

-- [00:00:04] Speaker A: Happy holidays and welcome to the Closeness podcast. A rampage of appreciation, part one what does it feel like when you're really, really excited about someone? Where your heart's beating faster? When you don't even have to try to get turned on by someone?

You just are excited, you are hard, you are wet. It just happens naturally.

Do you imagine what their lips taste like? How their skin feels? How nothing else in the world matters? You're only going to enjoy, ravish or be with this person.

[00:00:44] Speaker B: Have you noticed how all other stress goes out the window? How there's only the single pointed focus and awareness and desire?

The idea of when it's someone who I'm really attracted to, putting my mouth on her everywhere, and specifically the idea of going down and pleasing her and.

[00:01:09] Speaker A: Watching her just melt.

[00:01:12] Speaker B: It's always an interesting challenge to find.

[00:01:14] Speaker A: The right words to describe that space.

[00:01:18] Speaker B: That primal, carnal, delicious space. Because it's not a love space, though it can be. It's not just hot, though it can be. It's like nothing else matters except this moment of making your partner feel good or receiving that pleasure.

[00:01:37] Speaker A: The intensity of doing that and then.

[00:01:39] Speaker B: Coming up and giving her a kiss and locking eyes. When you are really attracted to someone, plenty of us can get together with, meet, kiss, and even sleep with people who we think are okay. All right, not really our type. We don't have incredible chemistry with them. But every once in a while you come across someone and you know. And it's especially cool because it's nice when you know and they know.

[00:02:06] Speaker A: Not because he or she is there. Not because you're horny, not for revenge or because you don't know what you want. You do it because you are very.

[00:02:15] Speaker B: Attracted to this person and you see.

[00:02:17] Speaker A: Them in such a beautiful light.

[00:02:21] Speaker B: The softness of her skin, thick hair to run your fingers through, beautiful eyes to gaze into a mouth that's pink.

[00:02:29] Speaker A: And full and juicy and begs to be kissed and sucked on.

[00:02:33] Speaker B: Clean skin. A height that nearly matches mine. Someone who I can squeeze and be.

[00:02:38] Speaker A: Tender with, but also strong and masculine.

[00:02:41] Speaker B: It's a very specific feeling to like someone and be liked. And I feel like nothing else. For me, it's one of the most special feelings in the world. It's extremely fulfilling. It's like being on your purpose. It's like doing what you love to do. It's like the best hobby or the best food ever, but even more exciting. To me, that's part of the juiciness.

[00:03:04] Speaker A: Of being alive on the planet today.

-- e of myself in a way that looks.

[00:04:48] Speaker A: Sexually desirable for her.

[00:04:50] Speaker B: And to be the best version of myself. When we're face to face, calm, steady, strong, masculine, dominant, but sensitive, someone who will lead the way but is open for her to climb on top, creating a space where anything can happen and anything is possible.

I feel like you know, that you really like someone or are ready to interact with them sexually. When you can imagine them spending the night, staying over, cuddling, you want to cook for them, the next morning, you want to do for them, you don't want to usher them out of the house. And if you've been with people where that has been the case, where you have just not wanted them to stay or wanted to move on, it doesn't mean that there's anything wrong with them or you. It just sometimes means that you're not in that space of true desire.

So I'm a big fan, obviously, of when you feel like you have this passion with someone, milking it, savoring it.

[00:05:53] Speaker A: Don't block it, don't resist it.

[00:05:55] Speaker B: Don't play games. Don't not call, don't not respond to your texts and all this nonsense. Just like let it flow and let the enjoyment begin. This is part, one of a many.

[00:06:05] Speaker A: Part rampage of appreciation, flowing thought and.

[00:06:09] Speaker B: Words to something that feels good on.

[00:06:12] Speaker A: The inside when you speak it, feel it, or listen to it.

[00:06:16] Speaker B: A fantasy, a memory, a combination of.

[00:06:19] Speaker A: Both, speaking about it in its most pure form. No negativity, no ifs, ands or buts, getting into the feeling place of what it feels like when it is happening, just pure, unadulterated fun.

[00:06:37] Speaker B: You may not want to be driving.

[00:06:39] Speaker A: Or operating heavy machinery when you listen to this. You may want to share it with a lover, and parental guidance is strongly suggested. Enjoy and just close your eyes and imagine you're someplace far away, maybe Havana, or someplace in Barcelona, the Ark, the Duomo. Maybe it's dusk in Rome and you're in Piazza Navona. You and your partner have gotten far away from the Spanish steppes. You've been splashed by the Trevi fountain, and now, for the third time today, you find yourself indulging in a gelato before the sun goes down. What's your favorite? Is it something minty? Strachiatella?

[00:07:20] Speaker C: No. Chola?

[00:07:21] Speaker A: Mirtilo?

[00:07:22] Speaker C: Fruity?

[00:07:23] Speaker A: Dibosco? Pistacio? I like the idea of walking quietly down the streets and listening to the woman I'm with's heels clicking on the cobblestone road as we're walking down the ancient, bustling streets. My heels might even be clicking, too, because they're Oxford's, not brogues. I see myself catching traces of her shimmering hair, smiles and laughter, walking hand in hand down the street, looking sharp and feeling fantastically European, tasting each other's gelato. They offered us the tiny spoons, but she preferred to minimize our impact of plastic waste on the planet and use instead her tongue

-- un goes down and.

[00:09:42] Speaker A: All the kids go home, the adults stay out to socialize, connect, drink, eat, and, of course, dance.

So I'm dancing with my partner and spinning her around in circles and gently controlling the way her body sways and rocks from right to left, in essence, twisting her out.

[00:10:02] Speaker C: Un Camidiere.

[00:10:04] Speaker A: A waiter walks by and hands me a refreshing glass of water on the rocks with a twist, and I hydrate myself and I feel the way cool aquapana is working its way down my chest, going into each of my cells and hydrating me. Nourishing myself like this feels so good, taking in a sensation that I've known all my life, which is simply hydrating with water. But this natural gift is so incredibly refreshing. I extract a perfectly round ice cube out of the brandy snifter and bring it over to my date. I let it melt softly into her lips and then down the edge of her throat and over the top of her chest and let it drip down the front.

[00:10:53] Speaker B: Street lights come on as it gets.

[00:10:54] Speaker A: Darker and lights up my partner's dress.

I'm aware of the countless gazes of hungry Italian men looking onward, gawking at who is before me. But I've got all of her attention.

I love what she's wearing. I love the cut. And then I could see the shape of her thighs. And it's fascinating to me how a woman's body can look so incredibly delicious.

You can feel electrified at the thickness of their thighs, or how delicate their calves look or the slope of their chest or shape of their mouth. I love how dance can accentuate that. I move towards her, put my arms around her waist, draw her into me, and give her a passionate, deep kiss. I can feel the wetness on her lips and the dewyness on her cheeks. I can almost sense the palpable approbation from others. Looking and loving what we're sharing together. It's an exciting moment, and there's rapture in the air. I feel an intense and strong desire to have her, to be with her, to be close to her. And I could tell she feels it too. I can see it in her eyes. That only takes one glance to know. But I let my gaze linger deeply, at length, holding her attention, locking into her, feeling all of her and taking her all in with my eyes.

I could feel her palms are moist. I could feel other parts of her percolating. I can see her eyes dilating.

She's both nervous and excited and safe at the same time. It's as if the whole world has disappeared or vanished behind us, and it's only us kissing and kissing and kissing and tasting and tasting.

How can something so simple feel so good at once? I take her hand, spin her around a couple more times, and lead her.

[00:12:57] Speaker B: Down one of the many slim passages.

[00:12:59] Speaker A: That make Rome such an incredible place to visit.

Softly, I push her up against a wall and raise her arms above her head. She surrenders sweetly to me as I slide my hands down, her hands, over and through her hair, and softly touching her neck, to ultimately hold her face and just kiss her so deeply. What is this feeling, this electricity, this intoxicating feeling, this ecstasy that comes from being so attracted to someone? What is this excitement that builds when you can't do anything about it yet?

-- re walking was also where our chateau was located, which looks over the entire piazza. In fact, up this high we can see the entire city. And as we look out at the night sky and the full moon, we leave the drapes open as we pace slowly across the marble floor, fingertips touching each other's fingertips, heels clicking, the echo of that noise against the walls and vaulted ceilings, the soft click of a warm water heater turned on, arriving finally to the master suite and matrimonial size bed. A pale full moon outside illuminates us on the inside and casts incredible shadows over both of our bodies. I stand in front of her, facing her, receiving her, giving her masculine presence. This feeling can't help but to stiffen my resolve. I scoop her up off the ground by drawing her incredibly luscious thighs up and around my waist firmly and tightly.

I can now feel her stomach pressed against mine. I can feel her excitement pouring through onto me as I walk over to the bed and lay her slowly down with intention. Adeptly, I climb on top and push my deep, penetrating gaze in to her.

Bonate.

[00:16:53] Speaker C: Graze.

[00:16:54] Speaker A: Mildia Verse.

[00:16:57] Speaker C: Instagramma Get Closeness Hopura Potecher Carolanostra Pajna via Facebook Sikhyamanke Closeness Ekyaramen Techiankinostro Sito Web Kesekiamama get closeness punto.com Sea Prizate Tanto Kualoque Stamo Facendo Qui is crevite Vianostro Patreon Patreon Punto.com Closeness Tanterazier Ebone Feste. --