

EXIT HERE

By Jason Myers

She straddles me. I slip her navy blue top off and squeeze her breasts. "They're a lot bigger than they were when we were fifteen." She laughs, then takes a huge pull from the bottle and leans down and starts kissing me. Jim Beam runs everywhere- down my chin. Over the sides of my face. All over my chest- and right before I close my mouth, Laura spits some more booze into it and I swallow it. "I want you inside of me," she moans. "Get inside of me, Travis." I sit up and put my hands on the sides of her waist and roll her over, pinning her back against the cool surface of the slide. Then I unbutton my jeans and push them down. Laura does the same with hers. Then she wraps her hand around my dick and begins massaging it. I lean closer to her, planting my hands above her shoulders, and we rub the tips of our tongues together. "Spit in my mouth," she says. I draw a glob of saliva to the front of my mouth and drop it into hers. "Awesome," she

swallows. "Now fuck me." I push her legs farther apart and rub the tip of my penis around her vagina until she grabs the back of my neck, pulling me closer. "Go ahead, Travis." I slide myself inside of her and start thrusting her as hard as I can. Our skin going smack, smack, smack. Digging her nails into my back Laura goes, "I want you to stay inside of me. Do not pull out." Okay. We fuck for like a half an hour, until I can't hold it anymore, and I come inside of her.

-Page 251

Should I leave? "No," she says. "It's fine. You're cut. I want you to stay and get me off." Maggie leans over and kisses me and I awkwardly put a hand on her waist and push her on her back. We start undressing each other and everything seems to be fine until I slide my underwear off and notice how small and shriveled and soft my penis is. Maggi looks at me. "Are you going to be able to get that up

?" With some help. Sitting up, Maggie puts her mouth over my cock and gives me head for like twenty minutes, but nothing happens. I try jerking off. I spit on myself and she tries jerking it off. She gives me more head and I still can't get it up. "Fucking great," she snaps. An hour passes. Nothing. "Will you at least eat me out?" she asks. Yeah. I can do that. So I crawl in between her legs and stick my tongue on her pussy and start to give her head, but like five minutes into it, she shoves me away. "What are you doing, Travis?" What? "That doesn't even feel good. You didn't touch my clit once." I didn't? ...Then she squirts some lotion onto her dildo and starts fucking herself with it and I sit there and watch her. She gets off four times in like twenty minutes and when she's through, she throws the dildo on the ground, turn so that her back is facing me, and shuts her lamp off.

-Page 331

4
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Not For Minors
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