

# My Orgasm

By Anonymous



There is nothing in the world like an orgasm.

The hot wetness of cum pulsing up through the body forcing it's electric charge - surging up through ridged maleness, tingeling little explosions flashing brightly in the brain, body throbbing from the inside out.

Hot cum scratching that wonderful itch inside as it rises up the flesh and blood shaft for that perfect instant of ecstatic release - like nothing else in the world.

At that moment there are no worries, no problems no ailments, only the intense flash that shoots through every fiber of muscle and bone, centered deep within ones manhood. Gushing forth life, expelling it from body and soul, hopefully into another.

At this most perfect moment all feelings are numb, all senses are on fire, anything could happen, nothing is beyond the possible.

At that moment of perfection, if someone tried to stop that intense need for release murderous violence could ensue.

Once spent, one may bask in the soft golden glow of quiet loving warmth. Breathing

his harsh, until it too calms. Like a lizard basking in the sun, perfect contentedness.

Yes. Hot molten, lazy, love. There is nothing in the world like an orgasm. Absolutely nothing else like it.

---

---

It is not the intention of this archive to infringe on anyone's copyright. We accept the word of the contributors at face value -- but if an author or photographer finds an unauthorized work within this archive -- and wishes it removed, we will do so immediately. We will not respond to hearsay or assumptions, only to originators. Thank you. *The Staff*

Kristen's Illustrated Archive of erotic stories hosted by [free 2 find](#) sponsored by [offer fun](#)