

YourEssence

Chapter 6 - David Does What?



Diana's lips pressed lightly, at first, against David's. Seeing that David didn't immediately recoil, Diana asserted herself more and kissed David more deeply. The two stayed together, kissing while David moved his hands across Diana's back. David noted the muscles and the tone of Diana's back. However, he had to acknowledge that it was his own back that he was appreciating. Running his hands further down Diana's backside, he felt the energy and passion of their make-out session building inside. If he was going to go through with this, his alcohol-impacted mind figured he might as well get the whole picture. Adding to this, his current female body was doing its part, sending all sorts of confusing but pleasurable sensations to David's brain. David acknowledged that Diana's body was attracted to David's body. There was no denying that fact. David was feeling way too much sexual passion to think otherwise.

David had to decide if he was going to listen to that passion or instead listen to the part of his mind that was still very much male and very much a heterosexual male. While David was thinking of this, Diana lifted David from the couch. Now, back in his wife's arms, he could see that Diana wanted to move things to the bedroom. However, Diana's pausing made it clear that she was waiting for confirmation that David wanted to continue. This was it, the moment of truth for David. Looking his wife in the eyes, he leaned in and resumed kissing her, signaling his consent.

Once again placed on his bed, David worked quickly to disrobe. Diana did the same. David struggled more than Diana in this task, and she assisted David as she finished much more quickly. "It's easier for guys," David said as he struggled to get out of his bra. "Here, let me give you a hand," Diana positioned herself over David's body and reached around his back to help with the bra clasp. In an instant, the bra loosened, and David removed the clothing from his arms and chest. Without missing a beat, Diana resumed kissing David, first on the lips but then migrating to his neck, then shoulders, and then further down. David tried to prepare himself for what was coming. Diana was working her way ever closer to his breasts. David had not explored his wife's body during the day. The thought of doing so felt like a violation. Whatever was coming was going to be a surprise. He had heard women complain that their nipples were sensitive, but he had no frame of reference.

A couple of kisses placed delicately at the crest of David's breast sent tingles of excitement. His breasts were so foreign and previously forbidden. If anyone would be allowed to touch them, Diana was the person who would be. David relaxed at this thought, but the reprieve was short-lived. Diana's tongue flicked against David's erect nipple. The sudden jolt sent a massive explosion of sensations to David's brain, and he felt it reverberating through his body. "What the?" His words came out, but Diana stopped him. "Let me show you how to get this body going," Diana said as she sent a hand down to David's sex.

Diana traced around David's nipples with her fingers or tongue interchangeably as she whispered gentle affirmations to David. David was soon moaning in ecstasy as he felt a combination of nipple stimulation, tweaking, and teasing, all combined with what Diana had initiated down below. Diana started similarly slow, working her fingers along David's vulva. Tracing around the perimeter, she could feel how David's sex was swollen with blood from his obvious pleasure. Working to build David up, Diana mixed pressure and light touch to increase the enjoyment of his temporary sex. Diana took note when she eventually felt David become wet from stimulation.

"Should we move things forward?" Diana asked David. It was clear what Diana meant. This was the last chance to avoid the outcome that David was on track for.

David was either going to agree to let a penis enter his body, or he would need to stop it now. Diana had been too good, however. If just touch, kisses, and the occasional breath running over this body felt like this, then David could only imagine how good being fucked would feel. Or at least that's what his male mind wanted to believe.

"Yeah... Yeah, go ahead."

With that, Diana pressed the tip of her penis against David's outer lips. She didn't enter him right away, first taking a moment to tease his entrance with the end of her penis. "Do it! Put it in!" David practically howled. His sexual energy had built to a crescendo. Diana did as directed. She felt her own body quiver a bit as the tip went in, and she felt how tightly David was squeezing her dick. "Oh, it's so sensitive," Diana remarked. "Uh huh," David was not listening or in a mood to discuss the differences in sensations between the sexes. Diana did her best to establish a pace that she could tolerate, which would be enjoyable for David. She thought about how few men understood the importance of pacing. She finally understood why so many men just wanted to pound their partner's sex, however. It felt good to thrust her hips and to have the head of her penis smash up against the insides of a vagina.

Diana decided to lean into the more male instincts she was feeling as she got a rhythm going. She reached about and aggressively squeezed David's breasts. A more primal roughness now replaces the former gentleness. David didn't seem to mind, in any case. When Diana took her hands off his breasts and grabbed his hips, David took his own hands and resumed squeezing his breasts. He started tugging on his nipples, too, before he dialed that back, obviously realizing that he was being too rough with himself.

Diana, now holding David's lower body up off the bed, was thrusting deeply into David and using her leverage from the added use of her hands on David's hips to plunge herself into David as deeply and powerfully as possible. "I'm cumming! Oh God, I feel it everywhere!" David yelled at the top of his lungs. Diana could feel David's muscles contracting on her dick. The added pressure was too much, and Diana thrust one last time into David before her orgasm erupted. The concentration of the pleasure sitting entirely in her groin. It felt like a massive firework, the likes of which she had never felt. Diana practically collapsed from the shock of it. She was lying now on top of David. The couple embraced as they drifted off to sleep.