

As I look in the mirror

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Published on Lush Stories on 31 Jan 2011

Masturbation

<https://www.lushstories.com/stories/masturbation/as-i-look-in-the-mirror.aspx>

Fresh out of the shower I write this little excerpt. How masturbation in front of a mirror fascinates me. How everything becomes swollen, seeing freshly shave lips, as the fingers glide in and out, covered in white cum. I wonder how many people out there do what I just did. Hope you like it. As I come out of the shower I see my hand held mirror. My hair still wrapped in atowel, my body still warm and wet from the shower. Igrab my mirror placing it on the floor as I sit down looking at my shaven lips, spreading mylegs. As I enter two fingers inside me slipping in and out, juices come with it. My fingers covered in cum as Iplace them in my mouth how tasty. My other hand rubbing my clit slowly, as I reveal my bud how beautiful it looks,faster and faster I go the build of lust builds stronger.I only rub my clitl go faster rubbing and sliding. More and more the juices flow out. "oh god" I must be quiet for my roommates might hear me. I stop as I hear footsteps walk by. After a few moments I start again staring into that mirror seeing my fingers rubbing my swollen clit as my lips engorge with blood. Imagining aa tongue licking and sucking.One orgasm god my arms are getting tired nol keep going. I resist the cramp in my arm. I can feel another orgasm coming must keep going "Oh yes." I try to keep my moan muffled. Twice thrice orgasm rush over me. I watch the juices come out. Feeling my muscles contract, tightening and releasing.My fingers covered in creamy whiteness. I lay against the door, panting, trying to catch my breath. As I stand up my legs quiver, I try to keep balanced. I place my hands on the counter. My hair still wrapped in my towel, my face red, as my body overheats. I smile at my accomplishment. I dry my hair, placing my pjs on and walk out the door to my room. My neither lips still tingling. Beneath my pants. As I lay on my bed. Making sure my door is firmly closed. Grabbing my vibrator from my drawer, turning it on. The powerful vibrations, as I run it up my thighs, closer and closer, placing it on my clit, I rub faster and faster having it on high power. "mmmmmm." Stifling my moans, more and more pressure builds as I orgasm and keep rubbing feeling my sheets getting soaked. I don't stop, suddenly a knock on my bedroom door. "Just a minute." Trying not to sound out of breath. I quickly place my pants on flipping the blankets back covering my sheets. Hiding the vibrator under them. Flipping open the door. "What do you want?" "I was wondering if I could borrow some incense?" "Fine one minute." Grabbing the incense handing it over. I close the door locking it., Praying for not more interruptions.However my mood was gone. Being so rudely interrupted. I cleaned everything up and wentfor a glass of wine. Tasting it as it relaxed my body. I

lean against the patio door staring at the darkened sky. Thinking back on what I did. How exciting. The fingers slipping in and out. Rubbing my clit. Maybe later I should do it again. Maybe get one of my roommates to join. What do you think?