“Shiiiitt,” I whimpered to myself, taking a deep, deep breath and holding it as I felt the base of Nicks tongue press roughly against my damp outer lips, forcing me to moan uncontrollably to the pleasures building up inside my core.

“Yessss…,” I hissed, amazed to the feeling of his tongue upon me, only to feel him licking my outer opening, his tongue, lashing over my outer lips like a viper to his prey, I quickly became engulfed with dark, erotic carnal pleasures. In one large circle, one large roll, his lips brushed hungrily across my clit, sending shockwaves of dirty pleasures through my body as he continued to place small baby kisses against my outer lips. His tongue darting at me, lashing out every time he opened his lips, like the snake he was, forcing me to moan to the pleasures of lust.

Pressing even deeply against me, into me, he began to blow vigorously against my opening, his hot, humid breath lighting a fire deep inside me. A flame that grew more and more as he continued. I became slight embarrassed as he gazed deeply at my pussy, before rolling his hands back up to my breasts, gasping them roughly with his fingers. His nails piercing my flesh as his thumb and forefinger rolled over the tip, he began squeezing them tight, firmly in his fingers, causing a slight pain of heated lust to shoot through me. I could feel Nick’s breath upon my moist opening as his lips pressed boldly into me once more, forcing me to twitch to the sudden assault upon my body.

“Fuck Nick…,” I gasped arching my hips towards him as I arched my back and ass forward, trying as best I could to force more of his hot wet mouth inside my drenching hot, pussy.

“Fuck me… please… please,” I hissed, begging him to take me. Beckoning to my pleads he gently steered his tongue to the bottom of my pussy, pressing it firmly against my moist lips as he rolled them teasingly up the entire opening, until the tip of his tongue was caressing my clitoris.

It was then that I felt him. Then that he pressed his lips firmly over my soft mound. His tongue sloping back down as he applied more pressure against me, slowly; teasingly gliding his slick warm tongue back up and letting the tip cascade across my clitoris even more. All the while, he kept gazing deeply into my eyes. I could feel his gaze upon me, causing me to blush as an intense heat massed over my face, my entire body boiling over.

Gasping for breath, I opened my mouth as I gazed deeply into his loving brown eyes. The sheer site of his naked body, of his tongue inches from my opening, his eyes upon me, rolling over me, taking me, etching my nakedness into his mind forever, excited me even more as I jerked my head up across the pillow top.

I became enraged with a sudden act of courage, no longer was I the shy virgin girl I was the night before, when I had to ask him to let me perform fellatio on him, to suck his hard cock dry. No. No longer was I playing the role of the innocent girl. For I could feel the cool chill of small beads dancing down my body as I squealed to the consuming pleasure he brought upon me. Pushing my hips even further up to his hot mouth, I wanted… I needed to feel as much of his mouth, his tongue and lips, all that he had to offer against me… inside me.