

Chapter 136

Chapter 136. Tasting His D*ck “Instead of feeling bad for Emily, feel bad for me. See, I’m so hard it hurts.” Aaron’s rock-hard d*ck poked the top of my belly, and he grabbed my hand. “Feel it, baby.” His d*ck was hard and hot, and when I touched it with my fingertips, I could feel it grow a little bit bigger out of excitement. I locked eyes with Aaron and ran my fingers up and down the veins of his shaft, poking the glans every now and then. Aaron’s throat rumbled, and he let out a muffled grunt of pleasure. No wonder Aaron liked to flirt so much. It was extremely fun and satisfying to watch someone else lose control because of my teasing. I played with his d*ck as he watched with passionate eyes. My own p*ssy began to feel unbearably empty and started to secrete humiliating bodily fluids. I resisted the urge to let him roughly thrust his way in, and I held his shoulders to hold him down on the bed. Then, I turned to grab a leather band, quickly tied up his hair, and crawled on top of his lap. Aaron’s eyes were full of surprise, and he used his arms to prop himself up a little. “What are you doing?” “You said you’re so hard that it hurts, right? I’ll help you stop the pain.” I looked at him seductively, and I used my nails to gently scrape his glans. Immediately, his d*ck rose up higher towards me. Good. I couldn’t help but purse my lips, lean down, and kiss his hot rod. The erotic, telltale smell of a man filled my nostrils. I stuck out my tongue and poked his glans with the tip. His glans secreted a trace amount of fluid. I dipped at it with the tip of my tongue, and I pulled it into a silvery thread. To be honest, it tasted a little salty and fishy, but I liked it. I didn’t have much skill in this area, as I’d never done this with Vincent, and I never liked the idea of putting a man’s d*ck in my mouth. But if the man was Aaron... well, then it was a different story. As I licked and fondled his glans, I looked at Aaron, who looked back at me with surprise, satisfaction-and above all, pleasure-written all over his face. I’m sure he wasn’t expecting me to give him a bl*wjob, either. But at the same time, my raw, untrained skills were very pleasing to him. I knelt between Aaron’s legs and, with difficulty, put his d*ck into my mouth. I curled my tongue around its thick shaft and wiggled down to mimic the feeling of sex. Aaron’s legs were taut. He gripped the sheets with his fingers, and his veins threatened to pop out of his arms. As I bobbed up and down, his breathing became heavier and heavier. His reactions were so good, I got even more excited. I loved Aaron. I loved everything about him. I loved his d*ck. But his d*ck was so big that I could only hold a small portion of it in my mouth, and even then, it was difficult to swallow. I had no choice but to let my saliva run down from the corners of my mouth and stain his shaft. Aaron sat up. His eyes were strained, and he h*astely called my name. He was obviously trying to hold back. “Sit up, Olive. I want to go inside you.” “I don’t want that.” I denied him, bluntly, and stuck out my tongue to lick his glans like a lollipop. My fingers didn’t stay idle, either, and I used them to gently play with his balls. Aaron grunted in pleasure, and he tilted his head back and panted with pleasure. I felt a little aroused, rubbing my fingers over his long, thick d*ck. I was so focused on what I was doing with my mouth that I didn’t even notice how dangerous Aaron’s gaze had become. But then, he took a deep breath, and he suddenly reached out and ran his fingers through my hair, clasped his hand over the back of my hand, lifted his waist, and slammed hard inwards. It was then that I’d realized-Oops. I’d overplayed my hand. His d*ck was too long, and it went up straight against the insides of my throat. It was an uncomfortable feeling, and I couldn’t help but pat his arm lightly to try and make him stop. But Aaron looked as if he was playing with a shiny new toy. He was getting faster and faster, and my mind went blank. I helplessly grabbed at his wrists, trying to frown as I endured his ramming. My eyes began to shed tears. He poked hard at the insides of my mouth for several minutes, before finally shooting his shot deep inside my throat. “Ack...” After he released me, I gagged and coughed a few times, wiped the tears that had been forced out of the corners of my eyes, and my tongue subconsciously licked up the fishy-smelling semen around my lips and fed it into my stomach. I somewhat regretted messing with Aaron the way I did, but he probably wasn’t going to let me go. As soon as the thought had entered my mind, Aaron’s face appeared in front of me, so close it looked magnified. He pinched my face, and he put on a devilish smirk. “Have you had enough, you meanie? It’s my turn now.” He turned over, pushed me down on the bed, and stared down into my eyes. “Tsk, your eyes are red from crying. It’s heart-wrenching, really.” Strands of hair dangled down from his forehead, in front of my eyes. He was so incredibly handsome. I blinked innocently, rubbed my foot against his leg, and said, “Then let me go.” “No way.” Aaron shook his head decisively. “Babe... with the way you look right now... it just makes me want to f*ck you even more.”