Summer Vacation

by wildirishrose7©

It was the first day of my summer vacation, and I was making the most of it. Got

up around 7:00, and called the Unemployment office about re-opening my claim.

Then decided to spend the day in my bathing suit, as I was alone in the house -

and could enjoy that rare luxury. So I set about starting up the laundry and

catching up on some tasks needing to be done; taking short breaks to sunbathe on

the deck in the backyard.

This routine went on for most of the morning, as I accomplished some

chores...then treated myself to some idle minutes under the cloudless sky,

soaking up the sunshine in my stars and stripes bikini. I had just dumped

another toasty load of wash on the bed, with the intention of folding it, when I

gave in to the distracting erotic thoughts and feelings I was experiencing from

having been in the sun. I figured, the wash could wait...

I retrieved my purple vibrator from my lingerie drawer, and took off the bikini

bottoms. Laying back, I pulled the triangle top to the sides so I could caress

myself there as well. Closing my eyes, I sought one of my tried-and-true

fantasies to accompany my play. Was lost in the scenario my imagination

provided, and did not hear the door to the bedroom open.

My lover's voice startled me, when I heard him say, "Mmmm, what have we here?"

seeing my blush he continued, "Oh noooo, don't stop on my account. I have

imagined you this way countless times,... although I must admit you look damn

good, even better than I thought possible. Fantastic, in fact!" Not quite sure

of what was appropriate; I asked if he'd like to take over for me. But no, he

wanted something else.

Kevin said, "What I would really love, Rose, would be to watch you finish. You

look incredible. So erotic, and beautiful. Please let me see how you pleasure

yourself?" Blushing, I nodded 'Yes'. I closed my eyes, and focused on his soft

voice, as he sat on the edge of the bed, at the bottom. He had a full view of

everything, from there.

I slid the purple vibe over the slippery center of my flower, as he encouraged

me. He said, "Ohhhyes, Rose. That's the spot, feels good, doesn't it? I want to

kiss you all over. Especially there. Mmmmm...I am so hard for you now I may

explode in my pants!" He actually chuckled, but the lust in his soft voice was

unmistakable. "I want you to make more of that sweet honey for me, Rose. Am

going to bury my face there...oooh yes, that's it. Yeah? I can see how much you

love it."

The sound of his voice, the words he spoke, had me in an erotic trance of sorts,

as I strove to build my orgasm to an all-time high. In my mind, I saw his blue

eyes drinking in every detail of the display before him. I pressed the soles of

my feet together, as the buzzing continued. Trying to be quiet, so as not to

miss a single word, I sought the hot spot that would take me to the edge and

topple me over.

"Rose, I can smell you from here. Your honey drips all the way to the sheet. How

I want you!" I gasped, getting closer to my goal. "That's it, my dream. Don't

stop. Take me with you." An animal quality had crept into his voice then. He

spoke again, "You never fail to amaze me, Rose. Just when I think you can't get

more beautiful, you do. Could never tire of looking at you.

Ahhh...yesss...there, I see. You are almost there. Yeah? Yeah? That's it. Do it.

Let me see. Make lots more juicy sweetness for me." I trembled, and felt the

rise of gooseflesh. My nipples hardened without any help from me. "I am going to

taste you. Call my name when you cum. The way you tell me you do, when I am not here. MMMMMMMMmmm, now. Yeah. Show me."

I felt it coming then. The heat, the unbearable intensity, the exquisite

delight, washed over me like a tsunami. As my back arched, and the first spasm

gripped me, mind body and soul, I cried out, "Kevinnnnnnnnnn! Aahhhh...mmmmmmm."

My juices gushed out, covering my upper thighs and dripping down over the curve

of my ass above the sheet.

He missed no time, putting his mouth right on the place he'd been watching as I

played; thrusting his tongue up inside, moaning into my sex. My brain

experienced something akin to the twang of a guitar string, as I lost myself in

the sensation of his mouth savoring me. The next one was even better than the

first, as I thrust myself into his face. He completed me as his flesh filled

mine, and started the slow dance that was the lovemaking we shared...time

suspended, as our bodies fused as one. We rolled around until the sheets were

damp with our lust, and our hearts were overflowing with desire...bringing

pleasure to each other for several hours.

We fell asleep in each other's arms, and awoke to scattered laundry on the

bedroom floor. I smiled, and raised one eyebrow as I took in the mess we'd made.

He grinned, and shrugged and said, "Forget the wash. It can wait. I have

something more pressing to give you now." My smile told him all he needed to

know, as the 2nd day of my summer vacation began.