In the Woods

by SizzilingWordsÂ©

We walked deeper into the woods than I was expecting. He had told me on line

that it was in pretty far which if fine by me since the excitement of maybe

getting caught is much different than actually getting caught. Especially by the

police. Hell we had already tried that one by accident and didn't want a repeat,

but I couldn't help but get more excited the further in we went and my body was

already responding to his movements. It was enough just watching his amazing ass

moving in front of me without adding all the other flavors of desire on top of

it. Hell my pump was already primed before we even started in. I had a feeling

that the walk was going to be worth it.

We had been discussing what we were going to be doing for so long on line that I

got wet every time I heard wind moving though tree branches let alone actually

getting to do what I had been dying to. It was mainly my fantasy we were working

on tonight more than his though he seemed eager enough to give it a try. We both

had an affinity for the outdoors preferring to spend as much time as we could in

nature, but today was going to be something special.

Finally we reached the clearing that he had picked out for us. He turned the

light showing through the trees to make his hair catch the light. It made my

heart stop for a moment. I couldn't believe we were really going to go through

with it. Sure we had talked about if months online. Okay so I had traveled over

a thousand miles to get here for this occasion, but still to do what we were

thinking about out here in the open where anyone could come across us. It made

my knees weak with anticipation. Hell I was already wet and we hadn't even

kissed let alone anything more.

He set down the video camera we lugged along to mark the occasion. The knowledge

that it would record what we were going to do for us to watch in the years to

come was almost my undoing. Hell I loved when he taped us. I wasn't really

worried that the tapes would get out. He would destroy them before letting

anyone else see them. But the idea that he would jack off to my image was so

tantalizing that it was worth whatever risks came with what we were doing.

After spreading the blanket out we spent some time trying to make sure that

everything would be in the shot. There was nothing worse than going to all this

effort to find out later that we had a nice long shot of the leaves with a lot

of moaning. Okay maybe some people found that enticing but I preferred to have a

more visual souvenir of what we were doing.

"Come here." his voice was deep smooth velvet the kind that you striped naked to

wrap around your body just because you had to feel it against your skin no

matter what anyone might think.

I moved over to him trying to hide my shaking knees. I wanted this so bad that I

could almost taste it on the back of my tongue. He reached out touching my

shoulders pulling me against his body. God what a feeling. His muscles against

me the way he was. His dick pressing against my stomach. I lifted my face and

finally felt his lips touch mine sending waves of desire racing trough my body.

I had to have this moment come what may.

His tongue slid past my lips to tease the edge of mine in a move that was

guarantied to make me moan in frustration. He knew that I loved to be kissed

long and deep yet he felt it was better to leave me wanting. Teasing every

moment in another in one long tortuous wave of desire. It was maddening and yet

so wonderful.

He was the only man that I knew that could make me come from just a kiss. Of

course that was one time and the kiss had lasted for almost twenty minutes. But

hell I have never heard of anyone else saying the same thing. This time I was in

luck he broke it off rather soon. Well for him anyway. By the time he pulled

back I was ready to do anything he wanted. I had to feel him. His skin had to

touch mine. I had to feel his body. I needed to smell him. I just needed, to be

honest.

He pulled the ties that held my dress letting it slide to my feet leaving me

nude but for my sandals. I had been thinking in this trip getting there and

having the moment ruined because I had to stop to take my shoes off would be

horrible, but it would have been worse if I had lost a shoe trying to get there

because I wasn't wearing anything suitable for walking in the woods. I had

settled the debate by wearing strappy sandals that tied loosely.

"Tell me what you want." he whispered against my neck his lips laying gentle

nibbles on my skin.

"I want to feel you." I couldn't think past the moment I wanted to feel his skin

to know his touch down my spine.

"If that is all you want." he chuckled against my skin sending new shivers to

join the old in my pussy where they were dancing around making me wet.

"I want you to fuck me. I want..." I had to think. We had agreed that I had to

say it all. He was only going to do what I asked and If I left anything out now

he wouldn't do it later. No mater what I said.

"I want you to spank me while I am bent over. I want to kneel at your feet

sucking on your dick. I want you to take me here in the woods. I want to feel

you inside me." I couldn't continue the images those words invoked in my mind

were making me too hot to speak.

"Is that all you want?" His breath brushed against my neck sending shivers down

my spine. I wanted to feel everything. But we had agreed to take it slow to let

the moment build. I just hadn't expected to be so ready to cum so soon. The wait

to get to this point had been too much. To many hours laying in my bed dreaming

about it while masturbating. Knowing that we would stand in the woods like this.

I couldn't believe I was actually going through with it. Standing there

completely nude while he was dressed begging him to fuck me. It was almost too

much. I needed him so badly I couldn't think I could barely talk. And he was

making me say what I wanted. I know we agreed to it, but I wasn't sure I had the

ability to ask him. Hell at this point it felt more like begging. Somehow I

didn't mind the begging if that was what it was. I was so hot I just couldn't

stand it.

"I want more. All of it." I couldn't speak. I looked up at him letting him see

what was plainly written on my face. The raw need shown through well enough for

him to chuckle deeply.

"That is what I wanted to see. You so ready for me." He ran his hand down my

sides making me quiver. The feelings, the rush. I just couldn't believe we were

doing this right here and now. I couldn't believe that we were going to do it. I

really couldn't.

"Turn around." He said his eyes still twinkling at me. God he was so sexy. I

wanted to kiss him first but I had promised that I would do what he said until

we were done.

I turned facing the tree behind us. My body on fire without him having to do

much more than take me into the woods. I felt so dirty and yet so good at the

same time. I just had to have him touching me. But he didn't, he just stood

behind me waiting. Breathing on my neck making me want to collapse at his feet.

"Lean over and hold onto the tree." I did what he asked, bending at the waist to

hold onto the tree in front of me. The bark bit into my hands bringing me a

moment of sanity. My mind screamed at me for doing something so outrageous. Were

we really going to be fucking in the woods? The thought of stopping made me want

to cry in frustration. I knew I could. All I had to do was tell him I wanted to

stop and he would, but it didn't seem right. Well okay, it was right to stop, we

probably should. It wasn't what most people did, but I had been dreaming about

this moment too long to stop now.

His hand struck my right ass cheek with a sold whack. It made me jump. The pain

sent waves of pleasure running down to my pussy. God it felt great. "That's

one." he said chuckling behind me. I needed this. We had worked on it for so

long trying to get it right. Okay, that was an excuse. I loved to have him spank

me. I just had to have this. To feel him strike my ass while I was bent over

holding onto a tree.

Three more times he struck my ass, counting each one. I groaned with each hit.

The pain sent pleasure coursing through me. I was only getting wetter with each

one. The next hit was on my left cheek. I was glad that he was being mostly

gentle. The time to find out how far we could push the spanking without turning

it into something too rough for me to handle was not today. I needed this more

than he did, I think, though he had said repeatedly that he enjoyed seeing my

ass redden.

Before I knew it my ass was burning my hands were getting sore from holding onto

the rough bark of the tree and I was dripping down my legs. I hadn't expected to

get this turned on by just the spanking, but the combination of spanking and

being outside where anyone could come across us was too much. I was going to cum

whether he told me I could or not, and I didn't have the energy to ask him if I

could.

I just needed one more swat but it didn't come. I glanced back over my shoulder

to find he was standing there watching me, his cock out and in his hands. He was

slowly stroking it. "Kneel." he said his voice as husky as mine would be if I

could speak.

I let go of the tree and turned, feeling like I was going to fall at any second

and very surprised that I didn't. I knelt in front of him, knowing that he was

going to follow the game plan and keep his clothes on. I looked up at him

wanting to taste him.

"Take me in your mouth." he said, his face full of lust. God it was wonderful

knowing he wanted me as much as I wanted him. It was purely intoxicating.

Leaning forward I ran my tongue over the tip of him, drawing a groan from him. I

knew that what we both wanted was for me to plunge right in and take him in my

mouth, but I wanted to torture him a little for the wonderful hell he was

putting me through. Slowly I licked his whole dick. Taking my time, making him

groan over and over again. When I couldn't stand it any more I slide the head

into my mouth feeling the fullness of it.

After letting it just sit there for a second I started moving my head. Slowly at

first until I couldn't stand the rhythm either. I finally gave in moving my head

faster and faster over his dick sucking with all my might. I couldn't touch him.

It was part of our deal that I do it all with only my mouth. Every once in a

while I looked up at him to see him staring down at me. I knew he loved the

sight of me on my knees in front of him. I knew it looked sensual with my tits

swaying with my motions. If I moved too quickly they made little slapping sounds

against my chest, making his cock twitch in my mouth.

Just when I thought my knees were going to give out he groaned out, "I am going

to cum hold still." I stopped moving my mouth for a moment letting him get back

a bit of control. Of course I only waited long enough to make sure he wouldn't

cum in my mouth. Not that I didn't love when he did. God did I ever. I loved the

feel of his dick exploding in me; I loved the taste of his cum but that wasn't

the plan today. It would have to wait for another time.

I moved my head back slowly drawing him with me at first, before I stopped

sucking and let him slide to the end of my tongue. I keep the head there just on

my tongue. I looked up at him to find his face flushed with desire. I wanted to

groan, the scent of him was driving me nuts. I could feel my own orgasm very

close to the surface.

"Just a bit longer." he breathed out watching me on my knees. I wanted to touch

him. Hell, I wanted to touch myself too just to get one of us to the edge. "You

want to taste my cum don't you." he asked me. He knows me too well. I didn't

dare move my head or his dick would fall off my tongue. So all I could do to

answer was smile up at him.

He groaned. "You want to taste it don't you?"

I smiled again. I wanted to taste it, but I wanted what we had planned more.

"Too bad." he grinned down at me evilly. He moved back from me letting his dick

hit my chin when he pulled it from my tongue. "Say it."

"I want to taste your cum." I wanted his dick almost as bad. I wanted him inside

me so badly that I ached with it. I wanted to feel him in me in some way.

"Tough, get up." his words startled me for a second. I thought for sure we were

going to have sex. If we were leaving now, I would throw a huge fit

I stood up, my knees aching from kneeling for so long. "Turn around."

I turned around, my back to him. I could feel the breeze kick up. It felt so

wonderful against all my skin instead of just my hands and feet.

"Bend over." his words were hard and clipped like he is having a hard time

controlling himself.

I bent over grabbing the tree again for support. I winced at the bite of the

bark in my already abused hands. What the hell was he planning?

I feel his hand strike my ass again. God it felt wonderful, making me jump. It

hurt but the pain shot right to my pussy making me almost cum. Twice more he

struck me before stopping. I glanced over my shoulder expecting him to be far

behind me, but he was standing between my spread legs.

Before I know what to say, his dick was pressing into me. I wanted it more than

I could say. I had to feel him inside me. The head slid, in pressing me open.

God I am so wet. I know he wanted me to hold still for him, but I couldn't. I

thrust my hips back against him, forcing him in all the way. Oh god it felt so

good. I wanted him to pound me.

Instead of stopping me he presses into me. I can feel his dick twitching in his

own pleasure as much as my pussy is throbbing, wanting to slam back against him.

God I want him to pound into me so bad, but he is moving slowly, taking his time

moving back until he is almost out of me entirely. I could cry. I want it so

bad. I had to feel him in me. I had to have him in me all the way. I had to feel

full with him. But he was moving slowly. I wanted to flip out. But I promised to

wait to hold still, but it's so hard I have to feel him. God he is making me

nuts. I can hear the cries coming out of my throat. I sound so needy to my own

ears despite myself.

He finally moved forward filling me, making me almost cum from the sensation of

being so full. God I want this more than I can say. I look over my shoulder to

see his head is back and groans are coming out of him. God he looks so sexy. The

site of him in such ecstasy is almost my undoing, but I don't want it too end

too quickly. I turned my head back around to stare intently at the tree. I tried

to concentrate on my palms and the pain in them from gripping the naked bark but

it didn't work. He felt too good moving in and out of me.

Before I know it I am grinding my hips against his when ever he comes in close,

trying desperately to push myself over the edge. I can feel the tensing of my

pussy that tells me I am so close to the edge. One right move and I will be

there cumming harder than I have since we last saw each other. But he kept

moving slowly, drawing it out like we discussed on line for all those months.

During the conversations we had talking about it, I didn't know it would be so

good; that I would need it so hard so soon to when we started.God help me I was

going to start begging if he kept up this pace. I don't want to. Whenever I do

end up begging him he just smiles at me and moves slower, but I need it so bad.

He kept up the pace past my endurance but luckily not much past it. Suddenly he

was slamming into me, filling me to the hilt with him. God that was it that was

all I needed. I was lost in sensations. The feeling of his dick inside me, the

feeling of the bark against my almost raw palms, the breeze across my skin, the

feeling of his jeans pressing into my ass cheeks. Hell even the left over heat

in my ass. I was lost, my mind blanking out leaving me cumming all over him. I

can feel my juices running out of me, flowing over him and down my thighs.

He has always teased me that I came too much. That I made everything wet when I

had a mind blowing orgasm. I have to admit that part of me was really

embarrassed when I did, but somehow knowing that I was cumming hard enough to

wet his pants and make him walk back to the house with my juices on his legs

made me cum just a bit harder.

It took me a moment to realize that he hadn't cum yet. I look back over my

shoulder to see him gritting his teeth looking at me. Slowly he pulled back from

me, his dick sliding out to smack his stomach with how hard it still is. "On

your knees." He says his voice shaking with how hard it is to control his own

satisfaction.

Quickly I turn around and kneel before him ignoring how hard it is for me to

move. I know what is coming. God this too is part of what I have been waiting

for. Using one hand he slowly moves his dick closer to me. "Open your mouth."

I opened up and he slid his dick into my mouth. God I loved sucking on him

almost as much as I loved having him in my pussy. The taste of my pussy juices

on him made me even wetter. I could feel it dripping down my thighs. God I loved

it. It's so dirty to be kneeling there in front of him in the woods without a

stitch of clothing on while he is fucking my face with his dick covered in my

juices. Oh god I was going to cum again.

He only lasted a few minutes before he was yanking his hips back from me, his

dick coming out of my mouth with a small pop. I hadn't expected it, so I hadn't

started sucking. I look up at him just as he starts cuming on me. A spurt landed

on my cheek dripping slowly down to my shoulder. The next landed squarely where

he wants it on my chest sliding down to my tits. God it's so erotic, him cuming

on me, I couldn't help myself I had another small orgasm, more of my juices

running out of me. God if I got any wetter I was going to float away like he is

always teasing me.

When he has finished cuming he put his dick away trying to look calm. I don't

say anything but I could see his hands were shaking. I couldn't blame him, he

came hard enough to warrant it. I start to stand up only to have him put his

hand on my head and press down enough to let me know that he wants me to stay on

my knees for a few more minutes.

"Stay there." he said, his voice shaking as hard as his hands. He moved around

the clearing while I watched. He turned off the camera and put it away in the

case. Then he picked up the bag that held the blanket. I expected him to come

over to me to get the blanket I am kneeling on but instead he moved over to my

clothes. I expected him to bring them to me, but instead he stuffed them into

the bag.

Now I was confused. He moved back to the camera and picked it up. He came back

over to me. "Stand up." I stood, not knowing where this was going, but it's

starting to worry me a bit. He motioned me off the blanket. He picked it up,

shaking it out to remove the dirt still clinging to the underside, and stuffed

it into the bag too. He turned and starts heading back to the house.

"Hey, were are you going?" I called out to him, moving to catch up but I twisted

my ankle. It hurt bad enough to make me stop to take the wait off for a second

and catch my balance. "Where are you going?!" I yell louder. This isn't funny.

"Back to the house. See you there." He said before disappearing into the trees.

I stood there, stunned, long enough for him to get out of ear shot. Now I am

mad. I am in the middle of the woods, naked, with his cum dripping down my body

and mine dripping down my legs. This isn't funny. I looked around surprised to

relize that this place doesn't look any different than when we started. It was

an earth shattering experience for me. Not only had I sucked on him while

kneeling in front of him. I had asked him to spank me and had his cum all over

me. I know that I asked him too but still it was amazing to me that I had begged

him to do it all. That not only had I begged for it but I had done it on tape.

God I was still naked in the woods. Outside where anyone can come across me. I

figured that I had better try and catch up to him or at least get to his house

before one of his neighbors came across me by accident. Of course that would be

really hard to explain.

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Now, in a fine snit, I walked back to the house moving very carefully, fuming

with each step, but as I go my anger is slowly replaced by the knowledge of what

I was doing. I was walking through the woods with cum slowly drying on my body.

God it feels so dirty. By the time I got to the clearing behind his house I am

ready to jump on him the minute I lay eyes on him. Luckily he is standing just

in the clearing with a large towel ready for me.

"Ready for a shower?" he asked. It made my mind flash back to the last time we

took a shower together and I just get even hotter. But that shower is a story

for another time.

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