

# Kelly's Story

(A conception Story)

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Adult Text & Content: If you are under the age of 18, or easily offended by sexual content (i.e. – explicit in nature), Between Men & Women/ Men or Men/ Woman or Woman or Group sex, for that manner any type of sex in general. Then Please do not read on.

It had been a long day for Kelly, as she came home with work and the like, her husband was not yet home and with a small sigh of relief she got out and started bringing everything in the car into the home. The house as usual was the usual mayhem with three growing children, two of them nearly teenagers and another still a young girl, but at least the children kept the damage to a minimum. Kelly hope for Michael to come home soon, because all damn day she kept having the same erotic dream of her being filled to bursting with him in her.

They had been planning on this day for months, and in the past month or so, had gone on an enforced abstinence program to heighten the mood as it where among other things.

It was maybe a half an hour later that Michael walked thru the door with his usual after work look of worry, consternation and angst with his usual work place. The children had left just a short while ago with their Granny, 'Mike's Mom' a good natured woman.

'Hi Honey,' she asked, slightly bemused at the fact she was in the kitchen and with what she was planning on doing tonight. She shivered in anticipation as she placed some buns in the Oven to cook. 'How was work?'

'Weird...'came his reply from the other room. He sounded only slightly exhausted, but no overly so. 'Well I might have a cure for weird, if someone remembered what he will be doing tonight.' She watched him thru the kitchen window as he prowled the den, she enjoyed his lean, graceful walk, and Michael walked more in the hip then most guys who walked with their shoulders. Her hands itched to feel his slightly long black and silver hair with its light curls. She ached with a primal need to have her husband in her, and damn near left the kitchen to take him in the den. Not that they have used the Den before a few times.

Just the thought of taking him, sent a thrill up her spine, she walked into the Den, noticed the small tumbler of Rum and Pepsi, which was still sitting at the bar. But he had not touched it as it sat there with the ice melting in it. She gently walked up behind her Husband and slowly wrapped her arms around his waist, while she nibbled on his neck and shoulders. Michael relaxed into the embrace; they had been playing with one another for several days now trying to build up the mood.

Her hands then roamed freely on his chest and then working her hands down...

Someone is feeling anxious s Kelly's hand made there way over his shirt feeling the warmth of his skin, and the growing hardness in his slacks. Michael gazed down at his loving wife as she proceeded to hug, nuzzle and caress his body, wondering ever so slightly what had come over her. She turned her head up and looked at him with her dark brown eyes that where filled with a hunger in them, at it was not for Dinner which he knew she was cooking in the kitchen, as her hands skimmed over his work clothes, and she nuzzled his neck like a toothless vampire.

Feeling the heat rising in his own body, his hands started to do their own caressing or her skin thru her blouse, his fingers latching onto her Bra and starting to unclasp them. He could feel his own tiredness running away from him as she began to stroke his hard member thru his pants, then he heard her whisper "I want it tonight, I want our baby tonight." this thought alone galvanized his energies as he reached down and pulled her head up and pressed her lips to his. His hands and arms crushing her against him, he proceeded to strip her out of her shirt and bra, leaving her topless before him. His hands caressing her bare breast as she quivered under his gaze. He latched on to her right breast with both teeth and tongue suddenly and passionately, her breath exploding from her as she gasped in excitement, she bit her lips to keep a moan from escaping, as her hands clasped his head to her holding her closer. She felt his hands ripping across her body and dropping her clothes to the floor. Then she felt him lift her up, her legs scissoring around his waist as he took her into the kitchen. His hardness threatens to burst out of his pants, but feeling as good as it slid against her clit. Her own need growing she, grabbed his head and pull him closer she felt his tongue shoot from between his lips and into hers, her hands ran quickly down to his pants unbuckling them and drop them and the underwear. She felt his hardness as he pressed against her then in her. She dam near screamed in primal excitement as she felt his hips bucking against hers, the feel of him deep in her at had been so long, better then a month at least. Oh sure they had played and drove each other nuts with sexual frustration this past two weeks, but now, now was different as she looked into the Hazel intensity of her husbands eyes he was determined to drill her right there and plant himself into her womb. This excited her more then she realized as her body exploded into pre-orgasmic fury coating the canal that lead to her waiting Womb...

"Michael...Mich.... ael... cum...in...me...YES...YES...YES..... Baby... Give ...me... UHN!!!!UHN..... OH GOD"S YES!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!"

She felt him explode deep in her, the feel and rush as his seed left him and entered into her with driving force, she even felt the tip of him as he was still Cumming into her against the wall of her womb, filling her up... She lay collapsed over his shoulders, "HmMMM... think the meal is almost cooked, "she said tiredly. 'Gods I hope not," Michael replied, "I hope it has only just started and maybe even need some more help tonight. She felt a small shiver of anticipation of being made love to later this evening after dinner, with she hoped the same type of animal passion. Their dinner was not so much cook as just prep a lot of healthy, aphrodisiac hors d'oeuvres and the like, which they carried into the Den. As soon as Michael has a seat on their couch, taking a corner piece with his legs parted, leaving his manhood still full slightly limp, glistening with her and his sex juices still on him.

She sat down with her back to him, but her cunny over his slightly hard member; she felt his hands curve over her body. As they start to roam and touch her, she leaned back into him to feed him an oyster, which she kept between her teeth. Thrilling in the feel of his calloused hands over her abdomen and breast, while his lips meet hers and his tongue touched hers in a long passionate kiss. Her heart nearly skipping a beat as she felt his penis getting harder between her thighs as his kissing and groping continued. She continued in her kissing with her husband, when she felt his right hand dip between her thighs and start to rub her femness specifically over her pleasure nub, she bit back a groan of pleasure as he rubbed and her massaged her aching need along with playing with her well formed C-cup sized breast's.

She languidly started to move forward shifting her positioning as she reached forward to get another bite to eat, she moved her hands forward to help stabilize her and also grab some more food. She felt her husband move beneath her and as she assumed even a tentative 'all fours' position, she felt his rigid hardness plunge in from behind her suddenly, as his hands gripped her hips and she felt his thrusting motions just over her g-spot, gripping the table hurriedly she road thru his thrusting as he gyrated right onto her g-spot with his thick manhood, the sudden and brutal ness of his attack left her swooning as she held on to the table. She felt the rising of her passions that soon, cumulated into an orgasmic explosion through out her body, even to point of sending her gushing over his rigid member. Soon she felt him stop and just flex in her, slowly thumping him in her. Flexing his manhood, as she gasped for air at the suddenness of his thrust into and the wild ride.

'Evil...Male...No...Fair...UhmMMM!!! Oh God!!!... Felt so...Good!'

She lifted herself off of him, quivering at the feel of him sliding out of her, turning around she repositioned herself over him, face to face, as she presented a plate of food to her husband.

Who took the plate with his free left hand, and held it off to the side, while he slowly licked and suckled on the aureole of her right breast, his hardness throbbing just outside of her. Leaning her back with her hands on the table, he placed the food on her chest, a sausage link being the last piece, he adjusted himself and slide back into her quivering womanhood, as he started on the first piece of food, on her body slowly slurping it up, and then licking some sauce from her body. While he slowly thrummed in her with his penis.

The building up the energy stunned her, never in her wildest imagination could she had imagined this not at all, biting her lips she moaned low in her throat, as his teeth and tongue moved over her breast and chest, until he go to the last piece the sausage, which he lifted and bit into. Bringing her back up to a full sitting position, as he thrust gently in her, she came forward seeing the sausage link in his lips, she brought her mouth forward and kissed him again, as his thrusting and hers continued. She moaned as did he in their Kiss. Until a wave of orgasmic pleasure rushed over her again as she felt her husband's hot seed, shoot out into her moist and waiting womb.

Gently he held her close as they shuddered in their shared passion. 'Uhm! Baby that felt good.' Michael said gently and low, his voice muffled lightly by her body, as he laid his head against her chest to listen to the sound of her Heart beating. Kelly rested her head over his, as her hand crept down to her belly to rest her hand against herself. Gradually she felt him going soft out of her, as they lay cuddled on the couch. Still gently touching and stroking one another. Kelly finally felt him shift his weight to get up, as he did so he turned around and gently helped her up off the couch, as they lead one another with teasing kisses and caresses upstairs to their bedroom.

There Michael once again clasped her from behind, his right hand snaking around her belly and womb as his left gently massaged her breasts. She felt his lips on her neck gently nibbling and kissing her, while he held her close, his virile fingers caressing her tits and her vaginia. Slowly with tenderness that was not apparent downstairs he moved his left hand up to her neck and chin, bringing her head around to meeting his lips. Where their kisses before where in crushing passionate need, this was gentle, sensual in nature. Which gave her waves of pleasure running through her body, her own hand joined his as he played with her pubis, the heel of his palm gently resting on her womb, her own hand entwining with his.

Gently they kissed and held one another like that until she felt him break their embrace and he slowly kissed her chin, neck, shoulder as he moved around her, until his lips touched and caressed her breast, then under her breast, to the top of her belly he continued to kiss her slowly, sensually, lovingly,

longingly. He finally stopped at her nether region after a languid kiss and suckles over her navel and down to her womanhood. He then gently pressed apart the folds of her femness and started to kiss, lick and suckle on her. The feel of her smooth skin through his hands as he grasped her hips and buttocks squeezing them gently as he pressed his face deeper into her. His tongue shooting in finding her g-spot he licked over that, until she came lightly. Her gasps of breathing as he finally removed him self and with equally long and languid kisses and suckles he moved his way back up until he stood face to face with her. They kissed again and gently fell into bed, Michael moved back down again, making love to every inch of Kellie's body, until he reached her feet. She felt his kisses, nuzzles, caresses.

As he got to her feet, he stopped himself then gently kissed the tops of her feet. Then said slowly and carefully.

*'Blessed be thy feet, that has brought thee to me.'*

He then moved up to her knees, gently touching her, until he stopped and kissed her on her knees. And then he said.

*'Blessed be they Knees, for that support thee'*

Slowly he continued his kissing and licking paying attention to the areas of her joints until he reached her belly/womb. Gently he kissed her here also, with that he stated clearly

*'Blessed be thy Womb, from which our child shall be borne from.'*

He moved gently up to her breast's as she shivered and moaned with the pent up energies of her sexual need as he kissed each of her breast's, then still with the same softness of voice.

*'Blessed be thy Breast's, for they are formed in beauty and from them shall our child be nourished.'*

He finally reached her lips, hovering over them just inches away, the look of his own pent up need wanting to release and be in her, and she wanted to have him in her. She could feel his hardness this time pressing against her lower lips, the head of his penis resting against her. She heard him speak again, his voice warm and husky.

*'Blessed be thy lips, which shall teach our child the ways.'*

Gently then his lips touched her as his body enter into her, both her mouth and her vaginia as the made love slowly intimately, constantly starring into one anothers eyes as they built up their passion, just before they reached their final climax. Michael slid out of her and repositioned them both

so that he could mount Kelly from behind. Gently he slide himself back into her and taking her left hand in his he touched her belly/womb with both their hands while there right hands lay clasped together. Gently they started to make love again, the pleasure of the moment building in them both, his grunts and thrusts timing with her thrusts and moans...

Mhmmm!!!...Michael...Oh Gods!!!... I ...can ...see...her...!!! OHYES,YES,YES.  
CUMINME,CUMINME...NOW... YEEEESSSSSSS!!!!!!!!!!

As she felt her husband explode deep in her his penis flexing and thrusting over her g-spot the feel of his cum shooting through him and into her filling her totally opening her, filling her with their child. Cuddling there she could feel him stroking her belly massaging it gently as they kissed and held each other and their newly conceived child.

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