

CRAZY PLEASURE

Chapter 11 Ready For More

I grabbed one of the towels I saw drying myself with and tossed it to her, watching as she rubbed it all over her body.

"Well, you got your wish. "Can I get something to eat here?" I stroked my still hard c*ck. "Of course, all you had to do was ask," she explained as she reached for the phone and dialed room service.

I got my food and sat down to eat at the table. Damilola didn't get any food for herself, which surprised me, and I asked her why.

"Well, tonight, I have a craving for something off the menu," she said seductively.

"Like, like what?" I inquired, my face befuddled. She only smiled and instructed me to finish my meal. I

resumed eating and became so engrossed in my meal that I didn't notice Damilola vanish.

I looked around and almost jumped out of my chair when I felt something between my legs under the table. When I lifted the dining cloth, Damilola was holding my c*ck and smiling at me.

She didn't say anything and just started sucking on the tip. It was wonderful to feel her tongue swirling around the mushroom head. She'd even press her tongue against my slit, as if she was trying to get it inside.

It was incredible. She then began to descend the shaft, taking more of my length into her mouth. She would deep throat me, purposefully gagging herself, while her eyes remained fixed on me.

Every time she rose, she planted a kiss on the head

as if it were her signature. "Mmmmm, I could eat this fat candy all day," she said as she moved her hand to my balls. She started licking it and even sucked it into her mouth.

'This woman was a master at sucking cock,' I thought as I placed my hand on top of her head. "Come on, baby, give me that yummy pudding." I fed you; now it's your turn to feed me." She said this before sucking hard on my c*ck head and stroking the base of my shaft.

After another 30 seconds of this, I was almost there. Damilola must have sensed this and accelerated his stroke. "Oh sh*t!!" I moaned as I unloaded all the sperm I had in my balls down her throat.

"Mmmmm," she hummed as she swallowed it all. I just kept firing, and she swallowed it all after about 15 seconds. "Mmmmm.

"I think that was the best and certainly the biggest load of cream I've ever tasted," she said, licking her lips.

"Well. You've definitely depleted my reserves." I burst out laughing. "Come to bed with me," she said as she took my hand in hers and led me back inside to the bed. She pushed me down, and I leaned back, my head on the pillow.

She climbed onto the bed, her head and arm resting on my bare chest, and her leg swung over me, her knee just below my c*ck. I closed my eyes and fell asleep. Damilola's hand would occasionally sweep across my c*ck.

I guess she couldn't take her hands off it. I laughed quietly to myself. I was in a dream within a minute.

I felt so good when I woke up. The sun was shining in, and a cool breeze was blowing in through an open window.

Damilola was looking up at me, her head still on my chest, when I looked down. We didn't say anything to each other. She was stunning, and I couldn't help but feel in love with her at the time.

But I knew I wasn't in love with Damilola, but with the moment. Her appearance at the time almost made me forget what a b*tch and a sl*t she was. "I love sleeping with you," Damilola said, moving her hand across my chest.

"Yeah. I really enjoyed it, even though you forced me to betray your best friend and blackmail me into screwing your ass." I told her, smiling.

"How else is a woman supposed to get such a nice c*ck as yours?" "I heard plastic surgery has gotten better." "I think I'll stick to blackmail," she said as she reached for my morning wood.

"It appears that someone is ready for more." She gave a sly smile. "I guess I should get back to my Tolu," I said, brushing her hand away and getting out of bed. "Your time has run out. We agreed on the night, and that was the end of it."

"I suppose you're correct. I'm already going to be busy today. "I've got some police calls to make," she said evilly. "Are you kidding me?!!" I exclaimed. "You're breaking your promise!"

"It depends," she shrugged, her grin still intact. I knew exactly what she wanted and was eager to get this over with. I returned to the bed and grabbed her

ankles, yanking her to the edge of the bed. Her pupils dilated.

"What...." I cut her off immediately, spreading her legs and shoving my c*ck deep into her c*nt. She screamed for help. "Oh sh*t!" was all she could say.

I grabbed her by the neck, as if to strangle her, and plowed her as hard as I could. My c*ck was always hitting her cervix.

Knowing it was probably painful for her turned me on a little. "You desired to be screwed." I grumbled angrily. She could only squeal in pain and pleasure.

Even though I was having fun, I couldn't keep it up and pulled away from her, pulling her head to my c*ck. I started ejaculating right in front of her face. "I want in my mouth," she said flatly.

"I don't care," I grumbled, smearing my seed across her face. She started wiping it off her face with her hands and licking it.

"Now. Was it really that 'tough'?" She laughed at her own joke. "You know where to find me if you ever get tired of Tolu." "Like that's ever going to happen." I said this as I went into the bathroom to clean myself up.

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.