

That Bitch Mindy by Schmuckboydlx

So, there I was, showing my support for the National Pud Pounding Foundation for the 5th time of the day. I never got tired of mentally undressing Lisa in math class, not that it was any strain on the imagination. Maybe a combination of stealing Dad's Viagra and wearing tighter shorts will make her see things my way.

Anyway, I digress. So there I was, rubbing the magic lamp and wishing.....



When my cousin Mindy storms in the bathroom AGAIN (fucking cheap-ass lock). Suddenly her eyes went wide and she froze in place just as she was closing the door. She looked in shock and surprise at my pulsing, bouncing, dribbling member and somehow for once was at a loss for words, at least for a moment. Oh well. Maybe this incident would teach her not to come traipsing in any room she felt like.



She turned away and just stood there. Me, I was too stunned to move and was trying to come up with a real good zinger when she suddenly regained her composure, whirled around and struck a pose that made me wish we weren't related. "Well, well" she said, "I see you're on a hot date. She doesn't look like much though. Tell me something. Am I one of the players in your Shakespearian Theatre of the Mind as well? So, how many barnyard animal have you had me doing lately?"

"Just this one little puppy" I retorted, pointing at my angry joint, "wanna pet 'im?"



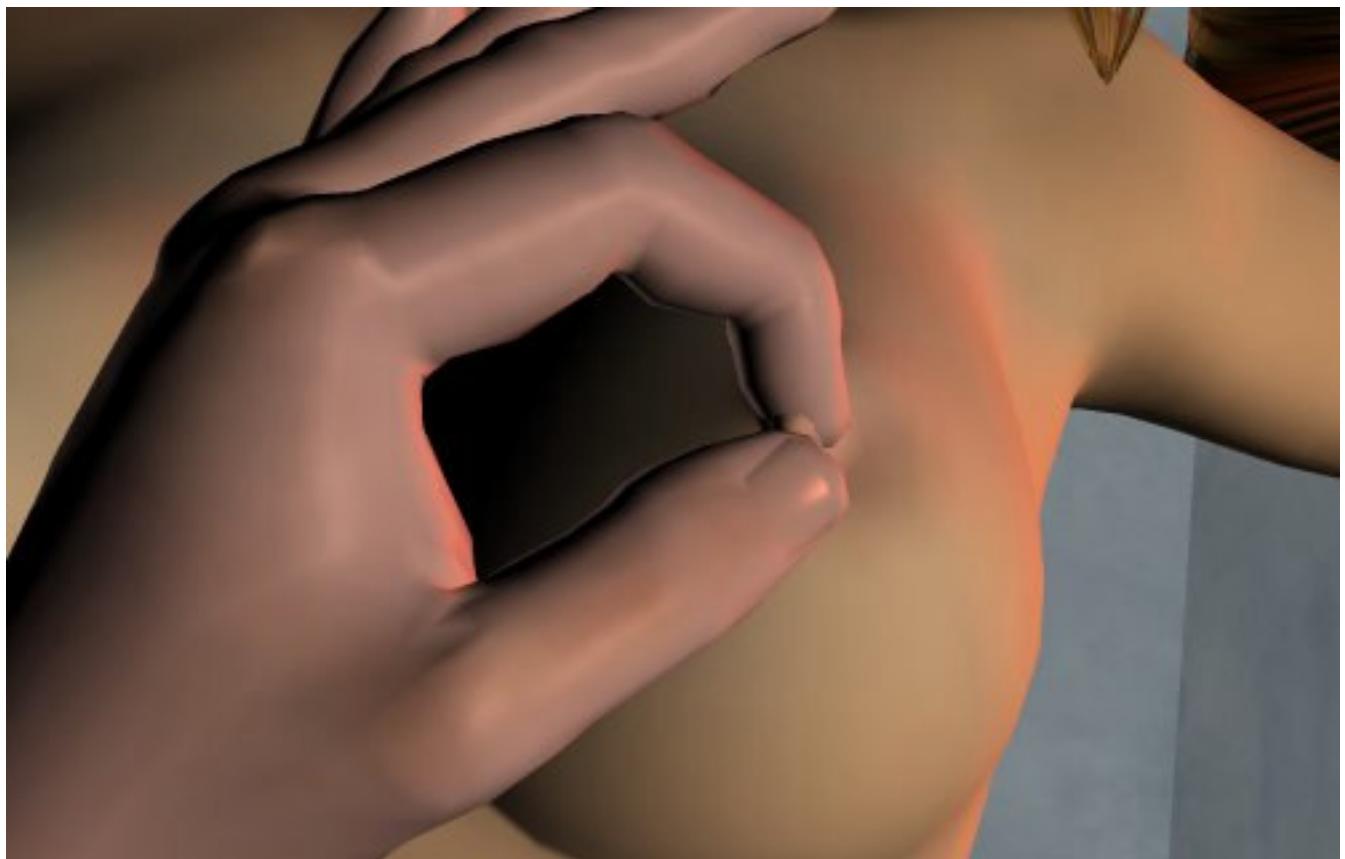
With that, she dropped down right in front of me and started rubbing my prick with the palm of her hand. She looked up at me with her huge brown eyes and whispered, ‘You’re a disgusting bastard, you know. I think you always have been. I think it runs in the family, and it should be kept there, don’t you think?’ I didn’t say a word, fearing I would say something amazingly stupid and she’d stop. I just sat there and let her hand lightly rub the underside of my shaft leaving a trail of slippery precum on her fingers. After a few moments, she stood up.



She took off her top and threw it in the corner. She had nice tits, just big enough to pop the whole thing in your mouth, with nipples like pencil erasers, ones you just want to lightly bite. And it looked to me like the chicken was done. She came close to my face and said, "Wouldn't you just love to drizzle these with chocolate syrup and eat them up? Since we don't have any on hand, you'll just have to make do." She grabbed my head by the back of my hair, and stuffed my face into her cleavage. I could smell the perfume in there and drank it in. She pushed her titties together and covered my ears with them, not that I was listening to anything in particular.



She pushed back and allowed me to explore. I cupped them in my hands and bent in to lick her nipples in earnest. I traced around and around her breasts and finally placed her nipples between my thumb and forefinger and started working that combination to her lust.



I looked up at her to see her reaction. She'd closed her eyes and her mouth slightly parted. Her head had lulled to one side while her breathing got a little louder. I watched her mouth and tongue and wondered what they would feel like wrapped around my pole.



Slowly, I started tracing the outline of her lips with my finger, lightly and just barely touching. She twitched slightly and licked her lips. I traced across the separation of her lips to the center, and she opened her mouth. She moved her head down until her lips reached my knuckle and then closed her lips around my finger. I could feel the heat of her mouth and she began to suck slightly. Her tongue wrapped around my finger within and began to stroke and run around the edges. Now my prick started bouncing with each beat of my heart and I thought I would cum on her leg at any moment.



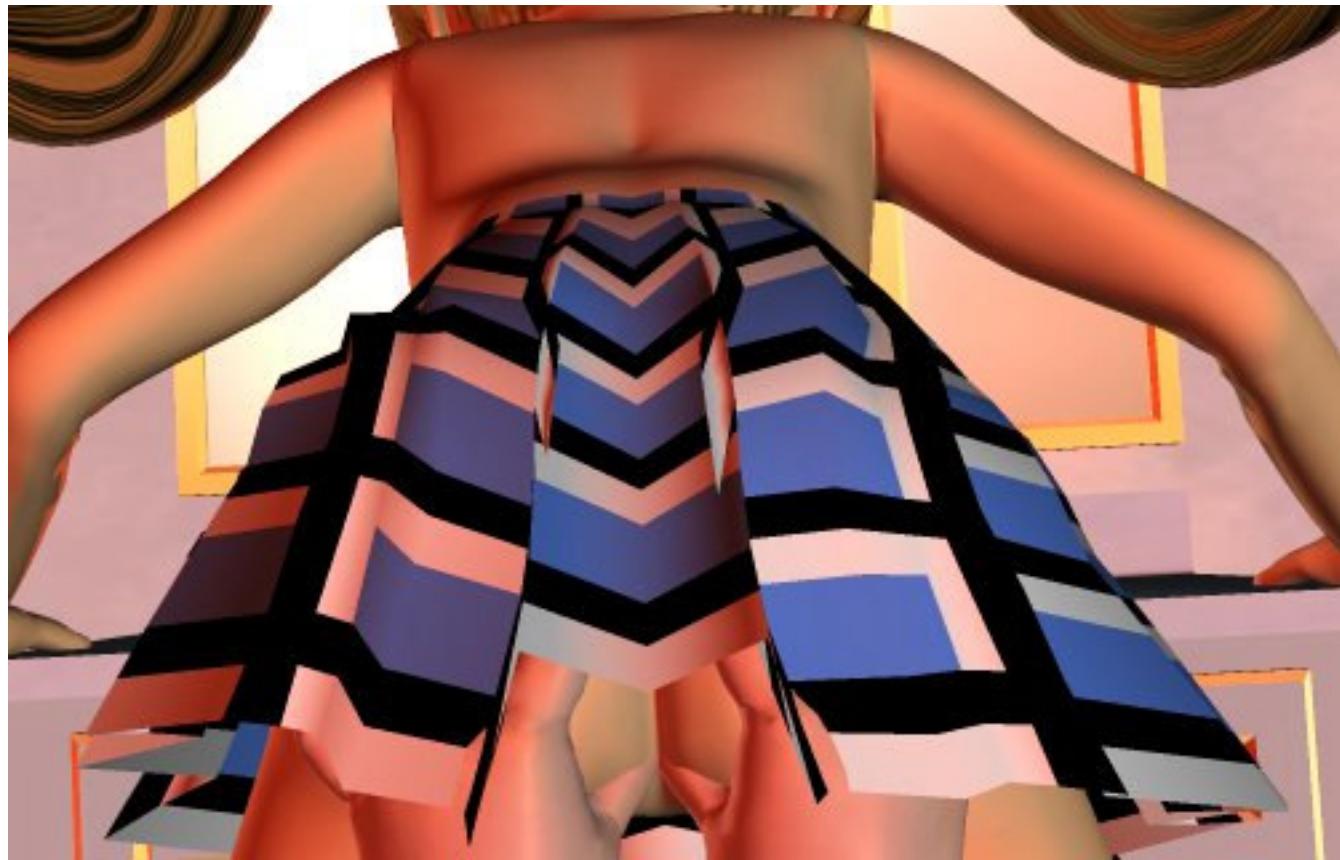
At that point, she opened her eyes and locked her eyes with mine. She kissed me while wrapping her hand around my blistering-hot cock. She slowly stroked me, as her tongue was tickling my uvula. She started biting my neck and then moved her kisses down my chest, lingering with her tongue at my nipples. Moving further down, finding that tickle spot just below my stomach, just before settling on her knees before my crotch. She gingerly traced the edges of my dick, and contemplated it, like she was writing a term paper on it or something. She looked up into my eyes and placed a small kiss on the tip. Pulling away, she had a trail of precum attached to her lip. She smiled and moved back down, while I prayed she would put my out of my misery.



Then she closed her eyes and engulfed my aching prick into her mouth to the root before closing her lips around it. Like my lucky finger, her tongue swirled around my shaft as she started an incredible suction, pulling ever so slowly back up to the tip. She did this over and over, taking her time and I knew that if she didn't stop soon, she'd be getting her full day's supply of protein in short order. She knew this and after a few minutes she stood up, stepped back and walked over to the sink and just stood there. I sat there for a minute or so, gathering my composure, and then followed her. Her back was to me and she didn't say anything, just kept her eyes closed and her head down.



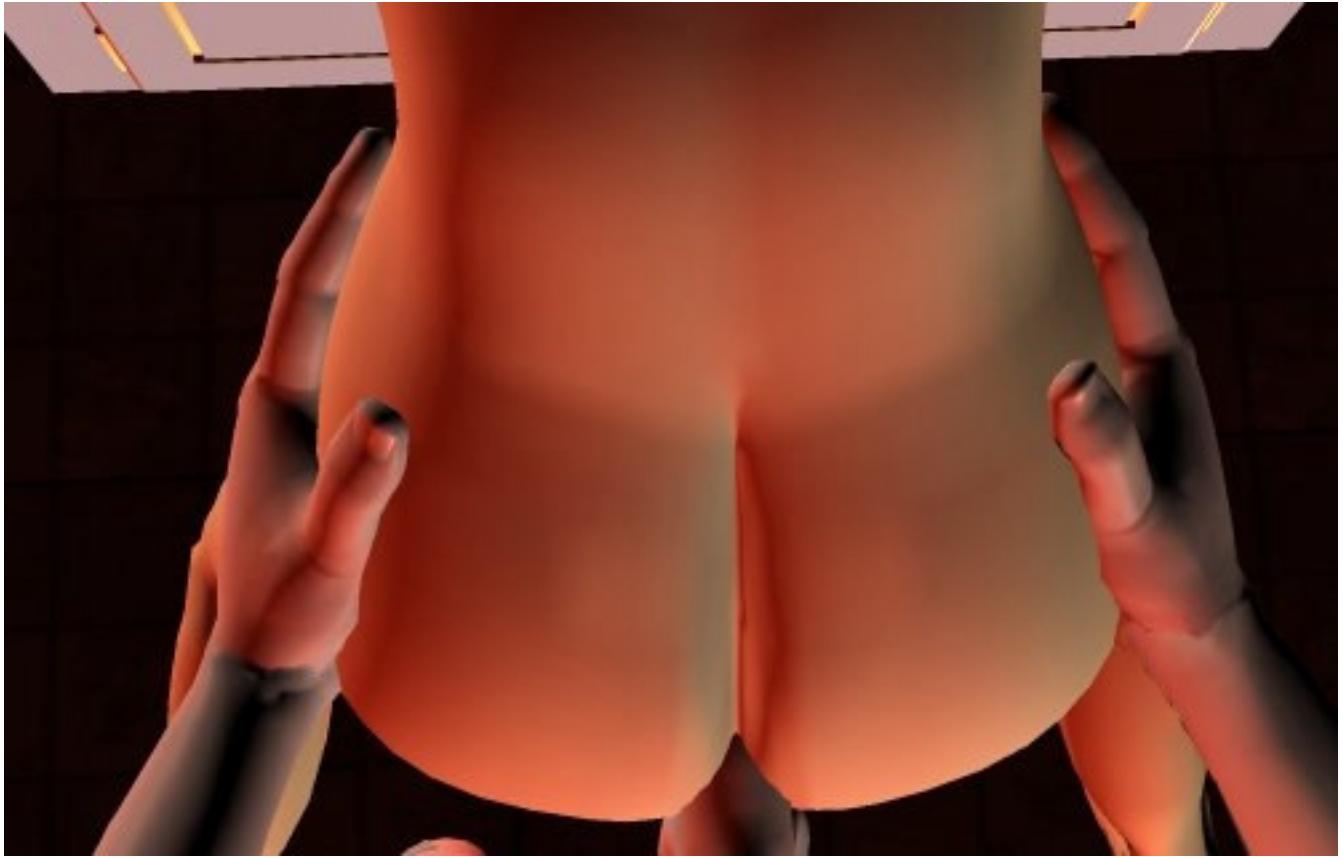
I came up behind her and lightly touched her shoulders, with just my index fingers at first. Then I placed all my fingertips on her back at once, and slowly scratched my way down her back with my nails. She shivered and slowly bent forward toward the sink. I knelt behind her, feeling my way up and into her miniskirt, realizing only then that she wasn't wearing any panties. I placed my fingertips on the top part of her ass, with my thumbs reaching down and pushing her pussy lips open. I moved my thumbs around in concentric circles, pushing up and around her pussy, until I couldn't take it any longer. I moved in and breathed on her snatch, making her breathe heavier and pushing back at me, covering my mouth with her dripping pussy. I licked frantically, shoving my tongue in and out, then teasing her clit.



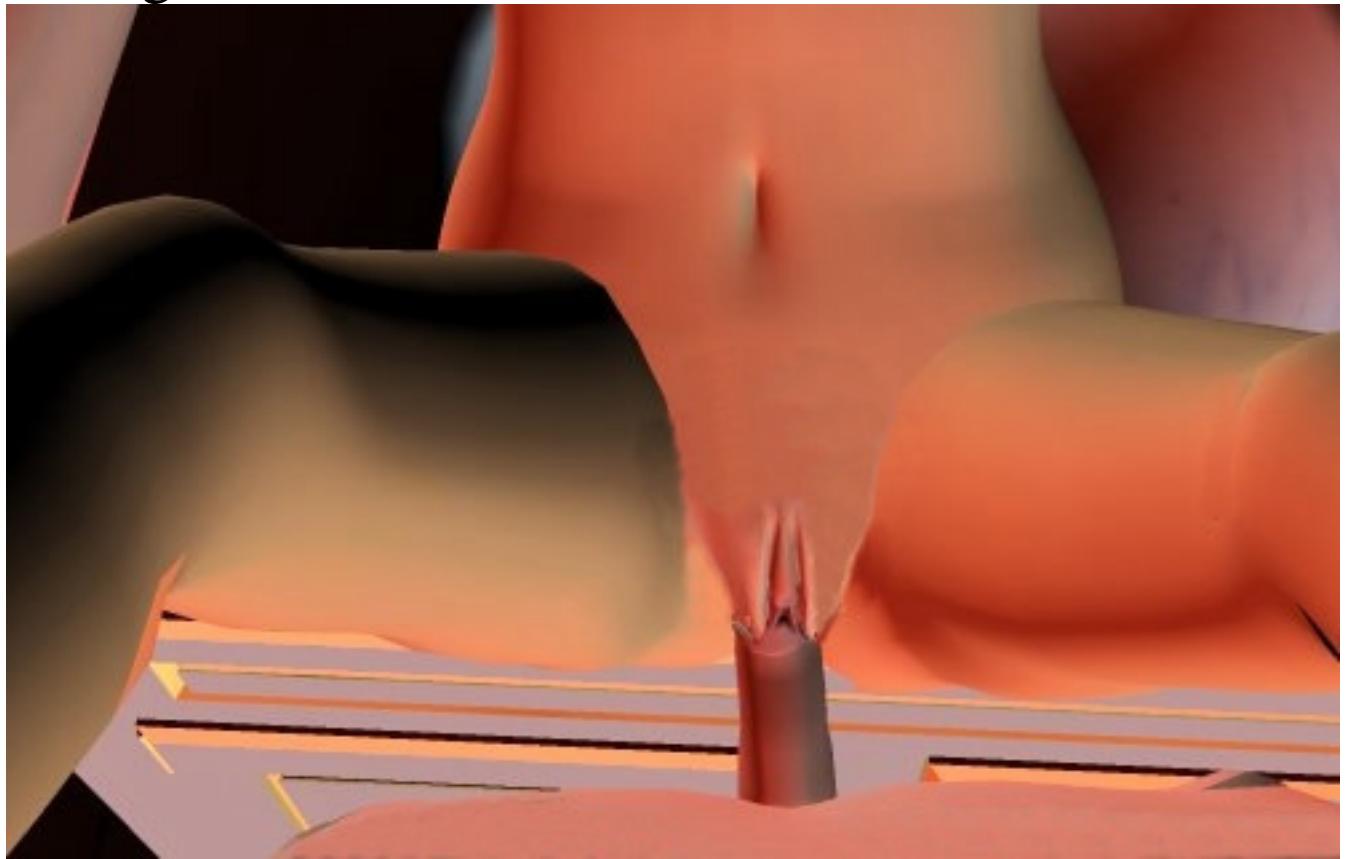
I stood, gently placing my hands on her waist, and slowly tickling her ass with the tip of my dick. She started moving around, trying to find just the right spot. When I felt it, I pushed, ever so slowly. Just the tip, then all the way out again. Then I started all over again, just tickling, slight push, then out. This started driving her mad, and when the tip was in her snatch again, she shoved back, plunging my hot meat all the way in to the root.



‘Fine, if that’s the way you want it...’ I thought. I reached around her waist and found the snap holding her miniskirt. I gave it a tug and it fell away, revealing her entire ass in all its glory. I grabbed both sides of that smooth, warm butt, and pushed, pulled and slammed into her pussy like the world was about to end. Then I shoved, balls deep and felt the intense heat of her ass against my abdomen. I kept it in there and ground it around, she pushing back for all she was worth.



I kept it up for as long as I could, her pussy was as tight as a vice, gripping, pulling and sucking at my cock. I knew I wasn't gonna last much longer and it wasn't how I wanted it to end, so I pulled out abruptly and slowly turned her around and sat her on the counter while I regained some of my composure, her ass just on the edge. I positioned my tortured dick at her entrance, savoring the moment, and worked it in there.



She reached around my sides and began scraping my back with her nails. The pain was intense, but I wouldn't have traded it for anything in the world. I pounded her with everything I had, I wasn't gonna hold back any longer. I reached down and grabbed her ass with both hands and slammed her hard. I was gonna make my dick pop out of her mouth if it was the last thing I did. I looked up at her face just in time to see her scream her orgasm out. That was all it took, and I whitewashed her pussy with a load of spunk that would've drowned a cat.



Just then Mindy's voice boomed from the other side of the door. 'Hey, dickhead! What the fuck are you doing in the bathroom AGAIN? Been eating s'mores made with Ex-Lax again?! Hurry the fuck up needle-dick!"

Then I opened my eyes and watched my last spurts of spunk roll down the sink. I washed and dried myself off and left the bathroom. "Yep," I thought, zipping up my fly, 'that's how I'd do her if she walked in on me, the lousy bitch!"

