Sex Story: Madison at the Bookstore

Last Wednesday morning, I went to the bookstore to pick up a copy of the Kama Sutra. I wanted to do a new routine. There is this cool new song on the radio by that name and it was sexy as fuck. I knew it was a book about sex but I've never seen anything.

Anyway, I got to the bookstore early, when it opened at 9am. Usually I do my hair up real good but this morning I just took a shower and put it in a pony tail. I still looked hot though, I always look hot. I wore my Fendi sunglasses, with the octagon frames, with my green strapless mini dress. Of course I wore of my lime green Manolo Blahnik shoes to match. I always match, it's fucking mandatory.

I get to the store and it looked like I was the only one in there. I went up to the counter and the guy working there was turned around, bending over. "Nice fucking ass," I said. He jumped and turned around pretty fast. I smiled at him, he was even cuter facing me. He had brown hair and hazel eyes. I would guess he was about 5'10, not that it matters. As long as he's taller than me, I don't give a shit.

"Do you have the Kama Sutra?" I asked him.

"The moves or the book?" he asked. I laughed. I love smart asses, especially hot ones.

"Are you saying you're a stud? Can you prove it?" I said.

"I don't think a little lady like yourself can take what I have to offer," he said. I laughed again because he had no fucking clue who he was dealing with. I walked over to the door and turned the open sign to closed and locked the door. I turned back to him and said "Show me what you got and I'll see if I can handle it. I love a challenge."

He smiled again and came toward me. He grabbed me by the hand and led me to a back room with a couch. He lifted my arms and kissed the inside of my elbow. That was fucking hot. He then pulled down my strapless dress and my big DD's fell out.

"Nice fucking tits little lady. Bought and paid for?" he asked. "They pay for themselves," I answered. I put my arms down and started pulling on my 3 inch nipples, making them rock hard. He bent over a bit and pushed his dick up against my stomach.

"Feels like you're packing some serious dick, smart ass," I said.

He backed up and pulled down his chinos.

Now I've seen some big dicks in my life. This was one of the biggest. It was 10.5 x 7.5 inches. How did I know just from eyeballing it? You obviously haven't read my earlier blogs if you have to ask ME that question.

“Makes me fucking hungry,” I said and dropped down to my knees. I put that huge fucking cock head in my mouth and sucked hard. He groaned and tried moving to sit down.

“What’s the matter, getting light headed smart ass? Don’t have enough blood to keep this cock hard and stand up at the same time?”

He just laughed softly and grabbed my pony tail.

“Let’s see how much you can fucking take,” he said, kinda growling in his throat. He pushed my head down on his cock slowly. I opened wide and took it deeper and deeper. I am lucky not to have a gag reflex.

He kept saying “holy shit” when his cock went deeper and deeper down my throat. I know it hurt his cock, the throat is tight and doesn’t stretch. He didn’t stop though. He was looking down at me and I kept looking up at him.

After a minute of him slowly feeding me his cock, his balls were on my chin. I grabbed them and started kneading them gently. He tried to move his cock in and out but it was too tight for him and he winced. He looked down at me and I felt his cock start to spasm. I closed my mouth around him, his 10.5 inch cock was trapped in my mouth and throat. I winked at him when I started moving my tongue on the base of his cock. He gripped my pony tail harder.

“I’m going to cum!” he said. When he started shooting his load down my throat it felt like it was going right into my stomach. His whole cock was spasming and his balls were so tight in my hand. I squeezed them a little harder and I felt his last spasm.

His knees were weak and he almost fell until my teeth scraped him. He yelled and I held up my finger telling him to wait.

I opened my mouth wide and let my throat and the small movement of my head backward take his cock out of my throat. Just before it was going to fall out of my mouth, I closed it tight again, trapping the head of his cock gently with my teeth. I sucked it hard, wanting to taste his cum that I missed.

I couldn’t speak for a minute. He left the room, walking like he was drunk. He came back with the book and said “You are fucking amazing. You can take this book, free. Someone needs to write a book about you.”