

Face Fucked at the Club (The Stranger Took My Throat!): A Rough Sex in Public Erotica Story



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Maggie dreaded going to work since she hated her job and her boss was a complete asshole.

On one fine Tuesday, after a long day of paying bills at work, she needed to let her hair down and get totally freaky.

Well once she hit the club in her hot little sexy new outfit, it didn't take long to have a handsome man oblige her, hope he doesn't knock her head off! Warning: This ebook contains very explicit descriptions of rough stranger sex and includes very rough deep throat. Only mature adults who will not be offended by such content should read this story. Here is a preview: She arrived at the club and it was packed! The music was loud and electrifying. She handed the bouncer a twenty for the cover charge, but he told her she was way too sexy to pay and he let her walk right in. She couldn't believe how alive the people were inside and she watched them dance and grind against each other. Her cunt started to scream for some attention and she told herself it would happen soon enough. She walked to the bar and out of the corner of her eye she saw a woman on her knees getting her face fucked by a very sexy man. He was anything but gentle, and at that moment she wished that she could change places with her. She licked her lips and continued to walk to the bar. She found an empty

stool and slid up to take a seat. Her skirt rode up past her thighs and showed the slightest bit of her pussy. She didn't bother to adjust the thin fabric and hoped her cunt would catch someone's attention, and it did. He locked eyes on her as she watched him walk towards her. He winked his eye and she licked her lips in return. Maggie looked him up and down, and her mouth dropped open. The man in front of her was the same man that had his cock buried down the woman's throat she saw just minutes before. He reached out and caressed her ankle and slowly moved higher until he touched her wet pussy. Maggie opened her legs and his hand went even higher. Her eyes were locked on his and she couldn't wait for him to fuck her. He took her by her hand and they walked to a corner in the club. They didn't say a single word to each other and Maggie preferred it that way. He shoved her back against the wall and kissed her hard. She tasted the whiskey on his tongue and she grabbed his hard cock through his tight jeans. She wanted him, and she wanted him right then and there. He broke the kiss, placed his hands on her shoulders and brought her to her knees. On cue, Maggie unzipped his pants and started to lick the head of his cock.