

-- Speaker 0 00:00 Welcome to episode 46 of the closeness podcast. My name is Tari. Just close your eyes and imagine it's Sunday morning light, barely peeking in through the silk drapery.

Speaker 0 00:15 You're lying in your very large comfortable bed. It's supportive. It nourishes you just by laying in it, you're probably naked or as naked as you'd like to be. It's cool outside. And so the weight of your blanket warms you. You feel cozy and tucked in, you breathe in, give yourself a nice long stretch. And as you arch your back, you're suddenly met by your partner's waist, right behind you. And at once you find yourself in a spooning position. His arms slides underneath your neck, your hips tuck in perfectly into his waist, and you feel things begin to stir down there for him just slightly. But no one's really awake yet.

Speaker 1 01:01 <inaudible>

Speaker 0 01:02 so he drapes his other hand over your chest and cups it firmly. You feel secure, you feel warm, you feel loved, you feel taken care of. He leans his face into your mess of morning hair, takes a nice deep breath and just smells you. <inaudible> he says, you smell so good, so so good. It makes them want to cuddle you up even closer and you feel yourself melting in his arms and for a good 10 minutes, he just holds you close, loving you, nurturing you, making you feel so connected and so relaxed. You fall easily in and out of slumber. Each time when you come to noticing his arm is on a different part of your body, maybe caressing your thigh, your hips, small of your back, and the whole time his face remains very close to your neck because he's so perceptive, he notices things begin to stir in you and a switch seemingly gets flipped or maybe more like a dial where the temperature at first was warm.

Speaker 0 02:16 Things are starting to get hotter. You start to shift your hips trying to find that perfect fit where you can feel him right between your legs, but instead your mat with a nice long buy, a knee, if you will, right between your legs for you to rest up on, right in your center for you to softly move, adjust, and ultimately rub on it's there and you're given the cue that things are about to change. Things are about to become very different for you this morning. You can almost make out the strength and shape of his quads simply by feeling it nestled between your ass and your thighs, but he just puts it there. No movement just there. Your natural response is to arch and maybe rub on it a little bit. You feel his curiosity peak as he begins to smell you even more all up and down your neck. Seemingly, he can't get enough of how you feel in the morning. It continues to smell your hair, your shoulders, your neck, softly caressing you with his free hand while his other arm remains draped under your neck. You're spooning on your right side and you want him to feel your presence. So you put your hands on his hands and begin caressing him and holding him. At the moment, it's the only thing your hands have access to. Soft kisses begin to appear on your neck,

Speaker 0 03:55 so soft and gentle, but they're warm and they're wet and you can feel that he licked his lips before giving them Tio. Why is it that these tiny little kisses have such a profound effect on your body and make you want to arch your back? You're being kissed on your shoulders, the NAPE of your neck. Your ear lobes suddenly get a little sucking around them on them, in them. What is this heat moving through your body and finishing between your legs. You can't help but to start to grind on this nice firm, fleshy thigh. And so as he's kissing your neck and your back and shoulders, you start softly preparing, moaning, making some very serious sounds of appreciation. It's easy for you to spend time in this moment and there's no rush. You don't feel any pressure to do anything. And in feeling the absence of pressure to do anything. Oh, you want to do something already? You can feel yourself leaving your own wetness on his thigh.

Speaker 1 05:09 Sure.

Speaker 0 05:11 What's going to happen to you next? What's he going to do to you? What are you excited for? He opens his mouth wide, wider than usual and puts his whole mouth and teeth on the inside of one of your shoulders and begins to bite down tenderly and firmly. It's not something that hurts.

Speaker 0 05:38 It's something that when done right, sends chills shooting down your spine and yo --

-- u love every second of it and for some reason you're feeling really responsive to the way he's biting you. Little love bites and tugs and pulls. The intensity starts to ramp up as he sinks teeth deep into your back and there's something so primal about that. It's intense. You can't help but feel the hair raise on your neck. You almost feel like a wild cat as he takes his left hand and grabs a fistful of your hair and pulls it firmly at the roots. You can't help a gasp a little bit and leave a little bit more wetness on his thigh. Hmm. How do you have so much? Well, at this point, your hips are in a nice, steady rock back and forth, back and forth, back and forth, over and over again. He's helping out by increasing the intensity and pushing firmly upwards and drawing back as you rock forward and in and out and in and out, and you begin to feel his own excitement grow as he gets harder behind you.

Speaker 0 06:52 What is it about a leg that allows you to do such good thigh work at once? Any thought about your obligations for the day, what you wanted to do when you need to get up, gone, evaporated. Poof. It can think of nothing else. Once your switch has been flipped, you know things start to get warmer and warmer and warmer. Why hasn't he put himself inside you yet? It's what you're used to. The quickness, the drive, the pull of a man to have you right then and there. It's driving you a little crazy and you're loving it at the same time. What is it with you wanting it so badly and yet wanting this teasing in this playful, physical banter to go back and forth forever. He reaches down and puts his left hand on your left ass cheek and lifts it up an open so that he can push his leg even further up against you, and now you're giving very clear verbal and auditory signs that you are ready for more.

Speaker 0 07:58 Finally, after 10 or 15 long agonizing minutes, he obliges by taking his left hand and sliding it up over your nice thick from thigh, tracing it over the edge of your hips. Resting just a moment there to squeeze your hips deeply, tenderly pressing his fingers into the flesh of your upper thigh. He holds onto your hips, grinding them back and forth a little bit on his knee. You know this motion so well, but it's not enough. Finally, softly, he withdraws his knee to make enough room for his hand to fit right between your beautiful long legs as if landing directly on the perfect page of a book. He separates your two pages easily with one finger. He's able to slide his finger in an up so easily without any type of external lubrication. So now he's got a fistful of your hair. His mouth gently is sucking on your neck and a finger right between your legs. What a talented man, and there's even a little bit of thrusting back and forth from behind you, but he's not inside of you yet. It feels as though maybe you're being ravished by more than one person, but you're not. It's one man giving you all of his presence, all of his attention, all of his love, and it's just for you.

Speaker 0 09:47 You're the special one. You're the one who gets it, but you know darn well you can't spend too much time thinking about how special you are because all you want him to do is the only thing you want him to do is to fuck you.

Speaker 0 10:08 You really, really want him to fuck you, but he doesn't. Instead you get to enjoy the dexterity of his fingertip sliding so perfectly back and forth over the soft pink edge of your little tiny Perot. You're being very, very naughty and not keeping your hips still thrusting them all about and thrashing everywhere. It's very difficult to keep a fingertip on just the right place, but it manages to stay there on you and with you as you grind and grind and open and open and begin to lose your sense of self and everything you knew about who you are until suddenly you've got a single track mind. What do you want? He says, what do you need? You're having a hard time finding your words. You know, you know what you want and you know he knows exactly what you want.

Speaker 1 11:17 <inaudible>

Speaker 0 11:18 but you can't bring yourself to say it. You're feeling a little shy. I I what? And he says, tell me what you want. You're barely able to whisper the words out. I want you to fuck me. What he says, he hurts you perfectly well, but you have to use your voice and ask for what you want directly. You say it louder. I want you to fuck me. He grabs your ass and brings --

-- it closer to him. Tell me again and you raise your voice a little louder. You want me to fuck you? He says, finally you can seed. I need you to fuck me. Ah, and that was what he was waiting for. And so slowly with dexterity, he takes his left hand and lifts your upper thigh into the air, parting your thighs. You can feel how hard he is because of his desire for you.

Speaker 0 12:14 And you can feel the thickness of it. They're just behind you. You can't see it, but you can feel it. You turn your head toward him and offer him your soft pink little mouth. He allows it and you're able to share a deep, passionate kiss the first one of the morning, in fact, and it feels so good to finally feel his tongue just pressed up against yours. You open your eyes for a moment to notice that he's looking you right in your beautiful big eyes. Your legs are open, your thigh in the air. You're kissing him so passionately. And then finally, finally he takes himself and points up right against your opening just over the top, just gliding between each of your pages, back and forth, back and forth, agony. You're waiting and wanting it to go in, wanting it to move in the side.

Speaker 0 13:21 You reach your hand back there and fumble helplessly to move and squirm and adjust and just the right way so that it might slide in, but it doesn't go. He's holding his hips in such a way where it doesn't go in. Minutes of this begins to feel like hours as he grinds back and forth on you, just on the outside, back and forth and back and forth until finally, finally he draws back and you know the angle's about to change and you feel every inch of him move back and change position to where something is pointed directly up and in and with intention and presence and holding you and cupping you. Thighs, open mouth eating you. He slides all the way in. Have a nice morning.

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