Butterfly Flights by Cindy

You know that feeling. The one you get that feels like a million butterflies have just taken flight in your stomach…or like you’re on a roller coaster and you’ve just taken one of those huge, upside-down loops and you feel like you’ve left your stomach somewhere far behind. Well, that’s how I feel when I see him.

I know what you’re thinking. It’s just because he’s beautiful. I know that’s part of it…but only a part.

It’s how he makes me feel…deep inside.

It’s so many things.

The way his piercing eyes look so deeply into mine and he sees me…the real me.

When I hold him, he moves in that little bit extra…so close that I can’t tell where I end and he begins.

Or when our fingers join. They meld together perfectly. My long fingers sliding through his…just right.

When we kiss, I feel like his lips were made just for me. The way his bottom lips slips between mine as I suck tenderly on the supple flesh…just waiting for him to moan my name.

His voice. How it gets high and tight when he’s excited…just busting to share his news. Or when it’s low and husky…when he’s so turned on that just the slightest touch makes him wild. But the best sound…the one that shoots straight to my dick every time…is when he’s so gone…so beyond control that he can only breath the words…just a soft noise…the sound of my name…a moan…a whimper…that’s the one that takes me there.

And his scent. I’ve imprinted it to memory. I could pick him out of a room full of men…blindfolded…just by his unmistakably unique and intoxicating scent. As soon as he enters a room and I catch a note of it as it drifts through the air…I’m hooked.

But the times that I KNOW for sure…without a single doubt that we belong together is when we have sex…make love. The way our bodies move like one…how mine fits perfectly inside of his…and his inside of mine…filling every crevice…every little nuance…it’s sheer perfection at its greatest.

“Bri, I’m home. You here? Oh…hey.”

See, there they go…the butterflies.

That smile…those eyes…that face.

What can I say…I love him.

That’s really what it’s all about…I just love him.