

magic dust

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A work of fiction, meant for adults. Read something else if you are not an adult, or are offended by stories with sexual content. Then again, if all you're looking for is in-out, in-out, in-out, you should probably read something else. I welcome constructive comments. Enjoy.

Was it last night or the night before? We'd finished dinner and cleaned up the kitchen. I'd started a load of laundry in the washing machine. When I came back to the living room, she'd turned off the lights and lit candles. She was sitting on a cushion on the floor, naked, nipples tight in spite of the warmth of the room.

"Come sit with me," she said softly, with a smile.

I took off my clothes and sat by her side. How could I do anything else?

She was holding a small velvet pouch; I hadn't seen it before.

"I've got something new for us, lover... Would you like to try it?"

I looked into her eyes, seeing the sparkle, recognizing the look on her face, the slight flaring of her nostrils. Tonight was going to be intense, I could tell.

"Yes darling, please," I said softly, putting my hands on her thighs. "What is it?"

She smiled and opened the top of the pouch a little, then held up her other hand, palm open and level about chin high. She shook the pouch, letting something come out onto her palm.

Then she looked me in the eyes and said, "It's magic trance dust..." With that she blew across her hand into my face. I felt her breath on my face and an incredible tingle ran through me as my eyes closed and I felt myself dropping deep into trance for her, falling back on to the floor.

I heard her laughing softly from that far away place; then her voice told me how her magic trance dust took me to a wonderful place where I was floating, so relaxed and comfortable, how it intensified my pleasure, how it intensified my desire for her.

And it did; I always wanted her, but now I wanted her even more. I wanted her touch, her taste, her smell.

I felt her touch, her fingers by my neck, sliding slowly down my chest, down to my stomach. Her fingertips were hot and tingling; I gasped at her touch.

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“Good darling, deep breath and let go, deep in hypnosis for me...”

I felt her hand on my stomach as I breathed deep and let go, floating. Her touch was so close, but her voice so far away.

“Now I’m sprinkling my magic dust on your cock, getting it even harder, oh yes so hard and hot for me, and making your cock respond only to me tonight...”

I felt her touch along my already rigid shaft -- the sensation was intense.

She spoke to me, intensifying, building. I let go to her as I have for so long, each time learning to, yearning to, let go even more.

She moved on top of me and we slid together quickly. I moaned, my head and back arching, my knees spreading to open my hips more, to join her more.

She moved on top of me, rocking, making me dizzy, my eyes still closed. She pushed her lips into mine, grinding into me, pushing her tongue into my mouth as I pushed into her. After a while she sat up, rocking more intensely, and I heard her moaning. My arms were so heavy, but I moved them to hold her waist, pushing the small of my back into the floor, tilting my hips to meet her.

She cried out and shook. I squeezed her waist as my head arched back further, my back flexing more, moaning, trying to push deeper and deeper into her.

Her hands moved, taking mine over my head, holding them there. Her voice started again; I heard her but only my body understood her, moving more, the sensations so intense. She was holding me so tight; I was helpless again underneath her.

I felt a breast brushing my cheek. I couldn’t move my head; all I could do was move my lips, waiting, desiring, hearing her words, feeling them controlling me. I moaned again, I couldn’t take much more.

But I did, for an incredible period, until her nipple touched my lips and I came deep inside her, the world spinning, hearing her cry out again in ecstasy, squeezing my wrists still held over my head.

And I was floating in her arms, suckling gently, rocking back and forth, back and forth.

“Time to wake up now darling, time to wake up. One, feeling your body again, feeling strong and relaxed...”

I held her to me. I didn’t want it to end yet. She pulled away from me easily.

“Two, deep breath and start to open your eyes...”

I took a deep breath and wiggled my fingers, flexed my legs a little under her, feeling the coolness where our mixed fluids had run down between my legs and along my ass. I hoped she'd put a towel down underneath us; I wiggled my bottom a little but wasn't sure if I was feeling towel or carpet. My parents were coming over for dinner in a couple of days and the spots were embarrassing.

"Three, awake, alert, and ready to go off to bed with me for a wonderful nights sleep..."

I opened my eyes and looked into hers, she was above me propped up on her elbows. I smiled and sighed; what else can you do at a time like that?

"How was that, darling?" she asked with a smile.

I sighed again. "Incredible. I hope you enjoyed it too..."

She laughed softly and wiggled on top of me, letting her breasts slide across my chest, making me close my eyes for a moment to revel in the sensation.

"Oh I did darling, I did..."

I opened my eyes again, slowly. "When did you think that up? How long ago did you prep me for that?" I knew she'd give me suggestions in trance that she wouldn't use for weeks or more.

She laughed a little more, bent down and kissed me on the forehead before moving to my side and sitting up. She had a small towel between her legs.

"It came to me this morning between clients; I picked up the pouch at lunch." She paused and played with the hair on my head, moving my head around a little. I let go and let my eyes close again.

"No you don't, eyes open again darling..." she chided.

I opened my eyes and smiled. "But I love it so much. I love you so much."

"I know you do." She held my head in both her hands, moving her face over me. My eyes locked on hers. She started speaking to me in her wonderful rhythmic voice.

"And the interesting thing is I've never prepared you for that. It's real magic trance dust, and every time I use it with you it will be more intense and more powerful..."

Even though she was very close to me, our eyes locked, her voice was coming from far away again, her words going through me, going very deep into me.

"Close your eyes darling..." she said squeezing my head a little. I let them close.

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“My magic trance dust will be more intense and more powerful every time I use it...”

She was holding my head, moving it slightly from side to side. She let me float again for a while.

“Now it’s time to wake up so we can go to bed. I need you to hold me. One... Two... Three...”

I opened my eyes and sat up slowly with her help. I smiled; a towel was doubled up underneath me.

I gathered up the towel and our clothes, standing slowly, putting an arm around her.

“Let’s go to bed darling,” I said, kissing her on the head.

FIN

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by silli_artie@hotmail.com

<http://www.asstr.org/~artie>