

Dream Sex

By xLethalVixenx

Published on Lush Stories on 16 Nov 2010

<https://www.lushstories.com/stories/love-poems/dream-sex.aspx>

She sits at home, There is no one, she is alone. She is looking at pictures on the computer of her crush, He is the only one in forever that has made her blush. The way he smiles that crooked smile, Oh she hasn't touched herself in awhile. The way he says "How you doing?", oh his voice, She can't stop thinking about him, she has no choice. The way he smells, he is so addicting, She wants him so much, but it has been so conflicting. This dirty little secret was only hers, he doesn't know, She feared that if she told someone or him, they would think she were a hoe. She longed for his cock so much, Penetrating her til he had enough. She begins to touch herself even more, Suddenly, she hears a knock at her door. Pulling her slightly soaked panties up, she walks to the door, Then, the knock is no more. She unlocks and slowly opens the door, there is no one, the light is dim, But as she turns to close the door, she suddenly smells him. She knows the smell, there is no mistake, She looks around and begins to contemplate. Just then, she is grabbed and pulled inside, She begins to whimper, then begins to cry. But as she is let go and their eyes meet, She is surprised but sighs with relief . In front of her is her crush, her dream man, He grabs her by the throat but then suddenly kisses her hand. He finally speaks, "I've wanted this for a long time." She can't stop thinking about how he is so fine. Her eyes stayed glued to him, He turns her bedroom dim. Roughly he picks her up and carries her to the bed, For a minute they lay, he rubs her head. She kisses him, his lips so soft but firm, He doesn't move, he doesn't squirm. He places his hands on her thigh, Her heart rate begins to climb. He moves his hand up her skirt, She looks at him and grabs his shirt. He moves his hands into her soaking wet panties, she gasps, Still moving onward, he softly laughs. The moment feels so right, yet it is so wrong, Just then, he takes off her thong. His finger goes inside her, she is so wet, She is ready just to have sex. He takes his time, Which makes her lose her mind. In and out his finger goes, She is so horny, it shows. He rips her clothes off, Oh, she thinks, he is so hot. He gets on top of her, their skins touch, She wants him so much. He gives her hair a big yank, Then gives her perfect round ass a spank. Their eyes meet once again, just as he enters her, Her eyes roll back, it becomes such a blur. He fills her tight pussy up so good, she squeezes him tight, She knows this is wrong but it feels so fucking right. She arches her back just as she cums, Her breast touch him, she is so numb. He begins to pound her little pussy so hard and fast, She doesn't want it to end, she needs it to last. Her moaning becomes louder as he slips it in her tight ass hole, She always knew this moment would not at all be dull. She is having so much fun, She hopes he never cums. Oh, he fucks so good, she thinks to herself, But just then, the moment melts. The room disappears, he is gone, What the hell is going

on? The sun shines through her living room window, it's bright, She sits up, it doesn't feel right. She realizes it was just a dream, It was so real, so it seemed.