

a lush affair

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two lush members meet for the first time

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The emails and texts had been bouncing back and forth between us for months, but it had now reached that time when we were going to meet each other in the flesh at last.

The hotel was booked and we'd both managed to give our other halves a good reason for us to be away for the night.

We met in the foyer, my heart leapt as soon as I saw you, as you were even more gorgeous in the flesh than your photos had shown.

We had decided to make a proper date of it and after dropping our bags in the room we went down to the restaurant. You were wearing a short black dress with a gold zip running all up the back, black stockings and high heels, and you smelt amazing.

We had a lovely meal and the conversation was easy and flowing as though we'd known each other for years. I felt a spark of excitement run down my spine as our hands brushed together when we reached for our wine, and maybe I was mistaken but I was sure I felt your foot stroking up and down my thigh.

The meal finished and we knew that what was about to happen was what we'd been waiting ages for, and had talked so much about. We were both nervous hoping that the real thing would be as good, if not better than our steamy conversations.

As we got in the lift to make our way up to the room, we started to kiss, our tongues swirling in each other's mouths. Your lips were so soft and you kissed me back with passion; we broke from our embrace as the lift reached our floor.

As we walked hand in hand down the corridor, I could feel us both trembling with nerves. I tried three times to swipe the room key in the door but I couldn't get it to unlock; you took the card from my hand, looked into my eyes and smiled, and in one swift move you'd opened the door and let us in.

Closing the door quickly behind us we carried on where we had left off in the lift, kissing and exploring one another's bodies with our hands. I lifted you up and you wrapped your legs around me; I made my way over to the bed and we collapsed onto it.

Immediately I moved my hand to your zip and slowly lowered it, my hand trembling as I did so. I slipped your dress from your shoulders and was stunned by the sight that met my eyes; you in your lacy black bra, tiniest of thongs and hold ups, your hair falling over your shoulders completing the look of pure sex that radiated from you. I couldn't believe how lucky I was.

I stood before you as you reached out and undid my belt and flies and pushed my trousers to the floor, while I took my shirt off. I saw you glance at the bulge in my boxers with an appreciative smile on your face, as you lay back on the bed and invited me to join you. I didn't need to be asked twice.

We kissed for ages, my hand reaching behind your back and undoing your bra clasp and removing it in one swift move. Your tits were lovely and full, and your nipples were hard as bullets and dark cherry red. I wasted no time in lowering my head and taking one into my mouth, sucking hard on it and rolling it between my tongue and the roof of my mouth. Your hands rested lightly on the back of my head as you gently pushed me onto you, and you were moaning softly, whilst my hand was pinching your other nipple, and occasionally I could feel you jump as I increased the pressure on it.

As I was paying attention to your breasts, I could smell the scent of your arousal and by taking a quick glance at your thong I could see a damp patch on the dark material. I slid my hand between the thin waistband of your panties and your skin; I was glad to find that you were silky smooth and I soon found your hard clit and moist pussy, your lips slick and sticky with your juices. I pushed a finger easily into you and started to gently fuck you with it as you ground yourself against my hand and moaned even more.

I stood up, hooked my fingers in your thong and took it from you. I looked down and saw your puffy pussy lips open and wet. I knelt down and started to lick your pussy, flicking my tongue over your clit and tasting your sweet juices. As you hooked your stocking clad legs over my shoulders, forcing my face deeper into your wet slit, I could feel the coldness of your "come fuck me" heels digging into my back.

I broke away from your pussy and moved back to your face and started to kiss you; my face was covered in your juices and you forced your tongue into my mouth tasting yourself. You broke away and whispered in my ear, "Fuck me please, I need to feel you inside me."

I stood up and took off my boxers, my hard cock standing upright and erect in front of me a hint of

pre-cum on the tip. You lay on the bed and I positioned myself between your legs. You took my cock in your hand and rubbed the tip up and down those full pussy lips making the tip wet with your juices.

With just a slight movement of my hips I eased myself into you, feeling the resistance of your pussy ease to accommodate my cock, enjoying your tightness and savouring every moment as I pushed deeper until my balls were resting against your arse. I eased from you until just the head of my member was in you, then I slowly pushed back in listening to the sound your wet pussy made with each of my moves. I carried on like this for ages, sometimes slowly going back into you, sometimes just plunging deep into you, so with every stroke you didn't know what was coming next.

Putting my hands into yours, I placed them above your head and supported my weight on them; from this viewpoint I could watch your breasts sway and undulate as I continued pumping into you. I could also look down and watch my cock penetrating you, seeing it all shiny from your juices. You looked amazing, your eyes flashing with desire and a slight moan coming from your lips, this was a million times better than I thought it was possible to be.

I settled into a steady rhythm as you wrapped your legs around my waist, pulling me deeper into you. I let your hands go and you cupped my face before putting them around my neck and then running your nails up and down my back. I didn't want this to end, so I slowed down and lay on top of you, still deep in you, kissing you softly.

With my cock still buried deep inside you, I put my arms around you and rolled over so that you were now on top of me. I lifted my hips so that I was really deep inside you and I could feel the tip of my cock graze against your cervix which made you shudder with excitement.

You started circling your hips and grinding yourself on to me. I reached up and started to squeeze and pinch your nipples, you closed your eyes with pleasure and pushed yourself even harder onto me. I put my hands on your arse and started to thrust into you matching your rhythm, my eyes transfixed on your bouncing tits and the way that you had your head thrown back, eyes shut and mouth slightly open with a guttural moan coming from your lips.

I moved my thumb to your clit and started a circular rubbing motion on it, feeling how hard it was. At the same time I could feel my cock entering you, my balls were covered in your juices, your hands on your hips grinding onto my cock and probing thumb.

You leaned down and kissed my neck and ears, your hair falling over my face and your hard nipples brushing my chest. All the while, your hips were gyrating and you whispered in my ear "Oh baby I love this, I wanna cum".

With that you sat up and looked straight into my eyes, you had a look of total abandon, a light sheen of sweat on your body and your hair matted. You started to grind harder and faster, I put my hands back on your arse and started to thrust back into you harder and harder. I felt your pussy starting to contract around the head of my cock, milking it, then with a scream I felt your pussy gushing and clenching my cock. It was too much for me to resist and I felt my balls contract and the head of my cock swell as I emptied my hot seed into your soaking wet hole.

You collapsed on me panting and I put my arms around your trembling body. "Mmm babe" I whispered in your ear "That was better than my wildest dreams".