

He chased the lusciousness of her body across wet sheets, determined to remain seated near her g-spot, while again, denying her the release she craved.

"PLEASE!" she begged, pummeling his chest.

Undeterred, he lifted her silky long leg to his shoulder to open her wider before capturing her juices on his middle finger and inserting it in her untried ass.

Unfocused and glazed, her eyes widened before bearing down and chanting in wicked abandon.

"Yes...so good...deeper. Please, go deeper."

His growl was animalistic, as he leaned forward to apply gentle pressure around her throat before inserting another finger, while the head of his engorged cock teased her clit and pussy.

Fear and overwhelming pleasure were reflected in her beautiful brown eyes as he repeated the action over and over again. Within minutes of his ministrations, she accepted a third finger and begged for more.

He removed his fingers from inside her ass, before caressing her trembling thighs to ask, "Would you like my dick there, Mocha?"

"Yes!" was the lust-filled response.

The rigidness of his mushroomed head entered the sweetly puckering hole slowly, gently, before arriving at her sphincter. Leaning forward to capture her lips with such tenderness that his eyes watered, Steve pushed through and remained immobile allowing her acclimate to the width and length of his pulsing erection.

The subtle flex of her hips was the only incentive he needed to retreat with a pleasure-filled sigh reentering in slow, measured, strokes until he was fully seated and staring down at the beautifully erotic picture they made together.

Her screams exhilarated him.

Her clawing nails made him drive deeper, harder.

But, when the minx sank her teeth into his muscular chest and exploded around his penetrating fingers, Steve roared the hottest orgasm he ever had in his entire life into her welcoming ass.