Self Torture

By Juicyme

Published on Lush Stories on 15 Apr 2011

http://www.lushstories.com/stories/quickie-sex/self-torture-1.aspx

I crawled on top of his rigid hard cock making sure to squeeze my dripping wet pussy all the way down to the base of his shaft. He moans as he grabs my ass squeezing it as he pumps up into me. I can feel my pussy juices dripping down and completely covering both him and myself. He smacks my ass and then reaches down to play with my erect clit. He rapidly runs it with his right hand while holding my hips and thrusting up into me. I grab his shoulders and bite his shoulder to muffle my moans. He loves when I bite him…it's his signal that I'm close to an orgasm.

I beg him to stop so I don't cum so soon but he's determined to make me get off before he does. He pushes me backward onto my knees so I hang off the bed in between his legs. He loves when I'm on top of his dick like this while he's sitting down because he now has control of penetration. He methodically pumps into my pussy and rubs my clit simultaneously causing my orgasm to get closer. I beg for him to let me hold on to it but he simply pumps and rubs even faster. I try to push his hand away from my clit but he just swats my hand and he pinches my clit between two fingers putting more pressure on it doing the opposite of what I wanted. My moan gets louder and I beg him to let me hold my orgasm in for another minute or so—this isn't fair that he can work my body over within minutes. He laughs and pulls me back up to him I kiss him and begin to move up and down on his dick slowly. He kissed my face and squeezed my ass and caressed my soft body.

He looked me in the eyes and said now back to where we started off and pushed me back down. He pumped and pumped as I encouraged him and played with my own clit. He took over playing with my clit and soon I began to cum. As I begin to cum I have nowhere to grab but his ankles and no way to muffle my moan. I came, loud and hard forcing his dick out of my pussy with my orgasm and leaving an ocean trying to escape my warm center. He pulled me back up to him satisfied that he made me cum. I kissed him deeply and massaged his shoulders. I got off of him and lay down on my back and said it's your turn to cum now but he had other ideas. He spread my legs and slowly began to lick my dripping wet pussy. My back arched as I pulled his head in closer to my dripping box. I was already close to my second orgasm.

He kissed up my body to my mouth and while we were kissing pushed his dick into me. I grabbed his arms and began to move my body in time with his—pushing upwards as he pulled back. After about three more strokes he made the familiar 'I'm close" moan. I pulled him closer into me and told him to

cum with me. He pumped away and I began to orgasm. As I did my body arched and I grabbed the sheets.

This was the best orgasm I had in a while. I reached down between my legs and turned off my purple vibrator and pulled it out of my drenched pussy. I got up to shower for the day thankful my roommate hadn’t come back from class early. As I headed off to the shower I noticed that there was a giant wet spot that stretch all the way across my bed. I have to change me sheets after my shower I thought.