

Experience at the Yoga Class: Cumming Generously

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I looked at Ceenie's naked body laying beside me and just how wondrously tight her body was. Her breasts were so perky, they formed perfect cone shaped mounds, never flopping to the sides. Her stomach was flat and slightly rippled and led straight to her awe-inspiring labialess notch between her legs. The vertical line of under-ruffled perfect pinkness that made Ceenie half a woman stood out against her full body auburn complexion. Her deep tan began to bead with perspiration causing her body to shine. The glow made her even more beautiful. I was not sure where to start, so I cupped one of Ceenie's breasts and squeezed. Her nipple immediately rose from my touch. The way it peaked on her perky mound was so erotic. Ceenie moaned as it stood out so stiff and my hand pressed into her breast softly. Slowly, I leaned down and kissed Ceenie on the lips and then trailed my lips down her body, caressing her hot skin in places with tiny pecks of grandeur. When I reached her soft smooth mound, I kissed right above the beginning of her slit that molded perfectly into her body. Her mound was hot as my lips connected to it. When I did, Ceenie's lips escaped softly with, "Oh Jenna, that feels so, mmmmm!" If she thought that felt so "mmmmm," I could not help but wonder what she was going to feel when my tongue slid over her non-puffy womanly division. Not only that, I wondered what a pussy with no labia was going to feel like on my tongue. I was about to find out. I looked down at Ceenie's pussy and her clit was already showing. It was very easy for it to do so since no hood covered it. It was so small and so pink and just so hard, it was calling out to be sucked. So, her clit was the first thing on her personal divide that I gave attention. I wrapped my lips around it and sucked it like a nipple. With each pull I made on Ceenie's pink nub, she made a whimper or a moan or the one syllable word, "oh" came flying out of her mouth. The sounds Ceenie was making told me she liked it. Ceenie's clit got warmer the more I sucked on it. The blood inside her body rushed to it quickly and made it pulse in my mouth. Slowly, I flicked my tongue over it. As I did, Ceenie jerked her body in wondrous stimulated emotions. "Oh... Oh... Oh... Jenna!" Ceenie screamed. "My clit has never been this hard! God that feels so fucking good! You are making me so very wet!" "I know, Ceenie," I said, taking my mouth off of her hot clit for the moment, "my chin is dripping with your

dampness. See?" I bobbed my head to Ceenie so she could see herself all over my chin. I just knew my mouth was glistening with her personal lubrication. I could also feel it dripping from my chin. When she saw it, Ceenie hummed, "Oh my!" "Uh hum," I sighed and stuck my head back between Ceenie's legs and looked straight at her smooth no-lipped incision. It was so pink and flat upon her body. It was shining with her moisture that had generously leaked out. The same that covered my face. Ceenie knew what I was going to do next and she was ready. I kissed her clit one last time then ran my tongue down through her pink line of perfection. The clear slickness that had escaped out of it was hot and sweet upon my tongue. When the tip of my tongue entered her hot opening, the touch of my tongue there upon its softness made Ceenie shiver and moan. It was just the beginning of the inevitable. Twisting my tongue inside her hot pink entrance, I tasted its goodness. Suddenly, Ceenie arched her body, grunted a whimper that resembled a lioness growling, and her pussy began to quiver. I was going to make her cum. I took my finger and gently circled Ceenie's still firm clit while I wriggled my tongue inside her quivering pussy. The stimulation was too much for her. Ceenie was going to let go. Ceenie began to shake. Tones were exiting her mouth at a very fast rate and she was beginning to tense. I saw her make fists with both hands and then Ceenie yelled. "I'm gonna cum Jenna! Oh God, you are gonna make me explode all over your face! Uuuuhhhh!" Before I could even react, Ceenie released her hot central core all over my tongue in spurts of clear goodness. The tangy burn of it on my tongue made me swallow. Ceenie's slick evasion coated my throat evenly as it went down. The warmth flowed all the way down until it landed in my stomach and instantly gave me a buzz. My vocal lips dripped with Ceenie's sexual release. It was hot and gooey and oh so slick. I took my finger and ran it along my mouth. The feeling had no explanation. It was about as good as it could get. Ceenie lay on her yoga mat breathing heavily and still leaking her orgasm. The droplets looked so hot as they exited her close-to-her-body inlet. Her body glowed naturally as she let the high subside. I lay down on the mat I was provided beside her and we looked at each other. The look in Ceenie's eyes said it all. Ceenie smiled at me and said, "God Jenna, I've never cum like that before. That was so...so...geez, I don't know how to describe it!" "You're welcome," I said and we both closed our eyes and let the moments of our getting each other off consume us. After about fifteen minutes, Ceenie and I heard chanting. At first, I did not think much of it. Neither did Ceenie. But when I heard Sandy say, "Yeah Nicole, cum on her! Let her feel your sweet juice." I opened my eyes to see Nicole massaging her brown thin lined patched pussy up and down over me. She had just started to drip and before I could blink again, the spatter of her cum drenched me. Then Ceenie opened her eyes only to see Sandy standing over her doing the same. "What the fuck!" Ceenie yelled and began to move, but she was too late. Sandy released her personal liquid in a stream that coated Ceenie's perky breasts. I reached for Ceenie to stay laying down. The look she gave me was priceless. "Let'em Ceenie. They watched us. Now let's enjoy what they have to give." Ceenie lay back down and so did I. And we saw the line of naked pussies ready to dowse us with sexual fluid. Suddenly, we were both in a yoga squirt bukkake. Ceenie was just as surprised as I was, but to tell the truth, we both wanted to see how this played out.