

A Lustful Fantasy With Milik

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My sexual fantasy with Milik_The_Red

<http://www.lushstories.com/stories/straight-sex/a-lustful-fantasy-with-milik.aspx>

This story means so much to me. I will tell you why. Milik the Red is one of my inspirational writers on this site. I decided I wanted to write a fantasy story about him. I wrote part of the story. All of a sudden it hit me. I wanted Milik to be apart of it. Writing out what he would actually do to me if I let him have his way with me. I contacted Milik and asked him if he would be part of my fantasy story about him. I told him I would write half the story on my end and would send it over to him for his side to finish. He agreed. I was so happy. My favorite writer on Lush was going to take part in my story with me. Well I feel so honored, and thank you so much Milik for taking the time for me. Here is our collaboration I hope you enjoy it. I must say, " Milik you're a very naughty boy."

Not long ago, I was looking for some erotic stories and after discarding the first site on my Google search for having such an ungainly and impersonal feel to it, I found Lushstories. I clicked on it and instantly fell in love with the glitzy software and social atmosphere of Lush. I loved all the different stories. Some were touching and sweet while others were sexy and provocative, but all of them were well written and rarely failed to make me wet.

Now, I'm not a prudish women and I love the sensual feeling of arousal. When my body becomes hot with desire, I don't hesitate from letting my fingers explore my heated wetness until I orgasm. This happened often as I enjoyed the stories on Lush, and I masturbated often as I read them.

Even more satisfying though, was that I met some great friends on the site. In time, I decided I wanted to start writing down some of my experiences as well as explore some of my own more exotic and erotic fantasies. I wrote my first story (I caught my son spying on me having sex). Maybe it was good and maybe it wasn't, but it was so much fun to write. It quickly became apparent though, that my writing really lacked the superb grammar often displayed by the best writers on the site. The moderators were really helpful and friendly, but still they insisted that I improve on the grammar and formation of my stories.

Not being one to quit, I kept writing, but try as I might, I just wasn't getting the concept down. If I may be so bold as to say so, my story ideas were really good, but my ability to present them frankly sucked. In the end, I decided I need some help.

As it happened, there was one man in particular who wrote stories that just made me melt. Not only were they incredibly hot, but his ability to express the most erotic of moments struck me deeply. He was the bomb, and everything he wrote made me weak in the knees. He called himself 'Milik the Red', and when I learned he was also a site moderator, I knew he was the one who could give me the help I needed.

I contacted him in his Lush inbox and explained my situation. From the beginning, he was kind with his critiques and never wavered in his desire to be helpful to me. He pointed out my grammatical mistakes and gave me insights on how to improve. He explained why it was necessary to slow down and consider the slightest nuances in my writing that would allow my ideas to reach their potential.

What really impressed me though was how nice Milik was about it. He always said he respected anyone who wanted to improve, and he did his best to guide me through a very tough time as I learned to refine my work.

As I improved, I became addicted to writing erotica. I loved the friendly comments my friends left on my stories, and many of my readers made note of how my skill was improving. Milik had taken an insecure young woman and helped her become the more polished writer I am today. He understood my writing and was always very helpful.

One night while we were chatting, I asked him that if I came out his way, would he be willing to meet me in person and go over a number of stories that I had become stuck on. I admit it was a terrifying moment, I don't make a habit of meeting men I've met online, but Milik had always been a perfect gentleman and we both made it clear that this was about the passion we shared for the written word and nothing more.

To my delight, Milik accepted with his normal aplomb. He lived in Southern California, about four hours away from me, so I decided to get a hotel room and make a weekend getaway it.

I was very excited when the day of our meeting arrived. I was really looking forward to meeting Milik. Up to that point we had only conversed by email and I really wanted to meet the man behind those beautiful words. After checking into my hotel, I looked at my mail and found Milik's letter telling me he was on his way.

Each minute that passed, as I waited in my room for him, caused my nervousness to grow. I mean, I didn't know why he would just agree to meet me as friends and help me out like this. I know it seems crazy, but I had made it clear that I wasn't planning on having sex with him, and Milik had been very accommodating on that point. He had been very professional with me in all of our communication and I saw no reason to believe he wouldn't continue to be.

I did want to look nice though, so I chose a black dress that buttoned down from the front and dropped past my upper thigh to just above my knees. I wore matching black bra and panties and a pair of heels that made my legs look even longer than they actually are. Yes, I know; I looked sexy, but even if we weren't planning on having sex, we were going to be talking about erotic stories, and I

didn't think it would hurt to tease him a little bit!

I was nervous as the clocked inched toward 7:00pm and I opened a bottle of Merlot as I waited for his arrival. The wine soothed my nerves and I was feeling just a little flushed when I heard the knock at my door. My stomach fluttered at the sound and I finished the glass before I went to the door.

Maybe it was the wine, but my mouth went dry as I opened the door. The man in front of me was about 6' tall and dressed in a blue leisure suit with matching shoes. He was older than I, and had an almost weathered look to him that gave him a distinguished quality that I found to be very sexy. His eyes were bright and friendly and he smiled in instant recognition of the pictures of me that I had posted on Lush.

"Hi Summer, I'm Milik" he said as he took my hand in his. "It really is a pleasure to finally meet you.

His hand felt warm and strong and he brought his other hand up to reinforce the intimate friendliness of his grip. He absolutely radiated confidence and as I looked up into his smoky eyes, all I could think of was how very sexy he was.

"Thank you!" I said as I shook his hand. His eyes just bored into me and I felt like a teenager as I asked him to come in. "Would you like some wine?" I asked as I refilled my own glass and Milik accepted it with a nod.

Milik went to the small, ubiquitous table in the corner of the room and leafed through the small stack of unfinished stories I had left there. "You don't mind if I have a look, do you?"

"No, not at all" I responded. "Those are the stories I was talking about."

We started chatting about my stories and Milik was very open about what he thought would work and what he felt might be ways to improve them. I was so amazed by his demeanor and how respectful he was of my feelings as he pointed out possible issues with my story lines. He had an elegant way of saying the most simple of things and seemed to be a very charming and enlightened man.

As the stories were of a sexual nature, our conversation took on a playful feel. He wasn't coming on to me as such, but just talking about the finer points of oral sex and what positions we preferred to be in while we fucked began to turn me on. We were drinking wine and have the most wonderfully naughty conversation and felt my arousal begin to really grow.

Milik ordered a small cheese tray and another bottle and we settled down to what was turning out to be one heck of a fun evening. He started reading over the last of my stories as the second bottle arrived and I could tell he was getting as turned on as I was. Our chairs were close together and he started rubbing my upper thigh under the table. I was buzzed and enjoying his company so I leaned into him and allowed his hand to wander where it pleased.

A little bit of time went by like this as he demonstrated how using creative phrases could enhance the emotional impact of a story, but honestly I wasn't even paying attention by then. All I could focus on

was his hand as he caressed my thigh and wishing he would let it slide further up my dress. My panties were getting damp and my stomach felt like it was doing flip flops.

As much as I wanted his help with my stories, I just couldn't take it anymore. "Fuck the grammar instruction tonight!" I thought, all I wanted to do was to get freaky on Milik!

A truly wicked idea occurred to me and I pointed out the portion of the story where I was giving my boyfriend head. "Do you think you could read this part out loud babe? It would really turn me on to hear it."

"Sure thing sweetie" he said as he flashed me a playful smile. When he started reading it, I slid out of my chair and got under the table. When my fingers found his belt Milik stopped and slid his chair back so that he could watch me pull his cock out of his pants. "Oh fuck, you go on with your naughty self!"

When I pulled his pants down, he lifted up and let me drop them around his ankles.

"Keep reading babe, I got this under control!" I started sucking on his cock as he was reading, trying to follow the actions as he described them from my story. I could hear the arousal in his voice as he was reading word for word what my mouth was doing to his very nice cock. When he reached the point where I took him down my throat, his voice actually broke as he felt it happen. It was amazingly hot and after that he put the story aside and just sat back as I gave him the best blow-job I could.

I love giving head and Milik's dick felt great in my mouth, so I was very content to go slowly, torturing him with my oral skills. I sucked his balls and coated his cock with my saliva until he was almost shaking from his readiness to cum. I was totally okay with letting him cum in my mouth, but Milik had his own game to play. He pulled me up and walked me over to the bed.

I could see the almost feral excitement in his eyes and I knew how badly he wanted me. He took my dress in his hands where it was buttoned together and then smiled devilishly at me. "Should I? He asked, and being caught up in the moment, I quickly nodded my head. Milik grinned wildly and then ripped open my dress. The sound of the buttons giving way filled my ears and I heard them fly everywhere as the satiny cloth parted in his hands!

God, the way he kissed me and sucked on my boobs had me trembling with lust. He bit at my nipples until I was almost bouncing on my toes! I helped him take his clothes off and then he guided me down to my knees in front of him.

His dick was hard and pointed right at me so I opened my mouth and started sucking him again. I let him fuck my mouth as deeply as he wanted until he was sawing it in and out of my throat. He held my hair and gave me his entire length until I couldn't even breathe! I played with his balls, feeling his load build up and this time I knew he wasn't going to stop me. Seconds later I felt his thighs become hard and Milik groaned loudly as he squirted his hot cum into my mouth. I locked my lips around the head of his cock, slurping and swallowing until he had no more to give.

Milik pushed me onto my back and had me scoot up until I was leaning against the headboard. Then he settled down between my thighs and I let my knees fall outward, giving him full access to my very wet pussy. My heart pounded in my chest as he brought his lips down and began kissing my engorged labia. I felt his tongue slithering through my pussy, making my hips curl as he went down on me.

God, it felt so fucking good! His touch was light and gentle at first, but as my juices began to flow, he sucked me harder and harder until he was pulling at my tender folds. He used his tongue like a little cock and fucked me deeply with it, and then slithered upwards until he was licking my clit! He held me open with his fingers while he prodded and explored every little bit of my pink sex.

Just when I thought I was going to cum, he stopped and bit at my inner thigh, or kissed my mound all around my pussy. He was driving me crazy, using his lips and tongue to kiss and suck every part of me until I was ready to scream! When I felt his finger slip inside me, I clamped down on it, trying to draw it even deeper into my channel.

God, some guys will eat pussy only because they know their girl wants it and not because they love doing it. With guys like that, it can be good but it hardly ever great. Milik though loves going down on a woman and really took his time to drive me out of my mind! He seemed to instinctively know just what I needed and pushed another finger into me as he sucked hard on my clit. He spread his fingers inside me and turned his hand back and forth, massaging my inner walls. I felt like I was going claw my way right off of the bed as my orgasm built, and I started tweaking my nipples as his tongue fluttered over my clit.

When he finally let me cum, my thighs closed around him, and my body convulsed hard as I screamed, begging him not to stop sucking me. My hands pulled at the sheets as I came and Milik held me to his mouth, sucking and licking me as my body just exploded in orgasm.

From my point of view, the way things were going were quite a surprise, that's not to say I hadn't hoped we might end up in bed, but I certainly didn't count on it!

When I ripped her dress open, the look of surprise in her eyes was delightful. I grabbed her by the waist and pulled her against me, kissing her hard. I sucked her lip into my mouth and then raked my tongue over it. At first, Summer taken aback by the ferocity of my lust, but soon she wrapped her arms around my neck and returned my kiss with a passion that matched my own.

I bent down and took her left breast into my mouth, sucking on it hard. I heard her moan softly and then she gasped as I rolled her thick nipple between my teeth. I pushed the remains of her dress off of her shoulders and then cupped the bare flesh of her ass in my hands.

Not to be out done, Summer began quickly unbuttoning my shirt as I kicked my pants off. Then she put her hand around my cock and started stroking me as we kissed with an open-mouthed hunger that surprised us both.

I dearly love having a woman stroke me like that and my cock throbbed in her delicate hands. Then she dropped to her knees in front of me and began kissing and licking the head. I ran my fingers through her hair as she took me in, deeper and deeper until I was completely in her throat. This was the second time in just a few minutes that I approached orgasm, and this time I had no intention of stopping.

"Oh fuck, I'm gonna cum" I growled as my balls drew up and my cock throbbed. I held her by the top of her head and plunged my cock down her throat as I came. Summer squeezed my balls and swallowed each thick blast of my hot cum.

"Mmm, you taste so good" she told me as I helped her to her feet. I kissed her again and then picked her up and set her on the bed. I stood over her, slowly stroking my softening cock as I enjoyed the sensual look of her lean body.

I watched excitedly as she slid her thong down her legs and then I lay down over her now completely naked body. I kissed her breasts and her flat belly, moving lower with each kiss. I couldn't wait to taste her pussy and was determined to spread her wide open and feast on her succulent flesh.

Her pussy was wet and enflamed and her lips glistened with her juices. The faint odor of her arousal filled my senses. It was a fresh and heady aroma that made my mouth water with desire. I gently blew on her clit and smiled devilishly as her pussy twitched at the cooling sensation.

Summer had propped herself up on her elbows and was tweaking her nipples as I toyed with her. Her mouth hung open slightly and fire burned in her eyes as she waited for me to bring my lips to her dripping sex. I held her gaze and then slipped my tongue in between her labia, drawing up along the length of her slit.

"Ohhh damn that feels soo good" she whispered as I licked and tasted her pussy. I kept my touch slow and soft. My desire was to let her orgasm rise slowly and so I made sure to caress every millimeter of her wetness with my mouth. I plunged my tongue into her channel and pulled at her labia with my lips. Summer rolled her hips in my face and I let the flat of my tongue slide up and over her pussy, savoring the sweet taste of her juices.

I kissed and bit at her inner thighs and slide my fingers into her hole, making her twirl her hips as she struggled to bring her clit into contact with my mouth. Every few seconds I would grant her wish and lather her button with my tongue, but then I would move off again to kiss around her mound or suck on her thick labia.

I felt the tension in her thighs grow stronger as the minutes passed and a stream of barely intelligible pleas began. "Yes, yes baby! Suck me like that, oh fuck! Just like that! Just like that!"

As her hips began rolling in my grasp, I locked my lips on her clit and sucked it hard for just an instant. Then I began flicking my tongue at it, licking with short, quick, feathery light touches until I felt her body stiffen in my grip.

For a long moment, her breathing stopped and she moaned loudly as the convulsions rolled up her belly. I continued to lick her clit as her orgasm exploded through her and she clamped her thighs around my head.

By now my cock had gotten hard again and I moved up in the saddle of her quivering thighs. Summer wrapped her arms around my neck and we kissed passionately. She reached down and guided my cock into her wetness and I pumped my hips, driving my length into her. Her pussy was hot and wet and within just a couple of strokes I was moving easily within her. I was laying on her, barely supporting my full weight on my elbows as I rode her supine body.

Our tongues danced together as my cock filled her channel and then I felt her hook my thighs with her feet. "You knew I wanted to fuck you when you came here, didn't you?" I asked, already knowing the answer. Summer just looked into my eyes, and so I thrust into her hard until my cock was buried in her. "Didn't you!" I said again as her body jumped at the force of my thrust.

"Yes! Yes, I knew you wanted me. I knew you did!"

"Did you want me to fuck you like this?"

"Yes, I wanted you to fuck me! Oh fuck, don't stop, don't stop!"

My hand dropped to her hip and I started giving her my entire length in long, hard strokes. Her hands held my arms tightly as my body moved over hers and my hips ached from the force of my thrusts. Summer huffed each time I drove into her and her pussy gripped my cock tightly in its wet embrace.

I just love to fuck a woman right after she's had an orgasm. Her pussy was dripping wet and I could tell her clit was still sensitized because every time I hit bottom, she gave that little jump that just screamed 'oh my god' in my mind. She was so wet that even her natural tightness didn't grip me too tightly at first and I started pounding her hard, driving my entire length into her over and over again.

Her eyes were glazing from being fucked and her face was turning red from the strength of my thrusts. I could feel her grip on my arms tightening and I knew how badly she was wanting to cum again.

"Rub your clit, Summer. Finger yourself until you cum all over my cock!" I had to tell her twice before it sank in, but soon I felt the motions of her fingers rubbing her clit furiously right at the base of my cock. I slowed my thrusts, trying to time her fingers and giving her as much time as I could to cum all over my cock.

I bent down to kiss her and drove into her as deeply as I could. Whether it was the sudden change in angle or the intensity of the kiss I'll never know, but suddenly she screamed and bucked and her pussy clamped down hard on my cock as she thrashed in orgasm. I was barely able to keep my cock inside her while she came, but just seeing her cum like that brought me right to the edge. By the time

she calmed a bit, I was ready to empty my balls into her steaming channel.

Summer started meeting my thrusts, curling her hips toward me each time I slid inside her. She was watching me intently and knew how close I was. As my body began to burn, she dug her nails into my skin. "Cum for me Milik, cum inside me and fill me sweet little pussy!"

The sudden pain in my arms mixed with the erotic nature of her words and my control failed completely. I grunted and groaned as my cum erupted from my cock and splashed against her vaginal walls. I was so over come, I could no longer even thrust. I just buried my cock into her as deeply as I could, leaving her filled with several inches of hard, spasming cock.

By the time my orgasm passed, I could barely move and I collapsed on the bed next to her. We were both exhausted and we laughed at how everything had happened. Summer rolled over to face me, with her arms tucked cutely underneath her breasts. We kissed softly and just enjoyed the warmth of each other's bodies while we caressed and explored each other.

I don't know how long we just petted and kissed, but when I felt her hand begin to stroke me back to hardness, I knew there was still one more thing I wanted to share with her. My hand began cupping her bottom and my fingers slid between her cheeks until I was tickling her anus. Summer bit her lip, knowing what I had in mind. "I figured you would go there sooner or later, I have to admit, I'm a little nervous about it."

She was barely whispering, but her hand only held me more tightly as I prodded her rose. "Have you done it before?" I asked.

"Yes, but not often and it's been a long time. I want to, I really do, but I'm just a little scared, that's all."

"Don't be afraid Summer, I'll be very gentle. I want you to enjoy this as much as I do." I kissed her softly and then had her lay on her stomach. I kissed my way down her back and then began massaging and kissing her very firm rump.

Despite what one sees in porno films, a man can't just stick his dick in a woman's ass without doing everything he can to relax her. With this in mind, I turned up the heat in the room slightly to take the chill out of the air, and I retrieved the sample of body lotion that one usually finds in a hotel room.

During that entire time, I kept telling her how beautiful she was, and made sure to keep my hand in contact with her lean body as much as possible. Once I had everything ready, I used some lotion on her bottom, rubbing into her shapely globes. Slowly, I worked my fingers into the crevice between her cheeks until my slippery fingers were able to begin sliding into her.

Summer was moaning softly, enjoying my patient caresses and when I bent down and flicked my tongue on her asshole she gasped in surprise. "Oh fuck me, that feels soo good!"

I smiled inwardly, knowing full well how surprisingly good it feels to be rimmed. I used my hands the

draw her bottom open and began licking her with evil intent. Slowly, I felt her muscles begin to relax, and as they did, I drew her up onto her knees.

I coated her anus with saliva and once my tongue was able to breach her pucker even lightly, I used my finger to draw that moisture deeper into her hole. I fingered Summers asshole for several minutes while she almost writhed on the bed. Then I added more lotion into her hole until it glistened in the light.

I could tell she was ready when she reached for my cock and began pulling on it, making me hard. Finally, Summer looked back at me. "I'm ready babe. You can fuck me now, but go slow, okay?"

"Of course. If it becomes too much, I'll stop. Just say the word."

Summer just buried her head back into the pillows and tried to keep her body relaxed as I came up behind her. I coated my now hard cock with more lotion and then rubbed the head up and down, between her cheeks. "Damn Summer, you have a beautiful ass baby."

She just wiggled her bottom at me and smiled in contentment. That smile turned to worried pain when I began pressing into her. "Oh fuck, be careful baby," she whimpered as my head began to slip inside her.

I felt her tremble and I knew she was resisting the urge to clench. I whispered for her to trust me and to be calm, until with a sudden loss of resistance, the head of my cock pushed past her ring. I heard her sharp intake of breath as I penetrated her and I quickly gave her another inch, just to keep my dick inside her as she adjusted to my thickness.

"Fuck, that hurts baby! Don't move, please, give me a minute!" she begged, but I had no intention of forcing any more cock into her. She was clamped down so tightly on my dick that the urge to push was strong, but instead, I just held her hips and pulled slightly, just enough to guide her back onto me when she was ready.

To my relief, I soon felt her tightness loosen and then she leaned back, forcing my cock to begin sliding ever more deeply into the tight grip of her anal passage. I struggled to hold back and watched in awe as she slowly drove her ass back toward me, impaling her ass on my cock as she did. She clenched the sheets tightly in her hands and a look of extreme concentration was on her face as she took my entire length into her tight ass.

And tight she was. Summer squeezed my cock like a silken trap, caressing my entire length in her dark passage. Unable to hold back any longer, I held her shoulders and pulled back until only the head of my cock remained inside her. Summer whimpered and quivered as her passage emptied and when I pushed back in, she let out a little yelp that just set me on fire.

Summer curled her body so she could watch as I began slowly fucking her ass. Her expression was a combination of pain concentration and lustful hunger that stuck me deep in my aroused heart. I gritted

my teeth and pumped faster, watching to see how she reacted, but Summer just reached back and pulled her cheeks apart.

"That's it babe, fuck me. Fuck my tight ass! God that feels so damn good!"

That was all I needed and I began pumping into her with long hard strokes. Her body bounced and jerked when I plunged in, but Summer seemed to be discovering the pleasure past the pain. Seeing how into it she was, I slapped her ass hard and she pushed back onto me, grinding her ass into my hips. I leaned over and grabbed a handful of her hair and fucked her faster. My balls were boiling by then and I knew I was going to cum soon.

"Can I cum in your ass? Do you want me to pull out or cum inside you?" I asked through gritted teeth.

"Cum in my ass baby, I want to feel it in my asshole!" That was all I could take and I drove in deeply and let my cum spurt into her bowels. Christ, there is nothing like being balls deep in a women's ass when I cum and Summer buried her face in the pillow as my seed seeped into her body.

I stayed the night and we talked and drank into the wee hours. She turned out to be as big an oral fiend as I am and we exploded in a sloppy sixty-nine before finally parting ways.