My sisters teenage friend

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Published on Lush Stories on 07 Dec 2006

Sisters friend gives an expert blowjob

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My sister's teenage friend
My younger, 19 year old, sister and her friends have always been trouble-makers. They're the tough crowd at school, those good looking girls who smoke in the toilets and fail all of their exams. They regularly stay out partying till all hours and arrive at our place a loud, drunken mob to sleep it off in our large living room. On one occasion they arrived at our house in the middle of the night and, with drunken reasoning, decided to continue the party complete with music, yelling and jumping around. After being woken I allowed the noise to continue for the time it took me to reach the living room from my bedroom, pull the radio cord from the wall and scream obscenities that had something to do with 2 in the morning, sleep and work tomorrow.

Assuming
my message had been understood and not bothering to wait for any replies I stormed back to bed and left them murmuring complaints about my lack of cool. About fifteen minutes later I was awoken again, but this time by the creak of my bedroom door. One of my sister's friends was sneaking into my room. I assumed it was a retaliatory strike of some sort and switched on my lamp to startle the attacker.

Standing
at the end of my bed was a slim 19 year old brunette, with brown eyes, a gorgeous face and tight body. She was dressed in her night-club gear - tight top housing two small perky breasts and a revealing skirt. I'd seen her before but didn't

know her name. She was shocked by the light but gathered herself quickly and said she'd come to apologize for their party waking me up. I told her it was O.K. but that she'd need to leave so I could get some sleep. She refused, instead crawling onto my bed and insisting that she make it up to me. With that she rolled her body against mine, planted her tequila-coated tongue in my mouth and snaked her hand under the bed covers. She worked her mouth down my bare chest, pulled back the covers and roughly tugged at my shorts.

I was in some state of shock but managed to help by lifting my hips. She swooped on my cock, and began quickly sucking it rigid, as soon as it burst from my shorts. She was on her knees on the edge of the bed, her ass bobbing high in the air, with skirt now riding up her thighs and exposing her white panties taut against her pussy. I felt a momentary pang of guilt, taking advantage of a drunken teenage girl, but that seemed to vanish through the end of my dick with a particularly ferocious suck. I massaged her pussy, first through her underpants and then, after gently easing them to one side, I ran my fingers through her sopping folds while I relaxed and enjoyed the blowjob. Eventually she released my cock from her mouth, spun around and straddled me with such speed it seemed she was practicing for an Olympic event.

She gripped my cock between her fingertips and lowered herself onto me in one warm, fluid dip. Immediately she began rocking up and down, her eyes half closed and rolled back in her head. Slowly at first, in almost unperceivable shifts of her hips, but she build up her speed until she was violently thrashing up and down the full length of my cock. I have no idea if she climaxed, or how many times, but she kept the frantic pace constantly. I normally find it impossible to orgasm in this position, but eventually the speed of her movement and the sight of this nubile, tender body bouncing in all the right places forced me over the edge. I closed my eyes and felt the white heat of my orgasm spear through my mind.

She kept bouncing until my cock began to soften inside her and then eased herself off and put it back into her mouth, sucking our juices from my rapidly shrinking tool. With that she stood, slid her panties back into place and, after apologizing for the noise once more, crept back into the living room.