My Chance With Michael!

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My first time with passion!

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I met Michael after a rough relationship which had ended roughly in forced sex in which I lost my virginity.
I'll tell you a bit about myself first, I'm part Native American and part white with dark mahogany hair, I'm about 5'5", with 38D Breast, 32 Waist, and 40 hips. Though not big nor small I call it average in weight.
Michael isn't average in the least, he's 6'2" and Navtive american with black hair, dark chocolate eyes, and tanned skin. He was a sweet guy from the start and when things started heating up for us I was at first worried. We met through mutual friends during a party. I'm rarely a drinker and he's got his preferences about what he drinks and how much. So neither of us every really got smashing drunk.
It wasn't often that we ran into each other at first then I began working with him at a new job and from then we started to become friends. I had never told anyone about my prior boyfriend or his pushy ways but something about Michael just called out to me to tell him. He actually brought up the subject because he knew I was withdrawn and didn't date much. I finally told him about Brandon and he understood and stuck around which helped me because I felt like if anyone knew about what happened they would turn their backs.
Anyways, I met up with Michael several times after that for dinner or just to watch a movie or hang out. It was one of these nights when he finally showed me what true care and passion could be.
We were watching a movie in his bedroom which happened a lot when he leaned over and touched my cheek and whispered softly in my ear , “I want to help you, babe. (((He always called me Babeeven when we were around others)))I can’t take it anymore seeing you so sad. Let me help you. Let me show you what real passion is about.”
He ran his thumb alongmy lip softly then reaching gently behindme he pulledme toward him and his lips descended. Slowly at first knowing that if he went too quickly things would turn against his purpose. Several moments of lightly kissingme was enough. He then proddedmy lips with his tongue untilI opened to him. He gently touched tongues with meandat first I tensed up but only once. I didn’t give in butI didn’t push him away either.
Icupped his cheek softly and returned his kiss.I knew he was right,I needed to do this to make the old memories go away. He pulledme closer and settledme in his lap against his chest.I clung to him and

moaned as his hand rested onmy side then he massagedmy stomachat the base ofmyribs for a moment (((I'm very sensitive there))). His hand moved slowly upwards and cuppedmy breast. He rubbedmy nipple with his thumb making it harden and rise.I moaned again and couldn't help but move against his pelvis.

He groaned asmy hip connected and slid along his penis. His hips thrust gently againstmy movement.I continued to kiss him but moved soIcould stradle his legs.My skirt shimmied upmy legs and he pushed it higher until he felt a soft wet heat against his thighs. (((I don't like wearing underware with my skirts)))

He had to touchme but went slowly sliding his hand downmy torso tomy thigh. He massaged aroundmy thigh for a moment then seized the moment asI gasped out his name. He delighted inmy breathy whispering of his name and touched one finger tothe hot nubbin resting within the soft folds beneath a trimmed triangle of dark hair.

My hips jerked against him as he added another finger to his ministrations. His fingers slid intomy wetness and slid easily overmy small bump.I moaned and thrust against his fingers. He used his spare hand to press gently into the center ofmy back as he dipped his fingers intomy soft moist heat.I was tight and extremely wet. His senses fired up and his dick twitched againstmy thigh.I leanedmy head back and sighed softly as he thrust his fingers up and down inside of me.Irode himand moaned, “Michael, I need…oh god I need something!”

Hequickly rid me of myskirt and halter topand gloried inmy nudity.My breast couldn’t be more unbelievably beautiful to him,pale withdusky pink nipples that stood out at attention. He bent his head and took a nipple into his mouth as he undid his own clothing and stripped.

Imoaned and when he was totally nakedI reached down and touched his penis experimentally, 7 full inches, two thick of his hot cock. He groaned with pleasure and laidme onmy back.I looked up at him with trustand openedmy legs to him. He didn’t want it over to fast though and kissed his way slowly downmy abdomen stopping and thrusting his tongue into my belly button oncethen continued on.I looked downat himfor a moment as he got lower. Then archedmy back and cried out softly when his hot mouth closed overmy cunt. He sucked onthe bud of desire while his fingers sought outmy moist heat and thrust in and out ofthe depths.

Icouldn'ttake any more and needed so much more at the same time.I pulled him up andhe pressed intomy wet heat. He groaned asmymusclessettled around his penis. He thrust deeply intome and I was deep in complete passion. He knewI couldn’t last much longer but knewhe was close too. He thrust over and over into me.

Ifelt myselfracing higher and higher toward…something. It was just out of reach, “Harder, please Michael.” I cried out knowing only he could give me what I was searching for.

He pushed more swiftly intome.I cried out with each thrust then quieted as the edge seemed to come within reach. I pulled his head down for a deep tongue sucking kiss as his thrust became more rapid and deeper.I arched back and cried out his name on a breathy moan asI reached the peak and crashed into climax.

As I camemy inner muscles milked him with contractions and he could hold back no longer. With a

final deep, hard thrust he came, shooting hiscum deep inside me.
When he would have pulled himself out,I held him tight, “No, don't, please. Stay with me tonight Michael."
He was my first true lover and maybe I'll write down something else of our shared passion later.
****Thanks for reading. As this is my first writing on this subject please let me know what you think?