Passion in Shangri-La Part 2

By HK4167

Published on Lush Stories on 14 Nov 2012

When Brian and Adriana unleashed their passion by the lake, a pair of curious eyes caught them...

http://www.lushstories.com/stories/voyeur/passion-in-shangrila-part-2.aspx

This is part 2 of "Passion in Shangri-La", written in collaboration with my talented friend Tazznjazz. And lots of thanks to ShyVixen and Saga, who helped me in proofreading. To best understand the story, we suggest that you read the preceding part before reading this one, but this story may be enjoyed by its own as well.

It was a radiant summer day, custom made for indulgence. I checked my calendar to make sure I had made no prior commitments. Once satisfied the day was indeed my own, I switched off my cell, packed up sunscreen, bikini, kindle, beach towel with some wine and cheese into my pack, and changed into a vibrant pink sundress and sandals. In no time at all, I was heading off for a tranquil day of hiking, sunbathing, and a little erotic reading.

My secluded little lakeside cove beckoned as the ideal place for me to spend a little quality Tazz time with the new Ashley Lake and Frank Lee books I had just downloaded from amazon. Within the hour, I was driving on the scenic twisting route, listening to Alicia Keys with my convertible top down, letting the wind whip my hair into a mass of tangles. Life just could not get any better at this moment.

I was almost at the entrance to the lake when I spotted a roadside vendor selling fresh peaches out of an ancient pick up. The juicy fruit would go nicely with my little snack so I stopped and purchased a half dozen from the kind old gentleman whose face was as weathered as sun bleached driftwood. Then I made my way to the parking area. As I was proceeding to the trail head beyond, there was joy in my heart and lilt in my steps. The hiking trail was reasonably desolate. I passed only a few fellow hikers as I prowled around that big oak tree I'd marked with a balanced rock before, and parted the dense brush that led to my mossy retreat.

I nestled down in my unseen hideaway, my private Shangri-la, sipped a little merlot and began my reading. The molten sun filtering through the clouds that as fragile as angel wings in a robin's egg colored sky; the scent of pine and honeysuckle lacing through the occasional slight breeze that made the viridian leaves dance a dizzy minuet; the subtle blading of

sunshine off the wake incessantly offering delicate kisses to the rocks at the lakes edge. This peaceful moment was the pinnacle of solitude I had yearned for after my hectic week.

Just as my reading began to quicken my pulse with luscious imagery, my bliss was shattered by the sound of soft, feminine laughter. A little annoyed by this interruption, I raised my eyes. But what I saw next had me transfixed, my kindle set aside and my attention rapt.

Across the lake, I saw a godlike man emerge from the water. His muscled torso was sparkling with droplets of moisture as he embraced the source of the laughter, a goddess of indescribable beauty with raven black hair cascading down her back, an apple shaped bottom and incredible breasts which brought to mind two perfect pears swaying in the boughs from the Garden of Eden.

I felt as though I had been suddenly whisked to an endless time. The mystical ambiance of my emerald cove and the ageless mating ritual across the pristine lake seemed as timeless as a bygone age of gods, a mythic era when Apollo and Aphrodite were willingly enchanted by a satyr's seductive melodies.

My mind was tumbling and pulsing like an erotic neighborhood best not visited alone. As I leaned back on my elbows to intently watch the rapid coupling, my legs parted; and by their own will, my fingers pulled my thong to the side. Simultaneously I reached for a peach. Somehow my voyeuristic sub-consciousness equated this juicy delicious, tender fruit to the scene unfolding in front of me.

As soon as Brian stepped on the dry land, he wrapped his arms around Adriana's waist and pulled her nude body against his. Staring into her eyes, he started kissing her in such a naughty way. He gently licked her red lips like they were the most delicious lollipops. When Adriana started to moan in satisfaction, Brian sucked her bottom lip into his mouth, caressed it with his own lips and lightly bit it before letting it go. Just as Adriana was about to ask for more, she heard Brian's whisper, light yet seductive.

"Remember what I just did to your lips, because I'm going to do that same kiss to your other set of lips down there."

Before Adriana could answer, Brian lifted her up in his strong arms and carried her to the big, flat rock behind them. Carefully he laid her down on the rock and kneeled down between her legs.

Brian wet kissed her inner thighs first. The touch of his newly shaved beard on her smooth skin tickled her and made her giggle. Very soon, her giggles turned into soft moaning and panting when Brian's lips sealed on her already wet pussy. Gently he pulled her pussy lips apart using his fingers to reveal Adriana's juicy pink flesh. He inhaled deeply to enjoy her sex scent. It was sweet, musky and appealing, just as he expected.

Adriana gasped when Brian's tongue slurped on her pussy from bottom to up. She had been craving this pleasure for so long. His tongue moved slowly at first, then gradually increased its speed. He took his time to enjoy her honey-like juice, sending her waves and waves of bliss, making her groan out loud begging for more. His tongue danced on her pink pussy lips, flickering up and down, weaving left and right, drawing letters and numbers. And as he promised, he nibbled on her rose bud, lightly pulled it up and let it go, almost made her screaming in shiver.

As I stared at them while nibbling on the juicy peach, the sticky nectar dribbling down my chin to collect in the hollow of my collarbone and then zigzagging down. While my free hand stirred my passion vividly, the tanned, handsome man was administering an apparently delectable tongue-lashing judging by the perfect O forming on the pouty lips of the ebony trussed deity. Her chest expanded and contracted with shallow breaths, her back arched and her head tilted back in feline rapture. She must have been into her fulfillment so much, and my own fulfillment was close at hand as well.

Adriana squeezed her own breasts hard and felt her nipples get so full in her palm like a ripe grape. Brian had been driving her crazy by giving her amazing oral sex but not allowing her to orgasm. Each time her tension built up and was about to come, he stopped and changed into a new pattern, dropping her from the peak. It was so frustrating. She knew he was doing this deliberately to get back on her for what she did to him earlier that day, but she wanted to come so badly that she could not help but kept begging him.

"Brian, please…please let me come…come for you…."

Finally, after overwhelming Adriana with another session of intense sucking, slurping and nibbling, Brian raised his head and smirked, "What do you want, Adriana, speak it loudly."

"Please, please make me come," Adriana begged.

Brian stood up and Adriana could not move her eyes from his fully erected manhood. Its mushroom shaped head was filled with so much blood that it turned purple. The veins surrounding that steel hard shaft almost prompted up under the thin layer of delicate skin. It looked so delicious that Adriana licked her lips. She wanted that dick, no, she needed that dick, she yearned for that dick. She must have that cock inside her, in her mouth, in her pussy, in her asshole. She would let him to come in any place in her body, and all she asked for in return was to fuck her right there right then.

"So, you want my dick?" Brian's word woke her up from her staring. "Adriana, you've been teasing me all day long, wiggling your ass, shaking your booty. You're such a little slut."

She moved her sight up and caught his wicked smile. His eyes were burning with lust, yet still confident. She loved what she just saw; a sweet nice guy who could also be in control and demanding.

"Yes, I want your cock inside me. I want you to fuck my little tight pussy hard."

While talking to him in her most sultry voice, she dipped her index finger into her pussy and brought it back to her mouth sucking it clean.

“Please fuck me Brian; I want to be fucked hard.”

“Get on you all fours, you little slut,” he commanded.

Adriana obediently obeyed. She jumped up from the rock immediately, turned around and bent over sticking her butt toward Brian, while her hands held on a tree chunk for stabilization. As Brian’s hand grabbed on her hair and pulled her head up, Adriana let out a loud groan in both pain and excitement. She loved the way he was taking control of her body. Hard, rough and passionate, just the ways she preferred. She wanted to feel his passion, his desire, his lust, let them to overwhelm her, to suffocate her, to throw her into weaves and weaves of orgasm.

While I was watching the unaware players continuing their mating dance across the lake for my voyeuristic pleasure, I accidently brushed the velvet skin of the peach on my clit. A sensation of unexpected nirvana washed over my body as I explored this new texture that sent thrills coursing straight to my most erotic nerve endings. I turned on my corpulent clit with depraved corruption in my heart, the delicate fuzz extracting contagious jolts of primitive titillations.

In excitement and anticipating, Adriana held her breath waiting for him to enter her, to thrust into her, to take her his woman. But totally out of her surprise, it was his hand rather than shaft landed on her butt. A hard spank on her ass made her gasped in pain and shock.

Then she heard his stern voice, “Count it for me, you naughty girl,” Brian scolded, “This is the punishment for you teasing me all the way today.”

Before Adriana begged for mercy, she felt his hand slap her bottom again. Rather excited than painful, she yelled out, “One! Oh yes, Brian, I’m a little tease. I deserve that.”

Smack!

“Two! Oh yes…harder, Brian, harder please… ”

Smack! As if answering her request, it was much harder than the previous ones. The pain was like sting on her skin, almost brought her into tears. But it felt so good and so right. Yes, her behavior was so naughty this morning and in her heart she wanted to be punished, to be disciplined by him.

“Three! Oh god…I’m a bad girl…please, Brian. Please…”

Even from other side of the lake, I felt the smack of his rough hand against tender yielding skin almost before the sound echoed from across the lake. Each slap sent a thrilling shock

coursing through my erotically charged nerve endings as if my own fragile bottom was the one being administered by the deliciously provocative punishment.

That was the moment the pit of the peach made unintentional contact with my exposed clit, and the brutal coarseness by the change of textures sent a jolt of harsh delight deep into my defiantly overloaded senses.

Adriana held her breath waiting for the fourth spank, but it did not come. Instead, Brian's left hand pulled Adriana's hair even tighter, as he bent over and reached his right hand underneath her to grab her soft boobs.

As his hand squeezed her breasts hard, he whispered to her ear, "Good girl, you took the punishment so good. You're such a good girl that now it is time for your prize."

Feeling the steel hard manhood rubbing on her slit, Adriana let out a squeal in joy. She knew this time it was for real. Biting her lips hard, she muffled her scream as his big dickhead pushed her tight pussy lips apart and sank into her hot vagina gradually. Though Adriana was dripping wet and well lubricated, her pussy was simply so tight that it was like small, warm hands wrapping around Brian's shaft squeezing him. It felt so great that Brian had to slow down and control himself from coming too soon.

Inch by inch Brian's cock buried into Adriana's body until it went all the way in. They moaned in unison and stayed perfectly still for a moment, both enjoying the satisfaction they brought to each other. Then he bent over again while his hand held her head around so he could kiss on her lips. The kiss was gentle and sensual this time, as they finally made a connection both mentally and physically.

As their mouth parted, Brian heard Adriana's whisper, "Brian, please fuck me hard. Make me your woman."

Holding Adriana's hips with both hands, Brian pulled out of her slowly; then he pushed back into her tight pussy again, still slow but a little faster than the first time. Again and again, he thrust into her, pacing up his speed at each time. Finally he was pumping fast and deep, slamming into Adriana from behind, rocking her whole body bouncing, driving her into wild screams.

Adriana heard her own screams echo in the mountains and forest. Along with her screams, she heard other noises. The banging sound of his pelvis clashed with her soft bum; the slashing sound of his hard cock pumped into her pussy full of honey juice; and all his dirty words whispering at her ear. It was so luscious to hear Brian, the sweet gentleman, talking dirty to her while he was getting rough with her body.

As I elaborately ministered myself and watched the passion play in front of my eyes. The feelings the peach provided on my clit proved to be more than my sensibilities could contain. A tsunami of pleasure quaked inside my body, washing me into a state of orgasmic bliss as wave after wave of shuddering release flowed through me, cresting and breaking like the

tides, unrelenting.

“Say it out loud, are you a slut?” Brian hissed through his teeth as he pulled out of Adriana’s vagina.

“Yes, yes…I’m a…ah…” Adriana only managed to answer half of Brian’s question, interrupted by his hard slamming again, “I’m a slut…for you, only for you.”

“Are you a little bitch?”

“God…yes, Brian, yes! I’m a little bitch! Please!”

Brian grabbed Adriana’s hair and pulled it hard, making her gasp in both pain and pleasure. After another big hard pump into her, he whispered into her ear.

“Yes, Adriana, you’re such a naughty tease, such a bad girl. You’re a slut, a whore, a bitch needs to be fucked deep and tough,” he paused a second, giving her another hard thrust so strong that her juice spilled out dripping on her thigh. “But you’re my beautiful slut, my sweet whore, my lovely bitch. All mine. I wanted you for so long Adriana, ever since you spoke to me. You’re my woman now.”

“God, Brian. Yes, yes! I’m yours, all yours.” Adriana screamed, “Shit, Brian, I want to ride you! Let me ride you and fuck you hard, please!”

There was a light pop sound when Brian’s dickhead pulled out of Adriana. After giving Brian’s manhood a gentle kiss, Adriana pushed him down on the rock and climbed on top of him positioning her body right above his crotch. Carefully she grabbed his steel hard dick, which was still covered with her juice, and rubbed it against her wet entrance. As she slowly sank down taking in his big fat shaft, she groaned in joy. It just felt divine with such a beautiful dick buried inside her deeply, filling up her emptiness.

When Adriana finally sat all the way down, with Brian’s little buddy all in her tight, hot pussy, she bent over to smother Brian’s moan with a deep passionate kiss. As their lips broke apart, she raised her body ready to rock Brian’s world with her Latino booty power. But just then, an unexpected view entered her sight and she froze.

Brian noticed. But before he asked, a mischievous smile emerged on Adriana’s face. Without a word, she put both hands on his chest, started grinding back and forth on his crotch while his shaft stayed inside her vagina. As her movement went faster and faster, Adriana’s sights began to switch between Brian’s body and a certain point cross the lake.

In the midst of all this the sumptuous dark haired beauty's soulful eyes locked on mine. A rush of embarrassment washed over me as I felt my face flush with shame. Caught! Busted! The naughty voyeur jig was up! Then to my complete bewilderment, instead of reacting with surprise, shock, or revulsion, she smiled, seemingly to herself, as if this was a common everyday occurrence. She then smiled at me, at my by now completely debauched fruit and,

with what I would swear was an inviting wink, she tossed her luxurious mane, pursed her sultry lips in simulation of a kiss blown, smirked mischievously and resumed her sensuous coupling, with her dark umber eyes making direct contact to make sure she had my undivided attention. And she most assuredly did!

As a now acknowledged though unexpected element in this startling tryst I continued my ministrations under her inquisitive watch, both of our experiences heightened a hundred fold from the presence of the other. She was giving a lurid show and she was exotically self-aware, both myself and the still unsuspecting gentleman recipients of the added intensity for our newfound situation.

In an act of total deviant surrender to the spirit of the moment, I removed the pulpy pit and placed it inside myself. My vaginal walls contracted and gripped as the silky fabric of the peach skin continued their caresses to my nub on my way to still another heavenly release.

Even as she was bouncing up and down with a big, fat dick filling her tight cunt each time when she sat down, sending her waves of ultimate pleasure, Adriana glued her sight with that pretty dark hair girl across the lake. She just could not believe her eyes when she saw that girl stared back at her with her hands moving inside her cut-off denim shorts, obviously touching herself while watching the sex show Adriana and Brian put on for her. Apparently the show was so arousing that this beautiful young girl could not help but play with herself in public.

Adriana had sex in open space before, but this was the very first time she actually saw someone was watching and enjoying the scene from a distance. Strangely, she felt so excited and hot. She wondered who turned on that girl more, Adriana herself or Brian, or both of them. Was that girl imagining playing with her, or Brian, or even a threesome? All those thoughts flashed cross Adriana's mind, and all those exciting possibilities sent quivers along her spine. Biting her lips, she made up her mind. She wanted to give that girl a great show. How cool would that be, if she herself, Brian and that girl cross the lake could come at the same time?

With that determination in mind, Adriana began to rock hard on Brian. As her perky breasts started to bounce up and down, she felt Brian's hands grabbing those lovely bunnies, weighing them, massaging them, squeezing them, rubbing her erected nipples between his thumb and index finger. Adriana knew all the guys loved to see her wonderful boobs bounce. Being fondled by Brian's hands, Adriana kept thinking how wonderful it would be if that girl's hands were there too, caressing hers and Brian's bodies.

Adriana closed her eyes again, to shut off her vision so she could focus on her other senses. The warm sunshine landed on her naked body, the chilled air flowed on her smooth skin, the hard dick filling up her tight pussy nicely and that beautiful naughty angel's eyes burnt on her nude body with desire and lust. This was the perfect outdoor sex she had always dreamed about. It was so amazing that she felt she could come at any second.

She rocked her body up and down, forth and back, and rotating her ample butt feeling Brian's big

cock scratching every corner of her wet pussy, making her scream and yell out dirty words to him, telling him that she's his slut, his bitch, his fucking toy. With all that tensions built up inside her, Adriana slammed harder and harder on Brian, each time taking her to an even higher level of euphoria.

She opened up her eyes, looked at Brian and saw him staring at her, full of passion and animal lust.

"I'm coming…Brian, I'm coming! Please come…inside me…please!" Adriana screamed out loud as she threw up her head backward in orgasm, with all her dark hair waved in the air.

The only thing keeping her from falling down were Brian's hands holding onto hers. Her vagina squeezed Brian so hard that it almost pushed his shaft out of her body. He grabbed her tight and shoveled his manhood all the way back in, sending another quiver all over her body, making her already intense orgasm into an ecstasy. This new stimulation made her hot pussy tighten up on his shaft even harder than it already did. The pleasure was simply too much for him and he could not hold it any longer.

Letting out a groan, Brian's mind went blank when he exploded inside Adriana, filling her womb with his white sticky semen. Adriana gave out a whimper sound and her body shuddered. She felt that she was blown up in to thousands of pieces by the eruption of pure pleasure. However, when she collapsed on top of Brian, a wicked thought jumped into her mind, "I came, Brian came, did that girl cross the lake come too, when she saw us climaxed at the same time?"

As I watched their smoldering mutual orgasm, my final breathless thrills joined them in searing heat and as my own molten orgasm peaked and receded. As I watched their tender after embrace I had a decision to make. Should I sneak off like a frightened little bunny rabbit, or dare I eat the whole peach? As timid has never been used to describe me, the quandary was quickly resolved. I hurriedly gathered up my belongings to hike in their direction. I had only taken a few steps when a quirky thought struck me. I reversed myself, located the abused peach remains and, feeling like a spritely wood nymph, I reverently pushed a peach pit into the soft dirt, visions of a strong tree shooting out of the earth, proudly standing as a living totem offering tribute to mythic gods and goddess, to Aphrodite and Apollo and to the delicious fruits love and passion bare.

Then, with a satisfied mirthful smirk only a woodland pixie would understand, I hurried down the trail, stopping for just a moment at water's edge to rinse my sticky thighs.

When she finally regained consciousness, Adriana took a glance cross the lake before she rested her head on Brian's shoulder.

"Honey, that was great. I am so glad that it finally happened," Adriana said with her fingers drawing randomly on Brian's sweaty chest. "I love it."

"Me too. That was amazing, sweetie," Brian murmured as he ran his fingers through Adriana's dark

hair, ”Thank you so much.”

“Hey, Brian, no need to thank me. It’s my pleasure too. And there is something I have to tell you. You know this is open space and that we might be watched, right?”

“Of course I know. To be honest I don’t really care,” Brian answered, “Well, to be totally honest, I have to admit that I never did it in open air like this before, but this feels so great. And it kind of turned on knowing we might be watched.”

Brian lowered his head, pressed a soft peck on Adriana’s forehead and continued. “If anyone was watching, I’m pretty sure he must be turned on by us, and he must be so jealous of me making love to such a goddess.”

Adriana giggled by his compliment, “Aww, thank you Brian. But that ‘he’ is a ‘she’, and she exists. There was a girl watching us from the other side of the lake all the time. She’s quite a hottie. We saw each other when I was riding you, and she was playing with herself. I’m pretty sure she had a great time watching you fucked me deep and hard.”

“Really? Seriously? And you didn’t tell me? Wow, you girls saw each other and she was masturbating? That is pretty hot.”

Brian was obviously shocked at this news. But strangely, he found it was pretty exciting, even arousing.

“Because I did not want to distract you at that time, honey,” Adriana explained, “I did not know how you would react and I did not want to make you feel uncomfortable. And,” she teased, “I just got my hands on you and I was not ready to share you with another girl yet.”

Brian was amused by her answer, “Oh, sweetie, you’re only flattering me. You said yourself that you two looked at each other, she must be into girls. It was you who she wanted, not me.”

“Hmmm, good point, she sure stared at my while she played with herself. But I’m sure she was enjoying you as well. You were like a Greek god when you pumped me from behind. Maybe she likes both guys and girls. I can ask her when she’s here. I saw her walking this way just now.”

Just then, they heard a soft delightful girl’s voice.

“Hi, you guys, I’m Tazz. Sorry to interrupt but I overheard you guys. Yes, you’re right. I like both guys and girls.”

The End