

Chapter 4 - Dinner and Beyond

If you have half an imagination you can picture what went on in the shower without a blow-by-blow description.

I'll just say, WOW. This girl is going to be some kind of fun!

She also spilled the beans to me about Jessica and Hailey. I knew both from past visits, but had no idea what Mel had in mind until now.

Jessica is a doll, but Hailey absolutely smites me, and it's to Melinda's credit, knowing that, she would even consider making an invitation.

She said that Jessica was on the fence, but that Hailey was ready, willing and able to play any sex games through the night with or without other friends participating. Her folks are gone so she and her brother are just hanging out.

I looked her quizzically, "Is Hailey a virgin too?"

"As far as I know, but you'd have to ask her."

I just told her that we'd talk about all of that later. Tonight was hers alone and there was nothing going to interfere with our plans for each other.

With that she smiled and let go of a heavy sigh, and by that time the limo had us to the restaurant. I arranged for Sandy, our driver, to be back to pick us up at 10pm, so we had plenty of time for a leisurely, romantic, and suggestive dinner.

As much as I would have loved to, even in that gorgeous dress and made up to a "T", there was no way I was going to be able to slip her into a bar for some dancing and liquid relaxation. Maybe a club I know, but that was too far away from here.

As I would expect, I could feel her building anticipation along with some excitement and anxiety as the night went along and her cherry was becoming ever

more in jeopardy.

Still, it was going to be her decision, and despite my feelings, if she said stop at any point, I would stop, no questions, no recriminations, and no bad feelings.

It doesn't mean we wouldn't try again later, or tomorrow or the next night. It just was a "stop" for now. Period, and she was totally on board with that whole concept.

Over dinner, which was exquisite I might add, the banter was extremely suggestive and sexual in nature. She was totally buzzed with anticipation. As I said there was some apprehension, but I would say that would be fairly normal when looking at the unknown she was facing.

I suppose apprehension is relative. Going into combat caused a bit of apprehension for me, granted losing one's cherry isn't quite that life threatening, it is still the unknown. I was very quiet in my understanding of those emotions.

Truth be told, as apprehensive as she seemed, I had a sense she couldn't wait to get back to the room, get out of her clothes, get on that round bed with her legs as far apart as they could get so that I could fuck her absolutely silly. Mel was "hot to go".

At about 9:50 or so our waiter brought over the check which I promptly paid, so that when we walked outside at precisely 10pm, we walked directly into our Limo, and in lieu of a romantic drive around the area, which I'm sure at this point in her anticipation, could have cost me my balls, we went directly back to the hotel.

I thanked Sandy, tipped her more than adequately, and off we went.

You'll learn a more about Sandy later, but she was my "duty driver". She'd had commando training in one of my squads, and I'd worked with her later on driving skills for working in dangerous situations. I doubt we'd ever use her skills in that way, but I was very confident that if we needed them, they'd be there and honed to a fine edge. Sandy is the bomb! And it didn't hurt that she was a looker as well!

We made a quick visit to the bottle shop in the lobby and came away with a very nice bottle of Cabernet Sauvignon and a couple of nice wine glasses.

With her hand in mine and a new confidence in her step, we set off for the elevator that would take us to the 22nd floor and our planned encounter.

I have to say that when we entered the room to undress and get into our relaxation clothes, she seemed to capture a calm. It was as if now we were here, it was assured in her mind that we were going to consummate our absolute love for each other. She was quite ready for that eventuality and looking very forward to showing me how much she truly loved me.

We bantered about as she removed her dress and dutifully hung it in the closet. I mentioned that her mom would be proud of her for that action, which got me a scrunch face and a view of that luscious tongue again.

"Careful," I said, "I'll..."

She finished, "...give me something to do with that."

Laughing and dancing around the room in nothing but a very sexy pair of sheer black panties that hid nothing and an equally erotic baby doll that hid even less, she was wagging her tongue at me daring me to "give her something to do with it."

Have I mentioned that I had special operations training?

Oh, Okay. Perhaps I'll elaborate on that a bit later, but for now, let's just say my reflexes are still greased lightning.

Biding my time, and feigning total disinterest, I continued to remove my suit, hanging it in the closet, but at the point where I had nothing left but my baggy boxers, she got a bit complacent and like a frogs tongue, I had her, causing her to scream like a "little girl", and then squeal in laughter.

Her eyes were dancing and sparkling they were so vivid. She was already in that "fuck me" mode that women seem to get into when they want... no, need and

are going to get ... well in a word, fucked.

I was not going to be "fucking" Melinda tonight.

This night was going to be the definition of making love to a woman, and her making love to her man. Despite her inexperience, she was going to be very proficient at making love to a man before this week was ended.

Tonight was "Making Love 101"...The Basics.

Since I had her in my clutches, I picked her up and threw her over my shoulder, which, I have to tell you was a bit of a chore with her wiggling, squealing and carrying on the way she was, but I managed to carry her to the bed, knelt down and gently put her down on her back at which point she totally surrendered.

Now totally relaxed, Melinda put her arms up to me and drew me down to her, starting the seduction with an insanely sensuous kiss.

She was already breathing very erratically, as anticipation overtook her, and that calm, wanting woman started coming out of her. She may be a virgin and never been in this position before, but nature has its way of ensuring the population replenishes itself.

Getting caught up in the moment, I began to kiss and lick every part of her body that I could get to.

Without hesitation she started doing the same.

I ran my tongue down her neck, across her shoulders on each side, and nibbled at her throat and down to the center of her chest carefully avoiding her mounds.

As I continued to move my mouth around her body, she started to reach up to remove the baby-doll top, so I gently pushed her hand away. I propped up on one elbow and looking into her eyes, just said, "Wait."

"For now Sweetie, just feel. I'll do everything. Just concentrate on feeling what I'm doing. There'll be a quiz later, so remember and take notes on everything you feel."

"It'll be your turn later. Okay?"

She nodded her head and pulled a pillow up so that her head was propped up. With a lustful glowing look in her eyes, facetiously asked, "Is it okay if I watch too?"

I looked up at her beautiful face and with a smile, told her, "By all means my dear, I insist."

Relaxing her head on the pillow and never taking her eyes off of mine, she smiled and whispered to me, "Please, continue."

She didn't have to say it twice, as I proceeded to allow my tongue to learn every nuance of her upper body, front, and back, side to side, everything except those gorgeous breasts.

I let my mouth drift below the teddy and continued moving around her body but now exploring some of the lower areas. I paused at her belly button circling with my tongue and nibbling with my lips eliciting some wiggling and giggling.

She moved her hands down to push my head away from the tickling sensation. In compliance, I moved lower down and spent considerable time nuzzling that area between her belly button and the top of her lacy black panties. I was then confronted with the pleasurable aroma of her sex, now moistening the fabric with abandon.

I licked and nibbled those areas just over her ovaries and womb, which are nerve rich and sensitive to stimulation. Her wiggles and moans coming in gasps were confirmation that the areas were being adequately stimulated.

My hands were not idle during these oral probes. Though not touching her breasts or her pussy yet, I could tell that my hands were having as much effect on Melinda as my mouth and tongue.

As I licked along the top edge of her panties, my hands were lightly massaging her legs.

Down the outside of her thighs and up the inside moving up and around just before giving her that stimulation she was begging for.

My face and my hands traded places and I was now gently massaging her abdomen and nibbling at her thighs.

Her legs moved apart in invitation as my lips nibbled at her inner thighs in concert with my tongue. I licked around the lacy silk edges of those sexy black panties and began blowing warm breath directly at her covered vulva.

Gasping and moaning, she was wiggling and pushing her pelvis upwards trying to force my face to contact the "Promised Land".

"Oh God, Bobby. Please touch me. I need to feel your hands and your mouth. I want you in me," she gasped out between moans.

Her hands moved to my head, as I looked up and into her eyes with a big smile,

"Soon my love. Remember, while you are enjoying these new feelings, you are learning. What I am doing with you are things you should always demand from your man, and if he doesn't, or won't, you need to find another man. Every woman should be pleased like this and more before intercourse, and she will be if her man truly loves her."

With a little giggle, "Kitten, I've just begun to give you the pleasure you deserve."

"Oh God, Bobby. I don't need to 'teach' my man any of the things you are doing. My man already does them to me. Very well, thank you, but I'm going to fucking die a virgin. You are going to kill me before you ever have the chance to fuck me."

I had continued with my licking, nibbling and sucking during this short conversation. My smile never diminished and I never lost lock with her eyes.

She wiggled strongly and humped up at my face saying, "I hope you're into that necrowhateverthefuckitis, because if you don't fuck me soon, you'll have nothing but a cold dead body; I'm going to die!"

Chuckling, but for the most part ignoring her

"outburst", I made a further observation for her. "We are not fucking my love, we are making love. I will show you the difference over the next week, but I far prefer this", I whispered in-between licks.

I continued nibbling at her through panties letting her know, "There are times when a good fuck will be wanted, needed and done, but once you are shown the difference, I think you'll agree with me."

As I was quietly explaining these things that I was doing with her, my hands moved up, each cupping a breast and began some of the gentle caresses she was longing for.

When my hands first contacted her baby doll she let out a very loud moaning gasp.

"Yyyyyeeeeesssssss! That feels soooo gooooodd Bobbbby. Oh god, don't stop. Eveerrrrrrrrr."

I almost laughed at her response, but just gave her a quick giggle and evil smile as I began to increase the pressure on her twin globes.

While doing so, I was using my elbow to touch her mound causing her pelvis to push up sharply in an attempt at making the pressure increase.

Then without any other warning, her body just arched up off the bed and she stiffened. I could see the muscles in her belly start to ripple as she let out a huge gasp with a fairly loud moan, "Gooooddddddd yeesssss. Oooooohhhh... Bobbbby donnn't stopppp nowww. Ohmigod, Ohmigod, Ohmiigggodddd... Whaattssss haappennningggg to meeeeeee? Shiiitttt!"

I just lightened up my touching as she worked through her first real strong sexually induced orgasm. The orgasm in the bathroom and the two in the shower earlier were just precursors, and little did she know at this point that this was just the first of many more to come this evening. It's one of the things a woman can do that a man cannot.

I observed with glee as she let herself relax a little, panting heavily, with continuous moans escaping from her throat.

Patiently, I waited to apply additional stimulation.

Slowly her breathing slowed and became more regular and her hands released my body and fell to the bed in total relaxation.

Her moans continued unabated, though they were getting fewer and less forceful.

I waited patiently. We had all night.

I wanted her to open her eyes and look at me.

I moved up her body so that our faces were at the same level and I began to give her little butterfly kisses on her eyes, her nose, her ears, her neck and anywhere else I could reach, letting her know with light touches that I was still here, she was still alive, and that I loved her very much.

Opening her eyes, though still quite dilated, she looked at me with a forced weak smile, "Ohmigod Bobby. I've never felt anything like that in my whole life. It was totally wonderfulicious."

Her arms came around my neck and she planted another powerful kiss on my lips before giving me pecking kisses all over my face, neck and ears.

"I would have to conclude that you thoroughly enjoyed that activity my love." I pompously whispered to her in my worst British butler accent.

"Oh God, Bobby, I think I could die a happy woman right at this moment."

"You don't want to do that, Kitten. You'd die a virgin, never experiencing the very thing that your body was meant to do."

With a facetious grin, she asked, "And just WHAT was my body meant to do?"

I changed to a very serious look and directly into her eyes whispering softly, "Make babies Melinda. Your body was meant to make babies. That's what makes you so special, so powerful. You can have babies."

She smiled wryly and in a quiet voice asked, "Do you

want to make a baby in me Bobby?"

What could I say? In a few years time I would love to make babies with this woman.

"Oh god, Princess. Yes, I would be honored to make babies with you, but not now. You need to grow more before your body can do that efficiently."

To the almost indignant look I got at that, "Oh Baby, don't get me wrong."

Collecting my thoughts before continuing, "Your body will do it now Melinda, and physically your reproductive system is ready, but think about it, a baby will come out of the same place I'm going to put my penis in a few minutes, and you'll feel your vagina being stretched a lot just by that. My penis is nowhere near the size of a baby, Honey. Believe me!"

She looked at me contemplatively; taking in the information I was giving her. I'm sure she'd been taught some level of the anatomy and process in school.

She nodded her head looking at me with some understanding. Those eyes were just sparkling with mischief and with a chuckle, "Well, if you're not too busy making babies with Hailey, maybe we can make one or two."

"Honey, I haven't even met Hailey yet. My feelings for her, or at least the ones that I can admit to and tell you about are nothing more than physical attraction based on photos."

You know that look you get from a puppy when they cock their head to the side and look at you like you're crazy? That's the look I was getting from Mel as I finished, "It's called lust, Kitten, it is not love. Not yet."

"You'll love Hailey, Bobby", she lamented quietly with a faraway look and a wiggle of her hips.

She was caressing my cheek gently with one hand, continuing her thought, "I know her and I know you. She may be a little older, but she's my best friend and we have no secrets."

Looking seriously into my eyes, "As much as I love you and always will love you, I think that she is probably the most perfect match you will ever find in your life. I'm good with that Bobby," then with a widening grin, "I am going to insist she share though!"

She gave me a small wry smile as she said quietly, "Even if you are with Hailey, I want to make babies with you."

I leaned down and kissed this young woman more passionately than I'd ever kissed a woman before.

Noticing a little moisture in my eyes, she looked up at me with concern, "What? Bobby, what did I say? I'm so sorry!"

"No hon, there's nothing for you to be sorry for."

I explained to her what I had just thought to myself, and she began to get moist eye.

What a pair.

"Oh Bobby, I love you so much I would never hold you from a perfect match."

"We'll cross that bridge when we come to it, Sweetheart."

We were caressing each other's faces gently, kissing tenderly, but now I was ready to start on orgasm number two.

Looking into those beautiful hazel eyes, which conveyed such deep love to me, I continued with my kisses.

To enable me to continue eye lock, I started rubbing noses with her, bringing out a smile and a gentle chuckle, but I could feel her breathing increase in tempo.

"Ooooo. Now I know why Eskimo's do this. I think it's very sexy," she observed with a grin.

I was gently moving my hands around her body again, but this time instead of lying next to her, I raised myself to my knees right next to her. I started a

massage of her shoulders and arms moving slowly to her still covered breasts.

The anticipation on her face was priceless, as I had already stimulated them and she wanted more. She left her hands at her side this time instead of trying to rush so I moved my hands to her breasts and lightly ran my hands over the silky fabric of the teddy.

She closed her eyes and leaned her head back a bit and after a few minutes of the gentle breast massage I moved my hands away slightly prompting an immediate moan as she snapped her head up and opened her eyes hungrily questioning why I had stopped.

My hands were moving into the middle of the teddy, between the two mounds and as I lifted the straps she drew in a deep breath. Her eyes were growing as I pushed the sheer fabric over her head feasting my eyes on the two luscious, perfectly shaped mounds before me.

She chuckled as I licked my lips and she sat up a bit so that I could remove the garment from her. It found some space to occupy on the floor and settled in quietly as I lowered my face to kiss, lick and nibble around the edges of each breast in turn giving each its due and reveling in the feel of two incredible young mounds.

I slowly slid my hands up to cup each, massaging gently, bringing moans from my mate's throat. She was, once again, purring like a cat, as my fingers moved over the tender nipple areas. I took each nipple between a forefinger and thumb and massaged gently at first increasing the pressure little by little as they got harder and harder.

She was squirming, her hips gyrating slowly, moaning loudly as I lowered my face towards the twin towers. I thought she was going to explode when my lips wrapped firmly around the first stiff nipple. Her hands flew to my head holding it in place. When I looked up at her face she opened her eyes to view what I was doing and another moan escaped. With the moans came the continued purring in appreciation of my oral contact.

With my hands now free to wander I let them lightly caress southward towards the panties that covered the core of her sex. Her hips were raising and falling in

time with my machinations, as I didn't avoid touching her at this point.

"Yeeesssss, Baabbbbbbbbyyyyy. Touch me tttherrrrree. I want it soooo badly. Oh shiiiiitt."

I whispered sweet nothings to her, moving my mouth off of her breasts bringing a loud moan of disappointment.

Since my mouth was on the move and I had a free hand, I put the free hand across her chest in such a way that the hand and fingers caressed one nipple. The other was directly under my forearm, which was providing similar stimulation. Her hands moved down to hold my arm in place while my mouth continued its exploration.

With the other hand giving her mound a gentle massage, she had raised her knees up and spread her legs anticipating my next move. Seeing and feeling her beautiful legs apart in invitation, I moved the hand down to press on her entire sex.

When my hand and fingers finally discovered her vulva she let out a loud crying moan and jerked her hips up to meet it. My long middle finger found the tight slit and began to slide slowly between the dripping labia, which had already soaked her panties, and were putting out that fragrance telling her man that this woman is ready to breed.

When I reached the top of her sex I found a hard little button poking its head out begging for some attention. I slowly ran my finger around the base but not touching the bead directly. Yet.

Her moans belied the frustration of the nubbin as it yearned for direct pressure.

I continued to move my fingers around her pussy, teasing all the parts equally, ensuring that her raise to orgasm was slow but intensifying.

I couldn't wait to get my mouth around that pussy and tongue on her clit.

I gently worked my hands on her breasts and around her pussy, while my lips and tongue not remaining idle, was nearing the top of her panties. Her body was

twitching and shaking again as I sensed number two on the rise and approaching rapidly.

I moved my hand off of her pussy and started gently rubbing it up and down the insides of her thighs barely touching the skin at the spot where the tops of the thighs meet the soft outer labia, which were so diligently protecting her inner sanctum. While I continued to gently caress those soft inner thighs, I put my mouth over her still covered but very wet sex. I thought she was going to break my neck as her hips forcefully launched upward as her back arched.

Her body stiffened and arched up almost completely off the bed and she let out a loud cry, nearly a scream. Her flat abdomen rippled in spasm while her whole body shook and twitched.

Both of her hands moved at lightning speed to the back of my head pressing it further into her panties and her legs came back together as though a spring had just snapped to release them. I was trapped between those lovely legs with my face buried in her pussy, though still somewhat covered, being pressed down by two hands feeling every muscle in her body vibrate, twitch and shake uncontrollably.

I smiled broadly to myself. "Two down, more to come", I whispered to myself. I chuckled at my pun!

As her body started to relax a bit I was able to extricate my face from her center, as her legs relaxed and flopped apart. One hand remained on the back of my head, but the other had found my rigid penis and was squeezing and stroking gently.

I moved up on her holding her in my arms and caressing her gently waiting for her eyes to open and her breathing to become less strained.

After a few minutes, her eyes opened slowly and looking into mine gasped, "Bobby. That was more awesome than the first one. Are you going to keep doing this to me all night?"

"Yes I am, Kitten. Until you tell me to stop, and believe it or not, you will ask me to stop at some point," I quietly assured her with a very wide smile, then added, "Hell, you're not even naked yet!"

She collapsed onto my chest and moaned, "Oh my God."

"Baby, you can have multiple powerful orgasms. Women are made that way. Men can only do it two maybe three times in a night, some say more, but I would have to say that's an exception. I would love to come with you three or four times tonight, but we'll just have to see what happens."

"Oh god," she forced out, still gasping, "I'm going to die before you put this gorgeous cock inside me." All the while squeezing and stroking me softly with a small wry grin on her face.

She looked towards me lustfully, knowing exactly what she wanted, but never having the experience didn't quite how to arrange it.

"Soon, Kitten. Very soon, you will feel my seed shoot deep inside you," I softly told her.

Then with a huge grin, "Then it will slowly drip out and make a mess of the sheets," causing her nose to scrunch playfully.

She continued to smile contentedly.

"You know what?" she asked.

"What honey."

"That actually sounded gross when you said it, but I am so looking forward to feeling that. You know, your stuff dripping out of me. I want that with you so much."

I smiled at her and softly repeated, "Soon my love, very soon." The effect was causing her to let out a heavy sigh while looking longingly into my eyes. It was hard to tell whether the anticipation was overcoming her frustration, but she knew she was going to give her virginity soon and she was very content with that thought. You could tell in her body language and face that she wanted it NOW.

I was back kneeling next to her, lustfully gazing up and down her young body, marveling at its perfection. The aroma of stimulated woman was thick now and it was

starting to have that primal effect for which it was designed. Pheromones, secreted to ensure the survival of the species.

As she stroked my cock gently, I looked into her face and said, "Mel, if you keep stroking me like that you'll make me come."

She smiled knowingly, saying, "I know. But I want it in my pussy," then with a thoughtful look on her face, "Or in my mouth."

She gave me a sexy giggle and moved her face over to lick my cock, this time taking it into her mouth for the first time, lust finally overcoming the "gross factor".

I could feel her tongue going to work as she bobbed her head back and forth over my tool. Her eyes sparkled brightly, never leaving mine. She knew that she had me close before she even started, and she was correct.

Melinda is a natural born cocksucker. Unless she had done this a lot, it was a natural talent and I know she'd never even seen a hard cock until this afternoon's shower time.

She brought both hands up to my hips and moved them to my ass when she sensed her first taste of man cum was imminent. She looked up at me, her eyes dancing with anticipation. Three hours ago, she'd have said, "Eewwwwww. That's gross," at the thought of sucking my cock, much less anxiously anticipating the taste of my offering.

I could feel the bubbling in my balls that was signaling the movement of the seminal fluid, sperm mix towards its natural outlet thinking the warm wet feeling wrapped around my cock was the insides of a vagina signaling that it was time to fertilize that egg waiting patiently for these wigglers.

"I'm going to come, Kitten," I gasped to her.

She looked into my eyes in anticipation nodded her head and continued to suck though moving my cock so that just the head was in her mouth. She didn't allow her tongue to relax however, and within a few seconds

she was receiving what she had been working for.

Contrary to many bullshit stories you read or hear about, my cock isn't a monster and I don't come in multiple quarts. I'm average sized both in length and width. I provide adequate sperm to successfully accomplish the task for which it was designed, so as I was coming into Melinda's mouth, she was neither choking on an over abundance of fluids nor choking on the "summer sausage" that had been invited into her upper orifice!

She continued to keep my cock in her mouth until it was finished twitching then taking it in her hand made sure she cleaned it up properly so that its next excursion would not be hindered in any way. Her dancing eyes never left mine.

Sparkling like the brightest star, I think Mel had found something in her sexual education that she very much enjoyed. Not only that, but she was very good at it!

We both knew where the next excursion would be, and though we were both incredibly anxious for it to be under way, I still had some tasks before me. I wanted at least one, maybe two more orgasms before I claimed her virgin vagina for the first time tonight.

"Baby, that was wonderful."

"Did I do okay Bobby? I've never done that before, but I know from what the girls at school have said that guys like it."

"You were perfect, Honey. Honestly, it was the best blowjob I've ever received."

Which was a true statement, but part of that "best blowjob" was because of the "whom" that was performing. I could honestly say that it WAS the best blowjob that I'd ever had.

That said I'm not one that "needs" a blowjob. I prefer to give oral sex to getting. I know some women very much enjoy the giving, and if it's something that helps float her boat then I'm not going to pull away and stop her, but I'd just prefer to eat that pussy, then come in it!

"I wasn't too sure what to do when you said you were going to come," she whispered to me softly.

I took her face between my hands and smiled.

She continued, "But even though the thought was gross, the reality is beautiful. I saw the look on your face, and knew it was me that was making you feel that way. It wasn't really a hard choice by then, and ya know what? I really liked it."

I leaned down and kissed her very passionately letting our tongues start playing their typical game of tag.

She pulled back after a few moments, and with an alarmed look on her face asked, "Don't you want me to rinse my mouth before you kiss me?"

"No, Melinda, I don't. If a man won't kiss you like that after you give him that kind of pleasure, what does that tell you about him?"

"Well..."

"It's a bodily fluid baby. There's nothing wrong or gross about it. It's part of me, and now it's part of you. Without intercourse we have already joined ourselves together as one", her look at me was quite interesting, "Just think about it for a minute or two."

She looked at me, smiled and nodded her head. "Yeah, you're right. I feel so close to you right now, and we haven't even made love yet."

"Actually we have. Something I want you to know and understand is something I learned from a very special woman who happens to be gay."

She looked at me with a curiously questioning look.

"Mom's gay," she stated as a matter of fact.

"Yes, I know. But really she is bi-sexual. She just prefers girls."

"I think mom wants to do this with you too."

"I believe she does Mel, but that's neither here nor

there tonight. We're here so that I can express my love to her daughter, and I hope that her daughter will allow me to give her my love physically many times over this summer and into the future."

She looked at me with a loving smile and nodded her head. "Me too, Bobby. I'm not only giving you my virginity tonight. I'm expressing my true love for you." Then after a moment, as kind of an aside, she added, "And Hailey will be doing the same, Bobby. I want you to give her the same kind of attention, love and understanding on "her night" as you are giving me tonight."

My love for Melinda was never greater than at that moment. In the throes of her love, approaching the culmination of her expression of love to me, she is still thinking of her friend and me together.

"I still think you two are meant for each other, Bobby, I really do and I'm ok with it. Like I said before, I'm going to ask her to share." A big grin came to her face, "No. I'm going to insist that she share! But you know what? Knowing Hailey the way I do, she'll not only share but also want us all to be together all the time."

"Bobby, she's going to fall very much in love with you and you will with her even though neither of you have seen more than a few photos. Call it a "woman's intuition", but she was put on this earth for you and that's what I feel."

I leaned down and licked her lips gently and she opened her mouth and allowed her tongue to join with mine. "Shut-up," I whispered. "I'm going to fuck you silly in a few minutes, so be ready."

She grinned at me and whispered, "Promises, promises. I keep hearing about a good screwing, but I'm still a virgin," she said with a giggle.

We continued to rekindle those feelings of desire, which never left or really diminished, but were briefly sidetracked.

I had nearly eliminated any sign of nervousness in her by this time, so when it comes time for the main event, she is not only going to be comfortable with

it, but asking, no insisting on it.

Our game of tongue tag continued with loving looks, nose rubbing and general caressing of each other's parts causing the arousal to increase once again on its way to a fantastic crashing crescendo.

This is great. Make her come, relax and distract her for a bit, make her come again and relax for a bit.

She's so hot to go she's beside herself, and she thinks she's hot now? Wait until I get into my munching!

Hoo-ya, I love eating pussy!

Sensing her state of arousal, I got back on my knees next to her and lightly moved my hands up and down her body concentrating mainly from the belly button down this time.

With this, I could tell her anticipation had again risen rapidly, so as I slid my hands around those incredibly sexy but soaked panties she would raise her butt off the bed trying to assist me in their removal at each pass, then moan when I went past.

After little passes like that, her look was one of question and frustration. She knew what the next step was going to be and couldn't figure out why I was delaying the expected action.

Smiling down at her, I ran my hands across the top of her panties, then down between her legs gently caressing just enough to cause gasps and moans. I like to call them tender butterfly touches.

I placed my hands at the top of each thigh gently massaging with my fingers, looked into her beautiful face, and whispered seductively to her, "Give me your pussy, Kitten. I want your pussy."

She instinctively knew exactly what I was asking of her and quickly put her thumbs in the top elastic of her panties and looking lustfully into my eyes, mouthed, "I love you" silently, then slowly slid her panties down to her mid thighs.

Keeping a lock on her eyes, I moved my hands to hers

and symbolically helped her push her panties the rest of the way down her legs and off of her feet, finishing the task myself when her hands moved away.

We had just shared the "formal presentation" of her sex to me.

I couldn't wait!