

While I start to fingerfuck myself with real intensity

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I was driving home from work in my boyfriend's convertible. The weather was excruciatingly hot & I had the top down - wind blowing through my medium blond hair which was made even blonder by lots of time in the sun. I was wearing a light flowery sundress - of course I was wearing nothing underneath. My 36-C's are firm from swimming and my body is tight and toned from biking, running, and all the other activities I love to do.

Including have very physical sex with my boyfriend.

Anyway, I'm cruising along just fine on I-5, it's a Friday afternoon and I'm looking forward to the weekend.

Suddenly, just before a curve, traffic stops short! I've got a mini-van in front of me, the back half of a delivery van beside me and an old, souped-up Mustang to the left of me. That is ALL I can see. I have no idea what the hold up is, and I decide to just play with the radio dials and see what I can find.

I lean back in my seat and a little bit of sweat trickles down from my neck between my breasts and it tickles. I trace the line of sweat with my fingers, lightly, down to between my breasts and move my finger in little circles - just daydreaming.

Then, out of the corner of my eye, I notice the man in the Mustang to my left watching me. I don't let on that I see him and I continue doing what I'm doing. I move my fingers towards my right nipple and trace over it, feeling the rough cotton against my tender flesh - making my nipple stiffen and jut out.

I continue playing with my nipples and running my hand around my neck and chest area languidly, and as I do I see the man to my left out of the corner of my eye become rather uncomfortable in his seat! He leans back, but continues watching me. I see him start to rub his crotch up and down with his hand, over his shorts. I can see his cock outlined and I start to get pretty wet. What started as a tease is quickly becoming hot & heavy! I slip my left hand down between my legs and raise my skirt enough to expose my thighs - and to slip my hand up to my cunt.

I continue caressing my breasts and nipples with one hand, as I raise my hips and let the fingers of my left hand explore my cunt. I insert my middle finger into my wet hole and then slide it back to my clit, circling and caressing it. I see the man to my left slip his right hand into his shorts and start stroking - the head of his cock peeping out the top!

He is leaning back in his seat and watching, mouth open, panting with lust - while I start to fingerfuck myself with real intensity - my first 2 fingers probing and my thumb against my clit - rubbing with intensity. I know he can only partially see what's going on, but I also know that is part of the turn-on.

I know this traffic could start moving any minute, so time is of the essence. I know that to get this guy off is what will get me off. I decide to pull out the big guns. I pull down the neckline of my dress just past my nipples and pull my left hand out of my pussy. I trace over my bare nipples - breasts glistening in the sunlight - with my wet, honey-soaked fingers. I pull my finger slightly away from my nipple and a line of my wetness hangs between it and my fingers - illuminated by the daylight.

I hear the guy moan - just slightly - and I plunge my hand back in my pussy. I pump and grind, humping against my hand, and gripping at my breast and pinching my nipple. I see the guy fucking his fist through his shorts - his hand appearing at the head of his cock and then disappearing back down into his shorts to the hilt and then back up. I know he is close so I close my eyes and feel the orgasm start to explode in wave after wave - my pussy walls gripping at my fingers and the wetness soaking my thighs, ass and dress.

I turn my head and look right at the guy in time to see him shoving his cock back down in his pants. And I drive away.