

Saying Goodbye

Hilley was standing next to the bed, completely naked, posed and waiting for him. The look in her eye was speculative, like she was saying, "What have you got?" He looked at that gorgeous body one last time. Her legs were full and graceful with the muscle definition on her thighs evident, even under that soft womanly skin. Her hips were full with perfectly formed and very muscular flanks. The flat of her belly between her two prominent hip bones looked rock hard. He had known from frequent explorations down the ridge of her oblique's to those full fleshy pussy lips how powerful her entire stomach structure was.

She had a pronounced six-pack from all of the dance training and above that a full "peasant" ribcage that she no-doubt inherited from her bull of a father. Sitting on that ribcage were two of the most beautiful breasts one could imagine. They were huge but they were full and broad and round, they were arranged close together across her entire upper chest rather than hanging down, giving her cleavage even when she was not creating it with a bra. The nipples on those breasts were puffy rather than flat and they were currently very erect. Her shoulders were broad for a woman, but they were incongruously small and vulnerable compared to the rest of her powerful female body. Her neck was long and muscular. But it was that face that trumped everything else. Her beauty was heart stopping, centered on those huge deep, intelligent eyes. Those eyes were looking at him hungrily.

He struggled out of his clothes like a mad man and strode across the floor to take her in his arms. The feel of that hot body against his still chilled skin almost made him come right there on the spot. She turned her face up to him, she was a relatively tall woman but he still had almost a foot on her. They kissed with open mouthed ardor. She was totally open to him, inviting him into all of her secret places. Both of them were breathing, panting rapidly. He walked her backward and laid her down on the bed, crawling up between her spread legs. He slid her further back on the bed so that she was fully on it. She reached up over her head and seized the bars of the headboard arching her big beautiful breasts for his enjoyment. He fastened on a nipple that was already extended as far as he had ever seen it. She cried out and bucked against him, her red hot slit sliding up and down on his cock. The lubrication indicated that she wanted this as much as he did. She was panting and moaning; her stunning eyes were staring at him stoned with lust. She was forcefully humping her mound against him, making little cries each time they came together.

He wanted this to go on forever, because he wanted her to be his eternally. But the heat and excitement was too much and he inserted himself in her. She opened her legs wider and seemed to draw him deeper into her hot, tight, very wet passage. The journey up into her was a study in silky smoothness with little nips and flutters. Then she threw her legs widely into the air above both of them and they began to fuck. She was gasping now, like she couldn't get her breath and yelling, just absolutely yelling, "Ahhhh Yesssss FUCK ME!!" She was humping against him and he was slamming into her so hard that the bed was banging against the wall behind them. She reached down and grabbed his powerful round ass and pulled him further into her. Then she started a series of rapid fire movements of her hips and she began to scratch his back, her hands were like the talons on a bird of prey. She started yelling, "MMMMMM!!!

COMMMING!! COMMMING!!!”And then she sank her teeth into his shoulder. Even in the throes of ecstasy he remembered thinking, “That’s going to leave a mark!!”