

Our First Encounter Part two

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Our First Encounter - Part Two

Let me remind you of myself and of course my sweet Angel.

I'm Marc and I'm from the United Kingdom. I'm 5'7 with dark blonde hair and blue eyes. I've got a slim but fit build. My girlfriend Angel, she's from the United States. She's 5'6, semi long hair, about to her shoulders; her eyes are a greenish blue. She is petit and physically fit. Her breast size in case you're wondering is 38D.

I wake up early due to the fact I'm not use to the time zone difference yet. I look over and smile at my Angel, she's still fast asleep. I've waited so long for this moment of waking up and seeing her next to me. It's an amazing feeling. I decide to go take a shower. I get up as quietly as I can, trying not to wake Angel. Here I am, in my girlfriend's apartment for the first morning of my stay. I put the kettle on while I look for tea bags to make myself something to drink. I suddenly feel Angel's arms wrap around me, pulling me towards her as she speaks softly.

"Good Morning Baby. How did you sleep?"

"I slept great, thanks. How did you sleep?"

"So did I, baby."

I carry on waiting for the kettle to boil as I watch Angel walk over to the couch. All she is wearing is a pair of shorts and a tight tank top. Seeing her like this gets me hot. I start to day dream of the things I want to do. Then the kettle pops to a boil and brings me back to earth. I glance over at her.

"Care for some coffee, Angel?"

"You know it, baby. Yes please."

I walk over to her with my tea in one hand, her coffee in the other. I pass her coffee to her as she does; she smiles at me, making my heart skip a beat. We sip our drinks and start talking about what we want to do today. We talk about going for a walk, or a drive but in the end we decide to make it a

lazy day. We finish our drinks and I take her cup out of her hand pulling her over to me. She straddles my lap, as she does she pushes down she can feel my hard cock growing under her.

“Mmm Good morning to you too baby.” She giggles as she says it.

“What do you expect when you look like this in the morning?”

She leans down cupping my cheeks holding my face up as she presses her lips to mine. My arms reach around wrapping around her waist, I hold her close to me. I start to move away from her lips moving down her jaw line to her neck. I start placing small soft kisses on her as I carry on moving down her body. I hear her let out a soft moan. My hands run up the small of her back pressing firmly into her. I grip her lifting her up and placing her onto the couch. I look into her eyes and we both smile at each other. I move down her body, kissing on her stiff nipples over her tank top, teasing her. I reach the bottom of her tank top, lifting it up just below her breasts. I start kissing downwards taking my time. I reach her belly button kissing around it swirling my tongue just around the edges before I place my tongue inside moving it around. I hear her soft moans which makes me carry on.

I start to kiss my way back up towards her firm breasts, sliding my hands underneath her top. My hands grip her breasts squeezing them gently running my fingers over her even harder nipples. I pull her top over her breasts; I take her nipples into my mouth one at a time. I suck on them hard as I flick my tongue over and over. I move down her sweet body, kissing as I go. I reach the waist band of her shorts; I grip them with both my hands pulling them down over her legs. As I'm pulling them off I take her feet into my hands and kiss her moving up her legs slowly. I look her in the eyes while I do. I reach her now glistening wet pussy, I kiss all around it. I tease her making her beg for my touch. I catch her eyes which tell me she can't take it anymore.

“Do you want me, Angel?”

“Of course I do! You have no idea! Just eat my pussy, will you!!!”

With a smirk on my face, I place my hand on her wet slit rubbing it up and down. I move my hand onto her swollen clit. I begin to rub my fingers around her clit lightly, listening to her moan out.

“Oh, Oh my God. Mmm Fuck!!”

I hear her words just make me apply more pressure. I place my tongue onto her lips running it up her slit slightly parting her lips. My face starting to get covered in her juices, the more I lick the more her juices flow.

“God your tongue feels amazing inside me, Marc. Please don't stop.”

My tongue now placed deep inside her pussy, my face completely smothered in her pussy getting wetter by the second. I feel her start grind herself into my face, she runs her hands down onto the back of my head. She forces me further into her pussy. She moans out more, whimpering out moans

of pleasure. I sense she is close to orgasm. I flick my tongue faster inside her; I rub on her clit making her scream out my name.

“Oh Fuck! Marc I’m cumming baby! Keep going, don’t stop!!”

I feel her pussy tense, I feel her cum hard on my face. I lick up her juices as she catches her breath. I move up her body, kissing lightly as I go. I reach her lips, kissing her deeply so she can taste her juices on my mouth. I can’t help but smile while I kiss her; she kisses me back with such a hungry need.

“I love you, Angel.”

I love you too, Marc.”

After a few minutes of enjoying each other, I tell her to go get freshened up. She smiles and kisses me before going to shower. While she’s in there I decide to see what she has that we can have for breakfast. I search the cupboards and to no surprise to me it’s filled with almost just peanut butter. I chuckle and shake my head. Her and her obsession with peanut butter, I should have known. I make us breakfast and more to drink. I just finish placing it on the small table when she walks in. She’s only wearing a towel wrapped around her. The sight of her is breath taking. We eat our breakfast, chatting about my family and how much I want them to meet her. I tell her my family is excited to meet her, which makes her smile. She tells me she can’t wait to meet my two nieces. This of course makes me smile. I lean over and kiss her.

“What’s that for?”

“It’s for simply being you, my sweet Angel.”

Our breakfast is almost done and the phone rings. It’s her friend Mandy.

“Hello Mandy... Yeah, he’s here! Okay, I’ll ask him. One second.”

She places the phone to her chest; she looks at me and smiles.

“Hey, Mandy is wondering if you fancy going out for dinner. She really wants to meet you.”

“Yeah, I’m up for that. Let’s do it.”

“Hey Mandy, yeah that’s fine. Okay we’ll see you at 2:00 then sweetie.”

Angel hangs up the phone and comes back to sit at the table, she takes my hand. She can see I’m a little nervous.

“Are you going to be okay, baby?”

"Yeah, I'm fine. I'm just a little nervous, but I'll be fine."

"Well, I'm not going anywhere, baby. I'll be there the whole time, okay? Besides Mandy's a sweetheart."

"I know you will be Angel, and I'm sure she is."

"Good, now I better get dressed."

She gives me a kiss before going off to dress. I on the other hand clean up the mess thinking about how Mandy will take to me. I hope she likes me. After a little while Angel comes back into the living room. She's dressed in jeans and a tight t-shirt. Her hair is pulled up into a pony tail. I can't help but smile at her. She walks over and playfully swats my ass.

"Stop that."

I just laugh. We have a couple of course before we go meet up with Mandy. We decide to take a walk, so she can show me around. She shows me where she likes to hang out, and of course we walked by her work since it isn't far from her home. As we were walking down the road, we're hand in hand. It's nice to show off each other, even if it's to complete strangers. The time goes by quick and it's time for dinner. We arrive at the restaurant. Mandy is already there waiting for us. Angel waves over as we walk in. The two girls hug, than many looks me up and down. My heart stops waiting to hear what she is going to say.

"You've done well, Angel! Hi Marc, I'm Mandy. I've heard so much about you. It's about time I met you."

"Hi Mandy, It's nice to finally meet you as well."

Mandy asks me so many questions; it helps me feel at ease. As we're eating I feel Angel place her hand on my leg. She carries on upward towards my lap. She slowly is getting me hard as she rubs me slowly. I just want her to take my hard cock out right then! I whisper to her softly.

"You're making me horny as hell, Angel."

She smiles, whispering back. *"That's the plan."*

She gives me a wink. We finish our meal and say our goodbyes until later on in the week. Angel and I walk back to the apartment with my arm wrapped around her, hers around me.

"I can't believe you did that back there, baby."

"What did I do, babe?"

“Oh, you know what you did. You’re a naughty girl.”

We arrive back at the apartment and Angel asks me to make us a drink while she changes. I agree and go and do so, when I walk over to the couch she comes out of her room completely naked. I have to put the cups down before I drop them on the floor. She walks over to me seductively. I can’t take my eyes off her not even for a second. She pushes me down on the couch.

“Baby, after this morning, it’s now my turn to please you.”

She gets in between my legs undoing my pants, as she slides them off I lift my hips. She grips the waist band of my boxers with her teeth; she slowly pulls them down revealing my now hard cock. I lift my hips again allowing her to pull the off all the way. She takes my cock into her small warm hands, moving them slowly up and down. The very touch of her makes me moan out. She takes more of my cock into her mouth, she swirls her tongue around the head of my cock. I feel my cock hit the back of her throat, as she works further down on me. My pre-cum is dripping down her throat. This makes her suck on my cock harder. She moans out letting the vibrations shoot down my cock. I moan out begging for more.

“Bloody hell you suck my cock so good, baby. Oh fuck Angel don’t stop.”

She hears my moans and pleas, she picks up the speed. Her head is bobbing up and down fast. She reaches down squeezing my balls hard. She looks up at me not taking her eyes off me; she carries on sucking my cock into her mouth. The sight of it sends me over the edge.

“Oh, Oh God, Fuck. Angel I’m going to cum.”

She doesn’t back off me. She just keeps sucking me into her mouth. I shoot a thick load of cum deep into her throat. She takes it milking me dry. She cleans my cock with her mouth than takes my cock out with a loud echoing pop.

“My God, Angel. That was amazing!”

“You’re welcome, Baby.”

She climbs onto my lap and we just cuddle for a while. I pick her up into my arms, taking her to the bedroom. I place her down onto the bed; I climb on top of her. I hold my hands on her face looking into her eyes...

“I can’t believe that you’re mine, Angel.”

“Well baby. You need to get use to it, I’m not going anywhere.”

I lean in and kiss her slowly at first, than with a bit more passion. I push my tongue past her sweet

lips, my tongue wrestling with hers. I run my hands down her body cupping her breasts; I squeeze gently running my fingers over her nipples as I do. I move down grabbing her legs, wrapping them around my waist. I place my cock at her slit; I slowly begin to push inside her. I feel her pussy grip onto my cock, pulling me inside her tight wet pussy. She gasps as I fully enter her, spreading her walls with my hard cock. I hold myself deep in her. I want to feel every inch of her pussy wrapped around my cock.

“You feel amazing, Angel.”

I whisper out to her, I start to slide my cock in and out of her. I'm slow at first but start to pick up the pace. It causes her to moan out, begging me not to stop, wanting more. I hear her whispered moans and begin to pound her pussy harder. I reach down and grip her ass tight, pulling her into me. I slow the pace down and pull out of her pussy. I flip her over getting her on all fours. I get behind her, forcing her ass up into the air. I lean down running my tongue up her wet slit. I reach her ass, I swirl my tongue around it then move back down towards her pussy. I kneel behind her gripping her waist. I push my cock inside her pussy with one quick push, making her gasp and moan out for me.

“Ooh, Fuck your cock feels so good, Marc. Mmm oh God!”

I'm pounding into her pussy faster making her breasts sway. I lean down grabbing her breasts into my hands squeezing them hard, pulling at her hard nipples. I moan out, feeling how good she feels around me. My cock expands inside her, so thick inside her tightness. I can feel her close to orgasm as I do she moans out for me.

“Oh God, don't stop, Marc. I'm so close.”

“Mmm that's it, cum for me, Angel.”

“Fuck me Marc! God damn! Fuck me harder! Mmmm”

Her words send me to the point of no return and I buck so hard inside her. I take every inch of her wanting pussy and ache to release my load inside her. Her pussy tightens around me and she begins to orgasm, our bodies explode together. Our orgasms are in sync with each other. I feel her cover my cock with her juices, my cum filling her womb. I shoot such a large load inside her. We both collapse onto the bed out of breath. I hold her close to me.

“I love you, Angel.”

“I love you too, Baby.”

We cuddle with each other until we fall asleep. I wake up feeling the warmth of her body cuddled up into my arms. I stroke her hair lightly which stirs her awake. I look down at her, she smiles up at me. Such a simple thing makes my heart skip a beat. I feel her lean up to kiss me. We kiss good morning and hold each other tight, wondering what today will bring us. Angel gets up and heads out of the

room, the next thing I hear is the shower running. I can't help myself but get out of bed and head towards the bathroom.

The door is slightly ajar; I see the steam filling the small room. I push the door open and I'm standing there in the doorway admiring the view before me. I watch Angel rub the soap over her body. I can't take it anymore. I walk over pulling the curtain open. Our eyes meet and she giggles. I climb into the shower with her, I'm facing her. She wraps her arms around my neck pulling us together. I feel her breasts against my body. She looks up at me leaning in for a kiss; our lips meet and kiss her gently. I don't want this kiss to end, not this moment. It's perfect.

"Will you wash my back, Marc?"

"Of course I will, baby."

I smile as she places the soap in my hands, she turns around and I look down seeing her naked white ass before me. She realizes what I'm looking at and slaps my leg bringing me back into reality.

"My back, Marc."

She giggles as she says it. I start to rub the soap into her shoulders, gently massaging her. I slowly move downwards. My hands now all soapy, rubbing her back. I rub just above her waist and back up to her shoulders. I feel every inch of her back as I can. I pull her back into me, moving my hands around to her belly. My hands start to slowly move upwards just below her firm breasts. She grabs my hands placing them onto her breasts. I squeeze them tightly, my fingers over her nipples as I do.

She turns around pushing me up against the wall. She grabs the soap out of my hands, rubbing it into her hands now. She begins to wash my chest, feeling her hand on me is an amazing feeling. She runs her hands down over me; she reaches my scar running her fingers up and down. It lets me know she isn't bothered by it. She carries on down running her finger tips over my cock looking into my eyes with a cheeky grin. She grabs my cock soaping it up, running her hands over the shaft and balls. Her touch is incredible; she pulls back my foreskin making sure not to miss any part of me. With my foreskin pulled back she takes my cockhead into her hands slowly rubbing around it. I close my eyes loving her touch, within a second I feel her tongue swirl around the head, I gasp at the sensation. I open my eyes looking down seeing her actions. The sigh is something I never want to forget.

I feel my cock slide into her mouth deeper, her tongue on the underside of my cock. She just touches my balls with her tongue. She takes me completely into her mouth. She starts to slide my cock in and out of her mouth slowly. She grips my balls squeezing them between her fingers. I moan out to her wanting more. She takes my cock out of her mouth, teasing my head with her tongue. I try to push my cock back inside her mouth, but she stops me.

"No. You are a naughty boy. You can wait."

With a grin on her face she holds my cock teasing the hell out of me with her tongue. I beg her to take

me back into her mouth. I can't take it anymore and begin to shake wanting, needing her mouth. She can feel me shaking and with that she finally takes me into her mouth, sucking on me hard and fast. The pleasure of her mouth is amazing; it brings me close to an orgasm. I plead with her.

"Don't stop, I'm close Angel. Please God, don't stop. Fuck!"

She bobs her head up and down over my shaft. She can sense I'm about to explode down her throat, she doesn't let up for a second. She squeezes my balls, that's all I need and I begin to orgasm hard for her. I can't hold it back, I cum so hard I nearly lose my balance in the shower. I explode down her throat, my cum hitting the back of her throat. She carries on, sucking all of me. She cleans my cock before standing back up. She tells me I'm a good boy and smiles. She rinses off and gets out of the shower leaving me there to catch my breath. After a few minutes I finish up myself. I turn off the water drying myself off. I make my way into the bedroom to get my clothes which are already waiting for me. I walk into the living room, I notice Angel on the couch with a smile.

"What are you smiling at, young lady?"

"Just hearing you beg for it, was really hot to me. That's all."

"Oh really, you like that huh?"

"Oh God yes. Maybe I should do it to you more often."

"Hmm. Maybe you should. You can be my Mistress."

"I think I would like that very much, pet."

"Me too, Mistress"

After an hour of chatting we decide to go for a walk down to the beach. Angel wants to show me her new bikini she bought just for me. We grab some food to take with us, we head out. It's only a short walk from where she lives. We arrive to see it's packed as the weather today is so hot. We find a spot to put our things down. I place out the blanket to sit on. I sit down just taking in the view, and notice Angel taking off her clothes. She reveals her bikini; I don't notice anything but Angel now. I watch her take off her top seeing her breasts, hidden behind her bikini is a sight to see. I see men walking past her with their mouths open wide, loving the view. I can't help but feel great that she's all mine. She starts to wriggle out of her tight shorts, pulling them down past cute ass. She bends over taking them off, I'm at a loss for words. I just stare, she turns and catches me.

"And what are you looking at, Mister?"

"You Of course."

She places herself down next to me and asks to put some lotion on her back. There she is lying on

her belly; I straddle her ass, undoing her top and start to rub the lotion in. My hands work it in slowly making sure to get every inch of her back. I carry on moving down just above her bikini waist band; I climb off, swatting ass. It makes her smile and I chuckle. I put more lotion on my hands and work it into her legs, moving slowly. I almost tease her doing it. We go for a walk down the beach, I take her hand and let all the men know she's all mine. We're walking I notice she gets a few looks off the guys on the beach. She doesn't even seem to notice them at all. She holds my hand tight making me know she's happy with me. We walk along the water's edge. I start messing around, pushing her into the water slightly; she does the same to me. We're both laughing; I grab her getting my arms under her legs, and run into the water. She is screaming with laughter.

"No! Marc, don't you dare!"

I just laugh and carry on making us fall into the water. We both stand up; she has this look on her face. It almost makes me panic thinking she's mad. Instead she busts out laughing, pushing me back under the water, running off. My God she can run I chase after her catching up with her. I grab her, our bodies pressed together. Her hairs all wet and covering her face, I move it with my hands and look into her eyes. I kiss her gently just as a big wave washes over us. We both start laughing.

We make our way back to get our stuff. We dry each other off with the towels. We head back to the apartment so we can freshen up. We're going to a romantic restaurant. We arrive at the apartment as Angel goes to change and I make us both a drink. She comes back into the kitchen after a short bit and my eyes pop out of my head. She has a black knee length dress on that makes her look like a million bucks. She sees the look on my face, she smiles and blushes deeply.

"Do you like it?"

"Angel, you look stunning!"

"Thank you, baby. Now go change, we have to leave shortly."

I rush off to change; I throw on some nice slacks and a nice button up shirt. I go back towards the kitchen where Angel is sipping on some wine. She notices me and smiles.

"Wow, don't you scrub up well, don't you?"

"Well thank you, Baby."

We head out making our way to the car, Angel telling me where to go. We find our way there, both of us so hungry. We head in and are seated right off. We order our food, Angel gets the pasta and I can't help but order the lobster. Angel tells me it's the best, and made a great choice. After a couple hours pass, over great conversation, good food and nice wine we head back to her apartment. She was right, lobster is amazing! Just as we're walking up into Angel's apartment she gets a call.

"Hey you, yeah we'll see you there then."

She hangs up and looks at me. She tells me that her friends are at the bar near her place and they want us to join them. I agree it's about time I meet the rest of her friends. So we dash inside so Angel can put on more relaxed clothes. We make our way there it doesn't take long to find the bar. We walk in and we see her friends straight off. I head to the bar and get us both drinks. I head over to the group and Angel introduces me to her friends. They all make me feel welcome, they find my accent amusing. They get me to say words to see how it sounds, which makes us all laugh.

They tell me that Angel's been waiting for this for so long. She's not stopping talking about me coming over. This makes me smile knowing how excited she was all along. I look over at her, my sweet Angel. She laughs with her friends; it makes me realize just how happy she is. One of her friends pulls me to the side and asks me if I'm serious about her. I look at them and can't help but smile.

"I'm completely serious, never in all my life have I been so serious about anyone."

"Well, you're okay with me than stud."

We spend the rest of the night having a laugh and dancing. We end the night saying goodbye to everyone. We head back to Angel's hand in hand; as we walk Angel asks me what I thought of her friends. I tell her they're great, and don't know why I was so nervous to meet them. She laughs and playfully hits me.

"By the way, what did Mandy say to you? You know when she pulled you aside."

"Oh, she asked if I was serious about you."

"And?"

"I said I'm totally serious about you. I've never been more serious for anyone ever before like I am with you."

She leans into me, tells me she loves me and I tell her the same. We arrive back home and I ask Angel for one more dance of the night. She finds some music and we wrap our arms around each other. We slowly dance around the living room. I love the feeling of her held tight to my body so close to mine. I want this to last forever. Angel goes to the couch and I go make us some hot chocolate before we call it a night. We sit up for a couple more hours chatting about the party her friends are throwing for the 4th of July. She tells me that it's going to be an all day, all night party. I love a good party, who doesn't?

She goes on to explain that we will be heading into town first to see what's going on there, because usually there is all sorts of stuff going on. Then we will go to her friend's house where the party will be held. There will be a bonfire in the yard, so we'll be warm. We chat as we finish our hot chocolates. She then takes me by the hand leading me to the bedroom. We both undress and she puts on my favorite tank top and shorts, wearing nothing under them. I wear nothing at all just as requests of me.

We climb into bed and cuddle; she lies with her head on my chest. I place my hand on hers and move it to my heart. She tells me she loves the feel of my heart beat against her hand and it makes me feel like we're as one.

With my arms wrapped around her tight, we carry on talking about the party. She suggests going on that road trip we talked about many times before, to go see Alex. She is a close friend of ours who lives in Maine. It will be a long trip as she lives about four hours away, so we'll have to make sure we plan on it well. We discuss how much fun it will finally meet Alex in the flesh. We've joked about it so much in the past. I notice that Angel's starting to drift off to sleep; I stop talking and just listen to the sound of her breathing. It makes me drowsy and I drift almost to sleep. I feel her pull herself into me, so she can get more comfy. I squeeze her tight letting her know I'm there.

I think to myself how much I've wanted this and never want to leave her. I know that this girl who I hold in my arms came into my life is special. I know that she's my one and only. I have never felt like this towards anyone in my whole life. I truly love her with all my heart. I can see us having a long future together. No matter if it's here in the United States or back in the United Kingdom, where ever as long as we are together. I kiss her forehead and softly say goodnight Angel, I love you. We both fall asleep holding each other in one another's arms.

This is for my Mistress and my one and only, also I couldn't have done it without the help of my friend Poppet, thank you once again.