

# My Encounter(s) with Loveebritt PART 2

By like2bewatched

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*A continuation of my fantasy with Loveebritt*

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(This is a continuation of my fantasy of meeting my Lush friend Loveebritt on vacation on the southern tip of Florida.)

Day One together with Brittany was absolutely amazing. A fun time on a gorgeous day with a fun and gorgeous woman was capped off with dinner and wine on the deck of my rented beach house. We awoke on a lounge chair on the beach at dawn, and could not resist the temptation that had been building the entire day. We fell back asleep afterwards, and got a few more hours of sleep.

We awoke a few hours later and walked 3 doors down to Brittany's beach house. I cooked her breakfast and we discussed how to spend the rest of the day. After eating, Brittany said she needed a shower. I remained in the kitchen to clean up when I heard the bathroom door open, and saw a naked goddess standing before me.

"You coming?," Brittany asked me with a slight tone of annoyance in her voice.

How could I not accept that invitation. I entered the bathroom and immediately removed my clothes. Brittany stood with one foot on the edge of the tub as she stuck a hand in the water to test the temperature.

"Look at what you did to me. My pussy is all sticky because of you. I expect you to clean up after yourself," she demanded.

Her bare pelvis glistened before me from her dried fluids. But I still felt the need to examine the situation further. I knelt before her, and kissed her waist. The combined scent of her sunblock, the sea air, and the natural aroma from the juices that had been extracted from her pussy a few hours ago drove me wild. I felt my cock expanding, eager to return to her comforting hole. My tongue danced around the affected region, being sure to clean her glazed skin. I could see she was beginning to get wet again, and my tongue dove into her. Her fresh juices tasted just as good as what I had just licked up.

My tongue and lips worked at a furious pace. I had been a gentleman the day before, but I've wanted to pleasure her orally since the first moment I saw her. My hair became wet as she removed her hand from the shower and ran it through my hair.

"Oh God, Eric!," she gasped, draping her leg over my shoulder and running her foot up and down my back.

Brittany angled her hips towards my face, begging me to probe deeper, which I gladly obliged. I slid a finger deep inside her as I flicked and sucked on her clit, until she released what seemed like a river of her juices as she came all over my face.

We made our way in to the shower, and finally had our first chance to admire one another's naked bodies.

"Good thing we're in the shower, because there are so many dirty things I want to do to you, Brit," I said.

She giggled and gave me a kiss. We began to wash each other's bodies. Brittany lathered up my arms, shoulders, chest, and abs with her soapy hands, rubbing deep into my tensing muscles. She flashed me a smile. My hands glided across her silky, smooth body. Her wet skin shimmered in the light, as tiny bubbles clung to her tan skin. Brittany placed some of her body soap on her hand, and grabbed my dick. I felt her rhythmically pumping my rod, and her other hand cupping my smooth shaved balls. She leaned in and kissed me, and her teeth gave a nibble on my lip as she pulled away from me, with a slight giggle.

I turned Brittany around, and lathered up her back. The soap slid down to her beautiful ass. Michelangelo could not have sculpted a finer set of buttocks. I could not resist, and knelt behind her. My lips were drawn to her lower back. My hands rubbed each cheek, prepping her ass for my soft kisses. I could feel my cock enlarging as I nibbled on her derrière. My left hand slid down her leg, wrapped around to her front, and found its way to Brittany's smooth, wet pussy.

Brittany squeezed her loofah, and the sweet scented bubbles trickled down her backside, in between her ass cheeks. Bubbles collected on my right hand, which was resting at the bottom of her ass. Brittany leaned forward against the cold tiles as the steam surrounded us. Her tight asshole was now exposed to me. I extended my index finger and began circling it cautiously. Brittany purred and sent another wave of soapy bubbles sliding down her back. My left hand took advantage of her newly aroused state, and slid a second finger deep inside her pussy.

The circles created by my right index finger became smaller and tighter, and soon was probing Brittany's tight cherry ass. I was a knuckle deep, and felt a tight grip on all the fingers that were inside of her. She had slightly withdrawn from me after I penetrated her back door, but after a second to brace herself, she moved herself backward to me, giving me the green light to continue fingering both holes.

My fingers worked in contrasting styles. As I slid my two fingers straight in to her welcoming pussy, my right index finger would slowly exit her ass. As the left fingers removed themselves from the grip of her front door, my right finger would slowly drill its way into her weakening back door. Each time my finger went into her ass, her cheeks were met with a kiss from my lips. This process continued for a few minutes, until neither one of us could take it anymore.

I stood up and Brittany instantly turned around and our lips met in a deep passionate embrace. Her nipples, hard from being pressed against the cold tile, pierced my skin. I made an effort to warm them by sucking on them and flicking them with my tongue, but Brittany preferred for me to continue kissing her. I gladly obliged her. My tongue entered her mouth in a similar gentle twisting fashion as my finger had done to her ass. My hands slid down her back, cupped her ass, and hoisted her up.

She placed one foot on the edge of the tub, another on the vacant soap shelf. One hand grabbed the curtain rod, the other pressed against the wall, and I lowered her onto me. My cock fit snugly inside her pink. Our bodies worked in perfect unison, pulling away from each other, then back to each other. Brittany arched her back some, now inviting me to take hold of her nipples with my mouth. The water beaded up on her perfect soft skin. My tongue followed her tan lines down the middle of her breasts, traced her areolas, to her hard nipples. She moaned with delight as I flicked each one with my tongue as my cock continued to strike her clit.

With our entire bodies tensing from the strenuous position we were in, we both knew an orgasm was imminent. I could feel her ass beginning to tense up, and her instinct was to wrap her legs around me. I adjusted my grip of her, cradling her thighs, and soon her legs were indeed tight around me as I felt her rhythmic pulsing inside. I lowered my head and kissed her neck and shoulders, and the hot steamy water drizzled on her face and down between our chests. I felt tender nibbles on my earlobe between her heavy exhales, and I lost it. My legs buckled as I shot an even bigger load than earlier. Brittany's legs clamped tighter on me as she too felt her biggest orgasm of the vacation.

Once we could pull ourselves apart, our worn out bodies dropped to the floor of the tub, and we sat together, me cradling her, and we caught our breath until the hot water ran out.

More to cum.....