

Sex Story: Andrea's Bar Bouncing Fun

Last Friday night I was bored and horny. My girls were all busy so I decided to go out bar hopping by myself. I dressed up in my sexiest outfit, black leather mini skirt, black crotch less panties, red garter belt, black stockings with the line going right up the back. I decided to let my big tits go free and not wear a bra. They looked really good with my black tank top with sequins spelling "HOT" right smack in the middle of my chest. My long black hair was perfect, my makeup was perfect and with my 6 inch black stilettos, I was good to go.

I wanted to go to a bar I had never been to before because I didn't want to be recognized. I was horny and didn't want anyone I know to see me picking up a guy.

I walked into Martini's, on 5th Street. It was across the city from where I usually hang out. The bar was packed and looking around I saw this really hot guy standing around the dance floor.

I was there for one thing, I wanted to get fucked.

I walked up to the hottie and said "Hi, enjoying the view?"

He looked at me, up and down, eyes lingering on my tits and said "Hi, yes I am really enjoying the view."

I laughed because I knew he meant me. Being as bold as I know how, I said "Well, do you want to see more of this view?"

He looked shocked and I swear his cock moved in his nice khakis.

"Follow me." I said as I grabbed him by the hand and led him to a set of doors. I didn't know or care what was behind those doors, as long as it was private. It wasn't private, there was a couple there making out.

I ignored them and pushed this gorgeous, tall man with a nice big bulge in his pants up against the wall. I got on my tiptoes and kissed him hard. Immediately I felt his hands on my tight ass. I liked it that he knew what he wanted and wasn't a shy guy. I reached down and grabbed his hard cock. It was so big and thick.

By this time I was so wet, I didn't care about the other couple making out. Neither did he.

He lifted my skirt and squeezed my [ass](#). I loved how big and strong his hands were. He was kneading my [ass](#), spreading my cheeks apart. When he did that, I felt my [pussy](#) lips spread and open too. I wanted his big hard cock to fill me up.

"Lift me up baby and put me on your hard cock." I whispered.

He had to work to get that big cock in my tight [pussy](#) even though I was so wet. I thought I would go insane when the head finally penetrated. The he pushed me down slowly on his swollen dick.

Oh my god, it was so hot, I am getting soaked just remembering it.

He fucked my [pussy](#) so hard. His cock was so big, I could feel every last inch of it, filling me up. I came twice before he blew his load. He was so deep in my [pussy](#) and he came so hard I could feel it spurting against my cervix.

After we were done, I said thank you, gave him a kiss and walked through those double doors, then out of Martini's.