

Wild Women Dreaming Wet

(By: Cynthia)

LETTER CARRIER

The day was clouded dark and the air felt moist with coming rain, as I watched my husband drive away. I would be alone the next 2 days and I looked forward to it and dreaded it too. I

would have peace from constant bickering, selfish drunken sex and painful times. But I was also sooo terribly lonely. I had been lonely, tho, for years. Lonely for a smiling face in bed with me. Lonely for quiet peace, shared with someone who revered the same, once in a while.

Lonely for a gentle touch upon my face, my breasts, my skin... everywhere. I was so lonely for a kiss. A soft, wet, sensuous kiss... one I could return without fear. I yearned to touch someone who wanted that touch. Someone who wanted me. Wanted me to touch them as well as wanted me to be touched. I can't bear to watch most movies, anymore. There's always caressing and touching and kissing... I ache for it so much, just watching actors, makes me hurt deep, deep inside.

I am not so old that I can't remember those days. The wildness and the hunger. The hot summer on the deck, and the cold winters by the fire. Ah, that takes me back. To naked bodies intertwined with one another. Hot, wet kisses, a hunger shared by both. The feel of the heat from the fire upon my back. My sweat mingling with the wetness of desire. I sighed a heavy sigh and turned to go back inside the big empty house, when I stopped. There she was! My faithful letter carrier. I couldn't help but glance at my watch and smile. Yep. It was that time already. Already 11:30am... This morning has really flown by. She was always so...on time. Always so.... professional. Always so... damn cute. Her hair was cut butch short and her body was rather straight like a young boy's but I simply thought she was just *the* best looking!!!

I loved to talk to her, which wasn't too often. But when I did, my, but I can see that sparkle in those eyes even now. She always seems so shy and quiet, but underneath that facade, I could feel the warmth and charm. I'll bet she is a lady killer, she is..." I decided to be bold and I stayed where I was, on my walkway. We were pretty deserted out here, just a small number of homes in this rural area. She approached me and I could feel my heart pounding louder and louder. She looked up and smiled that killer smile at me.

"Good morning, Ms. Evans" she said. She still hadn't gotten around to call me by my first name. "Good morning, Lynn. How's things today?"

"Oh, pretty good. My truck seems to be acting up, though. I'll have to have it looked at tonight when I go in. Other wise, pretty good. Yourself?"

"Ah..oh... just fine." I couldn't keep the nervousness from my voice. I rarely got the chance to say more than HI to her. How I wanted to just grab her and kiss those delectable looking lips of hers. God, I could smell her, she was so close. I felt like I'd faint any minute. I thought I'd be even bolder... "Why don't you come in and have a cup of coffee... warm up." I'd always asked whenever I got to see her, and she had always refused. Always had to keep working. I felt pretty safe and bold too, asking this morning, knowing I was alone, but also knowing she never accepted.

"Well, ok. Just for a minute. I am ahead today."

I was so dumbfounded I just stood there looking at her. With my mouth wide open. Finally, she broke the damp silence between us. "Ms. Evans? Are you ok?" I quickly tried to recover, and blushed quite warmly, as I closed my mouth, swallowed, and said, "I..I'm..fine... Come on in... and please, do call me Susan."

Once inside and seated, I regained my composure and felt quite silly. As if this cute thing could *ever* be interested in a chubby lady like me. HA! She'd taken off her heavy coat and a sweater and hat. She looked even younger... sigh... not a chance... But I was enjoying her warm, polite (and sexy) presence anyway. Soon, I began coying with her and even a little flirting. She made me feel young and feel good. Just talking with her, so pleasant and kind, was a thrill I wouldn't soon forget. I was watching everything about her. I would remember this day for a long time. I wanted to remember every small detail. I watched her lips sip her coffee and I saw how pretty her eyelashes were, whenever she looked down. But the twinkle in her eyes when she looked up and across at me... ah... she was gorgeous. I got up and poured us a second cup and leaned down in front of her, just touching her ever so slightly as I poured. I was wearing a soft cotton V-Neck top and it was cut low enough to show my bodice.

I had always felt I was too big on top, but my partners did seem to enjoy them. But it had been a long time since anyone looked, let alone wanted to touch or kiss them and so lately I'd begun thinking they were ugly and even obscene. But I noticed that she did look. Her eyelashes fluttered and her eyes came to rest upon them as I leaned over close and asked,

"Now, was there anything "else" you might want? A snack to... ah..nibble on, perhaps?"

I was thoroughly enjoying myself. She was a little taken aback and that made me smile and want to flirt even more. I went and got some fresh baked cookies and leaned across the table on my arms, at her, held out a cookie and said, "Want to try a..... nibble?" She slowly looked up and her eyes stayed on my plump bosom which was straining the V-Neck tight across. She licked her lips and I chuckled, lightly. I sat back down across from her and smiled a big smile. She was so cute and warm and this was such harmless fun. As we sipped our coffee and nibbled our cookies, I felt even more at ease with her. We talked of many things and found we shared several interests. She said she enjoyed listening to ME and IG so I put on some CD's. She smiled... Ah... that killer of a smile! She makes me weak in the knees! Damn her! I kept looking deep into her eyes

and smiling. The songs felt erotic and sexy. I wished I could dance to them and I told her so. I mentioned I liked to dance slow and this music was soo inviting...

She kept her eyes down and smiled. I felt I was really frustrating her and I never let up. I pretended to brush some lint from her head and her hair was just as soft as I'd imagined.

I was really feeling high, now, and as she put her coat and hat back on, I said, "Too bad you can't stay for dinner. I've a nice meat loaf I was going to fix."

She smiled at me and said, quietly, "That would be nice. However..."

"Oh, I know you must run. Just too bad, that's all. If you change your mind... though..." I was smiling big at her confusion and discomfort and felt pretty proud of myself at this point.

I'd flirted, (it felt good), and I'd toyed with her shamelessly. I couldn't help it. It was easy and then it became habit forming. It was like a power I had over her. I smiled a big smile and

waved goodbye to her as she walked off down the street. I closed the door and laughed good and loud. HA! HA! HA! God! That felt so good. I went into the bathroom. I needed to take a

shower. I stood naked in front of the mirror and wasn't ashamed of my large breasts and very womanly figure for the first time in a long time...

The water spray was warm and exhilarating. Suddenly I realized I'd become very very wet and hot from my encounter with her!! God! I hadn't realised it before. I touched my nipples and they were hard and erect. I gently massaged soapy lather on them, and grew excited as I pictured her touching them instead of me. I moved down between my legs and could feel the inner moisture and the emanating heat from my pubic area! God! How she affects me... I was not one for masturbation, but I was sooo hot. And thinking about her made me literally shake. Damn!! But I wish she were here in this hot soapy shower with me.

I touched myself and it sent shivers thru me. I gasped as I realised I was so excited I was so close to coming right there... by myself!! I closed my eyes and very carefully, very gently, I started to rub myself, feeling nervous and embarrassed even though I was all alone.

I jumped!! What was that? I had heard somethng! Oh, my God! It is the door! I felt so scared and ashamed. My God, what if it is my husband? He'll want to know what is taking me so long. Why I am taking a shower in the middle of the day!! I rinsed quickly from head down and shook as I fumbled for the water shut off. My heart was racing as I threw open the shower door and grabbed my thick terry robe. I didn't even bother to dry.

I was dripping as I hurried out to the front room. I looked out the big window, expecting to see his car or at least someone's car. I saw nothing.

Ding Dong!! The doorbell.

I jumped. I was soo nervous! The door again! I walked up slow and peeked through the door's peephole. My God! It was Lynn... the mail carrier!! Oh, bother... I thought. I was a little cranky, thinking she must have forgotten something and her ringing that darn bell had made me quite jumpy. Hum! For no reason, now, I see.

I opened the door and said, "Yes, Lynn? Did you forget something?"

She had had the screen already open. When I opened the door, she stepped up, placing a foot in the door.

She smiled that "smile" at me and said, "Yes. I forgot to stay." She pushed open the door and walked right in! I was shocked! I couldn't find my voice for a second or two. I just stood there, dumbly, staring, dripping water from my hair.

"I...ah..I..um..ah..but..I..."

She walked back up to me. Real close. Leaned next to my face and whispered low, "Well, didn't you want me?"

"I... um... but... you..."

She stood back just a step and said, innocently, "Didn't you want me?... To come?... To eat?"

"But... I..." I was so shocked, I couldn't speak. Did she, could she have read my mind? I felt scared and invaded. I felt she had been in that shower with me and knew. Knew what I wanted. From her. With her.

She threw her head back and laughed, at me. A beautiful, deep, laugh. "HA! HA! HA!" She looked me straight in the eyes and said, "Dinner! You did ask me to dinner, didn't you?"

Bam! All of a sudden, it hit me. Boy, was I being stupid or what? Of course, that was it. That was all. Dinner!! Damn! "Yes. Yes. Of course. Dinner. ha ha ha!". I managed to close the door and chuckle. I blushed heavily, though, in my embarrassment and foolishness. I turned and faced her. She stepped up to me, reached out her hand and touched the wet dripping ends of my hair.

"Did I interrupt you?" she said quietly, a sly grin on her face.

"Ah... well...I..um.... I was just taking a short, I mean a quick shower." That sounded so dumb to say to her and that grin.... And damn! Those eyes were twinkling! Again! I didn't think I'd ever stop blushing! I went off for the shower and said, over my shoulder, make yourself at home. I won't be but a minute.

I looked in the bathroom mirror at my wet, dripping mess of hair and felt so foolish! I stared right at myself and said, "Now stop all those foolish ideas! She has just come for dinner. That's

all. For goodness sakes. Just to think that sweet young girl would ever be attracted to you, is just plain silly." With my stern warning firmly in my head, I stripped and stepped into the

shower. I had my eyes closed so I didn't see her come in. I was all lathered up and feeling very warm indeed, when a hand touched my face! I gasped and opened my eyes. There she was, standing before me, naked and gorgeous!!

"I... um... what are you... doing?" She stepped in to the shower and closed the door behind her. I backed up against the cold tile wall. "ooohhh" I said, to the sudden coldness, and stepped away from the wall and right into her open arms.

"Wait... no... wait!" I exclaimed. Her aggression frightened me a little, but also felt so nice... How can that be?

"Now, now. I won't hurt you." She wrapped her arms around me and began softly rubbing the lather all over me.

"But...but..." I didn't really know what to say. What to do. I didn't even know if I wanted her or not. I was so shocked and so scared and so confused all at once.

"There, there, now. It is all right now. I won't hurt you. I can, tho, make you feel good."

I looked up and saw that damn smile! Her hands were softly rubbing my shoulders and back, around and around, slowly, sensuously. Damn but she felt so good. She pulled me close to

her. Right up next to her body. Right against her. She continued to rub my back and then she went lower and rubbed my buttocks and thighs. I was feeling very nervous and excited. Her hands went in between my legs and she rubbed me, so slowly, in and out around and around. I could feel her firm nipples up against me and as she moved her arms, they moved against my skin. God, all this was creating quite a fever in me. I was feeling very hot and very wet, inside. I moaned and moved with her, just a little. God! She felt soo good!! Um... I didn't want her to ever stop.

She moved her hands over my shoulders and down my front. She found my erect large breasts and held them, gently squeezing them and rubbing the nipples. They were already firm and sensitive and this just increased the tingling sensation even more.

"Oh!... No, Please, stop!", I said and I didn't think I could stand that any longer. I reached up and tried to push her away. This excited or upset her and she pushed me firmly up against the cold wall. "Oh!" I said loudly. My mouth came open to say this and she very quickly clamped hers down upon it.

"Umph!" I tried to protest, but she was very firm and insistent.

Her fingers increased their motion on my breasts and I moaned and whimpered against her lips. God I felt so damn hot. My knees were weak! She used her tongue and lips to silence my protests and they tantalized me even more.

Every time I raised my hands to push her away, the tongue and fingers only increased their teasing motions and my soft cries were even more muffled into low whimpering sounds. She kept this up, pushing me up hard against the cold wall, fondling and teasing my nipples and breasts till they were so very sensitive and teased, I wanted to cry.

Her lips and tongue explored my lips and mouth sucking and licking, drawing my tongue into play with hers. The sensation was strange, but exciting. The cold wall against my skin caused me to involuntarily push away and against her and her teasing. If I pulled back, away from her tongue and fingers, that damn cold wall would make me jerk back against her. She seemed to know this and played it against me. One of her hands left my firm, tingling nipple and slowly, ever so slowly, rubbed soapy lather down my stomach, around my groin and hips.

Oh, God! I wanted her touch so badly. I moaned and tried to push her hand down further. It ached so badly for her tantalizing fingers. But when I tried to direct her hand here, I could hear her mutter through her teeth, "Uh uh!" And she bit down on my tongue.

"Ummph!" I protested, but she kept up the stinging pressure. Finally, I let go of her hand and the biting eased up... OW!

I decided to try to push her off me and brought my palms up against her chest. This made her push against me even harder and she was rubbing my groin even more...

"Umph!... Oh, Please..." I muttered. I was going crazy with desire and hot with frustration. I clenched my fists and pounded on her chest and shoulders. She moved her other hand away from my breast and ran her fingers thru my wet slick hair. Her other hand went down lower and continued rubbing this area, just barely touching the outside of my hot and wet vagina.

I still protested, altho lightly, as I was so enjoying every minute of this exquisite tease. Quickly, her leg went in between mine and pushed her hand up hard against me. I couldn't help but

let out a gasp and it was then she removed her mouth from mine, took my hair tightly in her fingers, and turned my face away from her.

"Oh!... oh..." I was gasping at the shocking feeling her knee and hand had just given me. With her hand holding my head where she wanted it, by my hair, she slowly licked my outer ear, driving me mad....

"No... um.... no..please..no." I softly whimpered to her, but she paid no attention. She gently licked and sucked on my ear and neck, using her tongue and used her hand to just barely enter my throbbing wet area, both at the same time... this drove me absolutely wild. She used her fingers to tease my clitoris and move just inside and back out... so slowly, so tenderly, so gently, it drove me crazy. I yearned to feel her harder... to feel her....

I could feel her so much, because of her tongue and yet she just barely touched me. It made me soo hot, I just wanted to Scream out... She pursued this, and I started to beg her... "Please?... please don't... please? No... no.. .oh, damn you!"

I couldn't stop my body from moving with her teases. I was beginning to shake with impending climax and she must have sensed this. She stopped playing and kissed my face, my forehead, my nose. She moved her hands, rubbing on my hips and sides. She took my face in both her hands and I was trembling. "Now, now. It's all right. It's all right. We'll see it to the end, I promise." I was so upset and frustrated. I shook all over. I could feel myself coming, without any more help and it was positively frightening. She found the soap and made a rich lather in her hands. She stood right close to me and started to rub the lather all over my body, at the same time putting a soapy finger in my mouth then kissing me. She kissed me softly and lingeringly about my face and neck and shoulders.

I slowly calmed down and stopped shaking. She rubbed my groin and hips and then my pubic area. I was scared now. I was hesitant. Her lips found mine and kissed me slowly, carefully, seductively... Oh... it felt soo good with our soapy mouths smoochin. So relaxing, so soothing. She pushed on my inner thigh and I moved my legs apart just a little for her. She moved up and used the slick lather and rubbed my inner part, so gently, so carefully, and used her thumb to circle my clitoris so slowly. It was absolute heaven to me. She slowly circled and rubbed me until I was hot and clinging to her again. I wrapped my arms around her and squeezed tightly. She entered me and used her knee to push up deep inside me. I pulled my mouth from hers, gasping and shuddering. God, she felt so good, I was so very hot and wanted her so badly, it was hard to remain in control. She whispered softly to me, and I could feel her warm breath upon my ear and my neck.

"Um... yes, baby, yes. It is all right. Let yourself go. There, now. It is all right, Susan, it is ok." I moved with her thrusts and pushed down even harder against her. She kissed my neck and shoulders and moved down to my breast. She sucked on this while pushing in

and it combined to bring me the most pleasurable and highest climax I'd ever had.

I just stood there, holding her body tightly against mine. My inner spasms were still building and finally I shuddered and let go, falling back against that cold tile wall. I was exhausted and drained and quenched. All of these at once. I was breathing hard and then opened my eyes and smiled a big grin at her...

"What is it?" she asked lightly.

"I'm just feeling so great!" I answered. "Good"

She reached out and hugged and kissed me. We stood under the warm spray and rubbed each other with soapy lather, rinsed and even washed each other's hair, laughing and joking all the while. I stepped from the steamy shower stall and I was surprised at her when she took a thick soft towel and dried me. It was such an experience having someone so attentive. (I personally thought I was dreaming).

[The kiss...]

She found some body oil and splashed it onto her small hands. Then she rubbed it all over me. Ah... it felt so nice.. .so wonderful... I felt so pampered... She started at my shoulders and arms and then started on my back. She went down to my buttocks and rubbed them so so softly and went in between and between my legs. I was facing away from her, and started feeling rather awkward... She moved up against my back and I could feel the softness of her skin next to mine. She reached around in front and rubbed my breasts. Oh... I was getting so warm... all over again. I started to pull away from her and her teasing touches, but she held me fast against her. She moved a leg in between mine and rubbed me down there with it. I was feeling more than just a little "hot" and it was making me nervous. I didn't think she wanted to be all worn out with me again, but she persisted. She pinched my nipples and started licking my ear again...

"Oh... no... please... um... no..." I protested, feeling powerless and starting to feel embarrassed at my extreme wetness which was starting in me again. She stopped and came around in front of me. I was blushing deep red and breathing hard. I felt such an ache inside of me. She was smiling and I looked quizzically at her... "What?" I asked.

She reached up and kissed me tenderly on my lips. Then she took my hand and led me to the front room. She had pulled the shades when I had left her in there before. The room was dark. She dropped my hand and soon I saw she was lighting candles all around the room. It gave it quite an atmosphere. Then I heard music. She started the ME cd's over again. Oh... that is all I needed right now...

She walked up to me and kissed me a nice long, warm kiss. She walked behind me and kissed my back and shoulders. It sent shivers up and down my spine. Her hands caressed me and the oil was still slick on my skin. She fondled my breasts while she was standing behind me and I tried to turn to her, but she kept pushing me back around, facing the back of the couch. Her kisses went down lower and her hands were caressing my buttocks and hips, in front, too. Then she took her hand to the back of my head and pushed me forward against the couch. I reached out my hands to support me, and tried to turn around. I wasn't sure what she was doing or if I wanted it.

She placed her free hand between my legs and started rubbing my hairy area from behind. I felt very excited this way, although I didn't know why that was so. I was hesitant and started to push up and away from the couch back. She pushed me forward hard, onto my stomach on the back of the couch. It was a little high and my feet barely reached the floor.

I protested and shouted at her, "Lynn, stop it... Please!"

Her fingers were exploring me and she rubbed and circled my clitoris, every now and then, pulling on it and just slightly pinching it.

"Oh!" I gasped. "Lynn... No!"

"I... I... mean... oh, no... please... um... Please?! She rubbed my buttocks and used her thumb and fingers to slowly go in and back out and I was getting extremely wet. She used her palm and just rubbed ever so slightly, teasingly from front where it was moist and hairy, to the back and up my bottom and around. I was so hot for her touch, I could barely stand it. It was so so so exciting and it all just drove me wild..."

She leaned down and kissed me on the back, on down to my bottom and back.

Oh, God! I thought. I wanted to scream I was so frustrated! "Please, Lynn? Please? Oh, damn you Lynn... damn you!!" I was begging her now, to please let me climax ... to please enter me and take me there again... Please...

But my whimpering only drew a low chuckle from her... "heh heh heh"

This incensed me and I cussed her loudly... "DAMN YOU, YOU SON OF A OHHH... DAMN YOU!" I pushed back with all the strength I could muster, muttering, "Damn YOU!" "Damn you!! You..."

"Now, now, now, sweetie, heh, heh, don't get all riled up, or I'll be forced to... ah... to play dirty, shall we say? hehe..." She then reached in very slowly and took hold of my clitoris and squeezed it and pulled on it. I felt the squeeze and it sent a shiver down me...!! I immediately stopped pushing up and let myself fall back onto the couch!

"No, please?... PLease... no, don't, Lynn, Oh... NO... Damn you...!"

She eased up on the pinching and slid her hand back and gently patted my butt!! Damn her! There, now! That's better... haha..."

"Oh!" I was so frustrated. Her power over me in this was exciting, but frustrating and exasperating too! "DAMN YOU!!"

"Um.... are we hot enough yet??"

"Yes, damn it!"

She put her fingers in and then back out and around my clitoris, making me very very hot. "Ah... OH!.... Umph!..oh..oh..please?" Damn her, I wanted her in me so, bad. So desperately!! OH GOD!! PLEASE!

"No... not just yet. I think I will play awhile first", she said low.

"Oh, No, Lynn, please?" God help me, she did have a way about her to make me so very very hot and wanting, damn her anyway. She continued rubbing me so so lightly and slowly. I was getting very frustrated! "um... eh... eh..."

"Now, tell me why you were flirting with me so much?"

"I... ah..." I didn't want to talk and yet I could tell she was teasing me for answers.

"I wasn't flirting with you.." I lied. She softly squeezed my clitoris.

"Ah... NO... Lynn... damn you... NO!"

"Ah, you weren't teasing me??"

"Ok, ok, just a little." She pulled on it tightly... damn her!!

"OK, OK, I WAS TEASING A LOT, OK? DAMN YOU!"

"Well, remember, never tease a teaser... ha haha." She eased up and slowly rubbed me again. "Danm You!" I muttered. Her fingers went inside me very slowly. I could feel I was very very wet! It made me very self-conscious and embarassed...

"OH, Damn you, LYNN!"

"Now, now, darling, no cussing." She pulled them back out and used the wetness to rub my clitoris more.

"UM!!"

She kissed me down and up my back and reached inside with her thumb and back out again. "Oh... please?"

"Ok, she said sweetly. She pushed up inside me using her leg also and I was absolutely wide open and ready!! "OOOHH!!" I said. She reached very far inside and I pushed down, also. I was so hot, I came very quickly.

She stayed in, me, though. Just leaning on me and kissing my skin. She was wonderful She was finally convinced I was through and removed herself slowly and carefully and my body held onto her tightly. She kissed my mouth and said, "You're a beautiful person, you know." I blushed and averted my eyes from her. She made me feel so good. Feel warm and loved and wanted. Things I have not felt in years.

She took my hand and led me to the kitchen. She backed me up against the counter by the sink and had me sit up on the counter at the edge. I was nervous and embarassed to be like this in my own kitchen. She kissed me on my lips and softly about my face and neck. She took a nipple into her mouth and gently sucked on it. Um... she felt so good. She kissed me all the way down my torso, licking, sucking and teasing, as she went. She took her hands upon my knees and spread my legs. Then she kneeled down and started kissing me on each inner thigh. Going just so far and back again. So light was her touch. It sent spasms deep insde me. She had no trouble what so ever getting me "hot and bothered" all over again. I liked her touch, her taste, her kisses, her smell. She took such time to examine and fondle each and every part of me. Her tongue was just as exciting and talented as her hands.

She sucked on my clit like it was a nipple and the feeling was exquisite. She rolled her tongue around it and in and out, using her lips to fondle and suck on each and every part of me. Her hands rubbed my sides and reached up to find my heaving breasts. She used her mouth and hands together and excited me beyond all I'd ever imagined.

I was spent but wanting. She was deliberate and delicate. All the way to heaven, this unusual kiss and the unusual day.

end.....

..... The writer of this story is: Cynthia

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