

Harry Makes a Trip to the Massage Parlor

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she pulled her skirt up a bit and wrapped her unpantied legs around his bare arms.

<http://www.lushstories.com/stories/quickie-sex/harry-makes-a-trip-to-the-massage-parlor.aspx>

When Harry woke up on Monday morning, his back was killing him.

He looked in his medicine chest.

Damn!

He was all out of his muscle relaxants. He hated taking the things, but they worked well to keep his back from seizing up on him at an inopportune moment.

Two aspirin would have to suffice for the time being.

His back problems had been chronic ever since that unfortunate accident following an incompetent mine-sweep team. He remembered the Doctor advising him to go to the Chiropractor to get an "adjustment". That sounded so businesslike. It was like the correction of a minor accounting mix-up.

By noontime, he realized he had underestimated the extent of this episode. In fact, he had some difficulty in standing upright. This was not good. The pills were already ordered, but it would be at least 24 hours to clear them through his insurance company. No self-respecting chiropractor would want to touch a forty years in duration chronic back problem.

No, it was time to get a back massage.

He pulled out a phone book and searched for a location near-by. He was on vacation and was not in his home in another State. It didn't make much difference because he had not been to a massage therapist for quite some time. Harry hoped the prices had not gone up too drastically. His budget was stretched a little thin lately.

Harry spied an interesting ad. Only \$40.00 for one full hour. All Female Staff. That was very fortunate. Harry was a bit homophobic and was leery of male hands running over his less than exciting body. He called and made an appointment for mid-afternoon.

The massage parlor was in a shopping center. That was not unusual, but Harry was intrigued by the flashing sign that read, "Discount for Truckers". He suspected there was an unusually high incidence of back problems with long-distance truckers. A sort of hazardous by-product of the job.

The young girl at the receptionist desk was a very pretty Asian girl. Harry judged her to be either Korean or Chinese. It was so difficult to pinpoint exact origins of pretty Asian girls and it would be so "not good form" to inquire without appearing too nosy

"You Mr. Lime? You get one hour introduction price. Forty Dollar. You come with me. "

I did not get a chance to ask any questions and I was unable to discuss my particular back problem. I followed her. She had a nice bottom. Her rounded ass cheeks were stuffed inside a smashing blue silk dress. We went down a dark corridor to a little room with a curtained entrance way. A very professional looking massage table was surrounded by bottles of scents and oils. A couple of incense sticks were smoldering on the desk and calming music was piped in through an unseen speaker.

"You take off all clothes. Put on hanger. You put towel over your butt. Put face in hole and Miss Lee will be right in to take care of you. You remember, you like Miss Lee, you give her tip. You must leave in one hour or I got to charge extra. You understand?"

I nodded my head and started to remove my socks and shoes. She was still in the room when I took off my shirt. She straightened up all the towels and cleaned the oil bottles. My trousers came down and I could see her looking at me in the mirror. I removed my boxer briefs revealing a semi-erect cock of slightly larger than average proportions. The receptionist was holding her breast cupped in her hand watching me climb onto the table. She draped the towel over my ass cheeks and took her hands inside my legs to spread me open a bit. I am certain she could see my pucker hole, my heavy balls, and even my almost erect cock pressed against the table.

I hoped Miss Lee was as curious and as accommodating.

“OK Mister. I going to start on your ears and neck and work my way down.”

I wanted to tell her just concentrate on my lower back but I felt a little odd to say it like that. It sounded like I was asking for some type of perverted sex.

Miss Lee’s fingers were extremely talented.

She had me in a state of keen sexual arousal before she even reached my waist. Her hands on my ass made my pre-cum start to leak right out onto the table. I was almost purring with satisfaction as her tiny fingers went up between my legs and touched my hard shaft with little feathery strokes. I could not help but clench my ass cheeks and hump the padded table in instinctive desire to bury my feverish cock in something nice and soft and open and wet.

Miss Lee knew she had me.

She pulled up her skirt a little and wrapped her petite little legs around my arm hanging off the edge of the table. I could feel she had no panties on under her “fuck me” tight skirt.

This was not how I intended to cure my bad back. I had to admit, I pretty well forgot all about my original reason for booking the massage in the first place.

Miss Lee took some scented oil and put her oily fingers right up into my clutching ass crack. The touch of her delicate finger on my anus was like an electric shock. She slowly rimmed me with her perfectly manicured fingers and then entered me carefully stretching my sphincter muscle open for her anal massage. Her other hand was now wrapped around my shaft and she began to stroke me off with a steady rhythm.

I soon was panting my appreciation for her dedicated ministrations. She was milking my quivering prostate and I was oozing a big puddle of pre-cum. Miss Lee took some of my juice on her finger and brought it up to her lips for a very tentative taste. She smiled at me and stuck her entire cum covered finger into her pretty little mouth and sucked it clean. My cock jumping with anticipation of being licked, sucked or gobbled up by Miss Lee’s pretty pussy.

I glanced at the clock.

45 minutes had gone by.

Where had the time gone? Miss Lee was humping my bare arm with her pretty little slit. Her finger was exploring every little corner of my tender rectum. My cock was ready to spurt long streams of

creamy cum. This was definitely not the back massage I had in mind when I made the appointment.

Miss Lee put one leg up on the table and I turned over for the other side. My arm was now all the way up between her legs and my fingers were probing her tight little pucker hole. She was rubbing her pussy on my arm really hard and her breathing was all erratic.

She took my other hand and placed it on her left breast. Her tiny nipple was swollen and hard. I rolled it with my finger and flicked it playfully. Miss Lee groaned and humped my arm harder. Her hand was jerking my cock pretty fast now and I was right on the edge of shooting my load.

Miss Lee looked me in the eye and said,

“You cum now. Hour almost up. I take it in my mouth. Please to twist my nipple hard, Mister. I like too much.”

True to her word, Miss Lee bent over my cock. She sucked me up inside her pretty mouth and sucked me until I could not delay my load any longer. I felt spurt after spurt of creamy cum shoot deep into the Asian girl's mouth. She began to convulse as she went into a full body orgasm. Her finger in my ass hole was probing me deep and made me shoot at least two more streams of creamy cum down into her throat.

“Time up! You pay Mama san at front desk. You want tip me. Leave on the desk. Miss Lee thank you very much. You nice fella.”

I dressed in a semi-trance. I left \$20 on the desk for services performed. The receptionist at the front desk smiled as I paid my \$40.

“You like Miss Lee? She do nice special treatment next time. For you, only \$50 plus \$5 for condom unless you bring your own. She leaned over close to me and whispered,

“I can be there too. No charge. I make you feel extra good when Miss Lee make your back all better. My pussy is very tight. You see. I give you nice cock massage with my little pussy. You no have to tip me. I give you my special free pussy coupon.”

She pressed a little card into my hand and I quickly hid it away as I made my escape from the 24 hour massage parlor. A massage parlor with special discounts for truckers.

I wonder if their discounts were anything like my special free pussy coupon.

Strange, my back was not bothering me at all.