

Millie Blows Off Steam



Millie's mind wandered as she drank deep from the plastic cup in her hand. She wasn't familiar with the names of most alcoholic beverages, but whatever cocktail was in Jane's punchbowl was doing a good job of numbing her mind. It had been a hard day. First her interview with the nurse had turned sexual when she was sure it wouldn't, and in spite of her efforts Chloe no doubt had the whole thing on video somehow. On top of everything else, she'd just heard that Isaac and Parker were now a couple. She was happy for her friend, but still, Isaac had been her first time. She brought the drink to her lips and sighed, when over the rim of her cup she saw Jane fast approaching with a grin on her face.

"Millie!" Jane said, beaming. "Just the person I was looking for!"

"Are you up for a little friendly competition this evening?" she continued, a Cheshire cat grin spreading across her face.

Millie took another gulp of her drink, raising an inquisitive eyebrow. "Hmmm?"

Jane made a hand gesture of giving a blowjob.

Normally Millie wouldn't entertain the notion, but she found herself closing her eyes as she downed the remaining concoction in her cup. Whatever the game was, she didn't trust Jane. She no doubt still wanted payback after that game of strip poker that didn't go her way, but maybe it didn't matter? Millie needed a distraction, and this was it. Millie crushed her cup and tossed it over her shoulder, her eyes flashing open all in one smooth motion.

"Alright Jane," said Millie. "You're on!"

The rules were simple: no tops, and first girl to make their guy cum wins.

And thus, Millie found herself kneeling in front of gathered onlookers, as a very willing and already fully erect participant stood in front of her. Millie didn't recognise him from school, which suited her fine. The last thing Millie wanted from this right now was any kind of social entanglement.

Reaching out, Millie took hold of his stiff member. It felt hot beneath her fingers.

"Annnnd GO!" Said Jane from behind her.

Millie pulled him closer, and began to thoroughly wet the tip of his cock. She swirled her tongue over and over the head, letting her tongue stud catch the underside time and time again, all the while firmly pumping his cock. She twisted her grip with each stroke, the taste of precum becoming more apparent as she continued her rapidly increasing assault upon his manhood.

Through half-shut eyes Millie looked up at her partner. The look of bliss and flushed cheeks he wore made a smile start to spread across Millie's face as she locked eyes with him. Taking hold of his thighs, Millie opened her mouth wide and slid her tongue under the head of his penis. She then pulled him towards her, allowing his member to slide all the way into her throat.

A groan escaped his lips, loud enough for Millie to hear even over the blaring music. She pulled and pushed his hips, controlling the depth and pleasure. Every time she took him all the way, her tongue stud caressed the underside of his cock, causing it to twitch. Time and again she withdrew from his shaft, only to plunge herself back down with more ferocity. She could sense it, he was close. The stranger's hands reached for her head as his hips started to thrust by themselves. It was at that moment that she tightened her grip, just enough to dissuade him from trying to take charge.

“You mustn’t touch, until you are told,” Mille purred as she playfully slurped the pre cum from his ever-bulging member. The look he gave her, that look, one of desire and confusion, he wanted to cum so badly. But she was in control, his pleasure was hers to give and take. His shaky hands dropped back to his side.

“Good boy,” she cooed, as once again she took his cock fully into her throat.

Millie didn’t want this to end. Her head was swimming, she could feel herself getting wet, and her own desires were building. As her hands started to trace over her breasts, she suddenly heard her partner gasp- and without warning, he exploded in her throat!

His hot cum poured down the back of her throat, as she gulped down everything he had, shot after shot, never spilling a drop. She didn’t let him go until everything he had, was swallowed.

Releasing his cock with a loud, wet pop, Millie licked her lips as he stumbled backwards. Her own desire hadn’t faded, playfully licking her fingers, she motioned to two random boys in the crowd to come to her.

Within an instant, two more fresh cocks were presented to her, gripping them in each hand. Millie’s lust rose, admiring the different shape, and size of her new toys. She started anew, first licking their heads, then sucking, then taking them deep. Alternating between the two, keeping eye contact with them. Watching their faces, getting steadily more heated, it made her tingle. Millie was vaguely aware of a spike of applause from the crowd. Jane had won the contest, it seemed. Jane was probably falling over herself for a chance to rub her victory in Millie's face, but she wasn't even paying attention. Right now, all she cared about were the throbbing cocks at her mouth.

Slapping their cocks against her tongue, spitting, licking, suckling their precum. Pumping one cock then the other, when she could feel one getting close, her grip tightened enough to calm them down, but not so much that it would hurt him.

When she took them deep, lewd noises filled the room as they reached the back of her throat, faster and faster, with more determination. Back and forth she went, lost to her own lust. Even when she pulled back to catch her breath, she never stopped jerking them. Millie raised herself up, rubbing their slick heads thoroughly over her nipples. She felt a surge of pleasure course through her, pure bliss. She craved more, but it seemed these new toys were at their limits, they offered their meek wishes to cum, groaning that they couldn’t hold back any longer.

“Do it then boys, cum for ME!” Millie demanded as she released them from her grip. “Cover me in your spunk!”

They didn’t need another word, and soon Millie was blasted with jet after jet of cum.

“Ohhh yeah that’s it, MORE!” she cried as a shot landed on her tongue.

They were spent. Both of them shakily withdrew and the crowd gave cheers and hollers.

Millie didn’t care, she scooped up more of the cum from her breasts, and into her mouth. She grinned, searching the crowd, this STILL wasn’t enough.

It was then that Jane crawled up behind her, cooing smugly.

“Well, well, look at you, all a mess... and in front of all your classmates. I wo-” Jane’s boast was cut short when suddenly.

Millie grabbed Jane’s head and tilted it backwards. Jane’s eyes went wide, clearly unprepared for Millie's passionate kiss, and even less prepared for Millie to force a mouthful of cum down her throat as she did so. The crowd cheered, noisy and drunk.

Jane swallowed hard, pulling slightly away, but still close enough that a sliver of cum hung between her lips and Millie's. Millie looked into Jane's silver eyes, seeing shock and hesitance, but also lust and submission. The moment between the two women was so intense that even the rowdy onlookers fell silent.

Millie grinned, licking her lips. She wasn't done blowing off steam yet.