



WRITE ME A  
LUSTY  
LETTER

AND I WILL DO  
IT ALL FOR YOU SIR

SHORT AND HOT EROTIC FICTION BY  
ADRIAN ENKI

WRITE ME A LUSTY LETTER

BY

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# DEDICATION

For those who crave, and those who fulfill

# 1 THE STORY BEGINS...

I received a text the other day. It was from her. I could tell she was in a mood even though it was only a few words long.

She made me a promise. It read “You write a story and I’ll act it out, Sir.”

I’m no fool so needless to say It wasn’t long before I typed this out and sent this back. It was a little longer than I expected.

How did it go over, you might wonder? I thought I’d hear back in a day or two. I thought she would read and enjoy the story and show up the next day. But there was a knock on my door later that night. It’s probably enough to say we acted it out that very same night.

— —

My letter was as follows:

If I had to say what I would like from you, it would be for you to enjoy this story fully and completely tonight while thinking of me. Know this story is fully inspired by you and this completely reflects my desires for you and with you.

If I had the ability to choose I would say I want you to read this in the same black underwear you had on today. I want you to satisfy yourself in these same pair, thinking about you, thinking about me, fully living out every word in this story... then wearing these same pair fall asleep until the morning. Then I would ask you to bring those underwear for me tomorrow, with full evidence of your reading on them. At lunch I would prefer if you drove to our meeting location. I would like to check the evidence of your reading and I would like to leave evidence on them too. That whole process would drive me wild. Regardless, enjoy and live the story to it’s fullest in all senses. I wish I could see you, hear you, smell, feel you, taste you through the whole process and make it a total multi sensory experience. I would also like you to text me when you’ve read and enjoyed the story with a ‘If you get some time tomorrow, let me know if we can work on the client presentation when you get in.’ Because to know you had just been reading this story and doing things would be super exciting for me.

I'm alone beside you. We are in my home office. You are wearing a yellow shirt and blue jeans. You stand up beside me and step over in front of me. You grab the button on the front of your pants. I grab your hand and stop you.

"Let me," I say. "I want to do this." I square your hips off in front of me and stand you directly in front. I unbutton the front of your jeans and undo your zipper. I do each one very slowly. Each tooth of the zipper slowly clicks as the zipper is lowered. I slip my hands into the side of your jeans and take about 10 seconds to slowly lower them to the ground, bending down as I follow the jeans down. As I raise myself up, directly in front of your smooth legs, I run my hands up the side of your body. I stare back at your underwear, black, and sexy on your hot, toned body.

I sigh deeply. It's an amazing sight to see.

I look up at your smile looking back down at me. I place my palms low against your hips, then slowly slide my index fingers up and under the strap of your underwear, and then very carefully and slowly slide them down, kissing your stomach as I begin. I smell the soft scent of your body spray and inhale deeply. As soon as you are exposed, I reach my hands around behind you and grab your ass, pulling you in close to my face.

My tongue immediately finds your wet pussy. I part your lips with my tongue. You are so warm and so wet. You immediately drive me crazy. My hands slide up and down around your ass, caressing it gently. Your taste drives me insane. Every pheromone in your system immediately targets my brain. The tantric amrita pours directly into my human essence.

Anyone watching my brain on an fMRI machine would see it light up like a fucking Christmas tree.

You hear me moan in the delight of licking you. I spread your pussy ever so gently and lick the edges of your pussy lips. Then I lean into you just a little bit more and lick your clit.

My tongue surrounds it like a warm, wet muscular blanket.

Sometimes it presses flat against your clit, and you can feel the slight abrasion of my taste buds against you. Sometimes I use the muscular tip to run around your clit in a circle. Sometimes I push my tongue as deep inside you as I can. Your hips rock gently towards me. Standing in front of me, I slide my middle finger inside, as deep as it will go and rub the front of your pussy, trying to locate the slightly abrasive G-Spot. I rub it with a gentle 'come hither' motion. My downward motion of my finger is matched by an

upward motion of my tongue. Your legs begin to tremble, and I look down and realize that your underwear is not off yet. I slowly draw it down your legs, feeling my hands brush against your smooth, soft legs as I go.

I slip the underwear off one foot, then the next, then toss it into my pocket. I'm going to hang on to these for the day. "I want you. Right now." is all I can say. I don't have the time or desire for small talk. I NEED everything to get the point immediately.

I stand up directly in front of you. I back you up just a little and sit you up on your desk. I raise one foot of yours up onto the desk beside your ass, then the other. You are now seated on the desk with your feet on either side of the desk beside you. I pull you as close to the edge of the desk as I can. On the front of my jeans, I unzip my button and pull my fly down. I'm already fully excited from licking your hot body and now I'm hard as a rock. I stand up next to the edge of the desk with my cock, fully hard, in my right hand. I look down at my cock and step forward to your pussy.

I slide it up and down on your pussy lips, which slides easily from my saliva, and now even easier from your own natural liquids - which also happen to be my personal favorite lubricant on the planet.

The head of my cock slides on the front of your pussy, then I slide it down to the base of your pussy and slide it in.

It's my favourite moment.

I feel my cock slowly and completely get enveloped by your wet, wonderful self.

You can see my eyes lose themselves in that moment.

I watch as your eyes, locked with mine, widen slowly as I push myself inside.

You can feel yourself fill with my cock. You inhale deeply. I pull back out and push back in about 3 times, just enough for your natural lubricant to fully cover me. Now everything slides super smooth. I lean forward and kiss you. You moan ever so slightly as my tongue reaches inside your mouth at the same time my cock slides inside of you. You lean back, your hands holding you up on the desk. My arms lace through yours onto the desk, one hand sliding around behind you and holding you close.

Slow. Deliberate. Deep. Again and again.

The only parts touching are the side of my arm and the side of your body - and my cock surrounded by your pussy. The touch is like an electric current. The current starts in your pussy and travels through my body, down

my arm, and back into you through my cock. I reach over and hit a little remote on the desk. That song you like cues up on the stereo. I match my ultra slow strokes to the song. I want to close my eyes to savour every moment, but at the same time what turns me on more than anything in the universe is seeing the look on your face - how you respond to every deep stroke. All the way in as far as it will go. All the way out, just the head remaining inside as it pushes your lips apart when it almost completely withdraws, then back down again. The pace is just a little something you just can't predict, making it all the hotter. My right hand reaches around your body to squeeze your ass - the same ass I stare at longingly at when I'm around you. I grab it and feels amazing in my grasp. My left hand, feeling left out slightly, grabs the other side.

Now I have the leverage I need.

My hips press into you hard and my hands keep you pulled close so you don't slide on the table. I'm leaning forward kissing you passionately. My tongue explores and circles around with yours. I feel your pussy squeeze my cock, sending a shiver down my spine. I pulse my cock to try to match that feeling back to you.

I'm doing everything I can to please you - or am I? I reach over and slide this pink nubby silicon cylinder over my right thumb. With my left hand, I touch the base. The device shivers to life, vibrating in a pattern that starts with almost nothing, then builds up to an intense speed, then slows down to almost nothing, then repeats. The next slow song comes on the stereo. I touch my thumb onto your navel, then slowly - millimetre by millimetre - slide it down your stomach towards your clit. I can see you tilt your hips just a little, trying to reach it ahead of schedule.

But I'm not letting you have it - not just yet.

It will get there in due course.

Each of the little nubby edges slips over your stomach as it heads south. It's just started to approach the sensitive skin. You can feel the waves of its little vibrations approaching from the north. I circle the area near your navel. As it goes farther from the navel, it feels more like soft vibration. As it goes south of the navel, the vibrations become ever more pleasureable.

I sit up a little straighter - pull you close to the edge of the desk. Your feet are still on the desk. My cock is still deep inside of you. "Are you ready?" I ask.

Your breathing is deep and laboured. "Yes..." you exhale.



“I asked you if you are ready?” I repeat.

She nods enthusiastically and gasps “Yes...” hesitantly adding “Sir.”

“What do you want me to do?” I ask, even though I have a complete plan of what it is I am going to do you.

“I want you to fuck me,” you breathe.

No sooner had those words left your mouth than my vibrating thumb immediately presses down on your clit sending wave after wave of ecstasy to your brain. Coupled with that I speed up my thrusts.

Quick. Deliberate. Forceful.

My left hand is still holding around you to keep you from sliding backwards.

Your eyes close. Your mouth opens. You moan enthusiastically. The feedback directs me to adjust my movement of my hips and my thumb to give you the maximum pleasure I can. Faster and faster I pump. My thumb runs in a vibrating circle around your clit. The next track comes on the stereo. The songs are being burnt into our brains for the rest of our days to be associated with an amazing lovemaking session. I continue to thrust, fast to the beat of the music. I press my thumb into your clit and press the top of my thumb upward against your clit and tap at it gently while the vibrations increase and decrease - pressing harder as it increases, then relaxing as it decreases.

I can feel your orgasm building. I whisper to you “I want you to have an orgasm from your pussy and clit at the same time.” I match my hip movements to my finger movements... cock in finger up, then cock out and finger down. Then I switch it up. Cock it, finger slides down. Cock out, finger slides up. Your breathing increases. Faster and faster. “I love you so much. I want you to cum for me hard.” I push my cock in and out faster and faster and hold my thumb in a shallow circular motion on your clit. I can feel your hips responding. Faster and faster I push. I want you so bad. Then I can feel your breath on my neck. Short, fast, shallow - getting shallower. You throw your arms around my neck and shoulders and pull your hips into me. You are determined to make this happen. I’m so close to the edge, I can barely take it and I’m not thinking about anything on this planet outside of the two of us.

You go, faster and faster. You hold your breath for a brief moment and then let it out for the first wave of your pussy’s orgasm. I pull my cock all the way out for a brief second and then plunge it back in just in time for your

second wave. Same for the third and fourth wave of your orgasm. My thumb, planted firm against your clit feels a pulsing beneath it. You are having a clitoral orgasm immediately during your pussy orgasm. A blended orgasm. How often does that happen? You think that with him, it could probably happen a LOT if you gave him the chance! But at the moment you are just thinking about wave after wave of pleasure passing through your body. As each wave subsides, I slow down my thrusts, becoming more gentle and relaxed to match your mood.

“That was so good,” you say. Your arms reach away from my neck and lean back on the desk again to ride out the last few waves of your orgasm. “Are you going to show me how much you love me?”

And with that invitation, I didn't need to be asked twice. My cock immediately slides out of your pussy, wet and hard from the action. Your hand reaches down and grabs my cock and slides the shaft up and down, still covered in your amazing wetness. It doesn't take long. A big spurt of cum shoots all the way up your chest, almost hitting your neck. The next one shoots up and lands on your stomach, looking positively delightful against your tan skin. Your other hand reaches down and strokes on my balls. You can feel them tense as they squirt out their next shot against the lips of your pussy. Several other waves of my orgasm continue to leak out. The look on my face says I'm enjoying this more than anything. You look down at my cock, partially covered in cum, and slide it back inside of your pussy and pull me close to you.

“I love you baby,” you whisper in my ear, feeling my cock tense with these words. You lay back flat against the desk and I lay down on top of you. Our breaths gradually slow and synchronize. I raise myself up and we look each other in the eye. You stare into my eyes, knowing that you have found an incredible mind body soul connection.

I see your amazing smile grow across your face and I wonder how I found someone as wonderful as you.

We close our eyes....

## ABOUT THE AUTHOR

Adrian writes stories of erotica to help us escape the moments of our everyday, to live our lives in a period of fantasy, if even for a brief moment.