

"Do you usually do this for all of your delivery guys?"

A tongue continued to glide up and down the stiff member in his hand, Sparklez releasing a satisfied moan once he felt the taste of precum in his mouth. He was down on his knees, exposing his chest. The boxes of pizza sat on his desk, filling the air with the sweet scent of marinara and mozzarella. Giving another lick, the gamer chuckled with amusement, looking up to face the other.

"Only for cute ones like you," he said with a smile and a wink, before getting back to work.

His hand began to stroke the erection, placing his lips back on the head, tongue running out to catch any pre that spilled out. Eventually, Sparklez slid his hand down to the hilt, taking the delivery boy's cock right into a mouth, moaning right as it hit the back of his throat. One of the man's hands grabbed ahold of his hair, gently tugging on it. Sparklez's own erection throbbed in the confinement of his own pants, but that could be dealt with later. Now was the time to focus on this fella's tip. Sparklez eventually began to move, letting the member slide in and out of his mouth, tongue wrapping around it, lips feeling the foreskin push and pull back with the force of his motion. He didn't do this often, but Sparklez knew what he was capable of, so he tried to push himself to the limit.

Moving faster, he sucked harder, listening to the moans of the man becoming more vocal, letting him know he was getting close to finishing. Sparklez started to stroke the cock again, letting it fall in sync with his sucking. He felt drool drip out of his lips and run down his chin and sides. Everytime the tip hit his throat, he released a groan of ecstasy, his brows furrowing closer together as he worked himself harder for this pleasurable moment.

"Oh man, I'm gonna come soon-"

And with that, Sparklez released the man's cock with a wet pop, looking up once again with a smug smile.

"I got this, baby. Don't worry."

Taking his fist, he started stroking faster, listening to the way the other's breath slowly became hitched, and soon enough, Sparklez felt the first shot of come hit his cheek, mixing into his facial hair. He stuck his tongue out and positioned the head towards him, managing to catch most of his prize while his guest climaxed, gripping his hair tight. The remains of come landed on the bridge of his nose, as well as his eyebrow, and Sparklez let go of the man's cock. He ran his thumb along the remains, scooping them off of him and into his mouth. He slowly got back onto his feet, watching the delivery boy come down from his high and tuck himself back into his pants. Sparklez couldn't help but give a cocky smirk. I still got this, he thought to himself. Maybe by doing this he'd get free pizza in the future...

"How's that for a tip?"

"That was great, man. Hot!"

Sparklez gleamed.

"But I'm gonna need my actual tip now. A guy's gotta make a living, y'know."

That gleam quickly went away.