

Late Night Blow

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The first night of my vacation to Seattle

<http://www.lushstories.com/stories/oral-sex/late-night-blow.aspx>

If you've read my other story, Airport Surprise, you'd know a little bit about me. You'd know that I'm about average height, 5'7", and that I'm in relatively good shape, because I play sports and run a lot. You'd also know that my boobs aren't huge or anything, but my ass is to die for.

You would also know that I recently flew to Seattle to spend the week with my long-distance boyfriend, Jeremy, who's also in good shape and somewhere over 6' tall.

After we left the airport, he drove us back up to his parents' house, a little north of Seattle, where we'd be staying. I don't really know what his parents thought of me, but it's not like I really cared. I wasn't there for them. I stayed in the room next to his, on the top floor, a floor above everyone else's rooms and on the other side of the house. At least we had a little privacy.

We spent the day around the town, talking and shopping and passing the time because it was nice outside, which was rare in this area. It was starting to get late, so we headed back to the house. It was well after dark by the time we got there, and everyone else had already gone to sleep.

Jeremy and I both, honestly, gave sleep a try. I went to my room, he went to his, we got ready for bed and then we, each in our own beds, tried to sleep. It didn't take long for that to fail though. I sent him a text, seeing if he was still awake. He replied quickly, telling me to come to his room.

I quietly checked outside the door before I fully opened it, because I was wearing a long shirt and that's it.

The coast was clear so I snuck out of my room and into his.

Jeremy's bed was just as big as the one I was sleeping in, a queen, and he had it facing just the right way so that he could lay down and play video games or watch movies on his TV.

He was lying in bed, the blanket pulled over him. Jeremy lifted the covers, he only wore a pair of

boxers. I crawled in next to him, smiling, and snuggled right up against him. I wasn't really in the mood to have my brains fucked out, I just wanted to cuddle and watch a movie.

Apparently he was thinking the same thing, because he picked up the controller to his game system and turned it on. He opened up the movie streaming app and let me choose a movie.

After much thought, I picked a completely random movie.

About five minutes into the otherwise boring movie, there was a hot scene that made me shiver as the protagonist, a gorgeous white man in a suit, walked into a brothel and went right over to a beautiful Romanian girl that couldn't have been a day older than 19. Watching as he pushed her up against the wall and started to tear her clothes off, I started caressing Jeremy's chest, playing with his light chest hair.

My hand trailed down to his stomach as the Romanian girl on the TV pushed the protagonist away, so that he fell down into a plush led chair. In only her black lace bra and matching panties, the Romanian girl started to dance her way toward the guy in the suit. Meanwhile, my hand was dancing its way down Jeremy's stomach toward his boxers.

As she started to give the guy on TV a lap dance, my hand reached Jeremy's boxers. I found his cock already rock hard, waiting for attention. I didn't know who he wanted more, me or the girl on TV, but I was equally turned on by the beautiful girl grinding her pussy against the guy's cock that was straining against his own pants.

I started to tug on Jeremy's boxers, he lifted his hips and let them slide off. His cock sprung to attention as my cold fingers wrapped around its hot base. Looking away from the movie and up to Jeremy, I expected to see him watching the movie, instead, he was staring at me, with a wide grin on his face. Staring deep into his eyes, I started to rub his cock up and down, slowly.

His cock started to twitch, I let go and kissed him on the cheek. He looked surprised and was about to say something, but I put my finger over his lips and whispered into his ear, "I'm not done yet."

I didn't slowly kiss down him down, or anything. I went right for what I wanted, his cock. Underneath the covers, I fumbled around until I got his cock in my hand. Slowly stroking it up and down, I put my mouth over the tip and started to suck him off.

Picking up speed, I was moving my hand up and down, while following right behind it with my mouth. His cock was massaging the back of my throat, almost making me gag. I knew I couldn't fit it all, so I didn't try, instead I worked him with both my hands and my mouth.

I could literally feel the pressure building up inside of his cock, I was getting ready to stop when he grabbed me by the back of my head and pushed his thick cock all the way into my throat. I gagged a little as he shot his cum straight into my tummy.

He shot a few spurts and a little bit dribbled out the side of my mouth.

After cleaning up the little bit that spilled out, with my mouth, I snuggled back up against him and enjoyed the rest of the movie, which was, surprisingly, sex-free.

Turns out the guy never did the Romanian girl. They just got really close, and then the bad guys came in guns blazing and the dude had to fight them off, half-dressed, to save the whore.