

Editor's Note: I would have to say that this is the most potentially inflammatory piece of creative writing in this issue. Yet to me it does what a good piece of writing should do: it evoked some pretty strong emotions; it horrified me, I didn't know if I could publish it, I read it through and sat there digesting it.

It may not be the best piece of writing in here, but I don't feel that I have the right to exclude it. Sure it's graphic, and if you take offence to the term "cumming" then you may not want to read it. And to quote Kindergarten Cop: "Boys have penis, girls have vaginas." We're all adults here.

welcome to the whore-house

By Neely Susann

it was 11 p.m. he called me, wanting to come over. sure, i say. why the fuck not? i loved when he came over. he loved to undress me, get me naked. and i loved to be naked for him.

tonight would be no different. he got to my house twenty minutes later. i presume he was already showered and dressed before he called - he knew i wouldn't say no. i welcomed into my apartment, my little inner city one bedroom apartment. it was on the second story; i left my blinds open and walked around in the nude.

he kissed me immediately - no waiting, no hello. his kiss was hard, like he craved it all day. maybe he did. he told me he did, anyway. i stuck my tongue in his mouth, and licked all around. he liked that. i fondled his cock while i did it.

he pulled away, and gazed at me. "undress for me. let me see you, all of you". i pushed him into my living room, where i had a little love seat, and a couple other chairs. he fell back into the love seat.

i stood in front of him,

my eyes glazing over as i watched his dick get hard, obvious through his jeans. i licked my lips, slowly. it seduced men, i learned. they pictured my tongue on their penis, licking them into a frenzy.

i slowly unbuttoned my cotton shirt, rubbing my breasts as i did. i wore a lacy black bra underneath, to match my lacy black thong. i threw the shirt to the floor, and leaned into him. i straddled his lap, his cock pressing into my pussy. he grabbed my breasts, his eyes full of delight.

i reached back and unsnapped my bra for him, and slid it off. it landed somewhere between the seat and him. he took my left breast in his hands, and sucked my nipple till it was hard. i watched him, and that made me so much wetter. i could feel my wetness come through my panties, soaking his jeans.

slowly, i slid down his hot, hard body, until i was kneeling in front of him. i unbuttoned his worn jeans, and slid them down along with his boxers. his cock was so big - it

was hard. i took it all into my mouth, feeling it in the back of my throat. he moaned in pleasure, grabbing the top of my head while i sucked him off.

my tongue licked his dick up and down, and i sucked on his balls for a while, he could hardly stand it. just before he came, i pulled him out of my mouth, and jumped on him. he slid into me with such force, all i could do was groan, and ride against him. we pumped together, both of us, moaning, screaming in delight. harder, harder, HARDER, fast fast fast. i came first, fuck i loved cumming on him. and just before he exploded, i slide out of him, put his wet dirty cock in my face. he came all over my naked tits.

we sat, breathing heavy for a few moments, trying to regain some composure. i got up first - i walked into the kitchen to get a drink. i offered him some coffee while he got dressed. i stayed naked, so he could watch me. he got dressed again quick. he didn't take me up on my offer of coffee, no thanks. early morning tomorrow. and with that, he left.