

# One Fine Night - A soapy Erotic Fantasy

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An Erotic Fantasy - One Fine Night (Gregory J. Hansen)

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When he walked in the door, the first thing he noticed was that the house was clean. And the glow of soft candle light made him almost forget that he had worked late, and was tired. Dinner cooking, made him smile, as he wandered into the kitchen, where he admired her, as she cooked. She was wearing tight jeans, and a low cut halter top, which buttoned down the front, and was skin tight. Her perfect body swam to him, and she wrapped her arms around him, and kissed him deeply. His manhood swelled, as the room disappeared, and he melted into her mouth, their lips and tongue, wrestling together.

"Go sit down, dinner's almost done." She told him.

He smiled, and wandered into the living room, where 2 plates were set on the coffee table. The room glowed in the candlelight, and the mood was perfect. It had been along time since this happened. Usually, they just fought, when he got home, and the night would end with them falling asleep, back to back.

He took the plates out to the kitchen, when it was done, and after filling them, they returned to the coffee table. She poured wine, and they toasted.

"To us, baby! Let this night, be forever." she said.

He was confused, slightly, and wanted to ask what was happening, but was afraid of ruining the moment, so he kept it to himself. She reached over to feed him a bite from her plate, and dropped her hand in his lap. As he ate, she stroked lightly, and he hardened, quickly. It had been months since they had even HAD sex, and now, she was obviously hungry for him.

"MMmmm, baby. You're makin' me crazy." he told her, as she drank a sip of wine, and kissed him, again, gently squeezing his cock, through his pants.

"I know, baby. I like when you're crazy like this."

After they ate, he took everything to the sink. When he returned, she asked, "How about dessert??"

"Sure, what is it, you?" He asked.

"I thought we'd take a walk, to the coffee house, and get some latte, and they have the most decadent cake there." A walk wasn't what he had in mind, but it was warm,

and summer, and she looked so hot, that he would enjoy the stares of other guys, as they walked the city street, past the bars, and shops, to the coffee house. They sat outside, as they ate a chocolate mousse cake, and sipped their hot drinks. As she sat across from him, she removed her shoe, and pressed her foot between his legs. He quivered, looking around to see if they had been spotted, but no one noticed.

Her toes wiggled, and he throbbed slightly. A slight tingling told him that the first drops of precum were leaking from his hard dick.

"Isn't it good?" she asked.

He winked and said, "It's the best"

Later, as they walked in the door, she told him she was going to take a hot bath, and asked if he'd start the water, as she got undressed. He dumped a lot of bubble bath in to make it super sudsy, then went out to the TV, to wait for her to finish.

"BABY," She called out, could you come here?

He gasped, walking in the bathroom, as she stood there, in the center of the tub, covered in suds, holding out a warm cloth.

"Wash me."

"Oooh. OK." He took the cloth, and started to reach for her.

"Wait. silly. You better take off those clothes, or they'll get wet." YES! This was going to be a good night, he thought, as he eagerly stripped. His hardon was noticeable, and she giggled.

"Looks like you enjoy washing me."

"Baby, you're so fine, I love doing anything that lets me touch you. I worship you."

"You DO?? Good, now wash me", she said, as she turned around, and put her hands against the wall, and handed him the bar of Camay from the soap tray, with her back to him. He stepped into the tub behind her, and getting the cloth soapy and soaked, squeezed the water on across her shoulders, and quivered as the soap suds ran down her back, and rushed into the crease of her out pressed perfect ass. Her legs spread slightly, as the soapy water caressed her tight hole, and covered her pussy. The heat was making it wetter. He had sure to rub the soapy washcloth into her pussy, it is so sexy he says.

He washed her back, and sides, and reached around to her stomach, avoiding her breasts. She sighed, closed her eyes, and pressed her ass into his groin, pressing his

cock against his stomach. She slid up and down, and he stopped washing, and moaned slightly.

"Don't stop. Keep washing me," she said, as she eased forward, releasing his cock. He took more water, and washed her legs, moving down the outside, then back up the middle. He stood, and daringly, he slid the wash cloth back and forth across her pussy and asshole. He rubbed it back and forth, as he pressed against her again, and she shook, slightly. He shook with her.

"MMMmmmmm. yeah, baby, clean me right there. Place more Camay soap on my pussy honey, Ooohhh. don't stop. Don't..." He pressed slightly harder, and rubbed faster, trying to feel her clit through the cloth as he passed over it. She rested her forehead against the wall, and reaching down, between her legs, to guide his hand, she started breathing faster, and deeper.

"Oh shit, I'm gonna cum!" she announced as her legs suddenly closed on his hand. He kept working it back and forth, and then he felt her legs collapse for a brief second, as the wave came over her. He was breathing heavy himself, as she came in his arms, then as she pulled his hand away, she turned around and kissed him again.

"Now the front."

He paid close attention to her firm b cup tits, and felt his cock drool, as her nipples hardened. He bent down, to lick one, not minding the soapy residue. He liked to suck the soap from her tits and pussy, she did not complain. It stiffened more, and as he washed down her abdomen, he took the other between his lips, and circled it with his tongue.

She wrapped her fingers around his rock hard cock, and stroked it lightly. Her forefinger rubbed the little fold of skin near the top of the head that she knew would make him throb, and he did, as his cock drooled gobs of precum.

"OK, honey, enough. Let me wash my hair. Go on, get out of here"

"Wow," he thought to himself, walking away, with difficulty. "This is awesome." He heard her go in the bedroom, and he got up to follow her in there. She was laying face down on the bed.

"Stop right there, don't move" She said. "Were you touching yourself out there? Thinking about me? I know you were." she said as she pushed up to her knees. Her face was still in the pillow, and her legs were spread.

"Oh baby. I don't even need to fuck, you know?? Just let me look at that, right there, and I can take care of the rest. "

She giggled. "I know you love my ass. Why don't you lick it." That was the boldest thing she had said to him, ever, in the bedroom. She reached her hand between her legs, and, spreading her pussy, she said "Lick this, too."

His face was buried in her ass, as he teased her little hole, with the tip of his tongue. He was on his knees, and was sort of balled up, so he could press his cock head, against her feet, which she wrapped around it, and rubbed as much as she could. He never knew if she liked when he worshipped her ass or just put up with it, but he was lost in the moment now, and his little teasing became a desperate sort of tongue fuck, as he struggled to press it in and out of her tight ass. She was trying to reach his balls with one foot, and he uncomfortably pressed further forward, as he ate her hot ass.

She pulled away, and told him to lay down, as she got up. Walking away, she turned off the light, and went to get a few candles. He was on fire, as she returned, and placed them around the room. The flickering shadows added to his mood. She came to the side of the bed, stepped up, straddled him, facing forward, then sat directly on his face, with out a word. His tongue stretched out, as she impaled herself on it, and he ate her like he couldn't remember ever having done so before. She rode his face, as she leaned forward and taking his cock in one hand, began to lick up and down the shaft. He wrapped his hands around her ass, and dug in for the long haul.

He loved eating her pussy more than anything. Even more than fucking her. It was part of his underlying submissive nature, perhaps, and he could go for hours, licking, swallowing, sucking her. As her first orgasm came, she engulfed the head of his cock, and forced as much into her throat as she could take. She swallowed, and his cockhead expanded, throbbing, as more goo drizzled from his now aching balls. She bobbed up and down slightly, getting longer and longer strokes as she went, until the head popped out of her mouth, and he groaned into her soaking cunt.

She sat back up and rode him 'till she exploded again, playing with his nipples, and then one more time, as she screamed, and grabbed his cock, and swallowed it again. This time she took most of the nine inches into her throat. She had been blessed with practically no gag reflex, and swallowing cock was easy for her. She pressed her lips into a tight "o", and slid his prick out of her mouth, lapping up all the spit and precum that had mixed together, and swallowing it. Then she got up.

"Baby. Don't cum, OK?? Until I say, because I want to make this last as long as I can"

"Don't LET me cum, and I won't." He said.

She sat on his chest, and took a handful of his hair, holding him down on the pillow, and hovered over his face. With her other hand, she started to rub her slit. Up and down.

"Like this?" She asked him, as she spread her pussy. "Lick it." As he stretched his tongue out, she pulled up a little, just out of reach, and laughed a little. "I know you like when I tease you." She lowered herself down again, while inserting a finger. "Just watch. Try not to lick me." She sat on his chest, near his throat, and took his right hand, and guided it to his cock.

"Here, play with this for awhile, OK?? "But don't you dare cum, OK??"

"Yeah, baby, no problem. You can do this all night long, if you want." She reached across to the night stand, and took out her silver and black vibrator. It buzzed loud as she turned it on, and held it to his lips.

"Here. Get it wet for me" she said, pressing the vibrating tip into his mouth. She leaned forward and licked around his lips as she fucked his mouth with the vibrator. He had been asking her to do this to him for most of the 4 years they'd been together, but she never would. Well tonight, she was right in the center of his mind. His cock was soaked with the juice running in gobs from the tip, as he stroked it.

"Don't cum, baby." She whispered in his ear, fingering herself, and fucking his mouth. Then she sat up, and put her feet on each side of his head. She moved up so that her cunt was just inches from his face, and leaning back into his upturned legs, she touched the very tip to the base of her clit, and held it there. Her lithe body shook, and she pulled it away, then put it back. Just holding it there, and she squealed as it shook again. She put it at the tip of her now hard-as-a-rock clit, and touched it, gently. He could almost feel the sensation in the head of his cock. He was on fire. She took it, and held it against her pussy, and pulled back on it, till it was against her clit, and the length of her cunt, and she held it like that, as her legs began to twitch. She moved it slightly, up and down, rubbing the shaft against her clit, and she squealed again, as her body twitched, and jumped. His dick was on fire, and he could almost feel her orgasm, as if it was rising up in him!

She was moaning now, and her eyes were closed, and she was moving the vibrator up and down the length of her glistening cunt. Suddenly she pushed forward right up to his face, and as her orgasm broke, she held the vibrator to her clit, and a splash of hot liquid erupted into his face.

She could squirt!

He never knew that, as he felt his cock begin to throb, the cum easing up the shaft. She was screaming, as wave after wave rolled through her body, the energy making him lose his senses, and just as he was right there, at the line, crossing it...

She said "NO. DON'T FUCKING CUM!!!" and pulled his hand away from his cock.

Time stood still, as his orgasm hung in the balance, as if deciding whether to retreat, or to continue on. He held his breath, as she stuck a foot against his face. He couldn't

move, trying desperately to NOT cum, and as the feeling finally withdrew, a steady stream of hot jizz ran down the length of his cock. He breathed, finally, then gasped.

She rolled over and grabbed his cock, which was throbbing, like before, but was covered in slime.

"You came!!"

"NO Baby. I swear, I didn't. It was right there, but I didn't."

" I can feel it. Your soaked!!"

"Honey, you gotta believe me. That was like spillage or something, but I, I didn't cum. If I had, you'd have known it."

She looked at him, as he tried to catch his breathe. "Good. Cause I'm not done yet."

"Good. Cause I never want this to be done!!"

She reached in to that same drawer and took out an 8" black, fat, rubber dildo.

"Here, hold this." she said, as she pressed the base against his lips. He opened his mouth to accept it, and then closed it, holding the dildo in place.

"Don't tell me she's gonna do THIS" He thought to himself. He saw this in a movie once and it became a total turn on for him. Again, facing his feet, she squatted over the protruding rubber Dick, and started to work in her tight pussy. It took a few minutes, but finally, it was in. She fell forward, and started humping the dildo, as he worked his head back and forth. She was getting into a rhythm, and was playing with his cock. He had become engrossed in watching the black object get swallowed by her bald cunt, when suddenly, the vibrator sprung to life. The dildo, gagging his mouth suppressed the moan as she touched the tip of the vibrator to the head of his cock.

His hips started twitching as she rubbed it across that tiny fold of skin, then circled his head with it. She was rubbing it up and down the length of his fat cock, and he was lost in ecstasy. His hips were uncontrollably rocking up and down, trying to press his cock harder against the device that was making him crazy. She teased the head some more, and his entire being was electrified. She had stopped fucking the rubber cock, and was concentrating on making him completely lose control.

When she knew he could take no more, she stopped, got up, turned around, pulled the dildo from his lips, forced her tongue in its place, and impaled herself on his cock, taking it to the hilt, and then resting there. He was harder than he had ever been, and the head of his cock felt like it was wedged into a tight hot chasm, that he'd never reached in her before. It was so tight it was making him harder, and the throbbing must have been evident to her, because she throbbed in rhythm with him.

Her arms were around his head, she was kissing him wildly, and she started to fuck him. She was fucking HIM!!! Her hips danced up and down, and he started to meet her thrusts.

"Don't move she whispered. Let me do it all." Tears were streaming down his cheeks, as she rocked his very being to the core. He wasn't really crying, but his cheeks were soaked with his tears, and she kissed and licked at them as they fucked. Suddenly, she was fucking him with incredible speed. Taking the entire length in and out of her, faster, and harder. She wasn't just fucking him. She was fucking the shit out of him, as her hips pounded his groin.

"Hold it for me Baby," she whispered as her big climax was approaching, He could feel it too, and her cumming ALWAYS made him cum, also.

"Hold it.....hold it....." She said. fucking harder. It was right there. He couldn't hold it. His mind was racing to think of something to distract it. Baseball. Music. Work. Anything....!!

"Almost ....hold it baby.....hold it....." she was gasping, and as those gasps turned to screams, she yelled, "NOW!! CUM NOW! CUM FOR ME!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

As they exploded together, the world was ripped away. They screamed in unison, as his cock exploded, the streaming jets of molten fire shot deep into her, and her flood, soaked him. Her spasms, made him cum harder still. Onward endlessly, they came, until the universe that was spinning, slowly returned to the room, and the soaked bed. They were clutching each other in a lovers embrace, and the tears streamed down his cheeks, still. Tears of joy, of pent up emotion, released, at last.

Later, as they lay together, he said "Baby. I don't care about anything that ever happened between us, or will happen to us, but I want you to know, that I love more than anything."

"I love you too," she said, and pressed together, they slept.