips, then gentle presses on the tender patch of skin making you aware of the closeness of these two regions. It was a guessing game where my fingers were going to land.

As your mind raced with confusion and excitement of my hands, my lips and tongue were busy dancing down the inside of your thighs and over to nibble on your hips. I looked up and you were fondling your breasts and squeezing your nipples. I was right where I wanted to be. You were right there with me.

As I stood up, you grabbed my ears, pulling my face into yours, as you stood on your tippy toes with your mouth wide open in passion. Our tongues danced a ballet in our mouths, they were moving around with such intensity and desire, as if we were two animals wrestling to save our lives. Or were we wrestling to live our lives?

My time as the dominant one was over, for now. You took over the role. You moved your hands from my ears, down my back onto my butt, forcing my erection into your wet panties. Your hips were grinding against mine, like an exotic dancer and this song was going to last forever.

You grabbed the bottom of my shirt, pulled it over my head and threw it behind you without losing eye contact. You made your way back into my arms, except this time, it was you that grabbed my hands and forced them around my back. You began sucking on my neck, as if you were a vampire trying to feast. You moved very slowly, but methodically down my neck. When you reached my chest, you were biting the muscles, leaving deep imprints of your teeth. You took my nipple into your mouth, returning the gesture with slight biting and it was easy for you to see that I was enjoying every bite.

Then you released your grip of my hands and began scratching from my waistline to my shoulders, as if you were ripping the skin from my back. At the same moment your mouth was making its way down the center of my stomach. I had very similar reactions to your pleasures, as you did to mine, when I had you in this same predicament. My stomach muscles flexed and jarred around as each kiss got lower and lower. My fingers were running through your hair as I massaged your head. You reached my waistline and nibbled as your hands came up between my legs pressing into my erection that was yearning to be released.

(to be continued...)