

Grind on Me

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Published on Lush Stories on 24 Jul 2011

Rebecca's fiance is finally home. She and Trevor need to make up those abstinent two weeks.

<http://www.lushstories.com/stories/straight-sex/grind-on-me.aspx>

"I like it when you're watching me, grinding your teeth. I like when we're up against the wall. I like it when you talk to me; you still say please in a way that can't say no."

I hadn't seen Trevor in almost a week and a half. My muscles tightened and relaxed as the thoughts of what might happen today went through my mind. It had been two weeks since we last made love. He had to go on a business trip and it was so last minute that we never got to go at it.

He was coming home today and I knew that the minute I saw him, I'd instantly want him. It was three o'clock when I heard the garage door open. I ran into the bedroom to slip into something a little more comfortable, a devilish smile on my face.

"Babe," he called. "I'm home."

I heard his foot steps coming closer to the door. He opened the door and found me in nothing but my makeup.

"Oh, God baby," he groaned a little.

I padded slowly over the carpet to him. I ran my hand across his chest and around to his back as I stepped behind him.

"Did you have a good trip?" I said seductively. His back tensed up as the last word left my mouth. "Because I was thinking that I could take you on a much better one."

He groaned again and spun around. His lips found mine and he kissed me like he never had before. He took my hands and pushed me up against the door. He shoved my arms above my head and started kissing down my cheek to my neck and chest. He trapped my hands in just one of his and took his newly freed hand and put in to my breasts. I moaned and whimpered as he squeezed them and pinched my nipples.

Once he knew I was turned on, he didn't hesitate to take my hands down and put them on my stomach, while still having them incarcerated in his. He knelt and used his free hand to squeeze my ass, which he knew I loved. Then his tongue attacked and found my clit. His fast tongue made my legs shake a little. I took my fingers and grabbed at his hair to try and keep steady.

He dragged his tongue from my navel to my mouth and let me taste myself. He had let go of my hands and my arms circled his neck and pulled at his hair. I felt myself being lifted as he had us move to the bed. I helped him hurriedly get his shirt and pants off. As I slid his pants down my hand caressed his growing hard on and he took a sharp intake of breath. I smiled and pushed him down onto his back.

He seemed surprised.

My legs straddled his calves as I lined myself up with his member. I could see his eyes begging me. His breathing quickened a bit. I started slow, torturing him a little bit. I licked him at his base and then around each of his balls. I decided to stop being mean and took all of what I could into my mouth. He cried out a bit and his back arched up off the bed. I swirled my tongue around the tip until he lightly grabbed my hair and dove at me. His lips found mine again and we kissed passionately. I loved the way his mouth moved against mine.

"Get on your front girl," he demanded.

"Yes sir," I said submissively.

I got on my hands and knees and he slapped my ass lightly. I moaned and he laughed a little. I felt his member against my pussy and I moaned again, louder this time. He leaned forward and whispered in my ear.

"How much you want it baby?"

"Give it to me," I whimpered, "I want it so bad."

He put all of himself inside me and we both cried out. We hadn't had in so long that it made it feel ten times better than usual.

He was thrusting hard and fast. His hand pulled my hair lightly and his other hand slapped my ass.

"Give it to me on my back baby." He was going so hard and it felt so good that I could hardly keep

myself up.

He nodded and I got on my back, by now the sheets were a mess and I could feel my lipstick was smudged.

“Damn I love the way you look when I make love to you baby.” He whispered in my ear.

He bit my ear and breathed in it and my body shook with the chills.

“Kiss me.” I told him.

He did just that and we started to make out. During which he slid himself back into me and I moaned constantly against his lips. He held my face with his hand while the other kept him balanced. My hands ran from his hair to his chest to his hips and his ass. I squeezed it hard and he growled at me. My lips found his neck, as well as my teeth, and I bit him until he couldn't take it anymore. He was hitting places that he never had before. I lifted my hips up a little and felt him grind right into my g-spot. I screamed and pulled his hair.

“Yeah, scream for me baby” he said.

“Baby,” I stopped him. “grind up on me. Please.”

My eyes were begging and he bit my ear again and said, “Anything for you.”

Once he finished talking he pushed in and ground his hips up onto my clit. He pulled back out and went back in, doing the same thing. When he did it a third time I felt myself cum. I screamed even louder this time and my back arched off the bed completely. He must have felt me cum because he cried out too and I felt him cumming inside me. The waves of pleasure kept coming and coming until I felt him stop cumming. He pushed into me and ground his hips one more time and fell on top of me. We both were gasping for breath.

He rolled over onto his side, facing me. He took my face in his hand and pulled me close, kissing me romantically. I sighed against his lips and broke away.

I sat up and pushed my hair back, looking at him. I smiled and got up. I stood in the bathroom doorway and looked at him again.

“Care to join me for a shower?”

By the way that grinding technique really works, trust me. For those of you wanting to try something new. ;)