

Whipped Cream Surprise -- first appeared at [Ruthie's Club](#)

By Cassie Exline

It's Valentine's Day, and Sally has big plans for the evening. Eric has been working over sixty hours a week for months with no time for romance. He's scheduled to get off early tonight for a sizzling fuckfest. She's been in bed waiting for an hour. Eric is late.

When Sally hears the front door open, she smiles and throws off the blankets from her naked body. The cool air hardens her nipples. She plumps them more by rubbing them between her thumb and forefinger. "Baby, I need some help." She places a red velvet ribbon around her blond hair.

Instead of his footsteps racing up the stairs, she hears him rummaging in the kitchen. What a time to get a snack. "I'm upstairs!"

Sally grabs the can of whipped cream and opens her legs wide. She sprays the white fluff over her freshly shaved mound and fills her slit. Eric has always wanted her to shave her pussy bald. Maybe tonight.

She squirts a circle around her bellybutton and each of her nipples. She dips a fingertip inside her cunt, wiggles it, and then sucks it clean. It feels so good, she dives in again. "Honey, you better hurry or I'm not waiting." She giggles and smacks her lips. "Finger-licking good."

Finally, she hears footsteps on the steps. On impulse, she turns so all Eric will see when he enters the room is her cream-filled cunt.

When the steps stop by the doorway, Sally opens her legs wide and, to make it appear as if her cunt is talking, she wiggles her pussy lips, and sings out, "Happy Valentine's Day!"

"Happy Valentine's Day!" says a familiar voice.

Sally sits up and gasps. "Mom!"

"My dear, I didn't know you were a ventriloquist."

The End