

Lois knew that she was tempting fate by not immediately hopping to her feet, stripping out of her clothes and helping herself to Clark's cock while he was there on her couch and no one in Metropolis was calling for Superman's aid. But looking up into Clark's eyes while she stayed down on her knees and sucked him made her want to finish him like this too badly for her to make her body move up off of the floor of her apartment. Sex with him was bound to feel amazing, and she still held out hope that there would be enough time for her to find out and go all the way with him before tonight's date was finished. But first, she wanted to see the look on her handsome boyfriend's face when she pushed him beyond his limits with her mouth. She *needed* to make him cum, and to see how he reacted to watching her swallow it all.

"Lois!" Clark groaned as she bobbed on his cock with renewed purpose and energy. Now that she had made her decision to take a chance and finish him off rather than fucking him right away, she threw everything she had behind her blowjob. It wasn't just with her mouth, either. She gave him a loud, messy blowjob, and her lips twisting and sucking at his thick meat were joined by her small hands gripping the base of his dick and stroking everything that she couldn't fit inside of her mouth. One day, she would take her chances on trying to take this massive dick all the way down her throat. But for now, mixing a sloppy blowjob with a bit of two-handed stroking was going to do the trick just fine.

It wasn't as if Clark wasn't having the time of his life. She could have blown his mind if she'd deepthroated him, but it was pretty damn clear that she was already blowing his mind as it was. Though Lois hadn't gotten any action or had anyone in her bed (or on her couch) in a long time, she was glad to see that her oral game hadn't suffered during her dry spell. She was managing to make Clark groan and hold on tight to the arm of her couch while sucking and stroking that massive dick, and it filled her with pride. However strong her boyfriend was, and as humongous as his cock happened to be, she was still capable of bringing him to his knees, metaphorically speaking.

"Lois!" Clark's eyes had opened and closed more than once in the last couple of minutes, and he looked desperate as they made eye contact again now. "It's—I won't be able to last!"

*That's the whole point, Clark.* She might have said as much to him if she wasn't so busy sucking his cock, but he would get the point soon enough either way. Lois loved the desperation she could see on Clark's handsome face as she sucked him and jerked him closer to losing it. She loved seeing the visible signs of him struggling, and it was going to be a delight when she made him lose that struggle and surrender inside of her mouth. Getting down on her knees and making this handsome, powerful man bow to her will and her skill had Lois feeling pretty fucking amazing, and she couldn't wait to finish the job.

She stared up at him while sucking him, making it crystal clear that she understood what was happening and welcomed it. Clark's eyes widened as he looked down at her and realized that she was not about to pull her mouth off of him, and then those eyes squeezed shut once again as the pleasure of her sloppy blowjob refused to let go of him. Lois kept her lips moving up and down his cock, and she moved her tongue against him as well, all while her hands pumped at the base.

It had been several minutes since she'd touched his balls, primarily because she'd seen how strong his reaction had been before. Her fun would have come to an end too quickly if she'd kept playing with Clark's balls, but now that he was on the verge of losing it anyway, she helped herself. Her left hand continued to stroke the base of his cock, but her right hand went lower down so her fingers could tickle the underside of his balls.

“Lois!” Like tickling his balls had been the final puzzle piece being put into place, Clark was finished. His back stiffened against the couch behind him, and he threw his head back in mindless pleasure. Lois kept her eyes focused upwards, delighting in what Clark was showing her. This big, powerful hero was helpless before her, unable to control his body’s reactions to the pleasure that his tiny girlfriend could bring him with his cock in her mouth and her fingers tickling his balls. He looked down at her as he came, but she wasn’t sure if he was actually *seeing* her. That was okay. She didn’t need him to. If her blowjob made him feel so good that he only saw stars when he was looking down at her, that was more than fine by Lois.

Though Lois felt powerful for making Clark fall apart on her couch like this, she had to respect the strength of his orgasm itself. It wasn’t just Clark’s muscles or his cock that were large; he produced a super amount of cum as well. Lois had already decided that she wanted to keep all of his cum in her mouth and then swallow it at the end, but the volume of it made that goal easier said than done. She resolutely kept his cockhead in her mouth, and her cheeks bulged as the semen continued to spurt out of him. It nearly reached a tipping point for her, but she managed to hold on until the flow of cum at last dried up. Clark’s body relaxed on her couch, and Lois slowly pulled her mouth off of his cock, careful not to spill any of his cum.

At first, Clark didn’t look at her. His eyes were still closed, and his head was still resting against the couch behind him as he recovered from his pleasure. Lois’ eyes narrowed. She needed him to look at her for her plan to have the desired impact, but it wasn’t like she could tell him to look at her. With no other alternative, she poked his leg with her finger.

“Huh?” Clark mumbled. “What is it?” He opened his eyes and looked down at Lois. It took a few seconds for him to see her bulging cheeks and realize what they represented, but she knew that he’d caught on when his eyes widened and his mouth opened slightly. Lois gave herself the mental equivalent of a fist pump, and knowing that she had his full attention now, she swallowed her mouthful of semen. She made sure to gulp audibly as she swallowed, and Clark’s mouth remained partially open. He glanced down at her throat, which bobbed more than once as she swallowed the entirety of his massive load.

“My God,” he whispered, shaking his head and looking down at her. Lois grinned and wiped at her lips with the back of her hand. It didn’t accomplish much and didn’t do anything for all of the saliva she’d gotten on her chin and cheeks during her sloppy blowjob. That was okay. She didn’t mind getting a little messy for this.

“That was fun!” she said. “But now we’re going to have to figure out how to get you hard again quickly. It’s only a matter of time before Metropolis needs Superman, but before that, *I* need your cock inside of me.”