

~ Letter #5 ~

The sensation was incredible. Me, you. You, me. We were teasing each other's bodies, our mouths and all six of our senses were tingling with delight. I needed to stop you from blowing me, so I could look into your eyes. They were out of focus and not responding to the surroundings, you were engulfed in pleasing me and not aware of anything else. I stared at you and you at me. This was heaven and we were lucky enough to be experiencing it right here on Earth.

Kiss, kiss and kiss, again. I loved tasting our juices as we kissed, and it would send me into a frenzy with each twist of your tongue and the deep exhale, as I bit and drew your tongue from your mouth. It froze your body still for a moment, but as I reached down between your legs, your pussy was not frozen... far from it. It was hot and begging for attention.

Rubbing your lips, my fingers became wet with your juices, as you showed your pleasure. I circled the outer lips, massaging them to enhance the feeling and anticipation of me working my way inward. They were starting to swell as the blood rushed into them from all of the attention they were receiving, causing the inner lips to push forward looking for their turn, like a flower in bloom. My fingers grabbed them, as I rubbed and twirled them in my fingertips. They were much lighter and wet on both sides allowing a smooth glide between my fingers. I could not help myself, but lifted my hand to my nose, at first closing my eyes and just smelling my fingers. Then I sucked your juice from them as your aroma was irresistible to me. This turned you on immensely and you darted your tongue in my mouth, as if to recapture your own juice. It became a game as to who could please the other more.

While we were distracted with our tongues, yet again wrestling, I slipped three fingers into your pussy and moved them around ever so slightly widening the hole and playing with your spot that I knew I would find immediately. I had dreamt of this spot. It was instinctual. Once I reached it, your pelvis drew backward, kind of like an impulsive reaction to being surprised and shocked. This did not even make me hesitate to explore further. I circled your cervix with my middle finger, twirling around and around and around. My thumb was busy rubbing your clitoris in a similar fashion of slight circles with a light pressure at first and getting firmer with each pass. The response was instantaneous, and my entire hand was saturated with your juice. I reached my pinkie finger back to your balloon knot *{Arschlochrand}* and started to circle it, as I dipped it into your pussy to pull the juices out and lubricate your rear Goodie. Your breathing became harder and louder. I left your mouth and started biting and sucking hard on your neck. These were going to leave marks. I sucked and nibbled on the mole just above your collarbones.

My free hand was pulling your hair and drawing your head backwards. I may have gotten a little aggressive, but you seemed not to care, as you were bringing out the primal caveman in me. Your pubic bone was firmly pressed against the palm of my hand while you gyrated into it as you enjoyed my fingers rolling around inside of you. The harder you pushed against my palm, the deeper my pinkie entered your rear Love Canal. With each poke my erection grew stronger and stronger. My will power for foreplay was running low and I needed to put my cock inside of you.

I flipped you around, again, with your back turned to me and pushed you up against the wall. I spread your legs apart with my feet as I grabbed your hips and pulled them back towards me. You bent yourself over, so your torso was parallel with the floor. Gravity positioned your breasts to hang down, your nipples erect as you reached back with both of your hands and pulled your ass cheeks apart, exposing everything for me. I wanted it all, except I knew where I was going first. I needed to lay ownership here before I took anywhere else.

Time stood still as you stood there bent over, cheeks wide apart, offering yourself to me. You looked back, wondering what was taking me so long, but please remember, this was a work of art I was staring at here. A work of art that made me complete. I was staring at an answer to a riddle that I was unable to solve on my own. I was home. I was finally where I needed to be. Somewhere I should have been all along. You had already surrendered your heart, now I was going to have your entire body. Are you ready? Can you handle it? Is your heart racing like mine?

I moved towards you. As I pressed up against you, you closed your eyes and turned your head away dropping it towards the floor. I reached down and guided my cock towards your pussy. I rubbed the swollen head all around your lips. I had lubrication juices leaking from my head, but that was unnecessary as you were soaking wet and ready for me. I rubbed from your clitoris down, splitting your lips, across your perineum, around your balloon knot and back again with my cock. Your head was moving from side to side, but still pointing down towards the floor. Your hair was wild and draped over your face. You were whispering something, but it was in German and I did not understand, but I am sure it was something good from watching your body language... that much I understood.

(I want you to leave me that voicemail of what you think you were saying at that moment of anticipation and pleasure, please.)

As my cock made its way back towards your vagina, I went by one more time, just rubbing my entire erection against your lip. Up to your clit and further towards your pubic bone, as I dropped it back down and then entered your pussy watching as your lips parted, swallowing my head. Your pussy widened, your head popped up towards the ceiling and you arched your back and pushed your hips into me. I wouldn't allow you to have anymore of me than I wanted...for now.

I pulled the head back and allowed it to pop out of your pussy and then slid it back in again, then out, and back in again, out, in, out, in and this repeated. You moved your hips left and right slithering backwards to try to take the whole thing inside of you, but I backed up just as fast as you, not allowing it. Slowly I entered you again and again, not letting any more than the head to be inside of you. The anticipation was killing us both, but I needed it to wait. My right thumb was now working circles around your rear Goodie. I was popping in and out of your pussy as my thumb circled around clockwise. It was methodical and you were going into a trance. Are you there? Can you feel it? Was it what you dreamed of?

It was time. As my thumb circled, I drove my cock full depth into your pussy and pressed as hard as I could against you. Your pussy opened up nicely, accepting me, allowing me to enter. My pubic bone was buried deep against your perineum. Our pelvic bones were preventing us from going any deeper. I stayed here for a moment and just allowed us to acknowledge the milestone we were feeling.

As I drew my cock back slowly, I eased my thumb into your rear Love Canal at the same time. They were passing each other. One on the way in, as the other retreated. It was another dance. The further my cock was buried into your pussy, the deeper my thumb entered your rear Goodie. My left hand was busy massaging your left breast and pinching the nipple. I thrust my cock, inserted my thumb, massaged and pulled on your nipple all in a rhythm. You were going insane and my eyes were rolled behind my head. We just kept repeating the cycle over and over and over. The room was full of our aroma and it was getting thick, as the oxygen was quickly giving way to the aroma of passionate sex and a love being unleashed after lying dormant for almost 18 years. Is that aroma in the room now? Are you touching yourself? Do you wish it was me?

I watched from above as my cock would disappear between your cheeks, entering inside of you and then reappear as I pulled it out. I was going nice and slow, full depth in and full depth out, full depth in and full depth out. As I entered your pussy, your balloon knot would pucker and open slightly tempting me to enter. It would have to wait, but I did not ignore it, as I went back to inserting my thumb for now.

I would take my cock out every so often and rub your lips and clit to tease you. As I buried it deep inside of you, I would take my hand off of your nipple, as I pinched and twisted your clit. Your pussy juice was flowing down my cock onto my balls and dripping onto the floor below us. It tickled as it dripped down my balls giving them goose pimples, as they tucked in tight to my pelvis. I grabbed your shoulders and pulled your body up. Your legs were now between mine as I was squeezing them together. Your face was turned towards the left and pressed against the wall. I grabbed your hands. I brought the left one around your back and guided your right hand to your pussy. I moved your fingers around your lips getting them soaked in your juice. Then I placed them onto your clit and let you rub yourself, as I thrust inside of you. As you worked your way around your clit and were distracted, I reached for your left hand and moved your fingers slowly between your cheeks. There was already plenty of fluid there and I moved your hand along your cheeks. It slid up and down your crack, as my thumb entered your rear Love Canal. Your cheeks were spreading further apart. (to be continued....)

What are you feeling right now? Can I make you orgasm writing this? Share it with me on video. It will make me orgasm watching you.