

Good Morning, My Cumslut

By PersonalAssistant

Published on Lush Stories on 08 Jan 2013

copyright PersonalAssistant 2012/2013

A gift to Ben - my mouth and fingers bring him to breathless bliss

<http://www.lushstories.com/stories/oral-sex/good-morning-my-cumslut-1.aspx>

Good Morning, My Cumslut

I awoke with the hotel room curtains still open and saw that the evening had slowly turned into a new day. The darkness was now various shades of grays and soft ambers from the rising sun peeking from between buildings into our hotel room. I felt Ben snuggled up behind me; his right arm over my body and his hand cupping my breast. I listened to him softly breathing. I gently moved forward and felt his arm tighten and pull me back against him. I relaxed against him, feeling his body relax again. I tried again, and this time, I moved a little quicker and wriggled out of his arms and the bed, and headed for the bathroom. My muscles had that “good” sore feeling from our playing last night.

Looking at myself in the bathroom mirror, my body had a few tell-tale marks from our intense first meeting. The bite mark on the top of my shoulder was the most obvious one. My nipples were a deep pink, still somewhat swollen and a little hard from all the kisses, tugging and pinching that Ben had administered. My lips looked a little puffy too, from all of our passionate kissing, sucking and such. I brushed my teeth and washed up my face. I moved quietly into the sitting area and made a cup of tea. I watched Ben sleeping in our bed, his big frame laying on his left side, his graying hair all over the place. Smiling at him, I returned to our bed, sipping my tea.

I have always loved the early morning for playtime. Definitely this would be a more leisurely and sensual playtime, unlike last night’s fury to consume and be consumed. Putting my tea cup on the bedside table, I started to softly kiss him with my warmed lips. Little wake up kisses on his face, down his neck, and onto his chest. Ben gave a little, “hmmm” sound and rolled onto his back. I pulled down the sheets a little, and looked up at his face and smiled. His eyes were still closed, feigning sleep. I moved my kisses down his stomach. His cock was responding a little more with each kiss as I moved down his tall body. At last, I took hold of his precious muscle in one hand and smothered it with kisses. I was rewarded with a thrilling small throb and a little precum oozing from his slit. I looked up at his face again, but Ben was keeping his eyes firmly shut. Then, I slowly sucked his cock head into

my mouth with gentle determination. That produced a deeper “hmmm” sound and then a quiet “Good morning, My Slut,” from Ben.

The vibrations of my soft giggle made his cock thicken inside my mouth. Ben’s hands went into my curls and softly stroked and pulled the hair from my eyes. I explored the length of his cock, his girth, the veins, tightening of skin, the oozing of wetness and then, down to his shaved balls that felt heavy and responded so nicely to my playful wet tongue. I had yet to feel Ben’s cock release his cum into my mouth, and I was determined that this time, I would finally feel and taste him!

I whispered to Ben, “Your cock is so beautiful.”

He whispered back, “I would never think that beautiful and cock go together.”

I smiled, “It does, hun.”

My mouth continued leisurely making love to his hardness. Exploring each millimeter of him, giving sideswipes and long wet kisses until I either felt his fingers get demanding in my hair or I heard again that sound of “hmmm” like it was stuck in his throat. Those spots caused his cock to throb, and then expanding slightly. A reward of a dollop of precum arrived and I sucked it away, cleaning off his head again. My tongue continued to swirl around and over his helmet then along his sensitive ridge. I had only just start to suck softly, when he bent his knees and opened his thighs further. I scooted down the bed in between his legs, and Ben was still able to keep his fingers in my hair.

I let go of Ben’s cock and moved my lips down his shaft, sliding my tongue wetly down to his balls and my tongue found its way to his soft spot behind his balls. My lips kissed this spot. The tip of my tongue drew circles over his skin. I felt his balls churn and tighten. I heard Ben growl. All of this inspired me to move further down, slowly circling his ass hole as I pushed his legs open and back, giving me more room to play. His balls gave a little pull up as my nose buried against the soft spot under his balls. I looked up at Ben. He was watching me intently.

In a low voice, Ben said to me, “That’s My Slut. A perfect Slut with my balls on your cheeks!”

I moved my tongue further down, expecting to feel Ben tense up with my tongue’s exploration, but instead I heard his breath suck in and the sexiest low growl of desire come out of his mouth. My mind and body responded with a huge surging pulse. I continued my tongue circling and rimming his ass, feeling his body respond. I breathed in deeply the smell of him; warm and sexy. Surprisingly, Ben did not protest when my tongue stopped and covered his hole. His hands grabbed at the sheets and he closed his eyes.

Encouraged by his response, I became more confident that he would enjoy this. My tongue wriggled, licked and invaded. His legs moved so that his feet were against the mattress giving him the ability of some leverage. Feeling Ben push back against me was the ultimate approval that my wet warm seeking tongue was making his body respond involuntarily. I started to hum. I felt his balls on my cheeks churn. My hand moved up and gripped his hard cock firmly. He was throbbing and dribbling precum from his slit onto his stomach. I ran my tongue around again, and pushed it into his sacred hole, wriggling there firmly. Ben gasped and let out a low moan of lusty desire.

“Fuckkkk!”

I knew he needed more than the three or four centimeters of my tongue. With his increasing moans, my need to please him became more urgent. I wanted to please Ben; no, I needed to please him. I leaned over Ben’s body, giving his mouth a quick kiss and quickly found the lube on the bedside table. I drizzled some lube over his wet aching hole with my fingertip. His moans became a little louder. I loved watching his body react to my touches. My eyes went to his face and I grinned when I realized he was biting his lower lip and his eyes were closed. My baby was loving this.

I moved my mouth to his jewels. I licked and softly suckled each one. I felt Ben’s hands again in my hair and becoming rougher. The balls were churning and heavy as my fingertip kept circling and wriggling against his hole. My hand that was gripping his cock, felt throb after throb. I could feel his aching need for more. I moved my hand up his cock to his head, and heard another “Fuckkkkkk” come from Ben.

I released his jewels, and moved my mouth up to his shaft, sliding my lips up his cock to his wet precum head. I devoured his cock in one fell swoop. I gently pushed my finger into his ass and Ben gasped and arched his back. His cock thickened even more in my mouth and I started to bob my mouth up and down, sucking and licking enthusiastically. I waited for his ass to relax around my finger. Then, I started to wriggle and move it, in and out. His hands were firmly in my hair, moving my head up and down on his cock. I knew I was finally going to get a taste of his cum!

When I almost pulled my finger out of his ass, I joined another finger with the first one. Ben’s hips started to buck against my hand wanting it back inside. Ah, he was liking this. His ass was clenching and releasing around my fingers as I thrust them in and out in an unhurried manner. My mouth was greedily sucking and pulling at his cock which he was pushing into the back of my mouth. I gagged a few times with his urgent thrusts. I could feel his cum rising up. God, I needed to taste him. My mouth started to work faster, in tandem with my fingers in his ass. I needed his cum.

Ben’s body tensed up, and his cock jerked and pulsed in my mouth. Like the good cumslut I had become, I sucked madly at his beautiful cock as he spurted his morning cum into my eager mouth. I

sucked and swallowed his tasty cum greedily as I heard his moan of ecstasy escape from his mouth. His cock continued to pulse softly and leak cum into my mouth after his initial hard long few spurts. I was not letting go of him yet. I slowly and gently removed my fingers from his ass. Ben gave a huge sigh.

Looking up at him, I tried to smile with my mouth stuffed with his cock in it. He smiled at me and softly petted my hair. My tongue continued to lap and suckled up the continuing oozing cum from his still engorged cock. Finally, he pushed my head away, "Enough, baby. You've succeeded in draining me."

I sat up on my shins between his thighs. Ben chuckled at my flushed face and Cheshire Cat-like grin.

He reached up and took my hand, pulling me on top of his body. His hands cupped my face and he kissed me deeply and passionately.

"Good morning, Ben ..." I whispered against his mouth.

With a soft chuckle, he tightly wrapped his arms around my body and said with a kiss on my lips, "A very good morning, My Cumslut!"