

Hump Day

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When ordinary fucking isn't enough and it's time to bust out a few new kinky moves...

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Hump Day – C.ThomasGrey ©2012

The sound of her wet cunt being parted by my cock and then the friction our bodies created was the best part of fucking her. Not the foreplay, nor the climax, but the initial tease of penetration turned me on the most.

The way her tits wobbled in a hypnotic circular motion as we fucked only served to make me want to fuck her harder and faster. It didn't matter to me she was a little heavier than my other girlfriends. I appreciated her curves as I fucked her beautiful, tight pussy. The way her body gripped and resisted my cock on every thrust made hump-day so enjoyable.

I didn't have to worry about breaking her bones fucking her – she was meat and muscle.

Grabbing hold of Heather's legs, I raised them to my shoulders then thrust into her hard. She rewarded me with a cry of breathless delight. Her lax jaw and O shaped mouth, framed by luscious rosebud lips, transformed her usual pretty face to that of a woman consumed by the moment. She bit down on her lower lip as I continued to tease her slick pussy by pulling out and slapping her clit with my cock then slowly pushed back inside her to revel in the moment of penetration once again.

'Clint!' she cried out in a breathy voice. 'You're the devil teasing me like this...' Heather's voice trailed off into a moan as I entered her beyond her opening and slowly pushed all of me inside her. I loved making her moan. Teasing her was half the fun.

I needed to go slow and give her room to adjust to my size. So far, she was the only girlfriend I had who could take all of me. I don't want to brag, but I am a decent eight and a half inches and it's a little too much for some ladies. Up until I met Heather, I couldn't have as much fun. My other girlfriends preferred to be stroked, slapped and penetrated half way as I fucked them, and had to resist temptation to dive inside them. I never wanted to hurt a girl having sex with them, and that was the reason my other relationships had ended. I was never completely satisfied – until I met Heather.

She was a real wild one who let me right inside her. She took all of me and for the first time in my life, sex was amazing. The way her insides tugged and squeezed my cock in all the right places made me grind my teeth. My balls ached with every thrust as my thighs slapped against the back of hers.

God, how I loved this! Heather's sighs and moans began to increase and her breathing became rapid – panting. I knew she would be close to coming, as was I.

'Babe, let it go. Come for me babe.'

'Clint! Oh....mmmm....ah....' Heather moaned and showered me with her release. Feeling her insides clamp around me right before she exploded and squirt was enough to cause me to return the favour. When her fluids splashed onto my abs and dribbled down over her own sex, I felt my balls tingle a little and then on my next thrust, I stayed inside her and filled her up. I pulled out a little and made a few small thrusts as I continued to come. I could feel the warmth of my own cum inside her as I slowly pumped her squirting pussy. Her slippery tightness felt good as I lay down on top of her and our feet dangled over the end of the bed.

Any moment now and my cum would leak out of her cunt. I loved watching it ooze out of her when she laughed.

I kissed her pretty rosebud lips, slipping her a little tongue as my right hand tweaked at one of her plump nipples. My cock was still plugging her, spreading her and being caressed with every breath that she took. The slightest movement from her body sent shivers down my spine and I felt my cock twitch inside her.

Heather groaned into my mouth as we kissed and I knew she must have felt it too. I wasn't ready to call it quits.

I grinned then reached down to pull out of her. Heather gasped as the head of my cock popped out of her. I scrambled around over her to put my head between her legs. My cock hung down over her face and as I watched the first dribble of cum seep from her hole, Heather surprised me by flicking her tongue over the eye of my cock-head.

She giggled when I jumped, and a glob of cum dribbled between her arse cheeks. I couldn't resist the urge to run my fingers through her clipped pubic hair and spread the dribbling cum all over her sex. She raised her hips a little and tilts them up so I could get a better view. Her tongue darted out again and flickered around my cock-head again, causing it to twitch again.

I turned around to see the wicked grin on her pretty face and the mischievous sparkle in her grey eyes made me hope she might suck on me. It wasn't my birthday; Heather only reserved oral pleasures for special occasions, but a man can surely hope for a miracle to happen. It turned out to be my lucky day.

Heather grabbed a hold of my slick cock and wiped it clean with a gentle tug of her hand before her glorious tongue licked up under the head of my semi-hard cock. If she kept that up I wouldn't have a semi for long. She formed an O with her rosebud lips and gently bobbed her head over my cock.

I thought I'd lose myself in her mouth right at that moment when her tight lips caught around the head of my cock and her tongue went to work flicking and licking. It was my turn to be teased, and I felt as though it was well deserved for the way I teased her earlier. My fingers still stroked gently around her hardened nub. Heather had a large, swollen clit that was easy to find with finger or tongue. I gently pinched it between finger and thumb and felt her moan vibrate through my cock.

Her mouth felt so hot sucking me that I couldn't resist the urge to pump my hips into her mouth. Heather surprised me again when her hands made their way down over her sex. She parted her pussy even with my fingers playing with her clit, and before I knew it, I was watching her pleasure herself. The slow, erotic movement of her hands was a thrilling sight to see. Heather's delicate fingers stretched and separated her cunt, fully exposing it as she continued to suck my cock and I could see and smell my cum pooled inside her.

She squirt a little from her pussy as her fingers stroked her puffy labia then disappeared inside her gaping cunt. Her slow bucking hips rolled and pitched in time to her finger fucking movements and another moan from her mouth went right through me.

It was my turn to reciprocate the gaping, open mouthed groan as Heather's teeth grazed along my hardened shaft.

Oh, she was going to pay...

I bent low over her hands and went to task giving her a taste of her own medicine. I sucked her swollen clit between my lips to nibble at it gently. I made a point to breathe heavily as I did, sending my hot breath over her wet pussy. She moaned again and her hands grabbed a hold of my head, forcing my face deep within her folds. My nose kept poking right at the entrance of her vagina as I sucked her. I could barely breathe, but her taste, her smell and the sensation of her sucking me at the same time were three heavenly pleasures I would happily die to experience.

She let go of my hair and I caught my breath. I was about to come and there was no way I was going

to warn her. I took her clit again in my mouth and let out a throaty groan as I filled her mouth with cum. I felt her jerk her head off me and then she squealed as my cock continued to spurt cum over her face. She grabbed my ears and forced my head up off her. I gazed around to see her pretty face dripping with ropes of cum. Globes of it stuck to her eyelashes and hung off her nose and chin. Cum dribbled from the corners of her mouth as she gasped for a breath that wasn't cum filled.

I had never seen her looking so hot. I crawled off the bed and sat astride her, my satisfied cock nestling between her large breasts. She kept trying to blink the cum away but couldn't open her eyes. I grabbed the corner of the bed sheet and gently wiped the excess from her eyes. When she opened her grey eyes to look at me, her expression was fiery. She didn't look happy at all.

I had to give her a compliment – quickly to appease the angry bitch within that was waking.

'Babe, you look so hot covered in cum.' I grinned down at my beauty and then grabbed a hold of her head and planted a passionate kiss on her cum flavoured lips. The fishy taste of my own cum filled my mouth as we kissed. When I came up for air, the cum from her face had transferred a little to mine. I figured she wouldn't be as angry if I had cum on my face too.

Heather composed herself and struggled to sit up. I rolled off her, and she sat there on our bed with her knees gathered up under her chin as she hugged her knees. She licked her lips as I waited for her response.

She cleared her throat. 'You thought covering my face in cum was hot?' Heather pursed her lips together and the pause hanging above her seemed to go on forever.

'Babe?'

'If you thought this was hot, wait till next Wednesday when I might let you cover my ass in cum.'

Her statement surprised me. Ass has always been off limits with Heather and I respected that boundary. Was she trying to lure me toward the one thing she had denied me access to for the duration of our relationship only to snatch it away? This would be a gamble, knowing how unpredictable she could be.

She glared at me as I held my breath, hoping she would carry out her promise.

'No tricks? For real?'

She gave a nod in the affirmative. 'For real.'

I couldn't believe I almost squealed like a girl. I was ecstatic, but first we had to negotiate the week ahead before hump day would come around again...