

HOT

by *notsosaintly*

"Her breath burns my already feverish skin."

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HOT How can it be possible? Her breath burns my already feverish skin.

SHARP Thrills of desire wind their way around my body as her teeth tug on my sensitive places.

SOFT Swollen lips play counterpoint against the harsh porcelain sting.

ENTANGLED My hands insinuate themselves in the wilderness of her hair, becoming ensnared in the curling creeping tendrils. She instinctively recognizes my need to control the tempo.

ASTONISHED Oh, this mouth! I never realized the talents it had beyond the ability to arouse my annoyance. My only regret is that I did not discover this sooner.

CONTENT Oh gods, I never want this to end. Her tongue strums me like a harp string. The girl plays upon my weaknesses, but at this point, I really do not care.

PASSIONATE Could it be that she feels the quickening of my heart, the heat of my blood as it rushes through my veins? The softness of her mouth gives way to the strength and intensity of her passion.

CRAVING I almost give in. Watching her head plunge between my legs is unbearable. She spreads my knees further apart, heightening the tension that dwells so heavily beneath. Her chest heaves as does mine. Her body cries for more, her skin red as a rose, colored by her longing. I refuse to let her sacrifice her pleasure for mine.

AROUSED Her breasts fit just right in my hands. I cannot help but moan at how perfect they are. I squeeze and pull them, roll them and push them together. The rhythm she has so diligently built falters.

SENSELESS Desire curls in my belly as she recovers the cadence with a faster beat. No more thoughts; only visions of what I want to do to her, of how I want to make her feel.

FULFILLED Both hard and soft, her body welcomes me. She is so beautiful. Face flushed. Burnished lips gasping for air. Eyes pleading with me not to stop.

LONGING So hot. Thighs about my hips, gripping me, forcing me in deeper. So tight. Warmth rippling around me.

BREATHLESS Throat constricting; I cannot breathe. I feel though I am going to die. I force my way through her strangle hold. The harder I thrust, the louder she cries. The sound of her voice sends a spear of lust straight into the depths of my soul.

SWELLING Almost there. Sweet Nimue, I am so close. I give more only to feel her writhe harder against my body. Oh gods, yes! She is screaming my name, demanding more. No turning back. I have no choice but to give in.

SHATTERING It builds around me, taking on a life of its own. Her body coils like a snake, squeezing me until I cannot bear it a second longer. I need her. Oh, gods, yes! I want her wrapped around me like this forever. Feel me! Feel. My. Desire. For. You. Now! Oh, gods, NOW!

~fin