

~ LETTER #4 ~

The teasing was over. It was time. I reached down and pulled you up, pushing you against the wall, as I turned you around and held your hands tight together above your head. I bit your neck many times, as if to own you and place you in submission. I gnawed on your neck, slowly moving out towards your shoulders. I made my way down the outside of your back, biting hard as I passed your armpit. You screamed, but not in pain. I continued my way down your back, until I found your panties in my mouth. My body was now too low to hold your arms above your head anymore... but you did not move them. You had surrendered to me.

I dropped your panties down below your knees but did not want them to hit the floor. I wanted to hold your legs together...just enough. My mouth made its way back up your inner thighs as my tongue was writing ancient script along the way. I reached your butt cheeks and pulled them apart exposing that warm air, again. I drove my hands upward, as I squeezed and rolled them outward, exposing both of your holes. My nose and tongue were serenading them, and my eyes were watching you drop your head back towards your shoulders in complete surrender. My tongue slid between your cheeks, as if I was trying to keep the drippings of ice cream from falling off the cone.

I had waited almost eighteen years to taste you and today was the day I would get my wish. As I nudged forward with my nose, pushing your cheeks apart I licked around in circles closing in on your balloon knot *{dein Arschlochrand}*, but I did not touch it. Not yet. I reached out with my tongue to just where your vagina and perineum *{taint}* meet, then pulled my tongue back towards your cheeks. Just my tongue touching the rim of your vagina sent my senses into overdrive. I could taste it. My nose would brush against your rear Goodie and you would flinch and squirm. Were you hesitant or in lustful desire? It appeared, as though, you really liked it.

With your arms still high above your head, you arched your back and thrust your hips towards me. Burying my face deep between your cheeks and offered all of your body to me in one fell swoop. I could no longer resist temptation and moved in for the kill. I took all of you into my mouth. There wasn't one part of you that did not have my saliva mixing with your juices. I sucked and nibbled at your outer lips, biting and pulling, as if I was eating my way to your core. There I sucked and pulled hard with my own lips and teeth, similar to tearing at the flesh of a mango. My face was soaked with your juices. I barely came up for air. As my mouth engulfed your pussy, my thumb was busy playing with your rear Goodie. At first, the mere presence of my thumb hovering over it caused those hip gyrations, again. Then, as I slightly increased the pressure and circled it, I could feel the muscles letting go and opening up. This increased the biting and pulling of your lips, as my tongue was darting between them, making my face drenched beyond belief. As my tongue made my way inside you, my thumb was rhythmically entering your rear Goodie *{Arschloch}*. It was throbbing. You were trying to dance the panties off from your legs.

When I surfaced, I stared at your face, as you looked down at me from under your left arm. Your eyes were out of focus like a drunken sailor, but deep within your soul, you were lost and found at the same time. We stared at one another for what seemed like hours, but I know it was only minutes, as I went back to work, placing you inside my mouth and devouring your tender spots.

Although I could have stayed in this position for eternity, I needed to kiss you. I shifted my head backwards and began making my way up between your cheeks again, not forgetting to pay attention along the way. I may have paid a little too close attention, because I got stuck there for several minutes darting my tongue around and watching you dance.

Eventually, I worked my way out from between your cheeks and headed up your spine. There was a lot of licking and blowing of my breath all over your skin, watching the goose pimples appear, as I made my way north. I found myself at the back of your neck biting, again, causing your body to go into paralysis waiting for my next move. You turned your head around, while still pinned against the wall and took my tongue into your mouth. This time it was like war. You bit my lip and sucked my tongue like you were trying to pull it out of my mouth. The passion increased as we nibbled more often and harder. It was as if the aroma and juices of your own body were making your senses go wild. I was right there with you. Can you feel what this kiss will be like?

You whipped around and jumped on top of me with your legs firmly wrapped around my hips. I did not think the kissing could get any more passionate, but I was wrong. Wow, I remembered our kisses and they were so sweet and incredible, but this was mind blowing. You rubbed your pussy against my stomach, as if you were Van Gogh working on The Starry Night painting. I loved the wet, warm strokes, as they streaked

over my abdomen, leaving a trail of your fluid. The room was starting to take on the smell of the intimacy, which just aroused me more.

Suddenly... you stopped kissing me. You pulled your head back and stared right into my eyes. Without saying a word, I knew what was going to happen next. You drew your face next to mine. You bit my chin, then my neck, and sucked your way down to my nipple. You tore at it, and bit harder, as if to lay ownership. Your tongue glided down the center of my chest, past my belly button as your hand unbuttoned my pants. You were fierce, but careful of my erection, as you unzipped me. My erection was rubbing against the side of your face, as you pulled my pants to the floor. You moved your face back and forth allowing it to touch you all over. Although you had not held onto it yet, you massaged your cheeks, chin and forehead with it as it stood straight out at you.

Somehow your chin made its way into my underwear and pulled it down enough to expose my cock. You stared at it as if it was a friend and also an adversary. You placed one hand over the shaft and the other cradling my testicles. You stared right down the barrel, kissed it and briefly placed my head into your mouth. You pulled back making a sucking sound as it popped out of your mouth. You moved your hands around to my butt, as you allowed my erection to point towards the ceiling. You licked it from head to balls, stopping to place them one by one in your mouth. You made your way back up the shaft to the head, again. This time you took all of me into your mouth. My eyes were closed as all of this was happening and I was in heaven. You went deep, then deeper and deeper. You started gently but ended aggressively sucking. You pulled away, again, as the popping sound emitted from your lips' grip. You stood up quickly and projected your tongue into my mouth.

Both of us now were fully naked for the first time together. We had begun to explore one another's bodies, smelled the aroma and tasted our skins. The room now had an electricity and a sixth sense of excitement. The walls could have collapsed around us but would not have changed the course we were on and we very well may not have even noticed.

Back down you went along my happy trail. My cock pressed against your neck, as you teased me, by kissing all around my hips. The throbbing sensation was pulsing through my entire body, especially my cock, as you again took my balls into your mouth and twirled them around. As you released them, you licked your way back up to the head and took me back into your mouth. Slow shallow movements, as you focused on the head, and sucked inward with force, your tongue circling around and around. In and out, in and out. You were bringing all of my blood to the head and then loosened your mouth's grip and went deep, again. Up and down, up and down, up and down. This too, was something I had waited eighteen years for and loved every minute, every stroke, every ounce of energy you poured into pleasing me. I was moaning with every mouthful and my mind ran wild with thoughts of what I was going to do to you next.

(to be continued...)