

# Jealous At This...

By CellarLive324

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*Two friends that have a 'not so secret' sex life.*

<http://www.lushstories.com/stories/straight-sex/jealous-at-this.aspx>

We got to abandoned factory at 8 o'clock at night.

Everyone knew what the first order of business would be once we got inside. We climbed through the fence and Marcus replaced it behind the five of us. My body was aching at the anticipation for what I knew was going to come. My best guy friends Marcus, Raymond, Court, and Lee, were around me as we made our way to the door. Marcus and Court went around to let the three of us in and I was about to scream at them to fucking get into the building.

The boys let us in and we all made our way upstairs to the kitchen. Once we had our bearings, Lee made an announcement.

“Okay, everybody upstairs, I have business to attend to.” I smiled and laughed a little at his assertiveness.

“And if any of you mother fuckers look, I swear I will cut you” he said this with a smile on his perfect lips. It took all the power I had from jumping on him right there.

Everyone went upstairs and he followed them with his eyes as they made their way back into the kitchen, leaving the two of us in the tall warehouse room.

He immediately came over to me and bit my neck. I took a sharp breath and moved his head to kiss my lips. He kissed me and it felt like I had just been given water after 50 days in the desert. I had been waiting so long for this. I broke the kiss and said,

“Fuck, you don't know how much I missed these lips.” I growled a little.

He bit me again and pulled my shirts up. I pulled my tank top down and let him get my long-sleeve shirt off. I had a surprise for this bad boy.

He took my jeans off and my panties, and started feeling me up. He put in two fingers and moaned at how tight I still was. He almost ripped his pants off and groaned when he freed his dick from his restrictive jeans. He rubbed the tip of it against my leg and I whimpered. I wanted him so bad my pussy ached.

He positioned himself in between my legs and I begged him to take his shirt off. He refused and I was disappointed but I quickly got over it once I felt his dick against my opening. I knew that the time had come for me to surprise him.

“Hey,” I said quietly.

“What?”

“Rip it off”

“You want me to rip off your tank top?”

“Yeah, do it, now.”

“Oh fuck...” He sighed.

He took the pink striped tank top into his hands and his muscles flexed as he tore the fabric in two.

He then went straight for my lips and we kissed like we were hungry for each other. We were though.

I needed more of him though, and he knew that, he shoved it in and started off fast but soon went slow, relishing the moment. His eyes moved up and towards the high window by the stairs that looked into the kitchen. I couldn't see but Lee said,

“Those motherfuckers are looking.” He laughed a little. I knew he didn't care, he knew they were jealous.

He started going faster, and the old couch-bed springs strained at the pressure.

I was screaming at him and saying his name.

“You love me?” I asked.

“I love you.” He answered breathlessly.

“I love you too.”

“Oh, I love you” He repeated.

I smiled and rolled my head to the side and moved my necklaces. He bit down hard and I screamed at the top of my lungs. I was grabbing at the mattress and biting my lip as to not pass out.

“You wanna be on top babe?”

I smiled and nodded. He got up and lay on his back. I pushed my hair back and ran my hands down my body, holding my breasts and kneading them.

I took his hands in mine and put them on my breasts.

“Touch me” I said seductively.

He grabbed my breasts and squeezed them.

I started riding him really hard and as I did, I wanted pain.

“Run your nails down my back, please.” I moaned.

He ran his nails from the middle of my spine, all the way around my waist, and down to my thighs. My body shivered and I felt myself almost cum. I kept it at bay and told him to say my name.

“Oh Addy, Addy.”

“Be loud babe, moan for me” I said.

He moaned loudly and I felt amazing, just knowing that I had him right where I wanted him made me feel good. So I got creative. I laid down over him, our face close. I kissed him for a minute and said,

“Fuck me like a bitch, make me your bitch”

He pulled my hair HARD and I cried out in ecstasy.

He rolled us over and started pounding me. I was in heaven.

My heart was pounding and my blood was rushing.

“Where do you want me to cum babe?” He asked hurriedly.

“Cum inside me.”

He shook his head and said, “You want to try swallowing?”

I smiled a little and nodded.

I took his hot dick in my mouth and sucked hard, he moaned as he came and I felt his seed rush down my throat. It was thick and tasted salty.

I swallowed everything and wiped my mouth as I came up to look at him.

“They guys were watching the whole time” He laughed.

“They’re just jealous at what they can’t have” I said motioning to my body.

“That’s right,” he said, “Cause you are all mine” He kissed me passionately and stood up smiling down at me.