



Erotic

*Love Letters
from Australia*

Chantelle Wilson

Erotic Love Letters from Australia

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Smashwords Edition

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These stories are based on non fictional persons. Any similarities to names in and incidents is accidental and coincidental.

The second book is now available [Erotic Love Letters to Australia](#)

About the author

Chantelle writes her stories that reflect naughty things she has done in her past. Along with her own real dreams of what she would like to do or see happen. The following stories in letter form, are a mix of what actually happened and what she would like to happen. It is for you to decide which is which.

Introduction

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Introduction

Bill was working away from home in Australia. Away from his beloved wife Anne for 3 months he remained faithful to her. He found it difficult as there were so many gorgeous voluptuous women strutting their wares along the sun baked beaches. Women in his office wearing skirts so short when they bent over they showed him what they were hardly wearing. G-strings sales had certainly taken off in Brisbane. He often thought about how he would love to take them off with his teeth. But faithful he remained. How did he manage this you may ask?

He overcame the temptation by writing erotic letters to his wife every week. Letters that contained details of erotic dreams he had. Dirty, slutty ones involving him and his wife at first; with the addition of 'friends' coming on the scene as the dreams got more and more outrageous. However, as much as the letters helped him stay in control of his desires it was the SKYPE calls home to Anne that really helped. The calls started off normal ones but both Bill and Anne knew where they were heading; straight to big orgasms for both of them.

This first series of short stories are his erotic letters to Anne. They get raunchier and raunchier as each week passes by.

Chapter 1

Letter 1 Naughty in the Restaurant

My Dear Lovely sexy Anne,

Before you get deep into reading this erotic and very horny letter; I have a raging hard on just writing it. No doubt my come will be flowing into my hand by the time I have finished writing, just thinking of what you will be doing to yourself whilst reading it. Anyway, back to my instructions for you.

Go to my wardrobe and look behind my sweaters. There you will find a box. Take it out, but do not open it yet. Now go to the bed and take off all your clothes. I want to picture you laying there on our bed naked. Now, open the box. Inside, you will find two perfect copies of my cock. I made them the day I sent you off to the health spa for a day of pampering. The day you got home to see me greet you with my trousers at my feet and my cock sticking out hard as nails. Without saying a word you got down on your knees and gave me a fantastic blow job, swallowing my come. Hmmm, memories.

Now take them both out. One vibrates the other is just a dildo. Use them how you wish. I made two of them because I know how you like something in your ass as well as your pussy. All you have to do now is read my letter and masturbate with the copies of my dick. I hope you enjoy them. I *know* you will. The thought of you moving those cocks in and out of your pussy and ass is making my dick so hard it is painful. I bet you will be moving one of them from your pussy to your mouth tasting your own juices. Maybe when I get home you can show me exactly what you did. But that is for another day.

Read on.

It all started when I dreamt that we were out at our favourite restaurant for Valentine's Night. You looked stunning in your new red low cut mini dress. With your perfectly sized breasts held in place by the new uplifting corset you bought. Your large nipples were already pushing the soft material of the corset out through your dress. That told everyone that looked at you that you were already very horny.

The thought of what you looked like under that dress gave me a hard on all through dinner. There were other couples eating all looking lustily at each other. All of them in the knowledge that once dinner was over they were going to have some great sex when they got home; if they got that far.

You went off for a pee, when you came back you stopped next to me and with a big naughty grin and whispering sexily in my ear you said

“I have just taken off my panties. So has that girl with the blue dress over there. We both had the same idea. She is telling her man that I have done the same. Look, he is watching us now.”

The thought that not only had you taken off your panties, but another woman had done the same and was sitting opposite me was mind blowing. When she turned her legs towards me and spread them revealing her smooth shaven pussy, I all but exploded in my pants. I told you what I saw and you said,

“Right, if she can flash at you I am going to flash at him.”

I pointed to the woman and indicated to get her man to turn around. As he did so you moved your legs around the chair and opened them up to reveal to him your own fully shaved smooth pussy. After that we had to sit there for another hour eating our meal in the knowledge that your pussy was probably dribbling its juice onto your dress. My cock was so hard it was almost unbearable. The slutty grin on the other woman told me that they were getting hornier and hornier too.

What you both did was such a sexy thing to do. Here were two men that were going to show their gratitude a bit later that night.

We sat there talking and teasing with sexy talk, your bright blue eyes shining back at me full of lust and desire. It was wonderful to see that sensuous almost slutty look. So teasing, yet so wanting. Then you took off your high heel stiletto and started to rub your foot up my leg to my balls. Rubbing them gently at first and gradually pushing them harder and harder. I never thought that I could get so turned on. My own damp patch was building up with the amount of precome that I was oozing out.

Eventually we finished dinner and got up to leave. As we walked past the other sexy couple I left them my business card and said quietly,

“If you fancy a get together one night give me a call. Your girl’s pussy looks perfect and ready to eat.” With that I turned and followed you out of the restaurant. As you walked in front of me I saw the small wet patch on your dress. The smiles on the faces of the other couple still enjoying their meal said it all. They knew what was going to happen next. I just smiled back at them and winked.

We held hands walking back to the car. But before getting in I pushed you up against the car door and kissed you hard. You drove your tongue into my mouth where we exchanged fluids. I sucked on your tongue like it was your clit. You could not wait any more. You unzipped my jeans and pulled my cock out. You slid one of your legs up so that your knee was level with my waist and grabbed hold of my cock and started rubbing the tip of it against your clit. To say that you were wet is an understatement our joint fluids mixing to make a smooth silky slippery surface. Your juices were running down the inside of your gorgeous thighs soaking the tops of your stockings. With the tip of my cock flicking against your clit you could not take it any longer and let out an almighty scream as an orgasm hit you. Your whole body shuddered. Your knees collapsing from under you; such was the intensity of the orgasm. I wanted to fuck you there and then. But I wanted to eat your wet pussy even more. That required a little more time and comfort. I opened the car door and lifted you up into your seat. Feeling your wet thighs as I did so, it was a wonderful feeling, my hands sliding all over your thighs. All that juice on my hands. I brought them to my lips and licked them dry.

Concentrating on the drive home was impossible. You sat there with your legs spread wide open dress pulled up to your waist flicking your clit with your fingernail. The scent of your pussy juice filled the car. The smell was awesome. When you inserted first one finger then two and finally three fingers deep into your pussy whilst still stroking your clit, I nearly crashed the car! As we neared home your body started to shake and I knew you were about to have yet another orgasm. You exploded, screaming, panting. Driving your knees together as your orgasm peaked, holding your fingers tight inside your pussy. As I pulled into the driveway you parted your legs and pulled out your fingers. Putting them in your mouth and licking the juices off them. You turned to face me and bent over to kiss me. What a

great feeling that was to taste your love juice on your lips and tongue. Ohhh and the smell of your sex just blew me away.

Not wanting to waste any more time we got out of the car ran inside the house. Immediately, I spun you around and started to kiss you passionately. Driving my tongue once again deep into your mouth. My hand moved down your dress gripping hold of your ass cheeks, sliding the dress up higher exposing them to the palm of my hand. As I slid a finger down the cleft your ass cheeks I could feel it was very moist. It was wet from your juices that had been flowing out of your swollen pussy all night long. Continuing to kiss you I tilted you forward towards me and I inserted the tip of a finger into your ass hole. Where I gently caressed you just inside your tight hole, made easier with the wetness from your pussy. You loved it. You started begging me to push it deeper into your ass. But I said not yet. I led you to the dining room. Turned you around and pulled your arms up high and lifted off your dress over your shoulders.

You were wearing only pair of high heels a bra, garter belt and stockings and nothing else. I led you by the hand and bent you over the dining room table; so that your ass and pussy lips were staring right back at me. I took in that wonderful sight and stepped forward stroking my rock hard dick against your pussy lips. As I leaned forward I started kiss the back of your neck. Then, with my tongue, I started to lick your shoulders, moving slowly to your armpits and down your side, licking your skin all the time. Gently moving across to your spine where I traced it with my tongue all the way down to the top of your bum cleavage. All the while my dick was rubbing you up and down between your ass and pussy.

As I moved slowly down the cleft of your bum cheeks I spread them apart revealing what was now a very moist asshole, moist from the juices flowing from my cock. It got even wetter once I started to lick your asshole. Circling my tongue around that tight little hole caused your breathing to get faster and faster. Hearing you panting and relishing in the thrill of it all turned me on even more. As I went lower down I delayed at your perineum. That spot between your ass and pussy that you love to have tickled and licked. Teasing you, I went back to your asshole before once again moving southwards towards that gorgeous tight wet pussy. As I neared

it you tensed up in anticipation. When my tongue finally got to those wet lips you let out a huge groan. I gently parted those wonderful lips revealing your pussy hole in all its glory. Wet and inviting I dipped my tongue into it lapping up your juices.

There I stayed for a few minutes allowing you to simply enjoy what I was doing to you, all the while bringing you to a slow but massive orgasm. That started to happen when I moved from your pussy hole to your engorged and exposed clit protruding out from its hood of skin. Gently nibbling it with my lips I sucked on it like you suck on my dick. Gently at first but building up to sucking it a bit harder. Whilst covering it with my tongue flicking over the tip of it. Bringing you to that point of no return I stopped and stood up.

I turned you over so that your back was lying on the table and your legs were hanging free, spread wide apart displaying just that wisp of hair that you keep at the top of your pubic mound. I moved up your body and started kissing those sensuous lips. As I was kissing you so my rigid cock was stroking your clit, our juices mingling together to make a slippery channel of sex. From kissing you I slowly moved down your body. Kissing your neck, tits and pinching your nipples with my lips. I got to your belly button and licked all around it. Then down over your pubic mound and firmly planted my lips on top of your gorgeous rock hard, gagging to be licked clit, whereupon I did just that. I licked it, sucked on it just the way you like it. My hand moved to your pussy hole and I inserted first one finger then two. Gently rubbing the insides of your front pussy wall as I sucked on your clit, whilst with my other hand I started to tickle your bum hole, still soaking wet from my tongue and the juices flowing out of your pussy.

As I inserted a finger into your ass you squirmed and let out a huge pleasurable groan. Telling me that you were REALLY relishing this experience. I moved my fingers in your pussy so that they were pressing against the back of your pussy and pushing on the finger I had in your bum hole. All the while your clit was receiving a combination of licks and sucks. Eventually all was too much for you and you exploded in one of the biggest orgasms you ever had. For the first time ever, you squirted pussy juice all over my hand. It just flowed everywhere. I knelt there in front of your spread legs staring at the wetness that dripped down to the floor.

When I started to drink it, the sensation and taste was unforgettable. A mixture of sweetness and musk. They should bottle it as perfume or a mixer for refreshments.

As you came down from the orgasm, I kissed you driving my tongue into you where your tongue met mine. You devoured that taste of your orgasm juices. You had wrapped your legs around me your high heels digging into my bum cheeks and I had my dick resting just on the outside of your saturated pussy lips, teasing you. There it stayed for a couple of minutes just gently nudging your entrance. Once you had fully recovered from the orgasm. I thought "I'm going to give her another one" and once again attacked your clit. But this time much softer, with gentle circles, looping around your clit with my tongue. You did not stop me, but had another good orgasm; pushing my head away as the sensitivity of your clit got beyond bearable. Whilst you were still enjoying that one I got up and thrust my dripping hard cock right into your gaping and very ready pussy hole.

Your pussy muscles gripped like a vice holding it there all the way in. As your orgasm relaxed I started to move in and out of you slowly, slowly, all the while enjoying watching your face expressing the pleasure that you were receiving. As I built up a rhythm with my dick sliding easily sliding in and out of your pussy, we both started to lose control; I started to hammer home my dick harder and harder. All the while both of us were panting and shouting out loud saying how fucking great this was. Eventually I exploded deep inside of you. Spurt after spurt hitting your cervix. It flowed out by the sides of my dick. Mixing with your fluids and dripping down onto the floor. Both of us sharing an orgasm. I collapsed on top of you. Both of us exhausted from a fantastic session of dirty horny sex. What you did next was awesome. You slide me off you so that my dick flopped out of your pussy. You stood up and spread your legs and bent forward slightly. The next thing I saw was my come and your fluids dropping down out of your pussy in a stream of white stickiness down onto the floor. After you had squeezed your pussy muscles to expel all the come juice you got down on the floor and licked up every drop of it. Pulling me down on to the floor you planted your lips onto mine so that I too could taste our communal fluids. You spit some of them into my mouth and I swallowed it. You had already swallowed most of it yourself!

We went up stairs and climbed into bed snuggling up close totally exhausted after an amazing sex session.

Now, if you want to act this out when I return home just book a table at the local restaurant.

Love you forever you dirty little slut.

Bill xxxxx

Chapter 2

Letter 2 - In the Back of the Car

My Dearest Slut Anne,

After the last letter I sent you describing my dream of the two of us flirting with another couple but then going our separate ways after a romantic dinner. You recall the one where you removed your panties and sat opposite me flashing your shaved pussy to the other girl's man.

Well, that really got my brain working overtime. Last night I had such a wild sexy, horny dream that I masturbated twice. Once during the night and once before I started to write this letter to you. No doubt I will have another one later today after I have posted it to you.

This latest dream relates to a time that actually happened to us when we went out looking for somewhere to a fuck outdoors for a change. Except this time a whole lot more happened than when we had our hour of fun that day.

We set off in our SUV for the local hills where we planned to find a spot that was safe enough to park up and have some great sex. We packed a small picnic of sandwiches and our favourite Spanish cava; some soft blankets for the back of the SUV. We had already dropped the rear seats down in preparation for what we hoped would much pussy and cock sucking.

As it was a very hot summer's day you did not bother wearing panties. All you had on was a short skirt, a halter neck top and no bra. Your nipples pushed out through the thin material of your top, expressing how turned on you already were. They were like organ stops! To say it was turning me on already is an understatement. So we set off just before lunch. You continually teased me throughout the journey. Spreading you legs apart and flashing me glimpses of you bald pussy. You had even shaved off the pubic hair from your mound. It looked silky smooth.

When I over took a large truck. The driver looked into our car and the look on his face when he saw your legs spread wide apart was magical. A huge grin appeared on his face. I slowed down so we were alongside him and you turned to him and

lifted up your top flashing him your beautiful tits. He pointed down to your pussy so you put your feet up on the dashboard and spread your legs wide open and started to play with your clit. Enjoying putting on this great show you inserted two fingers deep inside what was now a very very wet pussy hole. The truck driver was not sure what to do look at the road ahead or stare down at your fingers driving in and out of your hole your juices clinging to them. We had a real laugh when we saw his arm moving up and down. I got you to open up your window and shout to him to stop doing that now. You told him to follow us to the next truck stop. Which he did. When we parked up next to his truck you told him to stay there and watch the show. With that you leant over and undid my fly zipper and my cock sprang straight out. Like you I went commando. You dropped your head down and opened your mouth and took my cock deep into your throat. The trucker was stunned by what he was watching.

After a short spell of your head bobbing up and down on my cock. You stopped sucking me and sat back up; once again putting your high heeled shoes up on the dash panel. You spread your legs as wide as you could, exposing your pussy lips to the trucker. Again, you could see his arm moving slowly up and down obviously stroking his raging hard on. You started to play with your clit flicking it up and down before settling down to a gentle circular motion. Occasionally you slid your finger down between the folds of your pussy and pushed it into your wet hole drawing it back up full of your wetness to keep the clit area nice and moist. You were building up to an orgasm when you suddenly stopped stroking your clit and brought your legs down. The trucker looked really pissed at that. But you had a surprise for him, and me.

What you did next I would never have thought was in you. You stood up lifted your skirt high up to your waist. Then lifted one leg and put it into the foot well of my side of the SUV. There you were, straddled between the two sides of the SUV. Your pussy lips were opened up and swollen, dripping moisture down on to the gear stick. The gear stick, no she wouldn't do that would she? Well fuck me if you didn't do just that. You bent your knees and squatted down on to the gear stick. The huge knob of the stick with its silver top glistening in the juices that had

gathered there from your pussy was just touching your wet lips. Slowly, very slowly, you moved your body lower, the huge knob spreading your wet lips even wider. The trucker's eyes and mine were equally as wide! Suddenly, the knob disappeared inside you. There you sat for a moment taking in the pleasure it was clearly giving you. Your eyes were glazing over; such was the extent of your pleasure. You opened your window and told the trucker to stand up as you wanted to see him spurt his come all over his window.

Watching him wank himself off stroking his large but not huge cock, you started to move yourself up and down the gearstick. The knob of the stick never fully coming out of your pussy hole before you slipped back down on it. I moved my hand over and started to gently stroke your clit. This started you off on the way to your orgasm. You screamed at me to rub you harder. Which is unlike you, but you were in such a high state of lustfulness and exposing yourself doing something that simply is not you that you demanded rougher treatment. I rubbed your clit harder and harder trying to keep in time with your up and down movements. When you shouted that you were going to come you looked up at the trucker and said NOW! With that your orgasm ripped through your body, like static electricity bursting out from your insides. Your body started to shake violently. Your muscles tensed and hardened. Your juices flooded out of your pussy, I could see them running down the material that covered the gearstick and pooling in the well formed by the creases in the material.

All of this was happening just as the trucker's cock started to vent its seed all over the truck window. There was jet after jet of the stuff splattering the window; it ran down slowly as it stuck there. As you came down from your orgasm you slowly lifted yourself off the gear stick and sat back in your seat pulling your skirt down, exhausted. The gear stick was covered in your pussy fluids. I was tempted to lick them off but I also got the urge to just drive the car knowing that every time I touched the gearstick I was touching where your pussy had been minutes earlier making my hand nice and wet.

With a big grin on your face you turned to the trucker and waved to him and said to me "Let's go find a place to fuck I need some real meat inside of me".

With that we roared off leaving a smug looking trucker with a story to tell all his mates. As if any of them would believe him!

After that wonderful bit of exhibitionism and damned right slutty display by you, we drove on. The scent of your exploits filled the SUV. It was so sexually arousing. We did not speak much for a while. We were both in the realms of shock of what had just happened. Eventually, you turned to me and said

“What do we do next? I never thought I could ever be so much of an exhibitionist as that. Are you ashamed of me?”

“Ashamed of you? You must be joking. I am incredibly proud that you had the courage to do what you did. As for lifting your skirt up and squatting down on the gearstick, what can I say? When can you do a repeat performance? I want to see you doing that whilst I wank all over your tits.”

“OK” you say. “How about tomorrow, we can drive out somewhere again but this time the pleasure will be just the two of us. I want you to save yourself today for fucking later. I want you to fuck me senseless with the hot sun scorching my ass as I fuck you cowgirl style. I want your cock spreading my pussy lips wide open. I want to feel your hot sperm flooding deep inside me. At least twice!”

This was music to my ears. I said to you

“Hearing you talk dirty has always been a turn on for me. But on this day you excelled yourself.”

When you suggested that perhaps we should have a quick stop off at a pub near to where we were going, so that we could get a bit of refreshment. I was a bit disappointed. But when you said,

“Then I can flash my bald wet cunt to some more strangers.”

I almost blew a load in my shorts. You never use that word to describe your pussy. So I knew, as if I had any doubts, that we were in for one heck of a disgustingly sexy day. As it turned out that adjective was way below describing what happened later that day.

We eventually found a nice pub that was not far from where we wanted to go, tucked away in a small back road in the Quantock Hills. As we pulled into the car park it was like the exterior of an American western movie set. Four horses were

tied up outside. We parked the car and you lifted up your skirt to check that your beautiful suntanned legs did not contain anything too obvious to what had gone on an hour before. You looked stunning; your face was radiating a glow that can only be described as exhilarating contentment.

We strolled into the pub holding hands like a young couple on their first date. The place was empty apart from one woman and three men that judging by their attire were the owners of the four horses tied up outside. We smiled at them and said hello. I ordered our drinks whilst you sat down at a table facing the two men. I immediately knew what you were up to. I thought to myself 'Is there no stopping this woman today?' It turned out that there was not.

I sat down opposite you and saw that your legs were already parted, skirt hoisted up higher than it should have been and flashing your bald pussy at two of the men. I turned to look at them catching them out looking between your legs. They were whispering to the other riders, telling them what they were looking at. They both turned to look; a big smile appeared on both their faces as they stared at your pussy lips. With that you closed your legs and grinning back at me like a naughty schoolgirl said to me,

"That will do them for now." "I want to know what you have planned for me this afternoon. Remember I want two loads of come from you. How do you intend to satisfy me?"

I replied "That is for me to know and you to wait and see."

After a short while we finished our drinks and got up to leave. But as we did so, you simply could not resist flashing them once more as you wriggled out of your seat. I turned back and smiled at them waving them goodbye. One of them shouted out in a rather posh English accent

"I hope you enjoy the afternoon, and thank you for the show."

Once we were in the car, seatbelts on and ready to go, you did nothing more than lift up your skirt and slowly slid your index finger along the slit that separated the folds of your pussy, showing me that you were as wet as you were earlier in the day. As you pulled your finger away a long line of juice hung in the air, suspended there like a strand of a cobweb with a droplet on the end of your finger joining the pool

that must have existed inside your hole. The pain in my dick was getting too much to bear. All this sexual activity and I had not yet come myself. I wanted to take you in the car park, but you said "No. Let's go find somewhere nicer than a pub car park."

We pulled out of the car park and only drove one mile before we found a field where the gate was left open. We pulled into the field and parked the SUV alongside a high hedgerow. This was it; this is what we had come here for. It was a beautifully quiet spot in blazing hot sunshine to have fantastic sex all afternoon. We did no more than get out of the car and stripped off what clothes we had on and climbed into the rear of the SUV with the blankets and cushions we had brought with us.

You lay down in the back with your legs hanging out of the back of the car. They were parted slightly not revealing too much of your pussy. Teasing me even more. I stood there with my cock so rigid it was painful, but painful in a sexually invigorating way. You looked absolutely gorgeous. Your perfectly shaped tits sitting up proud and taut. Your nipples a dark pink sticking up like two organ stops. I moved towards you and leaned down to kiss you. Our tongues twisted and curled around in our mouths. You started to suck on mine as though it were my cock.

The passion between us was immense. We had only just started and you were clawing at my back kissing me hard all the time. Our lips did not part for what seemed ages. I had one hand behind your neck pulling you ever tighter to my lips; whilst the other hand slowly moved down to your tits. As I reached them I pinched one of your nipples between my thumb and forefinger. It was like squeezing a piece of stone it was that hard.

Gently, I moved down from your lips to your neck kissing that spot that makes you squirm and shudder. Using my tongue I lick your neck then the top of your chest and finally suck one of your engorged nipples into my mouth. You love your nipples being suckled. I opened my mouth as wide as I could and drew in as much of your breast as I could. You loved it.

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