

Real-life stories of
mind-blowing
blow jobs



Surprising
Blow Jobs

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From the Publisher

It is no secret that the vast majority of men absolutely love (some might say – *crave*) blow jobs. What many women do not realize is that an amazing fellatio session on the marriage bed can be trumped by a more ordinary effort done in a surprising location or way.

In my Lovemaking Tips of the Week newsletter (sign up for free at www.TheRomantic.com) I issued a challenge for my lady subscribers to consider giving their men some oral pleasure in a surprising way and to send me the story.

Many wrote back letting me know that they were surprised at just how excited their men were when they “took him by surprise”. Many stated that their husbands told them it was “the absolute best ever” – simply because it took them off-guard and happened in a way they probably had fantasized about many times before.

I have compiled these stories, not as an effort at erotica, but as a helpful tool to inspire and educate women on the importance of going down on your man in surprising ways.

- Michael

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We had been visiting his parents and in the process of packing to go home. He was in the bathroom at the sink, gathering his toiletry items. I came in the room and just as he started to go into the bedroom, I stopped him, unzipped his pants and went to my knees. I don't think I've ever heard more moans! Right there in his parents bathroom with them only feet away! He told me later that it was the best and most exciting he has ever had!!

It definitely works to surprise!!



I gave my boyfriend oral when we were about to go out. He got so surprised he didn't utter a word when I took his penis (limp and down) in my mouth and let it rise to its power while caressing his buttocks and giving him sexy little looks. It was amazing, and even more fun for me as we weren't in the same normal position, and I could feel him thoroughly enjoying it.

Something I recommend all to do!



I am 35 years old and have been married for 15 years. I subscribed to your newsletter a little more than a month ago and it is great. I thought 'we'd heard it all and done it all,' but you do give a new twist on some "old tricks." My husband and I both read them. But one of my favorite morning rituals is to wake before he does, especially when he sleeps nude, starting off with silent hot breathing and slight licking around his groin to arouse him while he's in that post REM stage. And just about the time he awakes, he is rock hard and I am locked on. He says he thinks he's dreaming it until he opens his eyes, and then it's on. Like they say, Breakfast is the most important meal of the Day.... and it keeps us both thinking about it till after dinner's dessert.



Just last night I surprised my husband!!! Earlier in the day, I had bought some Easter cupcakes for husband and kids. There was one left and my husband and son really wanted to share, and I politely said no to them, and that I had plans for that cupcake. After the kids were in bed (and asleep), I took that nicely frosted cupcake and went to my husband sitting in his chair working on his laptop. I quietly removed his laptop and pants and showed him what I had in mind for my cupcake! Boy was he pleasantly surprised!!!



In response to your advice on oral sex with one's husband, last night my husband and I were watching TV with our two boys. Our kids like to lie on the floor and watch movies while hubby and I cuddle on the love seat. Last night I took the opportunity to rest my head on a sofa pillow on my husband's lap. This pillow also provided camouflage for a nice "oral surprise" for him, which led to a nice intermission later in the bedroom upstairs while the boys finished the movie.



Here's my story: We were at the parking lot waiting for our morning ride, which was supposed to arrive within 5/10 minutes - I pulled down his zipper - he said what are you doing - I said making sure you have a good day - he came about 1/2 minute before our ride arrived. He couldn't believe it - never thought I would dare to do this at a parking lot full of morning commuters. As soon as he got to work he sent me an email thanking me and telling me I was too good to him!!!



I love to give my man blow jobs, and he absolutely loves them!

We had to drive for four hours to visit his daughter so I began thinking of how I could surprise him. I decided to surprise him with a blow job while he was driving. I slowly unbuckled his belt and zipper. He didn't say a word, which was a surprise. He was, of course, soft and I gently sucked him until he was hard. It wasn't long before he was very, very excited. I continued to tease him, not letting him cum because I was afraid that he would wreck! When we got home, he was so excited that we didn't even unload the car. We went into the house and I

finished what I had started, swallowing every last drop!!! He said it was the best blow job ever.



My husband had just jumped into bed when I reminded him that he had promised to change the burnt out light bulb above the dining room table. Though he grumbled, he went down to the basement in his boxer shorts, found a new bulb, and was standing on the dining room chair when I walked in. Seeing an opportunity, I slipped my hands up his shorts and gently pulled his hardening cock through the fly and into my mouth. He was so surprised (I'm a little shy about sex outside of the bedroom) that he came – rather abundantly – in less than 60 seconds!

The next morning at breakfast, he pointed to the ceiling to where his handprints had left a noticeable mark from steadying himself as I was savoring the moments down below.



Yea, your lovemaking tip last week was a real hit and I used it more than once. The first time, I supervised him by getting in the shower with him and going down on him. Then we moved to the bedroom where we had mind-blowing orgasms. I have never had orgasms like I did that night! A day or two later, I did it again, but he was laying in bed watching tv so i snuck in the room and slid under the covers and started sucking and nibbling my way up, and then when it came time to have intercourse, it was great. He lasted for a very long time that night too. I had orgasm after orgasm and he was bigger and more full of enjoyment than ever.



After buying our first home together last fall, my husband finally got his dream basement! Complete with bar and pool table and home theatre, our basement has now become “The Dawg House”! On New Year’s Eve this year, we inaugurated the bar and had a great party and even came up with a new drink ~ The Tijuana Hooker ~ a shot of Tequila followed by a shot of Dill Pickle Juice! It was the hit of the party and has become a rite of passage to anyone coming to

The Dawg House. We even made up little business cards for the attendees stating that they were official members of the Tijuana Hooker Club if they did a shot!

After reading your newsletter last week my mind got to working. What could I do to surprise BJ??? I have always loved giving head and my husband gets to reap that benefit often. But what could I do to make it special. Then it hit me. Tijuana Hooker of course!

We were having friends over for drinks Friday evening and they weren't expected until around 8 pm. Our son was working until 8 as well. That gave me plenty of time. Around 6:30, Curt decided to go downstairs and straighten up and fill the bar bowls with peanuts and pretzels (He is SO cute. He bought dog dishes for this) and to put the beer on ice. I raced into the bedroom, stripped down and began dressing in my best hooker costume. I wore my black leather boots, a leather skirt, a lacy black bra and a white shirt opened but tied at the bottom just under my breasts, showing lots of bare belly. I painted on some dark red lipstick and brushed some blush and eye shadow on heavily and glopped on a ton of mascara. Teasing my hair into a disheveled mess was the finishing touch.

I descended the stairs and turned the corner to the bar area and met my husband's eyes and smiled. His answer was a long slow whistle. I slinked over to the bar, hopped up on one of the stools, and ordered the shot in my best Mexican Hooker voice. The grin never left his face as he made the shot and placed it on the bar in front of me. Licking my lips slowly and provocatively, I brought the tequila up first, swallowed and then drank down the pickle juice and promptly ordered another one. I drank it down just as quick. I then started looking to the left and right like I was looking for something, and then asked my barman if he had seen me come in with a purse. He said "no" and I put on my best pout and said that I couldn't pay cash for my drinks but that I was sure we could work something out. His response was "Oh yeah?"

That's when I slid off the barstool and walked slowly around the bar and came up before him and put my hands on his chest and began to slowly bend my knees and run my nails down his shirt and nuzzle his jean-covered crotch with my face, making little purring noises. I could feel his cock stir under his jeans and I smiled to myself. I rose just as slowly and took his hand and led him to the pool table where I pushed him gently into sitting over the edge. I pushed him on his chest for him to lay down and proceeded to undo his belt and his jeans with my teeth, then tugged them down and around his ankles. Using my hands and my mouth, I brought him to fullness with strokes of my hand and nips of my teeth thru his underwear and then slid them down as well.

I'm not sure how graphic you wanted this story but suffice it to say that since I love to give head I know what to do, using both hands, my lips, my tongue, my teeth, my face, my hair and my breasts to bring my loving husband to orgasm.

After wiping my mouth with the back of my hand, I asked if that covered my bar bill and he told me I could drink free all night!

I had just enough time to run upstairs, scrub my face, brush out my hair and change clothes before our first guest arrived a few minutes early!

My husband was totally and happily surprised by his very own Tijuana Hooker that evening. Thanks for the inspiration!



Last week my wife told me she had read something on the Internet about Lovemaking tips, and yesterday told me she subscribed to this e-mail (I didn't tell her I subscribe to it too) I have to say THAAAAAAAAAAAAANK YOU. I have to thank you for helping my wife doing one of the things I have desired most of my life. Yesterday I took some work home, and after having dinner, I went to the computer to work. It was almost 12:00 at night when I felt a delicious sensation over my right leg. There was my wife (as I was working, I didn't realize she came over the desk), wearing a nice white bra, and very tiny panties, kissing my legs and knees. She didn't say anything and didn't have to. When I looked into her eyes, I could see what was going to happen. She took my boxers off so carefully while she kissed me all over. I'd like to tell you more about how great it was. We had never had oral sex, though I had insisted as much as I could and I got the same answer in 6 years, so THANK YOU AGAIN and keep doing what you do.



Because my husband and I work different shifts, on my way home from work I stop to visit with my husband at work during his Supper Break. This particular night I decided to spice things up a bit. I was able to park in the spot right beside his Jeep, and thankfully it was at the back of the parking lot. I moved both of the front seats forward, to give us plenty of room in the back. I got the 'trunk blanket' out and then placed the sandwich and soda within his easy reach. Standing outside the car, I watched for him to come out of the factory. He came out, looked around, and spotted me waving. When he got closer, I complimented him

on how great the Jeep looked – clean and shiny. He got in the back seat and commented on sitting back there. I told him I wanted to be close to him, and couldn't do that in the front seat. We snuggled while he ate his sandwich, and I talked to him about how wonderful it was to have such an attractive husband. I let him know how safe I felt when we were together – safe enough to be affectionate WhereEver we were. With that comment, I unbuckled his belt and undid his jeans. He got a HUGE smile on his face, but later told me that he thought I was teasing. I looked into his eyes and told him that I wanted to give him this gift - Right Here, Right Now, and that there was a blanket if he wanted to be more discreet. Through that smile, he said he felt we were far enough away from everyone and it would be just fine.

I do believe that with my excitement over giving him head during Supper, and his excitement over my giving him head, were the two factors that brought our encounter to satisfaction quite quickly. He told me the next day when we talked on the telephone, that the rest of his 'day' at work was fantastic. There wasn't anything that anyone could have said or done to ruin his mood after his "Supper Head" from me.

I hope this helps other wives 'risk' with their husbands, too.



We own a plumbing company and have been buried in taxes, sales, employees and all that goes with it. My husband is a very open and sexual man as well as being a pleaser. The thing that bothers him the most when things get difficult with money and work are the ways in which he believes he is not providing enough for my happiness.

So, in an effort to spend some time together, he took the morning off and ran errands with me. We took care of our business and then headed off for brunch and a couple top-shelf margaritas. That done, we had to get back on the clock and head back to the office.

On the way, we were discussing budget and projections. It was a wonderfully sunny day and all was right with the world for all intents and purposes. I leaned in toward him and whispered sweet nothings in his ear, saw a silly grin and proceeded to tear the buttons off his shirt with my teeth as I was going down.

I unbuttoned his pants, and before he really had time to react, took him into my mouth and began to suck him like a lollipop. I felt him grow in my mouth and the

more I tried to retreat, the more he filled my throat. It was great. I looked up at him with a mouthful and saw his eyes roll back as he uttered the sound of pleasure. I continued to lick and stroke all the way to the shop due to the fact that he was easy to resurrect. ;-)

When we got to the shop, he went into his office and I to mine. When he came to discuss plans with me, he found me naked at the desk and it was on again. Gotta make the boss happy. LOL

So, my thanks to you for the friendly reminder of how pleasing it is to please.



My husband and I have a pretty active sexual relationship seeing that we are still newlyweds married a little over a year. But at the same time I know there are things that he would like that I don't always provide for him. I am a full-time nursing student and both of us work full-time so it's difficult to get some time to ourselves. One weekend we decided to take a small trip into South Texas to decompress and be alone. Ever since we began dating he's teased me about giving him a blow job in the car, which I have refused, and of course teased him a few times along the way. While taking the long drive back to our hotel I decided to take your advice and pleasure him. He at first thought I was just teasing him like I had before but once I began he was shocked. He was so incredibly overwhelmed that he had to pull the car off to the side of the road. I have never received the response from a blow job that I did from that one. The trip was not only a renewal of our minds but of our sex life also. Thanks for the tip!



I've been married to my husband for a little over 3 years now, and I am 8 months pregnant with our first child. Because of the fluctuating hormone levels, I have many mood swings and am tired most of the time. This has resulted in a HUGE rut in our sex lives, which though my sweetheart understands, he cannot appreciate. After receiving your letter two weeks ago, I decided to surprise my guy, and the reaction was better than I had even hoped for! I was achy and tired, sitting on the couch with my belly, large and prominently on display. I asked him if he would mind rubbing my shoulders for a little bit. He said he didn't mind, and stood in front of me as I stayed sitting. I ran my hands up and down his thighs as

he rubbed my shoulders, making small noises to show my happiness. Then out of the blue (for him especially) I undid his pants, and as he rubbed my shoulders Iperformed on him. He was shocked, and excited, and after a while was leaning on my shoulders for support, rather than massaging them (no complaints from me!) Afterwards I was rewarded with a full body massage, and the most tender kisses ever, just what I felt like! Thanks so much, continue with your great writing.



My guy is very much a conservative gentleman, but loves sex!!! His previous partners were not sexually experienced or adventuresome (Awwwww, how disappointing.) We went to a late night movie, and there were less than ten people there. The movie sucked and I became bored. When I get bored, watch out!! I love thrills, especially when it comes to sex. I looked over at my innocent unsuspecting man. Slowly I unbuttoned his pants and pulled them down part way, all the time making sure no one was looking. Since he's never had true adventurous sex, he gets uncomfortable if it's not what he's used to. We were at the back of the theater, my favorite place, by the way. I pulled my leather jacket over my head and started licking all around his cock and balls to start. His body immediately responded with his hips moving up and down. Then his hands started touching me on my naughty spots. That thoroughly surprised me. I looked up at him and saw he was excited, and wanting more. That got me even more excited and I kept going for it. I took his hard cock completely into my mouth and started stroking it ever so slowly, then faster and faster. I sucked on it long enough to get him completely worked up almost to orgasm. Then I stopped, as I was saving the orgasm for later. I like to hear his moans of pleasure.

After we left, he kept saying, "No one has ever done that to me before." It's very exciting to show him everything he's missed out on with inhibited partners. He says I get a "proud of myself look" afterwards. Who wouldn't!!! He once said he wanted to be with someone who knew more about sex than he did. He wanted someone he didn't have to teach, beg or look at him like he was a sexual freak. I replied, "Honey, you got more than you asked for with me didn't you? I'm a handful!" LOL

Needless to say, we have done many more things like this. I enjoy showing him what he's missed out on all these years. Plus I'm very good with my "talents."



I hate giving head. So basically, it never really happens. Just occasionally when either I've been drinking or I just happen to really want to please him on that particular day. (we're talking like once in three months). But when I got your e-mail I thought I'd give it a shot to see his reaction. I forgot all about it but then I remembered on Wednesday. In my mind I had planned earlier in the day that when he got home that evening I would find some way to surprise him. I was really excited to do this but then I ended up getting a bad headache. When he got home three hours later I still had it! So I figured I'd just try again the next day or the day after that. He already knew I had a headache because he called when he was on his way home and I had told him about it. So when he got home he asked how I was feeling and then he asked if I was hungry. I said, "yeah what do you want?"

"Pasta" he said with a smirk (he never says that but he knows pasta's my favorite). "O.K," I said as I got up to go make it but then he pushed me back down and said, "Relax, I'll make it," and he turned around and went to the kitchen. I was completely shocked. He **Never** cooks or even offers to cook for me. He's not even good with saying thank you! He hadn't even been home for ten minutes and he was actually going to try and make me dinner. I was so touched it immediately revved something up inside of me and I wanted to return the favor. I thought screw the headache! If he can do this for me, then I can do this for him. I ran to the mirror, let my hair down, put on chapstick, and tried to look as cute as possible (in 5 seconds!). Then I snuck up behind him as he was looking for the Alfredo sauce in the cupboard, got down on my knees and used my hands to turn him around by the waist.

"What are you doing?" he said as if I was crazy for being on the floor! I didn't answer. I just unzipped his pants as quickly as I could and pulled him out of his boxers. Now he was the one that was so shocked! He was like "wow what's gotten in to you?" And the funny part is since he was in the kitchen, he was in front of windows and there's always people walking by since we live near the beach, and he kept saying, "let's move this to the room, people are looking at me," half laughing of course but I wouldn't let him budge! :)



I do give oral and this week while on a trip with him, one morning after showering I grabbed his hand as he was reaching for his lotion. It all took him by surprise not knowing what was next since most of the times we have it he is either lying on his back or we in the "6-9" position. I stood up, kissed him, then moved him closer to the bed where I sat at the edge and took his dick into my mouth slowly, then intensified it, stroking the balls with my hands and taking time to gently chew the balls.

It was a new experience that left me so turned on but this was mainly meant for him till he came pouring it on my neck!!!!!!!!!! He had never come on an oral. We laughed it off and took a shower quickly as we were getting late for work.



The most unique location that I have ever given my husband oral pleasure was in a bus. I was traveling from upcountry (460km to be precise) with my husband in passenger bus, and the trip took 12 hours to our destination. Now that we had missed each other so much we decided to be intimate there and then. We held hands and touched each other intimately, but I decided to surprise him. I pretended to be asleep on his lap then I slowly unzipped his trousers, his manhood was soo hard. I sucked him slowly then increased speed with time, he was on cloud nine and so was I. It was an experience he will never forget.



I had a softball tournament one Saturday for my team at work. My wife met me to watch my games after she got off of work. After our last game, we decided to go to Fall Creek Falls State Park and have a picnic. We went to the grocery store and picked up what we needed and drove the hour to the park. We pulled in and drove to one of the parking areas and had our picnic.

When we finished, we decided to make the hike to the falls. It is about a two-mile hike. About halfway there, after talking about each other for awhile, she decided enough was enough and she pushed me against a tree on the pathway and pulled my pants down and gave me an insane blow-job right there on the path. I was in shock and happy...you would have to know her...she had never done anything like that before. I could hear other hikers' voices the entire time. It was so exciting. After she had pretty much sucked me dry, I took my shirt off and laid

it on a large stump, bent her over it, and made sure she was just as pleased as I was.

I had to keep a pretty good lookout because she couldn't keep her moans quiet. I just knew that we would get caught and thrown in jail...indecent exposure in a State Park...I figured they had cameras mounted in the trees just off of the paths and we were probably being videoed. When she came, we straightened ourselves up and hiked the rest of the way to the falls...meeting people the entire time. The first people we met were about 20 steps away around a corner and I'm sure they heard what was going on.

It's amazing what a good BJ can lead to!



My husband usually has Wednesdays off. We like to spend the day alone together while the kids are at school. We went to a very secluded park and it was really a dare more than anything. He didn't think I'd have the guts to do such a thing as that in a public place and so... I figured if he had the courage to unzip I would be more than happy to oblige him. He did and I did, and he picked up a rock and slipped it into his pocket. When I asked what the rock was for he replied that it was a souvenir of the most memorable oral satisfaction in public!



It had been a long time since my husband and I had made love (2yrs). One night I woke up at a little after 3 a.m. and I decided to end the dry spell. I know that my husband loves to receive a blow job, so I decided to take it up a notch. While my husband was sleeping, I uncovered his manhood and began licking him like a lollipop. In no time he was at attention and waking up. I then took both of my hands and wrapped them around the base of his balls and began to pull up and out while sucking his wonderful cock. I had found some pics on our computer that shocked me that my husband had put there and some were of Bondage. "Well buddy, if bondage is what you want, bondage is what you'll get!" By grabbing his balls and tugging in that manner, it gave him a feeling (somewhat) of bondage. We haven't had a DRY SPELL since that night and all the pics on the computer were replaced with ones of me. All it takes is a little determination and a lot of creativity.



My beautiful twenty-something wife and I go to the apple orchard each fall and take a hayride out to the middle of the orchard to pick our apples right off the trees. It had become the same old trip year after year until this last fall. We had been out in the middle of the orchard filling up our bags with tasty apples and suddenly found ourselves all alone. I was all set to call it a day and suggested we head back to get the next hayride to the Orchard store. Before I could take a step back to the dirt road, my wife grabbed my hand and led me a few rows over where the trees were a little thicker. I could sense she had something in mind but before I knew it she had unzipped my pants and had me in her mouth. I dropped the apple bags. The unexpectedness was amazing. She was clearly turned on by the possibility of being caught and had the energy and ambition of our college years together. The cool breeze, the great outdoors, our hearts racing and my wife giving me the most amazing oral pleasure made this the best trip to the orchard ever! We both had mischievous grins from ear to ear while riding back to the store with all the other apple pickers.



I love giving oral to my hubby and I love receiving oral from my hubby. He is quite good at it by the way. As much as I love pleasuring my hubby orally, I had never given him oral sex in public. We have just never been daring enough to try anything sexual in public.

That is until last Tuesday night. It was Spring Break and the kids were at their grandparents for the night. We decided to take advantage of our big Tuesday night alone by going to dinner and then a movie that I had been wanting to see for awhile. We got to the movie a little early and had the theater to ourselves. The previews started and we still had the theater to ourselves. The movie started and we still had the theater to ourselves. I was a little surprised since it was Spring Break but the movie had been out for a long time and I was beginning to wonder if it wasn't as good as I had hoped.

Halfway through the movie I realized why we were the only ones in the theater. The movie was bad and I was feeling guilty because I had suggested it. Then I remembered the challenge from the Lovemaking Tips Newsletter to give oral sex in a place other than the bedroom. My heart started racing and I just went for it. I pulled the armrest up and placed my hand in hubby's crotch. I instantly got the

“what are you doing?” question. I flashed him my most seductive smile as I unzipped his jeans and pulled it out. I looked around one last time just to make sure we were the only ones in the theater and then went down on him. It was such a rush giving my hubby oral in the movie theater. I finished it up by swallowing since I didn’t want to make a mess knowing we still had to walk out of the theater. I never thought I could do something like this but now I’m looking forward to the next time and place I can surprise my hubby with a little oral pleasure.



If there is one thing that will guarantee my husband will want to make love at the end of a long, tiring day, it’s a head job. The first time I ever gave him one was the first night we slept together and he was over the moon! He had been too afraid to ask for one as he wasn’t sure how I would react. It had been an exceptionally hot day and the house was still very humid. I know I certainly felt very hot and unattractive. We had spent the night talking and joking because it was simply too hot to sleep. Finally, at about 4:30 in the morning I rolled over to spoon him and found his shaft was quite hard even though all we’d been doing was talking. I waited a little while as he rolled on to his back and started to doze. I ever so smoothly slid down the bed and started gently licking and sucking him whilst stroking the inside of his legs and working my way up to his balls. As I looked up at him with his love rod in my mouth, I saw the biggest smile of satisfaction on his face! I kept going until he came and then kissed all the way up his tummy and chest to his mouth. I whispered to him “Surprise!” I don’t think the smile left his face all day.



Well it was quite a feat for my Love to accomplish it but it was wonderful. I drive hwy coaches and at that time she was a tour guide. We had a rough trip from Laughlin, NV, to LA to take some pax to the cruise ship terminal. Bus blew a tire near Barstow and we thought we may be late getting the pax to the terminal. We got it changed and were about 30-45 minutes behind schedule. We made it to the terminal at the latest possible time. Everyone was overjoyed. We dropped off the pax and we started to head back to Laughlin, as there were other pax there that we were going to finish our trip with, and she wanted to show me Palm Springs seeing as it was en route, sort of, according to her. It was nice to see.

After Palm Springs we carried on to Laughlin. It was getting late and I was getting tired. She came and sat on the step beside me to talk and soon after she had her hand in my lap. Wasn't long before a feeling stirred things UP. Soon she had the zipper down and was giving me a rub down/up? She asked me to adjust the wheel and she was giving me great head as we were heading down hwy 95. It was the first time I have had such an experience and it felt great. What a rush and I was wide awake with a big smile on my face and thankfully there was no one else on the road, it was dark anyways.



We've been married for over 40 years and my husband has a heart condition that requires he take medications that "relaxes" him to the point where he can no longer attain an erection. We've tried all the various drugs attempting to remedy the problem, but to no avail. I don't know if I've been living under a rock or not, but we have discovered that a man doesn't have to have an erection in order to ejaculate. Our discovery came as I decided to give him pleasure the best I could "anyway" via oral sex. Neither of us expected the outcome. With a degree of patience and my gift of a wagging tongue I guess you could say everything came out all right ... to both our surprise! lol Hopefully this will encourage others that all is not lost because he can't get an erection, because it's not ... and he can!

