

## CRAZY PLEASURE

### Chapter 9 Master Co\*ck Sucker

I turned around and followed Damilola to her car. I was feeling so hot as I entered her car. I couldn't wait to be pampered by this cougar.

I did, however, feel bad about cheating on Miss Tolu. We got on the road, and Damilola started talking.

"Mmm, I can't wait to have this," she moaned as she groped me and squeezed my bulge through my jeans. "You can stop acting so horrible for you," she added, giggling, "because Tolu isn't here, you know."

"Listen, I admit I'm turned on by all of this, but you're black mailing me," I stated flatly. "Hey, I tried to get my way willingly, but you two said no, and I knew Tolu would never share you, so I was forced to resort to blackmail."

Her tone of voice was extremely offensive. She pretended it wasn't her fault and that she had no other choice. "You have a husband; why would you want to cheat on him in the first place?" I inquired. She almost burst out laughing.

"I'm a jerk and a slutty bitch, I only married for money." I couldn't possibly spend the rest of my life with just one man." She smiled seductively and ran her finger along my shoulder blade.

I was shocked by this woman's pride and boldness and wondered why Miss Tolu had ever been friends with her.

We pulled into a hotel parking lot about a minute later. I expected her to go to reception to get a room as soon as we walked in.

Instead, she walked right through the lobby, greeting

the staff as she went. To say the least, I was perplexed, but I followed her into the elevator.

"Do you come here frequently or something?" I inquired. She burst out laughing. "I suppose you could say that. Some might even say I own it."

"What?! "Do you own the hotel?" I inquired once more. "Partially. I told you I got married for money. My husband owns it, and I purchased 40% of it. "I'm now part of the board of directors."

"Wow, so you're wealthy." I pondered. "Filthy," she replied arrogantly. When the elevator finally came to a halt, I realized we were on the top floor. The entire top floor was one suite, which she stayed in on occasion.

Without a doubt, this is where she cheated on other men. As we exited the elevator, she pushed me up against the wall and kissed me passionately, forcing

her tongue into my mouth.

I was getting more and more involved, and my hands were soon all over her body. She drew away from me, turned her back on me, and thrust her ass into my crotch.

I was as hard as a stone, and we were soon grinding just outside the elevator. I grabbed her hips for support and thrust back, attempting to shove my clothed c\*ck up her ass.

"Oh f\*ck," she moaned as she yanked my c\*ck out. "Take a look at this nice big fat c\*ck, and it's all for me." She licked her lips and smiled.

She turned around and unzipped her shorts zipper. She then sexily bent over while slipping down her shorts.

Her delectable ass appeared. "Holy sh\*t," I exclaimed as I took in the scene. Her ass was nearly perfect. It wasn't particularly large, but it was smooth and toned.

"Do you like it?" She said this while stepping out of her shorts but remaining bent over. She was wearing a red G-string that didn't hide her butt and barely covered her c\*nt.

As she began to move her ass back onto my crotch, I took advantage of the opportunity to caress her lovely butt. My c\*ck felt great nestled between her soft ass cheeks.

She arched her back and pressed her butt into my pelvis, my di\*ck resting on top her ass.

She took my c\*ck in her hand and pushed her hips forward just enough to push my c\*ck down into the crack of her ass.

She pushed it down until she reached the opening of her c\*nt, which was only just barely covered by the flimsy material of her G-string. I could feel the hot wetness on my c\*ck's head, and even though I couldn't fully enter her, I could feel her lips wrapping around my c\*ck's head.

She let go of my c\*ck and started gently pushing her ass back. "Oh f\*ck yes, baby," she groaned as we continued on our "outer course."

"Tolu told me I couldn't screw you, but that won't stop me from screwing you." She laughed loudly as I grabbed her hips and thrust my c\*ck even deeper into her c\*nt.

It was incredible. Her G string was so flimsy and elastic that I could get about 2 inches of my c\*ck inside her. She paused her thrusting, stood up, and

turned around. She locked her gaze on me and gave me a lustful stare.

She quickly removed her top and bra, exposing her massive breast. I almost burst into tears. They were flawless and undeniably fake.

"D\*mn!!" was all I could say as I lunged forward, my head buried in her b\*\*bs. "Hmmm, I guess someone is hungry," she said as she yanked my head out of her b\*\*bs.

"Come with me," she said, grabbing my c\*ck and leading me through the suite to the Jacuzzi. She activated the heating mechanism and added bath salts. It was steaming and soapy in about five minutes.

"Let's get this off," she said, yanking my jeans down. Damilola looked up as I kicked off my shoes. She

started sucking on the underside of my c\*ck, which was the most sensitive part.

"Oh f\*ck!" I almost burst out exploding right there. "I should have mentioned that I'm a master c\*ck sucker," she sexily stated. I sat in the hot tub, feeling the warm water soothe my body.

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