

\$40 Well Spent

By sfh5721

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Visit to a strip club

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“Oh you are a little wet” she said as her hand slid up and under your short skirt. The lap dancer had really turned you on, the way her body gyrated in front of you, the way her hard nipples ran over your face, backing away as your tongue darted out to lick one. “Naughty girl” she said with a laugh as her finger ran over your pussy lips. The dancer backed away a little more as she cupped her enhanced tits, running a finger over each nipple. I smiled as I saw you licking your lips, knowing that you wanted, so much, to suck on her nipples. Maybe she wanted you to suck on them, or even suck on yours? The way you leant forward at that moment, knowing that your loose top would open to reveal to her your naked tits, your hard nipples. “Feeling horny are you honey?” she asked you as she lowered her hard nipples to your mouth. She laughed as she once more ran her fingers up your legs, legs that opened for her allowing her to run her finger, once more, over your wetness. A low moan escaped from your lips as your eyes closed, enjoying the long nail as it ran over your hard clitoris. Yes, she had done her job well. I wasn’t so sure whether she was allowed to do that to you, but I wasn’t about to complain and I very much doubt if the guy sitting at the same table as us was going to complain either. The dancer walked away, glancing back to throw you a kiss as I asked if you enjoyed it. I know I did, I enjoyed watching her cup her big tits, rubbing them in your face. I enjoyed watching you trying to lick her erect nipples. I enjoyed the pout upon your face as she pulled away. I enjoyed watching her glancing down at your legs, the way she parted them a little more, raising the already short hemline, and nearly baring your uncovered pussy. A glance to the guy sat on the table revealed that he had moved further forward in his seat to gain a better view of her hand sliding under your skirt. I don’t know if he heard the low moan escaping your lips as her finger ran over your pussy lips or the moan as you watched her take those fingers to her mouth, tasting you. It was so obvious that you wanted to touch her, to suck and lick her hard nipples. It was so obvious that you just wanted to grab her long auburn hair and pull her mouth down onto your wet pussy. No doubt you wanted her tongue to slip inside those wet lips of yours, to taste the juices that were forming there; no doubt you wanted her tongue deep inside you. There was also no doubt by the way you were squirming in your seat that you wanted to repay her tonguing your pussy by slipping your tongue up and down her pussy lips. How nice that would have been to see. Not just for me, but the guy at the table too. However, sadly it was not to be. We had to be content with watching your eyes close, hearing you gasp as she sunk

two fingers deep inside you, deep and hard, hard enough to cause you to raise your ass off of the chair; hard enough to extract a deep low growl, a growl of pure lust and enjoyment. I know you wanted her just to finger fuck you, to bring you to an orgasm, but she was good, very good. Taking out her fingers, she held them to your lips, but smiled as she pulled them away just before your tongue had the chance to taste. She smiled as she did the tasting, as she licked each finger clean and then commenced to suck on them as she would suck on a hard cock. You squirmed again as you watched her. The squirming coupled with her hand that had slipped under your skirt caused the hemline to ride higher upon your thighs. You didn't care, neither did I, that your pussy was just about exposed to the guy on your left. It was obvious that he too was enjoying the show; the large and I mean large bulge in his pants told me that. It certainly needed taking care of, just like your pussy did. I knew that needed taking care of. "Oh fuck yes" was all you could say as you ran your fingers over your own nipples before reaching for your Coors. I watched as you almost drained the contents of the bottle as you quenched your thirst. Whether or not you didn't know or whether you didn't care, but you didn't adjust the hemline to cover to your partially visible pussy. I wasn't concerned, not at all. Hell, I really wanted you to hike the skirt higher, but I knew that wasn't possible or permissible. Not in here anyway. I called over the waitress and ordered two more beers as you drained the last of yours. The guy on the left of you said to her "I will buy those" and then looked at us and said, "The least I can do for that show!" I laughed and you just smiled. I introduced us to him and said with a smile "I think she wanted a little more". "A little more?" you exclaimed. Hell, the bitch has got me fucking wet!" You continued as the waitress came back with the beers, placing them on the tables and in doing so, gave all three of us a wonderful view of her full breasts down to the hard nipples. He, he being Toby, paid the bill and raised his bottle in a toast, to which we responded in kind. I turned to the stage to half watch the next stripper do her stuff to entice the men to slip bills into her thong. I have no idea why they did that for we all knew that she wasn't going to get fully naked or that the guys would have any form of chance to meet her. It was their money I suppose. I notice that Toby wasn't really looking either. I mean why should he? He was seeing far more next to him than he ever could on stage. "Cooled down a bit darling?" I asked as you heaved a loud sigh. "Hell no, I am still thinking of her tits" you said with a laugh. "So am I!" Toby chimed in also with a laugh. I swear that when you first looked down at the bulge he sported, your eyes opened so wide I thought they would pop out of their sockets. You hadn't seen his pants tenting earlier; you were far too engaged in having the dancer's fingers inside you. Far too engaged in lusting after her nipples and no doubt her pussy as she slammed those fingers in to you deep and hard. You appeared to make up for lost time as you found it difficult to break your eyes away from the bulge. I just smiled to myself for I knew that the sight you were now looking at wouldn't calm you down any further. It might even have the opposite effect on you. It seemed that it did just that for I saw your hand drop to your legs. I watched as you ran your fingers up and along the inside of your thigh. Toby was looking too. I just smiled to myself, as I am sure you saw what I saw, the unmistakable twitching in his pants and then the growth. I wonder what was going through your mind as your fingers ran up and down your thighs, as your eyes remained constant, transfixed upon his bulge. I wonder if you were thinking like I was. Is it dark enough in here?

Is the table secluded enough? Should I reach out and touch it? There was NO doubt in my mind that you wanted to do something. She had certainly got you into a state of pure lust. It was \$40 well spent no doubt about that. Just as there was no doubt that your mind was working out how and or what to do. I know mine was. Opportunity always comes knocking, for Toby stood up and went to the bathroom. Opportunity comes knocking for as soon as he stood up, your hand disappeared under your skirt and fingers slid into your pussy. I sat there, my own hard cock throbbing as I watched you bring yourself to an orgasm; an orgasm that didn't take you too long to bring on to yourself. I watched as you cleaned your fingers, a broad smile on my face. "Feel better baby?" I asked you as I quickly glanced around and saw that no one else had seen your fingers working their magic inside your pussy. As you reached for your beer you smiled at me and said, "Yes darling, a little better" which at that juncture you glanced to see if Toby was coming back; at least that is what I think you were doing, maybe you were looking for the dancer? As I took a deep swig from my beer bottle I looked at you and said; "I am assuming that you have seen the bulge in Toby's pants?" You looked at me, gave me that smile which gave me the answer to the question. You had seen it. I teased you. "I suppose that you want or would like to reach over and touch it wouldn't you?" I carried on, "I bet you want that in your mouth and in your wet pussy too?" You sighed, clenching your thighs together. You didn't need to answer; I knew the answer even before I asked the question. Just before he came back I told you in a whisper. "Do it, feel it, unzip him and stroke him off inside his pants, let him see that sweet pussy of yours, turn to him and let him see it". I watched you take a deep swig of your beer, light up another cigarette and smile as he came back to the table. I saw the cute glance you gave his pants area, I didn't see if there was any disappointment on your face at the lack or apparent lack of a bulge. That bulge didn't take too long to return though, especially as you leant to your left and exposed your tits to Toby. It soon grew back as you turned slightly towards him and teasingly parted your thighs. I was so enjoying watching you teasing him, working to bring that bulge back in his pants. Even my calling of the waitress for three more beers didn't put you off your stride or of the job in hand, or the job that would be IN hand later on, I hoped. I know you wanted it in your hand. Not even when she came back with the beers did you stop the teasing of your fingers along the insides of your thighs, you ignored her. She smiled as she saw what you were doing and gave me a deft wink as she took the \$20 bill for the drinks. You moved your chair closer to the table and as you did, you opened your thighs to let Toby have sight of your pussy lips. He looked at me; I just smiled and took a swig of my beer. He did the same as his eyes concentrated upon the view before him. The view of you now parting your pussy lips as if almost inviting Toby to slide a finger in there, which not to my surprise he did just that. I watched your body tremble as you felt his finger slipping into you. I needed a better vantage point so I quickly moved my chair to the right, which also had the effect of blocking any unwanted eyes or potential trouble with the bouncers. I watched, my cock throbbing, his finger moving in and out of your pussy. I saw your breathing getting heavier, your tongue licking your lips as you placed a hand upon his thigh. I watched as your hand slid higher and heard the gasp as your fingers came into contact with the bulge. I watched with interest as you ran your fingers over the length, and then placed your palm on it, pressing it down, clenching your thighs, trapping his hand as the ripple of the orgasm built

within you. That intensity built as you unzipped his pants and your hand slipped inside. It was as if the feel of his big thick cock was enough to send you over the top for your body shuddered as his finger gave you an orgasm that you needed. I myself almost gasped when I saw you take out his cock. It was indeed very thick and long, so hell knows how you were feeling right now. Well of course I did know how you were feeling, I knew what you wanted. You wanted that cock in your mouth; you wanted to feel the power of his cock fucking your throat. Hell, maybe you even wanted to feel that cock in your hand filling your pussy. You began to slide your hand up and down on his meat, his thickness filling your hand. You turned and looked at me. "Darling, I need, I need honey" you said to me in a quivering voice. I smiled at you and said "Then you shall have". I told Toby to meet us outside in 5 minutes and that we would be in the truck around the side of the building away from the main parking lot. He nodded as he zipped his pants back up. Draining the beers, we left for the exit and soon were on our way to the truck. I started the engine and before it fired, your legs were wide open and your fingers were plunging deep into your pussy. "Strip off baby" I said to you as I pulled around the side of the building, parking well away from all other cars and the building itself. You did as you were told to do, after you licked your fingers. I turned off the engine and watched as you hurriedly stripped out of your clothes, cupping your breasts and pinching your nipples. His headlights lit up the cab as he pulled over next to us. His broad smile was evident as he saw you totally naked, even more so when you reached out to unzip his pants to take his monster out again. This time, you didn't stroke him. You got out of the truck and sunk to your knees. He gasped as you took his cock into your mouth and at the same time reached around, dug your fingers into his ass and forced him to throat fuck you. You gagged as you pressed his body to your face, forcing his cock down in your throat. Your fingers dug into his ass as you took him deep, reaching underneath to cup his big heavy cum laden balls. You stood up, leant forward into the truck, offering your body to him "Fuck me Toby" you said as you reached out to unzip my jeans. The loud gasp escaping from your throat derived from his hands parting your thighs and in one forward thrust he sunk his hard cock into your pussy. "Fuckkkkkkk" was all you could say as his hands grabbed your hips and he began pounding deep and hard into you, grunting with every stroke, with every thrust. Your fingers took my throbbing cock out of the jeans and I sighed as I felt your mouth over the head. I felt your fingers tighten as you enjoyed the hard pummeling your pussy was getting from Toby's cock.

"Ohhhhhfuckkkkk...nowwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwww" you screamed as the orgasm literally ripped through your body. "Don't stop, fuck me harder, fuck harder" you squealed as I thrust my cock into your mouth. Another orgasm ran through you as you felt him throbbing telling you that he was about to cum. Hastily, you pulled him out and turned towards him, dropping to your knees once more, taking hold of his cock covered in your juices, opening your mouth to take him inside. The loud sucking noises you made only heightened his ecstasy as he gripped your hair and with one final thrust exploded into your mouth, gagging you as you swallowed his warm cum, draining his balls of every drop. A final kiss to the tip of his cock and he was on his way with a promise of another meeting one day. He was on his way and I was on my way to fucking your pussy until I too exploded my contents of my balls into you. Yes, the \$40 was money well spent. The End.