My fantasies cum true

By Valdis55

Published on Lush Stories on 11 Feb 2013

My fantasies with my best friend finally come true.

http://www.lushstories.com/stories/first-time/my-fantasies-cum-true.aspx

Everyone loves their best friend right? Maybe even... really loves them. Some people even have sexual fantasies of one another. Well I'm going to tell you about how my fantasies came true. My best friends name is Jesus. He's the sweetest, funniest, craziest, most caring, most loveable person I've ever met, and I've loved him since the day we met. I'm the type of person that jokingly flirts with almost everyone, especially my friends, so it was never thought over whenever I'd say something dirty or sexual to him. We always had sleepovers and it was never anything more than hanging out and having fun. We'd even sleep next to each other.

One night as we were lying in bed, he said, "Samanthaaaa!! I'm cooold!!" I laughed and said, "You're always cold, get another blanket."

"Noooooooooo, it's too far away, cuddle me!!"

"Fiiine, lazy ass, come'er." He snuggled up next to me, wrapped his arms around my waist and buried his face in my neck while I put my arms around his stomach and nuzzled my face in his chest. He smelled amazing, slightly musty with a hint of cologne even though he always swore up and down he never ever used any. "Better?" I asked. "Much better." He replied.

I sighed happily and just as I was drifting off to sleep, he kissed my neck tenderly. I stirred a little, smiled and asked "What was that for?" I felt him shrug and he said "Just cuz."

"Mmmmmhhhmmm. Sure."

"Haha, what? I can't kiss my best friend thank you?"

"Thank you? For what?"

"For always being there for me."

“Hmm, well in that case…” I opened my eyes and adjusted myself a little so we were face to face and I kissed him lightly on the lips. It took only a few split seconds before he was kissing back. We pulled back and I looked away, blushing. He turned my face back towards his with his index finger and kissed me again a little harder. I kissed back with a little more passion and he returned the favor.

It could’ve been hours, seconds, or minutes we’d been kissing, but my head was swimming with the scent, touch, and feel of him. I moved my hand up to his head, played with his hair and tugged on it a little. He moaned ever so slightly and kissed harder. He ran his tongue over my bottom lip asking for entrance and I gladly opened my mouth just enough for his tongue to slip in. Our tongues danced, our breathing became heavier and the air around us turned hotter. He ran his hands down my sides to my hips and he suddenly flipped me on my back as he straddled me, not breaking the kiss. I played with his hair a bit more and he moaned again. He kissed my neck down to my shoulder and back up. He repeated the process till he found my sweet spot and nibbled and kissed it. I moaned softly and he kissed me again.

I started to fumble with the bottom hem of his shirt and he got the message. He pulled his shirt over his head and tossed it on the floor to reveal his chest, stomach, shoulders, and back. He didn’t have a six pack or anything, he was just nicely toned and with what muscles he did have, they were tightened up and bronzed, his natural skin tone. As I took him in I lost myself a little and he kissed me again, pulling me back to reality. He started to grab at my shirt and I pulled it off as well. As soon as it was off he went straight to the clasp on my bra, unhooked it, pulled it off and threw it on the floor with our shirts. He wasted no time, grabbed my left breast, and played with it as he took my right nipple in his mouth. I moaned a bit louder than before and squirmed a little under his touch. After a while he switched, playing with the breast he had in his mouth and sucked on the other. He grabbed and twisted both my nipples, going back to my neck, biting and sucking gently. I couldn’t help but gasp and moan, loving what was being done to me.

He finally pulled himself up and moved his hands to my waist once more, this time to start unbuttoning and unzipping my pants. I helped him pull them off as fast as I could. I was already so wet. He pulled my underwear down too and put them on the floor with everything else. He kissed me quickly and put his head inbetween my legs. I was not prepared for what he did next. He kissed the lips of my pussy, licked my clit, sucked on it, and stuck his tongue in my tight little hole. I gasped in surprise and pleasure and resisted the urge to grind my pelvis in his face. He licked and swirled his tongue all around, not missing a single spot, slurping up all my juices. I don’t know how he was able to keep up with how much I was leaking out. He was just so good, I couldn’t believe it. Soon enough he had me climaxing and moaning loud, I was so close to cuming when he stopped and stood up. I let out a long agitated groan and silently cursed him for doing so.

He laughed and said “Be patient my love. You can cum soon, I promise.” I sighed, irritated “Fine, but it’d better be amazing.” He smiled and chuckled. “From the looks of it I don’t think that’ll be a problem, I had you going there.” I rolled my eyes “Psch you’re telling me, that was amazing.” His smile got even bigger and he took off his pants and briefs. “Now, let’s see how good you are.” He held his thick hard 6” cock and lay down next to me. I pulled myself up to my knees and straddled him. I kissed him hard savoring the taste of him and the lingering taste of my pussy. I trailed kisses down his chest and stomach and stopped right above his hard waiting member. He groaned with sadness and non existent patience when he noticed I had stopped and I smiled. I thought over whether or not I should make him beg for it and decided against it. I finally grabbed the base of his cock and flicked the tip with my tongue. He groaned in pleasure and I took the whole head of his cock in my mouth. I thrusted it in and out, gradually taking more and more till I was deep throating him. I could taste his pre cum, hear his breathing stutter and every single moan turned me on, encouraging me to keep going. I jerked him off too, stroking rhythmically with how much of him was in my mouth. Just as I could tell he was about to cum I stopped just as he had done to me. “Damn it! I was so close!” He cried.

I giggled and kissed him as hard as I could. I put my hands on his chest and he put his on my hips. I slid my pussy against his hard cock and thrusted my hips back and forth. We were both biting our lips with our eyes closed, enjoying every second when I grabbed his dick and guided it to my littlehole. It slipped in and we both gasped, snapping our eyes open. He immediately began to work his hips up and down, making his cock slide in and out. I matched his thrusts and took as much as I could into my cock hungry pussy. After a little while we switched positions. I was on my back and he situated himself above me. He pushed himself in me and neither of us could stop moaning. He kept going harder and faster until he couldn’t possibly go any harder or quicker. He put my legs up on his shoulders and grunted and groaned while he went deeper in me. I was screaming in ecstasy and was arching my back, as well as shaking.

Just when the both of us could take it no more, we screamed each others names and we both came. I felt him release load after load, filling me up so much that when he pulled out half of it came spilling out. He kissed me long and hard and put his forehead against mine. I kissed his nose and we got up to go clean up and change the sheets. When we came back to the bed we didn’t bother to put clothes on. We hopped into bed and cuddled as close as possible. He kissed me and sighed happily. “I love you Samantha.” I sighed with him and smiled. “I love you too Jesus.” We kissed one last time and fell asleep. We were both virgins.