

Breaking Down The Door

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Published on Lush Stories on 31 Mar 2012

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Her mind takes over - it's not her orgasm any more!

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Breaking Down The Door Fuck I'm wet, I'm in a sweat My heart is racing Pounding at the door that I know Is about to open wide My breath is harsh as I grunt and groan I sometimes hold it as I pause... Then release it in tiny gasps of raw pleasure That spills into the quiet air My mind is fighting my body I want it to last but lust has taken over My mind is now in control of these raging sensations That invade and twist at my body I jerk and jump with every touch As I prolong the agony of this sensual lust It started out loving, gentle, nice Slight touches here and there of the kind that I like Then nipples were tweaked and pulled into the air And released in combination with Raw pulsing jerks of pleasure between my thighs Letting me know that my nipples were no longer enough As my nipples stick out into the cold air I wish I could suck on them, I wish anyone could suck on them I realise that my mind has started to twist my intentions And I hear the words "Oh Fuck" form in my head My hand deliberately snakes down between my thighs My mind starts to manipulate me as loving becomes lust My mouth forms into a wry grin that I know Is fuelled by my lasciviousness and the stream of lustful thoughts I only touched my pussy briefly Sexily, with just one extended finger That slid along the wetness and revelled in the smoothness Caressing my slit and hovering over my delicious bud In that split second my mind played the video Me, pressed against the door, a cock parting my thighs Me, sighing as the cock pushes itself inside Me, fucked wantonly. It was depraved and raw and I fuelled it all My mind has twisted everything I started... My fingers now invade me like the cock that should I finger fuck myself as my heart pounds The door is breaking down...I'm actually breaking it down Long drawn out groans and gasps leave my mouth I see the cock pound into me in one last time My helplessness is pressed against the door As a hand, my own hand, pulls on my nipple in earnest Words flow from within me, dirty words, filthy words "Fuck me!", "Fuck me!", I scream at the door My fingers thrust harder and faster into my cunt The sensations are driving me through the door as my eyes close tight Harder and harder I finger fuck myself and in an instant I pull out and effortlessly rub my clit with my whole hand I tweak my nipple in desperation My heart is thumping like never before

Finally the door collapses... Everything flows out of me Words, sensations, feelings, emotion, lust and relief They all leave me as pleasure washes over my convulsing body My body grasps my hand firmly, engulfing it, loving it Voice tells me that it was what I really wanted My body rocks to and fro, my eyes closed tight I moan gently into the cold room It has been too long... That door.. Should never have been shut... For so long.