

Team Work (pgs 158-160)

She had her hand at the back of my neck looking intently into my eyes, like she needed to find something there. My eyes sent her a message of my profound love for her. But by the look on her face I could tell that that wasn't it. Then the heat, the smell and the sensation of being enfolded in that dreamily silky wetness hit me like a freight train and I kind of lost it. Maybe the danger had built something up in me too, because I suddenly had to pound her pussy like she was a red hot horseshoe and I was the blacksmith. She had let the animal out. She was no longer my lifelong friend and companion. I had to breed her like she was my bitch, fuck her brains out! I heard a voice that must have been mine give a low animalistic growl and then I threw myself on top of her. My last rational observation was the smirk of sheer satisfaction that came over her face as I absolutely set about ravaging her.

I put my hands under her thighs, lifted them and spread her wide. She actually moved her legs a little bit further apart and rotated her hips, like she was saying, "Is that your best shot!?!?" I was pounding directly down on our pubic bones with her clit right underneath me grunting like a wild boar. I was just humping my entire lower body forward into her, like I was trying to crawl through her. I normally know what she is doing as we fuck but all I could see was a lustful red haze. Every conscious thought had long since left the building. I could feel things stirring in my balls that indicated that great forces were about to be unleashed. As a cataclysmic eruption started, which would have rivaled Vesuvius sitting on Mt. Etna's shoulders, I added stars to the red firmament that surrounded me. I have never been so out of control in my life and the coming actually hurt it was so violent. I was having a hard time catching my breath so I lunged out of her body to lie gasping next to her on the bed, not knowing whether she had come; and not really caring at that point.

I lay there only slightly removed from a heart attack with my sanity slowly coming back to me. I finally got enough of my mind gathered back together to roll on my side and look at her. She was lying there with her huge breasts rising and falling rapidly, nipples exceptionally extended, out colder than a mackerel; with her legs spread as wide as I had left them when I bailed out of her and my sperm leaking out. I rubbed her arms and shoulders and kissed her cheek. She finally popped one eye open and looked at me with profound smug kitty-like satisfaction. I said, with sincerity, "I'm sorry if I hurt you". She looked at me like I was an idiot and said, "Hurt me!!! You just set a new orgasm record for me!!! It's nice to feel YOU lose control once in a while!!