

### \* The Candlelit Massage\*

With the sudden drop in temperature from 80°F down to 48°F, we quickly find ourselves underneath the large, drabby, brown winter comforter. We are cuddling tight against one another trying to get warm. You are quite talkative and happy, as we pull the comforter over our heads and start talking by the lights of our phones under the darkness of the comforter. All we could see is our faces illuminated by the soft light. Our feet are rubbing together, as if we were two pieces of wood trying to start a fire.

You begin by telling me about your ride on the horse. How together you made some spectacular jumps and raced through the woods. Your excitement is obvious and contagious. I could listen to your stories all day & night. I love seeing that smile on My Baby's face. Then you start laughing and tell me about the ride on the silly pony. How it was taking such short steps causing you to bounce up and down. How it really strained your butt muscles, and they were sore. You are worried about tomorrow, because you need to go out with the children and will be on the pony, once again... That got me thinking...

Being the gentleman and fast thinker that I am, I came up with a plan... I place my hands on the sides of your face and start to kiss you. I start rubbing behind your ears and massaging your neck. **\*Our kisses were soft, steady, a kiss of lovers that know each other, a kiss of two people that move as one, when in motion\*** We are locked in our kisses and we completely forget about the phones, the cold and the lack of color in the room... It's all about us and the now. I ask, "Do you love me?" Your response is silent, but demonstrable. You bite your bottom lip and nod your head up and down signaling "Yes, I do". I then ask, "Do you know how much I love you?" Your lip biting gesture turns into a wide smile, and you say, "More than anyone has ever before..." I smile back, nod and say, "And it will only continue to grow from here. Now, trust me, give me five minutes and I will be right back. Stay under the comforter..." Your face turns to a look of confusion, the inquisitive wondering what am I up to? But your heart knows that whatever it may be, that it is always in your best interest. You smile and close your eyes as you whisper, "As long as it is the fastest five minutes ever, because I want you..."

I roll out and off I go. You hear me rumbling around inside the bathroom and then the water turns on. You hear footsteps coming towards the bed and a flicking noise as I whisper, "Stay under there, please..." Then I scoot back out of the room. As I return to the bed, I instruct you to roll over onto your belly. You never question me in bed, sometimes out of bed, but that's not part of this story, under the covers or anywhere we are naked, you just roll with the situation and have a great time.

As you roll over, you feel me climb under the comforter and on top of you, like I was straddling a horse. My knees are by your sides. You feel my cock and balls resting on the back of your legs, just under your sore butt cheeks. You then hear a squirting sound and start to turn your head towards me. I ask you simply to lay down and enjoy, not to look or worry... I am here to make you feel amazing. As you place

your head back down, I hear you sigh and softly say, “You spoil me.” As I rub my hands together, I reply, “I wouldn’t have it any other way.”

My hands are rubbing together, as I lean forward and place them on the back of your neck. You feel the warm lotion as it hits your skin. You realize that is what I was heating under the water in the bathroom sink. I rub it into your neck muscles. My hands work from your ears, down along your neck, out towards your shoulders and back, again. The lotion is sinking into your soft skin and creating a gliding surface. My strong hands move back and forth, releasing all of the tension held in your neck and shoulders. My fingers reach around to the front of your shoulders and massage each side giving you freedom from stress kept in that area. I can’t see that well, as it is dark under here, but I can feel you smiling, and it makes me happy.

As I turn my focus towards your back, I place my hands just above your hips. My thumbs touching together, meeting at your spine. My fingers reach around your sides and start massaging upward slowly, as I work my fingers into each muscle of your athletic figure. When I reach your ribs, I sweep my hands from left to right, right to left, between your ribs. This allows the tightness to escape, and you can breathe deeper now. You are moaning with pleasure and exhaling any worry away that you could possibly have inside your beautiful mind and soul. I reach for more lotion, as I work your shoulders and upper back. You are in a deep trance of meditation. Your mind wanders about with simple images of pleasure, and you are in a happy place. My hands continue to work up and down your back, as my thumbs act as the guide, shifting the direction of pressure towards any sign of tension or stress... I am not feeling any at all. How relaxed are you now?

I slide down and sit on your feet, which thankfully are warm now, as the soles of your feet are cupping my balls. I reach back gathering more warm lotion. This time, I grab the bottle. I hover it over your butt cheeks allowing the lotion to drip onto your skin, as if we were climaxing and I was cumming on them... You twist your hips and torso moving like a snake through a field, as each drip splashes onto your skin. I can hear you moaning and sense your excitement... Your toes start to move and rub my balls...

I reach upward spreading the lotion around all over your cheeks and slowly knead my hands into the muscles. You are definitely holding tension here and these need my attention. My fingers are reaching around towards the front of your hips, pulling backwards along the muscle fibers, squeezing the tension out of your hips. My thumbs make circular motions on your cheeks, digging from the bottom to the top... Between your moans you let out, “I love you, Tommy...” I say nothing as I am so focused on the task at hand. I am enjoying being inside of your head and on top of your body. My hands were on automatic, as we are locked into each other so deeply, that there is no need for directions. We know what the other wants and we strive to give that to each other every day. You agree, yes?

The heat generated from my work is warming the air under the blankets. I continue working my hands through your hip and butt muscles. With each stroke of my hands, I can feel the soreness melt away like a hot knife slicing through butter. With the

pressure increasing and decreasing, I am reaching all the layers of muscles and working them into submission. Can you feel me reach around the sides, towards the front, pulling my fingers back, as they sink into your hips, stripping the soreness away?

Your toes are still playing with my balls, as my cock begins to swell between your feet... You start squeezing your feet together, rolling my cock between them, as I continue working your butt. We synchronize our motions, as we always do, going front to back, front to back, as my thumbs slide from bottom to top, you move your feet towards the head of my cock going up & down, up & down...

I know better than to focus too long there and start to move my way down each leg, promising to be back to that area and finish it off. No need for more lotion, as my hands are now gliding over your skin with ease from the lotion that is now mixed with sweat falling from my head, rolling down my chest and dripping onto your legs. We are creating our own little sauna / steam room. Your legs are tight, but my fingers know exactly where to go as I am following your body's contour and ride the muscles like a wave. My arms are reaching from your feet all the way to just under your butt cheeks. Pushing as I went up and then my fingers would dig in as I brought them back, like a rake digging into the sand... You were moaning, again. With each stroke up, I part your cheeks and can smell the aroma of your Goodies waiting for me to take them... But I remain focused for now, but seriously, how long do you think I can resist?

As my hands move upward, my chest lowers onto your legs... I am sliding my way up, as my hands reach your butt cheeks, again... This time, as my thumbs reach the bottom, I push them up and apart, squeezing my hands and exposing you under the darkness of the comforter... I can feel the heat... the added moisture... the aroma is thickening, and I lost my will to abstain...

My tongue finds its way right onto your clit. As it works its way back in a steady motion, you begin moaning. I am just parting your lips enough to gather your flavor and spark my erection. Once again, I continue backwards, moving it in a little deeper and deeper until I reached the edge... I stop and stare. My eyes are unable to see, but my mind's eye knows exactly where I am... I start blowing on your pussy... My breath seems cool compared to the heat of your pussy. With each breath, my nose skims the skin's surface of the area just below your pussy... As my tongue scoops back inside of your vagina, my nose presses harder on the area, moving around in an unorthodox motion with no predetermined direction.

I reach one hand under your hips and start rubbing your clit. I continue to place my tongue inside your lips, flicking them around and diving deeper inside. With my fingers focusing on your clit, my tongue slides out licking its way south over that patch of skin and up between your butt cheeks. Biting up one side and down the other, back up and down the other... As I reach the bottom, I slip my tongue between them, licking up one side and down the other and back, again... Your mind is running wild, as both holes are now being teased and your sensory nerves are on hyper alert. My tongue works its way up, again, as I near your balloon knot. I circle it a few times

and then head back down towards your pussy. As I reach that patch of skin, I take it between my teeth and clench down. One thumb finds its way inside of your pussy, while the other fingers are rubbing your clit. My other thumb is dancing around your rear Goodie... The dance is like a ballerina doing a pirouette. Light on her feet, around & around she goes... My tongue finds its way inside your lips, once again. I lick from your clit backwards, inserting my nose to my chin inside of your pussy... You are biting your arm in response to all of the teasing happening down below and aren't sure what to do with yourself...

You raise your hips upward a bit. I dive my mouth into your pussy, devouring it and my nose floats in heaven, sucking in your delicious aroma that is filling the air underneath the comforter. I am moving both of my hands back to your cheeks and separating them. Gliding my thumbs between them, as I circle your balloon knot and can feel it pucker... You reach your hand behind you and begin caressing my head in an offering that although you are unsure of what I am doing to you, that it feels awkwardly amazing and you trust me... I continue along with my oral pleasure and working my thumbs gently inside your cheeks...

Meanwhile, my cock is screaming for some lovin' and nobody wants my cock upset. So, I push down on your hips, guiding you back onto your belly. I slide up along up your lotion moistened legs onto your back... You can feel my cock slither it's way, sliding on your legs, as it reaches its destination... I reach down between my legs grabbing my cock and sliding it between your legs, starting down at your clit and working its way back between your butt cheeks... As it goes between them, the head grazes over your rear Goodie. I work it, moving up & down grinding between your cheeks, rubbing against that naughty entry point... We can feel it relaxing its muscle and resistance, just like the rest of your body... You are really confused and unsure what is happening... Tonight is not the night for this... but we are getting closer. You are starting to get the feeling that I was right. That you think you may like me touching you there... To feel my cock rubbing you there, you get this strange, but excited feeling... Maybe it's because of our Connection, our Passion, our Trust in each other...

I'm so in love with you right now, that I cannot stand not looking at your face while we are naked like this... I flip you over, staring into your eyes, or at least in the direction of your eyes. I cannot see them, but I can feel you and see your soul.

You reach between my legs and grab my cock. It has lotion all over it. Your hands glides easily, as if it were inside your pussy. You are breathing heavily. I lean down into you, and we start to kiss passionately over and over again... I reach my hands up and start rubbing your face, again... I feel tears coming from your eyes and pull my head back a little bit as I stop kissing you and ask, "Why are you crying?" You say, "Those aren't sad tears, those are tears of happiness. I have never been so in love. I have never trusted someone so much. I have surrendered my heart, my soul and now my body to you. I have never felt so alive and want to spend the rest of my life with you. I can't imagine a day without you."

I motion my hips, leading my cock towards your pussy, as you guide me inside of you... It slides deep inside of you, as it is as hard as a rock and your pussy is starving for it. I get as deep as I can go and rest it there. I lift the covers from our heads, exposing our eyes to the room since I went to the bathroom to warm your lotion. You smell and see the glow of candles burning. That every piece of furniture in the room has one, and it is providing the perfect ambiance for me to tell you these words... "It's unexplainable, but I have known from the night we met, that one day we would reach this plateau and then reach for the skies. We needed to follow life's course, but it would always lead back to us being together. You & I are special together. Being apart feels like being naked in a room full of strangers. I can feel you running through my veins, with each beat of my heart, with every breath I take, and I will never, ever let you go. You are mine. I am yours. It's what is meant to be. You make me so happy and fulfilled. I love you so much that I would be lost without you."

As I look down, the tears are increasing in their flow. You rub my back and bring me closer to you and start kissing me, again. Your hands are running from my butt to my shoulders. You break off and look directly into my eyes and say, "Und jetzt fick mich endlich {and now fuck me finally}!!" **I don't need to be told that twice, although I do love the sound of it!** We start to kiss, again, as I start rubbing my cock around inside of you... circling your spot around & around. Your legs spread wide, as I draw my cock back & forth, back & forth, as it pushes deep and slowly inside of you... Rubbing the sides of your pussy, as your lips squeeze with each pass. Your fingernails are now digging into my back, scratching up & down.

My cock comes back to the edge of your lips, as I reach down, rubbing your clit and slapping your lips with it before sticking the engorged head back inside... Back to the edge, then in & out, in & out, in & out... You are moaning & huffing & puffing your breath, as you reach down and grab your legs straight up into the air. The shifting opens your pussy more and my cock drops in deeper. I start thrusting my cock full depth, as I withdraw back & forth, pushing the limits inside of you... In & out, in & out, in & out...

I grab your legs and straighten them up over your head, up against the headboard... My cock is being squeezed together by your pussy & your legs. I drive it in & out of you a little faster, hitting the bottom a little harder with each stroke... In & out, in & out, in & out, faster and faster. My cock tears through your lips going in & out, in & out, in & out... You reach your hands down grabbing the back of your legs and spreading the muscles apart even further. My cock swirls around inside of you, rubbing the walls and going into deep depths, touching every piece of surface inside of you...

I bring your feet back down, as I grind inside of you and roll you over on your side. I turn our bodies sideways on the bed and flip one of your legs straight out, leaving the other pointing straight down. I get on top of you and enter you holding your sideways leg. I start fucking you hard and sweating all over you... Your hands are reaching out grabbing onto the comforter, as I pound inside of you... You start biting your own bicep in response to the passion you are experiencing... You are getting

close to orgasm and are going to cum. I start fucking you faster and harder, slapping my balls against you, over and over, again. You start clamping down on your bite really hard and I can feel you starting to quiver. I continue pounding inside of you, not stopping and watching you cum turns me on so much, I go even harder...

As I can feel you finish, you release your teeth and expose the marks you left on your arm... I am grinding around deep inside of you, as I stare down on you. I am dripping sweat on your side, as it rolls over your nipple and onto the bed sheet... I am getting winded and slow my grinding down. You look up at me and say, "I want you to cum inside me..." I tell you, "I want you on top of me." You say, "No, Tommy, I can't. I just came and am too sensitive." I promise you that you will be fine, to stop looking upon me as if I were some other guy that you slept with, and just look at me. That if it's uncomfortable, you can stop at any time. You smile and say, "Okay."

You push me over and climb up on top. You grab by hard cock and slide it between your lips. As it sinks inside of your pussy, I can feel how it is swollen a little bit. You go down on it and start grinding, as you whip your hair around and dig your hands into my chest. Up & down, up & down, up & down you go, as I watch my cock disappear inside your pussy. It is like love making for my eyes to watch my cock go inside of you. I feel so Connected with you at these moments, as you control the depth and speed of us. You bring your hips up to the edge and balance the tip of my cock just on the inside of your lips. You circle around, then swallow the head up & down, as if you were blowing me... You can tell by the look in my eyes that you are pleasing me, and you realize that it is turning you on... You get the feeling you could cum, again... You start going up & down a little faster and deeper with each bounce... Up & down, in & out, up & down, in & out, faster & faster, in & out, up & down, in & out and then grinding around & around...

You can feel my stomach muscles tightening, as my hands are squeezing your sides together... You know I am getting ready to cum, and you want it... I start to motion you up & down, as I lift your tiny body with my hands up & down on my cock. I lift you up, holding you there and I start fucking upward, trying to hit the ceiling... In & out, in & out, in & out really fast... faster... faster... faster! You reach up and start pinching your nipples, as you begin cumming again on my cock... The motion of your pussy clenching and hearing you moan throws me over the edge and I start cumming inside of you at the same time. I pull you down on top of me, so I can unleash my orgasm deep inside of you, making you feel all of me....

Your body is just as sweaty as mine, as you lean down and collapse on top of me. I rub your back as we kiss, and your hands run up & down my sides.

**Our kisses have returned to where they began – \*Our kisses were soft, steady, a kiss of lovers that know each other, a kiss of two people that move as one when in motion \***

