

The Journey

(By: SoapyLisa)

His head swimming with feverish desire, he watched her display with intense interest. His cock growing harder with each vision she presented him, he raised a quivering hand to the door and knocked gently.

She turned her head to the sound of his knock, and pulled aside the curtain. She asked if he wanted to join her, knowing his answer by looking at his bulging briefs. She smiled as he danced on one foot, pulling his underwear off at lightning speed.

He extended one hand into the water, testing it, and stepped into the tub beside her. The water ran over him in silver rivulets, beading on his shoulders and face. His body glistened in the wetness, and she sighed. She grabbed the soap and lathered her hands, while he wetted his hair. The muscles of his arms flexing beautifully as he ran his fingers through his hair. He shook his head to remove the excess water from his hair just as she touched his chest with her soapy fingers. He looked down at her and smiled as he watched her fingers play over his skin, a look of pleasure on her face. He touched her shoulders and felt the clean softness of her skin beneath his fingers. Her wet hair lay against her neck, and he pushed it aside, his mouth covering her neck with soft, watery kisses. She pressed into his mouth, not wanting him to stop.

Her eyes closed, as she reveled in the pleasure of his body and his mouth. Her breasts crushed into his stomach, sliding across its soapy texture. The bubbles ran down between them as the water rinsed them with its warmth.

He grasped her shoulders and turned her away from him; his hands lightly rubbing her ass, feeling its shape. He bent over her and kissed the back of her neck, gently biting. The head of his cock playing lightly against her ass, she moaned with desire. He pushed her gently forward, and she caught the towel bar in her grasp. She was right where he needed her to be, and he guided his cock into her from behind. He moaned deeply as he slid into her wet warmth. His hands found the soap again and he lathered them. Reaching around her, he grasped both breasts soaping them into slippery mounds. Her nipples were hard and his palms played over them, teasing her. He began thrusting into her now, sliding freely in and out of her pussy.

She strained against his hands as he held firmly to her breasts. Gently rolling her hips to meet his cock, She moaned again with delight. The slipperiness of the soap on her breasts was heavenly, as he squeezed them tightly, pulling her back into him. The sound of her ass slapping against his wet stomach drove them both on.