

# MEATing a chat friend

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*A meeting in Dallas with a cyber fuck buddy gets wild and romantic*

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I am pretty new at writing tales of erotic adventures, So, I ask that you please leave a comment, if you can, or at least a vote. this will help me to know how to better write a story that YOU, the reader will enjoy. Thank You, in advance for your help.

You have to love the internet, one can find anything, actually everything you could ever imagine, and even some not thought of, yet, anyway.

I had signed up for a web site to find some models for a new portfolio I had planned, and not had a whole lot of luck, only a few responses, and those ladies lived way too far away to make it feasible. So, I decided to adventure into the world of erotic chat...which went fairly well, though most of the ladies that wanted to chat only wanted to do so on their cam site, which was way too costly for a poor man such as myself. Then I found a friend, a very nice lady that lived in Texas. From her photos, and the text we shared, we developed a quick bond with each other, one of pleasures untold, and friendship budding into more. this is the story of the MORE.

AsKaty and I chatted, though not as often as I would have liked, we got acquainted, and became more and more friendly, wanting more than just chat, more than cyberspace could offer us. I guess that is when it all really started to bloom into the MORE I referred to. I had the opportunity to do a photo shoot for a friend of a friend in Dallas, and jumped at the chance...maybe I could finally meet her, maybe we could do the things we had chatted about...just maybe...I hoped it could be, so I sent her a message and asked her if she could meet with me in Dallas...her answer....YES.

I made all the arrangements for a nice hotel room, booked under my name in case anyone cared to look, which I didn't see the need of anyway, but just in case. Booked my flight and the car rental, put in for time off from my mundane every day job, and the plans were set, and in motion.Katy and I had

agreed on a time to meet at the hotel on Friday, the shoot was scheduled for Monday, we would have a full two days and three nights....

We were to meet in the lobby, at 6 PM on Friday evening, my flight was on time, and the car rental was ready, I got there at 5:40, just enough time to check in, and get the bags to the room before we met...Or so I thought.

Having done all that, I went to the elevator, pushed the button to go up to my room, which was on the 14th floor. As I stood at the doorway to the elevator I was not paying much attention to anything around me, was very preoccupied with my own thoughts of what was going to happen. Would she be on time? Would she even come? If so, would this weekend be all that we both hoped it would? My mind was frenzied by the questions running through it. Then I saw a pair of eyes, so beautiful, so familiar, tho I had only seen pictures of them, they were her's...my cyber lover was standing only a few feet away. My heart raced as I looked at her, the long dark hair, the eyes, that were so mysterious, so inviting, the stature of her wonderful body, and the thought that I might get to realize all of my fantasies soon...if all went as planned anyway.

Katy smiled, I think at my nervousness, but the smile made that better, more eased by it, and she walked to the doors to wait with me quietly, as if we were still strangers who just happened to be there at the same time waiting for an elevator. As the doors opened, two people got off, and I allowed her to get on first and I to follow with my baggage and gear. The elevator doors closed, and amazingly enough, we were alone...together for the first time...the first time in the real world anyway. I looked at her and said "Hi, how was your trip?" She said "fine, are up for this?" I stammered a bit, but managed a reply... "I think so..let's take it slow though, get to really know each other". We giggled at the thought of going slow, we both knew that wasn't going to happen, not the first time or two anyway, we would be ravaging each other to explore all of the things in our cyber space affair, wanting to know that we each had no hidden secrets, which of course we each did.

As the elevator rose, I stood beside her, kind of behind her actually, I wanted to be able to step away if needed, but wanted more to be close to her, smell the perfume, and maybe steal a touch, maybe it would be safe to do so, the elevator was empty, except for us, after all. As the elevator rose ever higher, I reached out, put my hand on her waist gently, and squeezed it with my strong fingers. Katy giggled, a bit ticklish, so I moved my hand so as not to spoil the moment with laughter. I wanted more than just a laugh, I wanted to touch her, to hold her, to have her if I could.

Katy made no objection to the touch, so I moved closer to her, standing behind her, I pressed my body against hers, and she leaned back against me, giving me herself as much as a public elevator would allow. My hand and arm went around her waist, touching ever so lightly with my fingertips, her skin trembled at the anticipation of me going onward, touching more, more parts yet unexplored. My

hand moved slowly upward, finding it's resting place on her ample breast. As I fondled it gently I could feel the nipple as it grew under my touch, feel her breathing get faster anticipating what I might do next. Spurred on by the reception of my touch, I put my other arm around her and laid my hand on her abdomen. I pulled myself against her, and as I did so my excitement started to get the better of me, my dick was starting to swell, which was no small thing, one not to be ignored if someone happened to enter the elevator now. As the elevator rose slowly, my hand slid down to find Katy's mound, ohhh, so firm, and I knew that I would soon be able to see it and touch it, and do whatever I wanted to bring her the pleasures she sought. Katy leaned forward a bit, lifted the hem of her dress so that I might be able to touch her without encumbrance. I went onward, knowing that she was asking me to do more, right now, right here, even though we could be caught in the act. My fingers found their way to the naked smoothly shaven mound, slid them down to find her moist lips waiting for them. As I rubbed her labia, stroking it with three fingers in an up and down motion, I parted her lips and penetrated her pussy for the first time, and she moaned with satisfaction as I stroked in and out of her now wet hole. Her lips were aflame with anticipation, my cock was nearing a full erection, I was probing her harder and harder with each stroke when..... The elevator slowed to a stop, at a floor below mine, Oh My...we are caught for sure. I hurriedly pulled my fingers from her pussy, hoping no one would see what we had been doing. She pushed her dress back into place quickly, and blushed as the doors opened to let a couple in on the 11th floor. "Going Up?" the young man asked. I looked at him, smiled, and said, "getting there". I thought to myself, this could have been worse, now if only they can't see this hard on, we'll get out of this undiscovered. My light weight Cargo Pants revealed all too well the size of my hardened cock, so I stood behind Katy, who was having some difficulties of her own trying to keep a straight face, and not blush. Her scent filled the elevator, I could smell her sweet wetness, and we were both sure that the young couple could as well. As we arrived at the 14th floor, I picked up my bags, and my gear, and then Katy offered to help saying "Sir, would you like some help with all that stuff?, I'm getting off here too". I said, "Thanks, that would be great, I appreciate it". We left the elevator knowing that we had not been found out, knowing that the young couple was none the wiser, and we went down the hall to 1435, our destination, we had finally arrived.

I took the key card from my pocket and put it in the slot, the door unlocked, and I opened it to allow Katy to enter first, with me close behind her with all my gear in tow. As I threw my bags onto the luggage rack, took the shoulder bag and lowered it to the floor, our eyes met. Hers beaming with the anticipation of what was about to happen, mine staring at hers with awe of just how wonderful she really was, even in real life she was everything a man could dream of. I stepped to her, my arms went around her waist, hers grasped my shoulders tightly, and we kissed for the first time. It was a kiss to be remembered, one for the books, so to speak. It was soft and tender, and hard and passionate all at the same time. I moaned at the joy of it, her sighs of pleasure getting louder as we went forward, forward to an exploration of each other's desires, of each other's needs. We stood there embraced, without words, the only sounds were the sighs and moans of a love for the moment, a moment that

would give way to more, yield itself to the passions of sheer ecstasy soon.

I moved my hands slowly down to slide softly across her buttocks, so firm and smooth to the touch through her dress. As my hands found the fold beneath her cheeks I paused to enjoy her reaction to my touch, to wait for just the right moment for the next step in our journey. I lifted her from her feet, being sure to allow her to wrap her legs around me to support her as I walked, not to the bed, but to the wall nearest to us, and pressed her against it with my body. I could feel her abdomen spasm in the anticipation of what was next as I pulled her dress up above her waist and exposed her pussy, now very moist from the increasing wetness of her depths. She wrapped her arms more tightly around my shoulders, her weight held aloft by her legs loosely held around my torso. My fingers once again found their way to her fine sweet spot, her clit now erect with my proddings. I pulled the petals of her sweet dark flower apart easily and started rubbing them firmly up and down as she quivered, yearning for more. As I continued to tease and taunt her pussy lips, my mouth found hers, and our lips crashed together in desire. Our mouths became one as our tongues sought out each spot of pleasure to be found, and our saliva ran together as her other parts became wetter and her juices started to flow more freely from her joyous canal. I penetrated her with two of my fingers hoping to make her cum, at least some right then and there, so I probed her wetness deeper and deeper with my fingers, being sure to rub them across her clit with each stroke. Her moans continued to get louder, her breathing faster, then with a shudder and a gasp she said, "ohhhh yes, harder...harder....I want to cum, I'm ready to .....ready to....yesssss, oh yessss I'm going to cum.....yessssssssssssssssssss oh Godddddddddd yessssssss," and her pussy became drenched with her own juices as she came for the first time for me.....I relaxed my fingers in her allowing her to enjoy her orgasm completely. As our breathing slowed, and we still held each other by the wall, we knew this was going to be one hell of a weekend, knew that we would have each other in many ways, and experience all of our fantasies FULFILLED.

I gazed into her eyes, filled with the excitement of only moments ago, and said, "are you ready?" She looked back at me and replied, "yes, and then some". So I carried her to the bed and laid her gently on it, right on the edge, as to allow me to undress her and her to undress me as well. I asked her to lean up for a moment, and as she did I pushed the dress from beneath her, it was wet with her cum, still sticky from her orgasm, and felt good to me, to know that I had pleased her already. I pulled her dress off of her over her head and stopped to look at her almost naked body, my head swam with anticipation, my cock swelled inside my pants, waiting to be released, wanting to be touched, needing something done to accommodate it. I reached around her and unhooked her bra, and as I did so she unzipped my pants, then took the button loose as I pulled her bra from her shoulders. Her breasts were so very nice, not ones of an eighteen year old, not that taught, but still firm for a mother of two, still so touchable and so sexy to look upon. As I looked down at her breasts, she had something else to look at, even before allowing my pants to drop from my hips, my swollen cock was evident to her laying along the length of my thigh reaching 1/3 the way to my knee. I could sense her delight with the

prospect, she had seen photos of my tool on line, but now, it became real, no chance of photo trickery here, this was to be hers, and she was determined to have it all. As she pushed my pants from my hips, and let them loose to fall around my ankles, she grasped my manhood with one hand and then both, lowered herself to kiss the head of it, teasing me, taunting me as I had her. Her lips parted as she surrounded my cockhead with her mouth, wetting it with her saliva, deeper she took it into her mouth, deeper and wetter as she As our breathing slowed, and we still held each other by the wall, we knew this was going to be one hell of a weekend, knew that we would have each other in many ways, and experience all of our fantasies FULFILLED.

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As I leaned forward to remove my shoes and socks, she made herself ready I leaned to her, and kissed her lips tenderly, put my hands on her shoulders, pushing her backward onto the bed gently. I looked down at her as she laid on the bed waiting for me to move, I stopped just to reflect on the already fantastic sex we had shared in such a short time, from the meeting in the elevator, the wall of pleasure, and yes, that wonderful mouth sucking me, and teasing me. Now it was time for fucking, a time for putting aside any reservations, a time to give to her what she wanted, my thick cock was hers for the taking. I put one knee on the edge of the king size bed, leaned forward to rest my hands one on each side of her torso, and continued to look at her, the longing expression in her eyes telling me to TAKE HER NOW, her body language saying the same, but more so as she raised her arms and grasped my shoulders to raise herself up to me, our lips met softly as I lowered my weight onto her and our kisses became more and more passionate, our bodies together at last, our skin alive with the excitement of being in contact with each other, our mouths, our chests, our hips and legs, all touching, all aflame with the anticipation of the firey sex that would come next. I raised my weight off of her as I kneeled between her thighs, and watched her eyes as she reached between us to guide my cock to the wet lips that awaited it. As my member slid easily into the opening I could feel her clitoris, hard with the excitement, her sticky wetness as the head of my cock penetrated into her pussy slowly. Her arms dropped to the bed as I continued to go deeper into her anxious genitals, her body and mine together, tingling with the reality of this perfect moment in time. As I lowered my body to hers I stroked her with my man tool ever so slowly .... being sure to find just the right angle, being sure not to go too fast ...or too slowly. I had put in only the head and maybe an inch more as she started to get wetter, her breathing harder, her voice cracked as she whimpered softly to me ... "I want it .... I want it ALL."

I continued stroking her, more deeply with each time I slid into her ... ....four inches ..... five inches ..... as we continued our journey towards satisfaction. We moved as one, our hearts synchronized, our breathing now very heavy and labored as her spasms began to peak more frequently. I continued my quest, my goal was simple ...I wanted us to cum at the same time. I kept stroking her with the same five inches of me, sliding in and out of her wetness easily as her pussy accustomed itself to it' girth, to the thickness of it moving in and out of her faster now, faster and stronger thrusts, driving her crazy because I had not given her all of me ...not yet anyway. Her body was wreathing with the sensations now overtaking it, she moaned for me to give her more, so I penetrated her harder and faster, now six inches in and she was going wild, her voice got louder as I fucked her ever harder ..... ever deeper ..... now my cock head was at the brink ... the cervical muscle ... that tight circle of muscle leading to her vagina ... as my cock head touched it with each thrust the pain of going past it was obvious in her expression, but she wanted it .... she wanted it all. I slowed my pace, looked into her deep beautiful eyes, and pushed my cock head into her vagina gently and paused to allow the muscle to find the size of me more comfortable. We smiled at the tenderness of the moment, my cock resting inside the birthplace of herchildren.



surface of the rumpled bed covers.

We lay there unable to move at first, and then I rolled us onto our sides, my cock, though not fully erect now, still within her. Then on to my back, with her atop of me as we collapsed into a heap of spent flesh, used up but fulfilled, exhausted but fully satisfied. Her face raised up to see mine, we smiled at each other silently and our lips came together in a kiss, not of lust or passion, but one of love ... and we rested. Though it had only been two hours since the first glance of each other in the lobby, we needed to rest, we were together, and still had two full days and almost three nights left to adventure farther, if we could muster the energy. I thought to myself, My God, give me the strength to do that again....and we slept, my cock still within her.

As we awoke, it was near 10 PM, still laying as we were when we fell asleep, my cock, though now shriveled up and seeming very small, still in her, glued to the inner parts of her canal with our semi-dried cum. I asked if she was OK, and she said "yes, I'm fine, a bit worn, but I'll be OK. How about you?" I looked into her eyes and replied "wonderful, you are the best lover I could have ever even imagined". We rolled apart and I asked if she'd like a shower. "Oh, that would be great, I'm still all sticky and sweaty", looked at me with raised eyebrows and continued, "will you wash my back for me?" I said "sure, that could be lots of fun too." and gave forth a naughty sounding chuckle.

I sat up onto the edge of the bed, helped her to do the same, we both stood up, still tired from our lovemaking, still totally nude, and without any thought of being modest around each other we went to the bath room and I started the shower running for her ... and I was going to join her ... little did she know, that I was about to ring the bell for round two, or was it four or five?, well no matter, I knew she would enjoy what I had in mind.

After Katy had used the toilet, a futile effort made to wipe the dried creamy substance from her loins, she entered the shower, and I followed her, to abide her wish that I should wash her back. Could she have realised that I had a fantasy that she didn't know about? Surely she could have guessed as I unwrapped the tiny bar of soap from its wrapper, surely she'd know that I was ready again, even now.

I allowed her in front, facing the shower head, in order for her to feel the water beating down on her skin, allowing her to be wet for the soaping up to begin. I turned her around, now facing me, my intentions becoming more evident as she gazed at my swelling man tool. We shifted our positions to have the water at my back, and her facing away from me as I began to lather her back with the bar of soap. Her skin tensed under my touch as I caressed her back with the slippery, soapy foam covering it. I pressed my body to hers using my torso as a scrubber for her back and moved my hands to her abdomen to continue the scrubbing process there as well. The slipperiness of the soap made my touch even more erotic as I gently massaged her abs, and then breasts. Her heart beat faster as I



moved my hand lower, across her tummy and onto her clean shaved mound. My cock hardened more as I proceeded to arouse her again, this time we would both be wet from the beginning. She asked if she could wash my back too, which I eagerly conceded to since I had hoped beyond hope that she would. We shifted positions again, her back to the shower head, facing each other, she took the bar of soap from its resting place and proceeded to lather my chest, shoulders, and then on to my thighs and hardening cock.

She stroked my member with the lather, making it almost fully erect and cooed as she made it so so, she loved the feel of it her hands, and wanted it to be hers again ... soon. I took the bar of soap from her hand, and said "we need to rinse off, I've got plans." I turned her towards the shower head, and began to rinse the soapy suds from her back and shoulders. I splashed water on me, so as to rinse them from myself, and wrapped my arms around her after we were all rinsed off. She could feel my member as it laid between my abdomen and her lower back, it was almost fully erect when I leaned her forward placing her hands against the shower wall. Dropping my body down slightly my cock was aligned perfectly, my hand parted her cheeks to find her pussy lips and parted them so that I might enter it again. She leaned forward more, the water running over her back, and down onto our joined bodies as I penetrated her vaginal canal for the second time since our meeting. Her back arched to receive me, and her moans of delight spurred me onward and in ... deeper and deeper as I thrust my thickness into her over and over. My body, though still weary from the last time was eager to please this wonderful lover, anxious to make her cum again for me. She leaned even more forward, so that I could get more into her, we both knew that this was not the best way of receiving maximum penetration. We fucked on while the water stimulated us, and made this wonderful experience even more and more erotic, and the groans of delight grew louder as we proceeded to screw in the wetness of the shower.. I reached up and adjusted the shower head to a focused pulsating stream, adjusted the angle to have its flow hitting us at the point our bodies joined. The hard stream of water pulsed against the crack of her ass, and the base of my throbbing cock, and her juices flowed once again from her pussy and surrounded my cock with them. It was time for more ... more than standing in the shower could afford us ... time for us to cum together again ... so I pulled my man tool from the wetness, we moved to the bed without even drying off, and still wet from our shower we crawled onto the bed together.

I laid on my back, my hard cock held aloft ready to be taken, ready for you to straddle it and ride me ... slide your wet cunt onto it ... savagely if it was your desire. She stood on the bed above me, I could look up and see sweet lips, parted, wet, and ready to engulf my thickness. The water still dripping from her wet hair was an added exhilaration to my anticipation as it dripped onto my cock head and groin. I watched as she bent at the knees to squat downward to join my throbbing cock to the wet canal once again. As her body lowered to me, I held my cock straight, parted her petals and allowed her to slowly take me into the tunnel of joy that awaited me. As the head of my swollen member reached into her she could feel the veins of my thick member rub against her swollen clit, spurring her

on, moving her to have more of me. She raised and lowered herself faster and faster as her orgasms began again, more savagely she dropped onto my shaft. Our moans turned once again to whimpers of delight as her hot cunt pounded down upon me, taking me deep inside, into her vagina. For 30 minutes she rode me, giving and taking the pleasures we so deeply desired. Our pubic mounds crashed together with each savage thrust, my balls aching to release to her my juices once again. As I neared the time of inevitable release, I called to her, told her I was ready ... ready to explode into her again. As I came ever closer to my climax, ready to ejaculate explosively into the wetness, she pounded me even harder, feeling the blood veins bulge within her, feeling my cock grow thicker as it grew ever closer to that time. I prompted her to let me cum, her sweet hot cunt pounded me, the juices from her flowing to cover my loins and hips, the sounds of the pussy plunging down upon me, only to make a sucking sound as she raised up. The smell of us was overwhelming, our sweat overpowering, and she pounded on until ..... "yesssssss, yessssssssssssss, ohhhhhhhhhhhh yessssssssssssssss, I'm ready" I declared, "let me cum mm mmmmmmmmmmm mmmmmmmmmmmmm with you, make mmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmm with you" I stammered. Her voice united with mine ... a chorus of pleasure ... an aria of magnitude and satisfaction.

She dropped onto me, allowing ALL of me to be inside, and stopped as our joined orgasm happened. I could feel the pussy muscles engulfing me with the wonderful ecstasy and pleasures she felt, the cum gushed from her vagina around my shaft, feeling every muscle of her beautiful body tense as the peak of her orgasm was fulfilled. At the same time she could feel my cock swell, even thicker as I restrained for that one final moment before release, feel the veins bulge ever thicker, feel the head of my wonderful thick cock tighten in that final moment, and then feel the rush of my cum as it escaped me, and filled her vagina, overflowing from it, and mixed with hers it flowed around my shaft and spurted out of her covering us with our stickiness, saturating the covers below again.

Our bodies trembled from the exertion, energy completely gone, and she laid down upon me. I took her in my arms and we kissed each other as we fell off to sleep. It was now 1 am, and we both needed our rest .... we would undoubtedly need it ... we still had two days and two more nights.

As I awoke the next morning, I found myself "spooned" around her, my chest cupped to her back, my hips and pubic area tightly pressed to her buttocks, my thighs against hers. It felt so right, so natural for us to be cuddled up together. Though the sheets and covers were still rather damp from our post shower escapade, I was so very content to just lay there and feel her next to me, still slumbering.

I hated to break the moment's peace, but really needed to use the bath room, so gently removed my arm from her ribcage where it had been wrapped around her as we slept. Rolled out of the bed, went to the bath, and couldn't help but remember the night's activities as I loosely grasped my tool to go, it was still covered with our juices, now dried to a sweet crusty mass. After managing to drain my

bladder, I raised my hand to my face to smell the sweetness of her cum, I loved it, wished I could savor that scent on me forever.

As I reentered the room, I opened my bag, grabbed a pair of athletic shorts, pulled them on, not sure why, but seemed the right thing to do. Went across the room, opened the door to the balcony and went out to watch the sun rise on a glorious morning. A morning I would never forget, I'm sure. Lit a cigarette to take care of my nicotine habit, and stood there just enjoying the moment by reflecting on our passion a few hour before, and as I looked into the room, watched her sleep peacefully and seemingly content. Such a beautiful woman, and so excitingly sensual, how could I have ever been so blessed to connect with her? I turned back to view the city as the sun rose over Dallas, quite the city scape, or maybe my view was colored by my bliss.

I heard something in the room, turned and watched as she disappeared into the bath room, catching only a glimpse of her fine buttocks, still naked as she rounded the corner. I thought, she likes to get up early too, how great would it be .... nah, she wouldn't .... hmmm, never know ... she might like to go again already ....I'll just wait here, and see what happens.

To Be Continued...