

# Letting Down My Guard

By xLethalVixenx

Published on Lush Stories on 02 Jul 2012

<https://www.lushstories.com/stories/love-poems/letting-down-my-guard.aspx>

Tension in the air, I feel his eyes peering through me Is this hate or is this lust, I'm growing weary I don't know what to say, I'm struck with fear My mind is clouded, nothing is clear He scoots closer to me, that look still in his eyes I jump, startled, I want to cry His hand touches my thigh, he leans in Unsure of what to do, I gently place my fingers on his chin Caressing his jawline, I become more self aware I want to kiss him, do I dare? Struck with a fearful lust, I let him lean in He has a mischievous grin His hand rises higher on my thigh Chills travel up my spine The softness of his lips, the scent of his skin There is so much to be said, I don't know where to begin My body temperature rises, my groin begins to swell His kisses become more forceful, my body is wanting to yell He pushes me on the couch, putting his weight on top of me There's no wiggling to get free He begins to kiss my neck, my body aches for pleasure Droplets of sweat begin to form, together our temperature I could not measure He takes his shirt off, revealing his strength I can see the bulge in his pants, I can tell its length I'm eager for him to just take me He stops to stare at me, my eagerness he can see He unbuttons my pants and slides them off towards the floor Knowing where this is leading, I look at the door The door is unlocked but I'm so immersed He caresses my body so well, like he has rehearsed With his pants now off, I'm perplexed by the size He pushes his member against my groin, I'm mesmerized He inserts his finger, making me let out a moan My horniness is beginning to grow He knows I'm ready, I'm waiting There's only passion now, no more hating He suddenly slides inside me, there's a struggle at first He's bigger than I expected, I think I might burst I can feel the heat around us, his heat on my skin I'm not religious but lust is the best sin Deeper and deeper he thrusts My nails dig in his back, he tries to adjust I won't let him go, he's so deep inside "Harder!" I cry With bated breath, he thrusts and thrusts I'm waiting for him to bust I can hear the sloshing as he goes in and out That turns me on, I start to shout I scream his name, my back is arched He kisses me, my mouth is parched With one final deep thrust, I feel warmth inside of me I'm in ecstasy, I can't see Sweat dripping from his head down to mine The sex was so good, it should be a crime Through his chest I feel his heart I feel no fear for a start Inside he lingers still, unwilling to let flow our spoils From now on, to him I've become loyal From hate to fear, to lust With him I can now trust He touches my face with his hand once more Then he puts on his pants and walks out the door Where did he go, what does this mean? ..... Was it all just a dream?