

Dolly's Divorce Party

(By: SoapyLisa)

I met Randy at the club while I was at my friend Dolly's divorce party. We hung out at the club most of the night drinking and smoking with my friends. When my friends left, I decided to take Randy home with me. We shared a joint and soon there after and made out on my couch. We smelled like the bar so I asked him to join me in for a shower. We were soon in the shower together.

I started running the soap up his legs, slow, teasing, playful, just missing his cock as I moved to his belly and chest... skimming it across his nipples then back down. My soap slicked hands surrounded his big cock, stroking it, feeling it twitch and grow as he moaned and leaned back to enjoy this. I swear the water felt degrees warmer there as I glided the soap along his balls and back up the stiff shaft. I watched his cock grow so that it extended well above the waters' surface, my hands and the soap working up, around the head and down the other side.

'enough! lets save it for later' he whispered, stilling my hands beneath his.

Behaving, I got to my knees, filled an empty sea salts jar to splash water over him to rinse the soap off, before I did so, I stuck the hard soapy member in my mouth and sucked the lather off all 6 inches of his curved boner. As I reached further to pour water over his cock, I slipped and landed on him. Master came up sputtering with rather surprised look on his face that quickly turned to one of pure devilment.

'My turn! stay up where you are, kneeling, just like that. Now, tease yourself like you teased me... make love to yourself with the soap'.

He sat back and watched as I smoothed the bar of Camay soap over my breasts, nipples poking thru the lather, then down my stomach and lower. We both groaned as I ran the soap over my mound and between the lips and spread my legs wider apart, I slowly pushed the slick lathered bar into my vagina. He was turned on as the pink bar of Camay disappeared into my pussy. I let him pull the bar out as I pushed it into his hands.

He took the bar of soap from my pussy and put it up to the lips of my mouth, he told me to open my mouth up and take the pussy scented soap into my mouth and tell me what it tasted like. I took the bar in my mouth for a moment and pulled it out and stuck my tongue deep in his mouth so he could taste. We kissed in the shower for the next 10 minutes as the lather in our mouths began to run out the sides of my mouth, very erotic I will say.

The soap slipped out of my fingers as he reached for the jar, filling it and pouring the hot water over me, watching as it ran over my breasts chasing the line of suds downward. He said after we stopped kissing that it tasted like soap, his first taste,

but I don't believe that. We rinsed my pussy and his cock with the stream of water then our mouths before we ended the hottest shower of my life.

We climbed out and I dried him off first then he proceeded to torture me with the mildly abrading towel. 'Ah, you didn't get me dry there' I said, spreading myself with my fingers... 'No darlin, not the towel.. use your tongue..'

I watched as he knelt and moved closer, shuddered as I felt his hot tongue moving over my clit. 'mmm yes. that's so good.' I finally had to force myself to pull away, not wanting to cum yet, wanting to enjoy the tension for a bit longer. He began to dress in the bedroom and soon I found him with a raging hard on again. I licked along the waistband of his silk boxers, sliding my fingers beneath to lift and gain further access.

'Hey! No sugar got in there! You behave. No cock for you yet girl.'

Pouting, I kissed my way back up, straddling him and bringing my tits up even with his lips. I know he can't resist and on the premise of moving in tighter, reached under the throw on the couch for the handcuffs I'd hidden there. Sure enough, his hands came up to massage my breasts and I clasped the cuffs around his wrists...