

# Waking

by Mindsparks

I'm dreaming. Thoughts of warm wet pussy being plowed by my cock drift like fog through my sleeping brain. The sensations are so real. And as I drift up and out of sleep the sensations become more and more real instead of less so. A tingle and then a throb lets me know that my prick is hard... *very hard*. Pressure on my hips and the feeling of warmth on my cock alert me to the fact that something is going on... something very pleasant.

I reach down and find your head bobbing up and down. Before I open my eyes I focus on the sensations. I can hear the sheets move and the occasional slurp as your lips break their strong seal on my pulsing shaft. I can feel warm saliva running down my cock, on to my balls. I feel your tongue run along the bottom of my shaft and the back of your throat every so often when you manage to take in my thick length. Occasionally, when you want to heighten my sensations I can feel a ring of teeth bite down gently on me, never scraping, just providing a contrast to the soft warmth of your mouth.

I open my eyes slowly as dim morning light filters into the room through eastern-facing windows. Looking down I see the tangled locks of blonde hair that confirm that this is no dream, though it does feel ever so dreamy. I stretch my body a bit and thrust my cock into you. It must catch you off guard a bit because you quickly slide up and almost off my shaft, only the red spongy head left between your lips. You look up at me through a tangle of hair, the look smolders with a passion I thought I'd been the only one to feel. You make a point of licking my cock like it is the best candy in the world while you keep your gaze locked on mine. There is no sexier sight in the world.

I can see your bare shoulders and your breasts that hang down from your frame. Your pale skin takes on the golden glow of the morning light. Your apple-sized breast are firm and the dark brown nipples look like they could cut glass. You swallow my entire length and your eyes water a bit with the effort. A warm hand begins to weigh my balls in the palm, then gently, ever so gently ,you begin to rub them as you bob up and down, up and down.

I reach down and pull the hair from your face. You look like sex personified with my cock in your mouth and your passion-filled eyes looking up at me through tussled locks. I press myself deeper into you and you take me like you know I

expect you to. I run my fingers through your hair and firmly grasp your head in my hands. You know I'm close now ... you always know when I'm close because my thrusts become more insistent - I don't pretend to be gentle any more and start to use your mouth as though it is your cunt. I fuck myself into you, eager to release and wanting nothing more than to feel myself spurt into your talented mouth. My balls draw up and I feel a tickle that begins at the base of my cock, spreads both up my back and down my shaft until I spin out of control into orgasm.

You pull me out of your throat and as I spew my juice into you, your mouth accepts it all. I feel your tongue dance across my sensitive head and along the hole at the tip as I spurt again and again, groaning in ecstasy and the sensations that you've created for me. I feel spurt after spurt deposited into your mouth. I look down and notice that you weren't able to take it all this time and a thin trickle of white drips down your chin as you look up at me. You pull yourself off my cock now, propping yourself on one arm. Your tits hang perfectly from your body, nipples pointy and proud. Your mouth is closed and you look directly into my eyes and swallow me, then with your free hand you reach up and gather my seed from your chin and make a point of pulling that into your mouth as I watch. I would cum again this very second at the sight of you doing that if I could.

You straddle me and crawl your way up my body. Your eyes are smoking with passion and lust. You press your lips to mine and proceed to milk my tongue in your mouth like you just milked my cock. I can taste myself in your mouth and feel the slickness of my seed coating your mouth. A musky salty taste that I don't mind at all given that it is coming from you now as much as from me. It adds to the intimacy of the moment and we begin to make love as I feel you grind your wet heat into my belly as we kiss.

My hands cup your breasts, the rigid nipples contrasting with the soft give of the breasts. Your tits fit into my hands perfectly. I roll your nipples between strong fingers as our mouths continue to explore each other. You moan into my mouth as I continue to flick and play with your breasts. You grind your wet slick sex against me and I can tell you are trying to stimulate your clit.

I grasp your shoulders as you straddle me and quickly, without any warning, flip you onto your back without ever breaking our embrace. I pin your wrists down near your ears and look down the length of your tight, toned body. I bite your neck, then run my tongue down the soft skin there. I kiss my way down to your nipples while you writhe and moan as your heat builds. I take my time at your nipples, biting, sucking, blowing, licking until I know that they can't grow any

harder or any darker. Letting your wrists go I continue to kiss my way down the soft, pale skin of your stomach nipping you occasionally, kissing you often.

As I do this my hand wanders down to your bald sex. I let my fingers dance gently across the folds of your labia, wet and slick and ready. I keep getting closer to your sex with my mouth, now I'm kissing your waist, now I'm kissing your hips. I dance my fingers around and gently across your clit. I can feel it standing out from you, demanding attention. I continue to play with it, pausing for a moment to part your lips with my fingers and slide myself into you. I wiggle my finger around inside you for a moment and you moan again before I reach your nub with my mouth.

The musky, erotic scent of your sex fills my consciousness as you begin to squirm under the dance of my tongue. I know exactly how to tease you. I dance little circles around your clit as I slip a second finger into your sex. You moan again, whisper my name, spread your legs for me. Now I start to focus more directly on your clitoris, at first licking it in broad gentle strokes as my fingers wiggle and walk inside you. I start to stimulate you with just the tip of my tongue skipping in little circles around your pleasure point. I slip a third finger into you and keep them all in motion inside of you despite the fact that you are reaching capacity. You moan again and I know you are close.

I feel myself growing hard again - your moans and the scent of your sex quickly sparking my lust. I keep up my stimulation never shying away from your button. I let my free hand wander up to your breasts and I pinch your nipples perhaps a bit more roughly than you'd like and simultaneously start jackrabbiting your clit with my tongue. Fast eager flicks of my warm wet tip against your warm wet point.

You reach a frenzied moment and cry out as your orgasm rushes through your body. Your cunt seems to turn into a liquified vice grip - it is both soaking wet and grasping at my fingers. Your breath is fast and you are grinding your ass into the bed as I pull my fingers out and quickly position myself between your wide-spread thighs. You haven't stopped cuming when I push my fat hard man into your fuck-hole. You cry out again as I slip the entirety of my length into you in one smooth hard motion. I feel my head pressed against your cervix then back off to start fucking you again, hoping that you'll come again soon.

Now its my turn to give you a taste of your cum. As my hips thrust I pin your wrists down again and kiss you hard, my tongue fucking your mouth as my cock fucks your cunt. You can taste your metallic musk on my lips. You feel my pubic

bone press hard against your clit on my downstrokes. The width and length of my prick stretching you and filling you full. We both moan together in this frenzied fuck. Your hips are moving in time with my thrusts, adjusting the angle of your pussy to make sure that you are getting stimulate in just the right way. I break off my kiss and slow my thrusts for just a moment to bite your nipple with just enough force to bring a gasp.

My cock feels magical inside you like this, your pussy a perfectly fitted glove both hot and wet. Your cunt seems to grasp me and hold me in you for a little bit longer after each stroke. I see you bite your lip and know that you will cum again soon and that site and the slap, slap, slap of our skin eggs me on and I start to fuck you harder and faster. I thrust myself into you like you are meat. I'm no longer focused on you or me or anything for that matter. My entire awareness is filled with nothing but the desire to fuck my cock deeper harder faster into you.

I hear you scream out as you plateau again and I loose myself in another orgasm as well. I feel my cock twitch and spurt again and again as my white load fills your fucked-raw pussy. I'm twitching and spurting with my spongy head pressed into the very deepest part of you as I collapse into your arms. I feel your arms surround me as our breathing slows and my head gradually stops spinning. My cock isn't shrinking nearly as fast as it usually would, I think I've filled it with too much blood. You hold me close against your tits that lay flat and sweaty against your ribs. You whisper into my ear that you can feel me running down your leg and into the crack of your ass as my cock slips now soft and sated from you. The smell of our union lingers over the bed as we both slip back into sleep.

*Author's Note: Smut. Pure and simple. Hope you enjoyed it just as much as I did!*

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