325 MAKING LOVE

She gasped at how soft and appealing his touch was. 1

He trailed his tongue around her ear lobe and began to gently suck on it.

She moaned and was taken aback at how much he made her feel.

How just having his lips around her ears drove her insane.

She gasped and wrapped her arms around him and then she felt his hands begin to swim down in between her legs .

First they stroked her thighs massaging it and then he proceeded to trace his hand under the wave of water and found himself right in between her legs.

He set his finger in and she gasped, throwing her head back .

His lips still rolling on her earlobe, his left hand gripping her firmly to prevent her from falling into the water, he used his right hand to finger the curls in between her legs.

She was shocked at how hot she was.

They were inside the lake, surrounded by water and yet she could feel her inner parts spill out with warm wetness.

She cried and held him.

"Oh please." She begged as her body desired more.

She felt herself involuntarily moving up against his fingers.

Her body rubbing and moving rhythmically against his fingers.

And then he stopped all he was doing at once and looked her straight in the eye.

She crashed back into reality and shame overcame her.

She wanted to withdraw from him and started to apologize when he swore at her.

"Don't you fucking apologize." He said.

And with that he carried her on his waist and she was strapped to him, then he began to wave past the lake. 6

She held unto him wondering where they were going until they reached the point where there was a water fall that dispersed the water in the lake.

As he took her right through the water fall, she opened her eyes and only when she no longer felt water flowing hard on her back did she open them.

She saw that they were in a warm cove.

There was a small hole from above the cove letting moonlight come into the cove.

Then he gently released her from himself and lay her on her back .

All she could do was look at him .

"Don't apologize for feeling good." He said and then he parted her thighs and she went red as he himself went down on her.

She gasped as she felt his tongue roll in between her deepest parts.

"Why should you apologize when my tongue is inside you?" He asked.

She cried in pleasure and then her body tried to move away.

But he went back up on her and used his hands to grab her two hands and placed them over her head.

Then he secured the hands together and held them down with one hand while his other hand

parted her legs further apart.

She felt herself begin to release more wetness from this mere act.

He once again went down on her but this time he was more fierce.

He licked the dress wetness she had released and she cried, her entire body vibrating.

Demanding and wanting more from him.

"Why would you apologize to me when you are so wet for me?" He asked her.

And then his free hand massaged the frontal part of her inner thighs.

She was shivering. "Please.... "

She was unsure of what to say.

Unsure of what to do.

But this torture that he dealt her with had her losing her minds.

He slowly rolled his finger tips in a seductive manner knowing that she needed more.

But yet he was slow and steady, taking his time while she spasmed.

Then he put one finger inside and she gasped, and then another and soon four were inside.

He began to slowly move them in and out while she moaned, writhing and struggling .

But his firm hand was still holding both her hands in place.

He then began to increase the pace of his fingers around her inner self and soon his fingers were drawing lines inside her walls.

He put his head down in between her and licked her clean.

He sucked on her frontal lobe and nibbled it with such expertise that it brought her pleasure and pain .

She was crying and weeping.

Begging him for more.

Begging him to stop torturing her.

But he did not stop.

He kept on teasing her, securing her and making her on the brink of climax.

She felt her body begin to vibrate and she felt her legs tingle and then she spammed at the explosive release.

She breathed deep and heavy sighs and when she thought it was enough, she was wrong .

He set her hands free and then he went over her.

He took his lips down against hers and his tongue touched hers.

She tasted her wetness, and realized that he had concealed it in his mouth.

He dipped his tongue around hers and then he sucked on her bottom lips in hunger.

She moaned wrapping her around him ready for more.

She began to rock her body against him and she felt herself get wet again and then his rock self was hard against her.

She cried and began to beg him to take her.

She wept in desire for him, begging and pleading and then she finally felt him plunge into her.

It was so swift that it seemed like a shock.

He was so big and large inside her.

She barely recovered from him and then he began to move inside her.

He bucked into her hard.

Over and over.

She dipped her nails into his back as she cried .

His lips crushed hers as their body moved in perfect rhythm.

He drove harder and harder into her, plunging into her tunnels and hitting her wall,

She cried and he groaned with every thrust.

Soon she felt herself begin to shake and another wary shattering climax coming an together they exploded.

She felt his seed explode inside her and they both stopped .

Breathing very hard together

JASMINE'S RETURN/ NEW B... ›