

Provocative and sinfully delicious - Dark Angel Review

Jude Mason

Come, explore with me...if you dare!



~Our Evening By the Fireside~

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"Wear the little teddy I love so much would you?" Rick asked as I headed towards our room to change. I turned back and seeing the silly grin on his face, knew he had something on his mind.

"The silvery one?" I asked, knowing that was the one he liked the best.

"Yeah the silver one, don't fish," his grin widened even more.

"I will if you light a fire while I'm changing."

"You got it babe," he turned, heading for the wood box.

"And be naked when I get back, on the fur," I finished. I turned away and went to our room to change. My heart was fluttering as I stripped off my clothing, eager to see if he'd be as I'd asked. We'd only been together a year, so the honeymoon was still very much part of our lives. We planned to keep it that way as long as we could. Each of us worked to keep us fresh and fun, as well as hot enough to scald.

Naked, I fetched the teddy he'd requested out of my lingerie drawer. It

was one of the many that he'd brought back for me from an out of town trip. I hated his going, but his returns were always incredible. Looking into the full length mirror, at the foot of the bed, I watched myself slipping into the sexy piece of silk. Sighing quietly at the sensuous feel of it, my labia begin to swell with anticipation. I smoothed it over my breasts, cupping them before moving my hands lower. The curve of my belly gave way to the soft swell of my hips then around to my plump bottom

"Come on girl, he wants you too," I chided myself for the heat I'd begun building before I'd even left the room. Running my fingers through my hair, I reached for my scent and gave myself a quick splash of it, then walked out of the room.

I heard the crackling of the fire as I neared. Then saw him, naked, as I'd hoped he would be. The firelight cast its lovely shadows around the room, illuminating him perfectly. He was leant back on the large cushions we'd spread about; his legs crossed and he was waiting for me. His hands behind his head, a smile pulled at the corners of his mouth.

"Come here gorgeous, I want you," he murmured.

I took a step forward and he quickly said, "not like that. I want you on your hands and knees. Please."

"Spread your legs Rick, let me see what this does for you," I dropped to my hands and knees and began to crawl forward. He unfurled his limbs and I watched his manhood begin to lengthen as I approached. "Mmm, you look good enough to eat baby," I cooed, almost upon him. He eased his knees even further apart and began to touch himself, knowing it would drive me nuts. I couldn't take my eyes off his hand as he caressed his soft round sack. His cock had swollen to nearly its full hardness and I could see a droplet of nectar clinging to the crown. I almost drooled, wanting to lick each droplet up and savour the salty taste as they emerged.

"You know you're driving me crazy right?" I asked, my voice thick with desire. I glanced up into his eyes and saw that he was as horny as I was. His mouth hung slack, and there was a light sheen of sweat on his upper lip. I longed to lick that off, and would soon.

"Yeah, I guess I do, but you're doing the same." He hadn't taken his eyes off my swaying breasts. The nipples rubbed against the silk teddy and tensed, feeling rock hard, aching for his lips. "Kiss me, I need to feel your lips on mine now," he finally looked up at me.

"Watch me first," I said and began at his ankle. Licking and kissing my way up his calf, tugging at the hair. I bit at the flesh here and there on my way upward, all the time watching his hand. Gripping tight around the base of his

cock, he masturbated slowly. I watched as the veins swelled and pulsed with hot blood as he climbed towards climax. His inner thigh trembled as my lips slithered towards his hand, sucking and licking noisily as I neared. When I was mere inches from his testicles he held his shaft and squirmed, visibly trying to keep from spending.

I stopped my tormenting and looked up at his face. He was gasping, trying to hold back his orgasm. I took the tip of his cock between my fingers and squeezed, tight enough to cause the slightest pain. He growled and thrust his hips upward. Firmly I held on, feeling the orgasm finally subsiding as he relaxed and loosened his own grip. I released him, allowing his cock to lie across his belly, neglected for the moment.

Straddling his leg I began to grind my wet crotch against his shin and entered his arms. Our lips touched, softly. Tongues slid out to taste each other as if for the first time yet again. With his long, strong arms he pulled me closer to his chest, his soft fur tickling my skin. Nipples, like pebbles, dug into his chest and his hands slid down, unsnapping the crotch of my teddy. Soon he had my naked cheeks in his hands, gripped tightly as he pulled me up his leg. Dragging my pussy along his thigh, I left a sticky trail of my own lubricant behind.

Breathing each other's breath, hot tongues exploring and entwined together, our hearts beat faster. His cock pressed insistently against my lower belly, a wet ribbon of pre cum joined us.

I began to moan into his mouth, I wanted him so much. He dragged me tightly against his chest, his erection trapped between us. I felt its throbbing length against me, and then his fingers sliding over my bottom. Massaging the round globes of my behind, and then pulling them apart. I felt as if my heart was going to explode.

"Please, God fuck me now, I need you inside me," muffled, nearly incoherent with lust, I ground myself on him. With my hands on his shoulders, I managed to straddle him. The tip of his erection nestled itself between my legs. I reached for him, taking his shaft and rubbed the tip of him over my slick wetness.

His fingers dug into my buttocks and drew me slowly down onto his straining man meat. Slowly, sweetly he pulled me down. His lips moved from mine to the hard nipples that he'd been eying only minutes before. Not taking the time to remove the silky covering, he bit gently through it, causing me to gasp. The slight pain made my clench on the head of his cock.

The crown split me deliciously as he entered, the rim popped in and then he held me still. The satin like lips caressed him and he couldn't hold off for long. I leaned back, pulling my breast almost free of his mouth and sank down

onto him. Inch by scrumptious inch spread me and filled me. His fingers slid into the cleft of my bottom as he devoured me with teeth and lips.

Our dance began then, him thrusting until I was impaled fully and me grinding hard against his crotch. His testicles pressed against me and I squirmed again. From breast to breast he sucked the material became translucent and clung to me. Hands on his shoulders, I began to raise and lower myself on him. His hands guiding and aiding me, but I led our dance, for now.

We were so close, both of us aching to cum but wanting to please the other more. Finally, our lust took control and we became only the vessels of our desires. Muscles tensed and tight, his finger touched the crinkled flower of my anus, penetrating me. The fireworks began and I became a mindless bundle of sensations. His cock swelled and began to jerk as my inner muscles clenched and released around him. Somewhere I heard sobbing and it was mine. His guttural cries answered moments later as he erupted. Waves of pleasure washed over us both, and we clung to each other desperately.

Minutes later, our breathing still ragged, we kissed hotly. Our passion spent for a time but our wanting still there. His arms cradled me, letting me fall to the soft furs he followed. Cock still firmly held deep inside my silken glove, Rick was still gently thrusting, not wanting the pleasure to end.

The crackling of the fire and the flickering light were our small world. Arms and legs wrapped around each other. Lips moved from one spot to another, tasting and kissing. We held each other, waiting and wanting to please.

The end

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Jude Mason – Readers needed: Come, explore with me...if you dare
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