

# One Sweet Breath

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*Here I am standing in her bedroom at three a.m. Her name is Joelle.*

<http://www.lushstories.com/stories/trans/one-sweet-breath.aspx>

I have no idea how we got to this point. I can only enjoy every sweet breath taken when I'm with her. Joelle is a vibrant red head with lips a shade darker and a body that begs to be touched and tasted. The moonlight shining in the window illuminates the curvy body beneath the thin sheet. My every breath is filled her sweetness as I slowly undress. The fact that a woman like her can find a girl like me sexy enough to keep around still astonishes me. My skirt hits the floor and I slip in between the sheets next to Joelle. My girl cock starts to rise against her soft skin as I snuggle up tight, gasping at the realization that she's bare naked except for the sheer material that covers her essence.

It only takes one sweet breath to pick up her scent. My face is buried in her soft red hair as my hand glides effortlessly down her back, lingering where she is silky and damp. She lets out a slight moan as my lips kiss her earlobe, gently sucking it between my lips. "Baby." She whispers to me as her lips kiss mine softly. The room is full of her scent as our lips kiss deeper. Joelle's hips rise to my finger traces the smooth crevice between the cheeks of her sweet smooth ass.

Her body is soft and sweet to the taste. I hear a slight whimper as my lips wonder down her spine and my finger slips deeper, teasing her tight pink rim. Joelle sighs into her pillow, shivering and squirming beneath my lips. I want to plunder and ravage. I try to stay slow and soft, easing her undies over her hips, kissing the top of her smooth crevice, softly pushing my tongue deeper. My lips nibble between her cheeks deeper and lower. Joelle clinched the sheets arching her hips pushing her sweet ass to my lips. I moan as my tongue teases and taste her tight pink bud, swirling and pushing in deeper and deeper. Joelle's sweet musky taste drives me insane. I can't get enough of her. She shook as my fingers slipped easily inside her wetness, feeling her clit firm and ready at my touch. I pulled my lips away, taking one sweet breath before returning to where I so want to be.

We are lost now as she works feverishly against my mouth, urging me to taste deeper where her dark sweetness awaits me. My tongue slips past her tight rim, sending surges of heat through out her body. Her juices run like a river down my fingers. Her ass wet with drool, open and wanting. "I want you Baby!" She cries out, arching her hips higher. Joelle reaches back, finding my cock hard and thick. My moan is muffled deep inside her sweetness. I only break for a second to catch my breath.

That one second is long enough for her to shove me down and straddle me. She strokes my cock firmly, working me the point of no return. Her grin is devious and sexy as her hips rise up and fall on my thickness. The heat is so intense! I feel myself slipping inside her deeper and deeper.

Joelle's lips are on mine, our lips part and tongues clash sending a surge not to be denied. When the kiss broke she grabbed my breast and set the pace. Her pussy locks on me like vice as her hips rise and fall in a long grinding motion. The sound from our lips is low and primal as my hands grab her ass, holding her so my cock doesn't pull free. It's all I can do to maintain my control as her hot juices run down my cock and onto my belly.

Joelle nipped my bottom lip sending a jolt of pain and pleasure straight to the core of my body. "Mm-cum for me baby." She moans heavily on my lips. My groin feels as if it's on fire as she raises up and drops hard, plunging me deep inside her wetness. I nearly scream as a gush of my creamy cum splashed inside her, followed by another and yet another. Her mouth locks onto my lips as I feel her inner pussy milking every drop of my hot flow. Her face turns as red as her hair as her body explodes, flooding me with her cum. Our sex is violent and intense, urges and needs fulfilled. Finally she collapses on top of me, our wet silky bodies locked together as we try to breathe.

My smile tells all as I feel my girl shrink inside her and our juices flowing freely. Joelle kissed me saying, "I know you want it baby," I sigh as her body rolls off me and my lips work their way to where she is wet and sweet. My lips kiss and my tongue slices through our juices causing her body to tremble. Her clit throbs as I suckled the remnants of her sweet cum.

I now lay in her arms as the early dawn slips through the window, wondering how a girl like me could ever have found a woman like her. I catch Joelle looking at me and I just smile. She places my head on her chest whispering, "good morning baby."

For a sweet lady! Jass