

Wetscapades

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Published on Lush Stories on 15 Nov 2012

A guy gets to take out his crush and surprises her in bed.

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It was a warm spring night; I was finally taking the girl of my dreams out to eat. She's beautiful, smart, fun, kind, outgoing-- just all around perfect in my eyes, and her name is Andrea. I arrived to pick her up and she exited her house wearing a light blue blouse that wrapped nicely in all the right places like it was custom made for her body, with a simple pair of jeans that seemed to be skin-fit as they hugged her curves wonderfully. I tried to conceal my fascination as she entered the car with her usual smile. We headed to our reservation at Southern Flames, a very fancy place. Once we arrived, and after struggling slightly to find a parking space, we took our seats and had a nice chat as we ate our meals. After we'd had our fill, I paid and we left. As we were pulling away, I heard her soft sweet voice call to me. "I had a really great time with you today, Damon." "I had a lot of fun too," I replied, "So now what do you want to do?" "Hmm, I'm stuffed, so let's ride around." "Sure." After a brief pause for thought I decided to drive around Downtown. Andrea hadn't been there before, so I decided to show her around. We left the car to explore a little bit. We watched the river as it glistened and flowed calmly past, saw the beautiful city lights at night, everything. But, in the midst of our journey, it began to pour down. What a way to mess up the perfect moment. We rushed back to the car, but only after we had gotten dreadfully drenched in the rain. "Well, that was fun," I laughed. "I know, right?" she chuckled. "Shit, I'm so wet, let's head back." "Your place or mine?" I joked. "Cute, but we can go back to mine. I gotta get out of these wet clothes." "Alrighty." I began to drive her home, but my mood was a little different than before. I kind of caught a glimpse of her erect nipples through her soaked blouse, and all I could think about during the whole trip was sucking and licking them. If I could just have one opportunity without any awkwardness I think I could rest a happy man at this moment. That very thought alone sent lustful chills up my spine; I had to catch myself before I bit my lip. Then I heard Andrea's voice talking to me. "...okay?" she questioned, she seemed a bit concerned. "Huh? I'm sorry?" I asked, trying to regain my composure. "I asked if you were okay, you seem a little uneasy." "Me? Oh, I'm fine, just thinking..." "About?" "Nothing much, just stuff. Nothing major." I smiled, hoping to assure her I was fine. "Mhm, so let's talk about something to pass the time. You pick the topic." "Okay, umm." I thought hard, but the only thing that was on my mind at that very moment, no matter how hard I tried was... "Sex." That subject seemed to really grab her attention. "Ooh, now that's an interesting topic. I'll start." "Okay." "Are you a virgin?" I coughed at the randomness of the question,

clearing my throat. "Pass." "Nuh uh, there's no passing here, mister!" "I am..." I stated shyly. "Aw ain't that cute, I lost mine years ago." "Cool, was he worth it?" "Nowhere near the word." "Aw, I'm sorry to hear that, okay, my turn." "Ask away." "Um, have you ever been seduced?" "Not to where I've been teased, I do the teasing," she bragged. "Oh really? We have to see about that." "You think you can handle me?" "You have no idea..." I whispered to myself as I stared up and down her body. We finally arrived back at her house. She opened the door to let us in and heads upstairs. "Nice place," I complimented as I followed her to her room and looked around. I reached her bedroom and she was walking out as I was walking in. I noticed a towel in her hand. "Make yourself at home, Sir Seductive, I must take a shower," she said softly. "Yes, mami," I flirted playfully. She flashed a smile and gestured for me to take a seat. I sat on the bed and watched her as she entered the bathroom, she closed the door, but only halfway. I heard her turn on the water and caught a glimpse of her taking off her top. Lust surged through my body instantly. I began to remember seeing her hard nipples under her wet blouse, and now that blouse was removed. My curiosity began to take over; I felt my body rise off the bed and headed to the bathroom door. I reached the doorway, and I saw her step into the shower. I saw everything she had on—nothing at all. She began to sing a song, "I am yours, take me. I lose my breath, for you make me. Lust chills me all over, give me your warmth. I am a puppet, work my strings." I felt myself lean forward, my movements were not my own. I was not in control. What spell had this temptress put on me without even the slightest touch? My body entered the doorway, and I pulled back the veil that blocked me from my goal. There she stood, I was in awe at what I saw, her body, gorgeous didn't do it justice, the shower water smoothly cascaded down her caramel skin. The look in her eyes was mind controlling, and it was a look not with shock or surprise, but with hunger. Not to mention the mischievous smirk across her smooth pink lips. "Took you long enough, I almost thought I had to come and get you myself. Welcome to the party Sir Seductive, I'm afraid clothes are not allowed," she flirted. "Well, I seem to be overdressed," I countered wittingly, extending my hand gentleman-like to help her out of the shower. "That is true..." she answered, taking my hand. She stepped out of the shower, our lips connected and I melted. Her tongue danced upon mine, welcoming it to play. She moaned as I pulled her body close to mine. She took off my shirt as I unbuckled my pants. She slid them to my ankles and I finished the rest. She was entranced, it seemed something low had really got her attention; it was my soldier at attention. "Mmm, it looks like you're nice and ready for me," she stated as she caressed it. She dropped to her knees as she admired my thick meat. Then next thing I knew, she began to slip it between her watering lips. I pulled away and tried to stop her but she simply looked up at me and made me reenter as she massaged me with her mouth. I was in complete ecstasy, my head began to spin. My body went numb from immense pleasure. She moaned as she increased her pace, as well as her depth. Rarely paused to hold me in the back of her throat, and then began once more. In mere minutes I felt my shaft preparing the launch, and that moment approaching faster and faster with every entry. I had no choice but to pull her long black hair to force her head back as I removed myself from her mouth. She moaned as she lunged forward, reaching for one more mouthful. "Aw, Damon I was almost done, just a little and I would have tasted your cream filling. Give it back, please?" she pleaded as she licked the

pre-cum exiting the tip. At that moment, I kind of forgot that I was a shy virgin gentleman; I knew I had her, and I haven't even seduced her yet. A devilish smirk crossed my face; it has always been sexy to me making a girl beg, it's my guilty pleasure. "No baby, maybe later," I responded as I stood her up. She pulled me into the shower with her and we kissed more, deeper, longer. I added tongue, just to make her melt in my hands as she massaged my shaft. I slid the tip of my tongue down a side of her neck, she shook and groaned softly. I worked my way up to where I started, curling my tongue, she moaned more and shivered. I grazed my teeth on her neck softly, only to be rewarded with a retrained moan and a whisper, "Harder..." I did as commanded of me, and she screamed out as she gripped my shoulder. It sends chills through me, which made me crave more. I bit repeatedly, in multiple areas, her gasps and moans repeat continuously. I proceeded lower, leaving a trail with my tongue. I cupped her round breast and closed my eyes as I placed my tongue on the nipple. A sharp gasp exited her as I flicked and curled it. I began to suckle, and her breaths turn to moans slowly rising in volume. I couldn't help but moan at the reactions I received, sucking and slurping loudly like a starving newborn. She continued to moan and ran her fingers through my hair, urging me not to stop as the shower pours on us both. So I don't, I only paused to lick and switch nipples as I go. She was finally able to catch herself enough to stop me. "Damn, you really have a way with that tongue of yours. Let's go to the bedroom, I may not be able to stand much longer if you keep that up." "Lead the way, my puppet," I commended in a devilish tone. She bit her lip as she turned off the water. She stepped out of the shower and grabbed my hand, inviting me to follow. As we left the bathroom with our bodies soaking wet, we proceeded to the desired destination. But as we headed there I couldn't help but watch her plump ass swing back and forth. "You can stop staring at it now," she jested, half-looking back at me, "Or how about you smack it and show me how much you like it?" "Then bend over." "As you wish..." We entered her bedroom and she slowly leaned forward onto the foot of the bed and rocked her hips a little while looking at me. I grabbed her seat and smacked my hand across both cheeks, hard. She moaned. "Mmm, I like it rough. Smack it like that and I might end up calling you daddy." "Rough is what I do best, and I'd love to hear you call me daddy." I grinned and smacked her ass harder. "Oooh you've gotta earn that title baby." "Oh really? I think I can do that." I rested the head of my dick against her entrance; she bit her lip as she glanced back at me, her eyes gleamed with anticipation. I gave her ass one last smack and began to enter her slowly from behind. She moaned at every inch as I went deeper and deeper. Once I was completely in, I started to thrust deep and slow, savoring every bit of her dripping paradise. She moaned softly, but that wasn't good enough for me, so I went faster and she raised her volume, much better. She had a very sexy moan, the kind that could make any man melt instantly. I quickened my thrusts, I wanted more, and she softly grabbed the sheets as her moaned got louder and louder; it still wasn't enough. So I began to pump like a crazed madman, going as hard as I could. She reacted as expected, she starts screaming my name at the top of her lungs, clenching the sheets as tight as possible, and swearing in whatever words she could muster. Our skin clapped together as she screamed, I thrust her frantically like a jackhammer. Her moans signaled to me that she was on the peak of her climax and was reaching her release, I stopped abruptly and she collapsed in front of me, trying to catch her breath. I

chuckled, watching her lay there almost lifeless, wondering what I was going to do next. I grabbed her hips and rolled her onto her back. She landed with a soft moan. I grabbed her thighs and pried them open, exposing her thick kitten as it dripped with anticipation. I dropped to my knees and licked my teeth in hunger as she lay there like my helpless victim. Wanting more, but unable to take more. I gave her pussy one slow, long lick up the middle between her walls; she moaned and shook as I reached her clit. I made my way back down the same route I came and she shivered at it. "Ooh shit, don't do that, I don't think I can take it," she confessed in a stutter. I curled my tongue on her clit rapidly and sucked on it, "Good..." I replied. I inserted my tongue into her wonderland, and instantly moaned at her taste. It was pure ecstasy and my eyes rolled back, as did hers. I began to curl my tongue slowly as it entered her more and more; her body immediately began to rock and roll. I started to bob my head slightly, still moaning as I tasted more and more of her cream. I licked her as fast as possible; she grabbed my head and moaned my name repeatedly as I continued to make her my dessert. My tongue began to dance inside her, moving everywhere at once. I heard her moans and swearing reach the highest volume and felt her legs shake as I licked as deep as I could. Before I knew it, she was saying what I was waiting to hear--"OOH SHIT DADDY I'M GONNA C--" I kept going, and before she could finish her warning, I felt her temperature rise, her body seizure, and her nails dug into my skull. I loved every bit of it. Then it happened, a great rush of her sweet love juice shot like a waterfall around my tongue and into my mouth. I moaned at the intense release, she held a long screaming moan as she exploded and shoved my face deeper between her legs. I licked and slurped up every drop, why waste it? I made sure to get the drops leaking on my chin also. After her grand climax, she fell flat on the bed and sighed out of satisfaction. "Oh my God, daddy, that was amazing. You work your tongue so good." I gave her glistening shaved cat one more long lick. "Mmm damn, you taste so delicious!" "Why thank you," she laughed, still slightly shaking. "My pleasure, I could eat you forever," I admitted. "Um, I don't think I could handle all of that daddy. You sure that you are a virgin? Your tongue speaks otherwise." I laughed at the compliment as I lay next to her. She turned to me and began to work my rock hard member in her hand, "Hmm, I still want to know how YOU taste daddy," she reminded me as she slowly made her way down my body. "You seem to have come back to earth mami," I joked. She chuckled as she slid me into her mouth, "Mhm..." Her lips began to wrap around me, and I was in too much of a lusty haze to resist. I became completely submissive. She showed me her hazel eyes as she took more and more of me slowly until she reached the limit. She moaned as she began to suck me. I moaned right away, unable to speak, I fell to her mercy, and she knew it. She went faster, my back arched, but the extreme pleasure disabled me from moving. She continued and moaned, pausing to deep throat me occasionally as she did earlier then started back from the top. She went as fast and deep as she could which forced me to grab her head as my moan volume increased. I was at my peak, only thing left to do was cum, and that moment was rapidly approaching. I pulled on her hair and moaned her name repeatedly, louder with every breath. My body fell completely numb as I burst hard inside her mouth. She moaned at my release, I think she liked how I tasted as much as I loved her taste. She sucked up and swallowed every drop, but some seemed to slip past her as it dripped down my shaft. She made sure to lick that

up as well. "Mmm, you taste better than I expected daddy," she admitted with a smile. I faintly chuckled. "Why thank you." She crawled on top of me; we kissed one last time to taste ourselves. She lay down next to me; I turned to her and softly slid my fingertips across her bare skin. She closed her eyes and gasped softly, then, with the little resistance she had, knocked my hand away. "Mm, don't touch me like that, please?" she whined. I chuckled and smirked. "As you wish..." I teased.