

# Passion Shower

(By: Ron)

I would love a chance to begin my morning with you. Say a shower before coffee? I take your hand lead you to the shower. I follow in after you. I move the water nozzle so that it runs down your back. I take your face into my hands and softly kiss your lips. I shampoo your hair, deeply rubbing your scalp. Then I let the water run thru it. I lick the water as it trickles down your spine. I take the Camay soap and make it lather heavily in my hands. I then begin at your neck and work your shoulders.

Then down to your back deeply massaging. You moan with content. I move down to your ass and the back of your legs. I kneel down to wash your feet, sliding my fingers between your toes. I get up and turn you to face me, letting the water wash away the suds. I lock eyes with you and smile. The soapy water is slowly dripping from the tip of your nose and making a path between your lips. I move towards you and lick the water that has settled there. I bring the soap to your chest and begin making a bubbly lather. I take some of the lather and run my fingers across your forehead and brow, massaging your face. I trace the soap down your nose and around your mouth, gently I insert 2 soapy digits into your waiting mouth. Cup my hands under the water to bring it to your face. Eyes closed the water has intensified the pleasure on your face, making it glow. I run my hands down your neck then to your chest. Playing in the suds as I go. Gently pinching your nipples. I move down your stomach. You inhale a breath as you think you know where I will go next.

You let it out when you discover that I have avoided your throbbing cock. I have moved on down your legs bringing the bubbling suds as I go. I turn you to face the water and watch as the suds pool around your feet and then go down the drain. I take your shoulders and turn you to face me again. I take the soap and re-lather, getting my hands very soapy. I move close to you and kiss you again. You taste so nice. As I do I let my soapy hand gently grab hold of your cock and slide it slowly down the shaft. You inhale deeply, as I watch the water ripple off your shoulder and trickle down your chest. I use my other hand to tease your balls, getting them soapy and slippery. The movement on your shaft gets faster. I can hardly contain the spasms in my own body as I gaze at the fantastic sight before me. I slide my hand up the length of you and with my thumb tease the tip of your cock. Then I slide back down. I push you back into the water more and let the water rinse away the soap.

I want to indulge in some breakfast of my own. Dropping to my knees, I take you quickly into my mouth and thrust forward to let you hit the back of my throat. I pull out till I reach the tip of you, hold and tease you my tongue. I move on harder and faster till I feel that pleasing tensing of muscle and the increase in your breathing. Your soapy cock is buried in my mouth, I love it! I want to feel that wonderful warmth explode between my lips. You do not disappoint me. As you cum, I let it run from my lips and down to my chest. When you have stopped, I stand up and move away from you. I begin to rub your cum all over my neck, chest and belly. I play with my breast and nipples. I take my fingers and suck each one. You look at me with a sly grin and tell me that it is my turn...

You place your hands on my shoulder and guide me under the water. You softly kiss me. The water soaks my hair and ripples over my body. You begin to wash my hair, deeply massaging my scalp. You lift my chin so that the water washes away the shampoo. Running your fingers through my hair, you lift my head so that I am looking at you. You have a sweet smile on your face that sets it a glow. I can only imagine what thoughts you are having. You pick up the wet bar of Camay soap and begin to glide it over my chest and up my neck, then over my torso.

The soap has leaves a sudsy trail as you move. You move down my belly. Then you slowly slide the bar between my pussy lips, sliding it back and forth. I moan. I begin to play with the suds that are on my breasts, sliding my fingers around and pinching my nipples. I look at you and realize that you were watching me. Our eyes lock. You let the bar of soap fall at our feet without letting your hand leave my soapy pussy. Between the soap and my own wetness, your fingers glide easily around. You find my swollen clit tease it with your thumb as you slip to fingers deeply into me. You lean forward, our lips meet.

The harder you push in your fingers the harder you kiss me. I explode, the gush of warmth spreads from your fingers to your palm. You pull your hand from between my legs. Taking your index finger, you rub it into your palm, then bring your finger to my lips. You softly trace my lips. You lick the cum from my lips then slide your tongue between mine. We share the taste of me as we kiss passionately.

You retrieve the soap and proceed to wash the rest of me, teasing me along the way, licking my naval. I stand before you covered in bubbles. You move me so that the water runs over me slowly. You watch as the soap ripples down my body. The gleam in your eyes as you watch makes me feel so sensual and desirable. With your fingers, you trace the path of the soap as it runs off my body. Figuring now that I am all rinsed and our morning pleasure is finished, I turn to shut of the water. You pull me away from the tub. I turn quickly to look at you. In your hand is my razor and a can of shaving cream and on your face is the most devilish grin I have ever seen. I smile at you. I take you handsome face in my hands and kiss you. I take the can from you, shake it and spray the foam onto my hands. I then begin to rub the foam over my legs. You lift my leg and rest my ankle on your shoulder. Gently you move the razor over my leg. You finish.

I put the foam on the other leg and you shave that one. Before you let my leg drop, you take some of the remaining foam and slide it over my foot and toes. Rubbing it in and between my toes. The sensation sends jets of pleasure throughout my body. After most of the foam is rinsed off my foot you slowly lick each of my toes taking each one in your mouth softly sucking. I can feel the muscles in my pussy tensing and wetness creeping between the lips. You let my foot drop. You slide your hand between my legs and just barely touch my pussy. You feel the wetness. With your other hand you hand me the shaving cream. I spray the foam into my hand and let it drop to my pussy. You quickly remove your hand and step back. I begin to slowly cover my entire pussy with the foam. I can't resist, it feels too good. I start to play with myself and the foam. This pleases you, I can tell by the hardness of your cock. I bring myself to orgasm.

You step towards me and raise my leg so that my foot rest high on the shower wall. You drop to your knees taking the razor and the shaving cream with you. I have always enjoyed doing this to myself, but have always wanted you to do it for me. You apply some more foam and slowly bring the razor to my pussy. You are nervous, I try to calm you but the anticipation overwhelms me and my voice shakes. You take small short strokes. The feeling is sheer ecstasy. I find it getting harder to stand still. My knees are shaking. Having finished the outer parts of my pussy, you slide your fingers to spread my pussy lips. I feel your lips kiss my swollen clit, the I feel you tease it with your tongue. I moan deeply, running my fingers through your wet hair. Then I feel the wet metal. Gentle small strokes.

This makes me even wetter. Then I feel you spreading my ass and more foam. I can hardly contain myself. You shave with quicker strokes. The excitement is getting to you as well. Finished, you slide up between my legs. You grab hold of my ass bringing my leg to your shoulder. You pull me close to you. Our lips lock in a heated passionate kiss. I run my fingers over the muscles in your chest. You pull me up so that I can wrap both of my legs around your waist. I can feel your cock teasing my freshly shaved pussy. We kiss again, my arms wrap tightly around your neck. The passion in your kiss sends me reeling. Making me lightheaded. I want you to be inside of me. Reaching depths like never before. I slip down your body a little, just enough so that my pussy slides over your cock. We both moan. I let go of your neck and start to let myself fall backwards. I squeeze my legs tight around your hips and you put your strong arms under my back to support me. I pull you into me as you push. I explode. Hot juices covering your throbbing cock. You pull me back up to meet your lips. I let my legs slide down yours till my feet hit the shower floor.

You turn me, guiding my hands to the shower wall. You take hold of my hips and place your hand in the small of my back pushing me downwards a little. I can feel your cock teasing my wet pussy. I want you so bad! You slide in slowly, letting me feel every inch of you. My pussy grabs hold of each inch of your thickness. I push back forcing you in further. Wanting to take you to depths you've never felt before. You can feel my warmth and wetness wrap like silk around your cock. You begin to quicken your movements. I moan with pleasure. I can feel that you are very deep within me. Your breathing starts to increase and your grip on my hips tightens. I want us to explode together as one. You push into me harder and faster. You are so close. I cum again in anticipation of feeling the warmth of your cum filling me.

Suddenly, I feel one of your hands leave my hips and one of your fingers sliding into my pussy. You withdraw it. I turn my head to look at you just as you slide your finger into your mouth. You lick your lips as our eyes meet. You slide your finger back into my pussy, then I feel you softly teasing my asshole. I hold my breath. You slowly slide your finger in. I am so tight, but you are patient. You slide your finger in further, then you start to move your hand to the rhythm of your hips. The sensations are fantastic. I release again. You movements quicken. You push in harder and faster. I begin to push into you again. The water has gotten cold, but neither of us notice. Seems to stimulate us, increasing our desire. You remove your finger and your hand and grab my waist. Giving one final push deep inside of me, we explode together. You can feel me squeezing every last precious drop out of you. You pull me up against your chest. Wrap your arms across my chest and hold me. We stay that way till

our breathing calms. I take my hand and slide it between my legs, slipping my fingers into the wetness trickling down my inner thighs.

Then I bring them to my lips and let them glide across. I turn to kiss you, letting us share the sweet nectars from our bodies. We stay locked in a deep passionate kiss until the temperature of the water drives us from the shower. You swipe a towel from the rack and wrap it around us. Now it is time for some coffee. And perhaps some extra cream...