

The Battle for Carnal Delights...Getting Lucky!

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I finally got 'lucky' in the morning...fantasy tale from a real life trucker!

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A new day dawned and there was no alarm clock to wake us from our sleep. I woke up, laying on my side, to the feel of a warm and very naked female body curled into me. My cock was hiding away stretched out between her thighs and against the outer lips of her pussy. My lower arm was stretched out and being used like a pillow while my upper arm was across her warm body with a nice handful of all natural, firm breasts in my grip. Her arm and hand had my hand clasped firmly to her breast. The A/C had been left on all night and the room was a bit chilly outside the covers, but quite warm and toasty where we were sleeping and snuggling. What a way to greet the new day! Somehow I managed to ease out of bed without disturbing her and got the coffee maker brewing while I went to find some sweet rolls. Maybe with breakfast in bed, I'll be one up on possibly getting 'lucky' today. I know she is teasing me with that, but, I can play that game too if I have to. I just gotta get her "wanting it" more than the fun of teasing me. Hhhmmmm? I remembered her favorite sweet rolls and picked up some French Vanilla for her coffee. I hung the DO NOT DISTURB on the door knob when I returned. Now with the coffee fresh, and the sweet rolls heating in the nuke, it was time to awaken the sleeping B.B. That is one of my pet names for her and it is for Beautiful Babe. I whispered in her ear and kissed on her cheek several times before she stirred. A faint little glimmer of a smile appeared on her lips. While she was in the bathroom, I poured the coffee and fixed the rolls and had that waiting on the nightstand. I also quickly stripped and crawled back in bed keeping her spot warm where she had been laying. It was a nice feeling to me also. She returned, crawled in bed to the warm spot, and we enjoyed our coffee and sweet rolls as a breakfast-in-bed. After a phone call to check on the truck, I was still hungry. I did not want anymore food. My growing hunger could only be satisfied with some nice slow lovemaking. Why be in a hurry when we had all day? Maybe I would be 'lucky' this morning. I leaned over her and kissed away some crumbs from her mouth and that led to further oral exploration of her body. Her hands were busy rubbing over my body. She was reaching for my cock, but I decided to play her little teasing game and moved out of her reach. By now, I was down between her legs and kissing the inside of her thighs and lightly licking and tasting her skin. When she began to squirm, I knew then that I just might get 'lucky' this morning. My kissing and licking became more focused as I directed more of my attention to her pussy lips and that crease between. I could tell that

she was getting turned on as she had both hands on my head trying to pull my mouth closer and tighter to her pussy. She tasted delicious as her juices began to flow. I worked my tongue around the opening and down below across her taint. She seemed to be pulling my head and face even tighter as I licked my way up towards her clit and across her belly to her breasts. By now, the covers had long since been kicked aside and the coolness of the room no longer seemed to matter. We both were becoming warm with the rising sexual heat in our bodies. I grabbed both of her hands and held them behind her head as I began to ravish her body with my kisses. I tried to kiss her everywhere at once including her neck and throat. Her nipples were not neglected as they seemingly stood up begging for some oral attention. I flicked my tongue back and forth. I sucked the whole of her nipple into my mouth. I lightly nipped and pulled with my teeth. My treatment was tormenting her and I stopped. I just knew that in just a little bit, I was finally going to get 'lucky', but now I wanted to tease her some more. I wanted to prolong this growing sexual agony in her. As soon as I released her hands, she reached down and grabbed for my cock. I scooted out of her reach on one side and rolled her over onto her stomach. I then grabbed her near hand and again denied her usage of it as she tried to reach my cock. From this vantage point, I could kiss the back of her neck and on down her spine and even lower to that inviting ass. No spot within my reach went un-kissed or un-licked. Her squirming body was all the encouragement I needed to continue my teasing. Remembering the body massage oil purchased yesterday, I suggested a nice back rub and massage if she would 'behave' and quit reaching for my cock. Two can play this game and I knew now just how I was gonna gain and keep the upper hand. She agreed and told me where she had put the oil. Now normally one would want to either warm the oil in some fashion or at least pour some in your hand and then apply it to the body. I knew that to just pour out some directly on the body would be 'mean' and that's exactly what I did starting right down the middle of that curvy butt laying naked before me. A shriek, a squeal, and a couple 'curses' accompanied some promises of retaliation. I went ahead and gave her back and legs a good, deep massage paying extra attention to the inside of her upper thighs. Her protestations to the cool oil stopped. Yes, I played with that oily pussy of hers and soon had her wiggling and moaning and asking me to make 'morning' love to her and to make her cum. I shifted around and straddled her legs with my now hard cock in the groove between her ass cheeks. The oil made it slick. My cock slid along that cleft as I leaned and reached for her shoulders spreading oil as I rubbed up her spine. Finally I directed my cock downward in between her thighs and let the head glide along her pussy lips and touching her clit. Soon enough, the end of my cock slid its way into that warm, wet cavern of carnal delight. In other words, I was getting 'lucky' at last. The oil was making our bodies slick and the feeling as I stroked in and out of her pussy was very sensuous to us both. I could readily feel her rhythmically clenching her ass cheeks and pussy muscles as we made love. In order to hold off my "O" as long as possible, I tried again to think of non sexual stuff. That was impossible now for she now had my full and undivided attention focused on one thing alone. That was on how her pussy was making me feel. To say that she gripped me just doesn't sound right; it was more like swallowing me whole or something. I couldn't help myself and just started stroking harder and as deep as I could go from the position we were in. It enabled me to get to her g-spot some with

my cock and she and I “O”d about the same time. There would definitely be a big wet spot in the bed from this one! Worried about resting my weight on her body, I started to move, but she wanted me to remain there and keep her warm. Who was I to argue? I really loved the feeling she was sending through my cock as she purposefully flexed those internal muscles around my cock. DAMN!! My phone was ringing....!!