

The Cunnilinguist: How To Give And Receive Great Oral Sex

Top tips from both ends of the tongue

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EXCERPT 05: Beyond Lip Service

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Beyond Lip Service

About this section

So you've got oral down. What next? You might be squeamish at the thought of fisting, be disgusted by anal, or blush at BDSM, but these are all activities that can enhance pleasure for *some* people as a part of oral sex or other sexual intimacy. Emphasis on the *some*.

If we've had a deep dive into cunnilingus, then this section is an overview of other activities that can be used to enhance pleasure, oral or otherwise, or be standalone activities in their own right.

A short guide to fingering

Let's start with the obvious: Fingering is simply the act of using your fingers to penetrate either the vagina or anus. It's not a particularly sexy word. However, it can be an immensely satisfying act in itself—and when added to oral, it can give a new depth to the sensations, resulting in a blended orgasm that comes from simultaneous clitoral and penetrative stimulation. Once you know how to incorporate finger penetration into your oral sex sessions, you'll likely love it as much as I do.

Testing the waters

Firstly, make sure your partner is aroused. Aroused does not just mean you've already been down there lapping away. Aroused means they're wet and wanting you.

Prior to going all in, I tend to have already ventured into finger territory earlier in the session, either through a teasing dip inside or by using a couple of fingers to tease around the vaginal entrance. Let's dive in.

Licky-licky finger penetration techniques

We'll start off by listing a few techniques that work fantastically with oral, then we'll look at some other methods and how to work them in.

- **The still one:** A single, stationary index or middle finger inserted 1–2 inches can be a real turn-on. It remains still, barely touches the vaginal walls, and will create anticipation and tension.
- **The perimeter plug:** A thumb or finger(s) that enters only millimeters, almost plugging the vaginal entrance, can have a similar effect. With this technique, you are teasing the rim of the entrance with girth, rather than depth.
- **The G-spot glide:** With finger(s) inside, massage the G-spot area of the vaginal ceiling whilst using your other hand

to place pressure on the pubic mound. Use the thumb of the hand that is doing the fingering to massage the clit or surrounding area.

- **The down ‘n’ dirty:** Insert your thumb and massage the vaginal floor. Try adding resistance to the massage by pressing a well-lubed finger into the anus. Important: Definitely check with your partner before inserting anything in their butt. For some, it’s a definite no-no. And always thoroughly wash anything that has been in the anus before using it elsewhere.
- **The swivel thrust:** If you progress to thrusting fingers, don’t just go back and forth. Use a swiveling or twisting circular motion as you enter and withdraw. Ideally, the uppermost point of your swivel should have your fingertips rubbing against the G-spot area.

Going all in: Take it slow

Assuming you are in a missionary-esque position, make sure your fingers are well lubed with your partner’s juices or a lubricant. Cup your hand and gently start pressing and twisting your finger(s) into your partner. If you’ve held back until they’re highly aroused—possibly already climaxed—you may find you can start with two or even three fingers. Take it easy, though. Work it. Much will depend on the size of your fingers

and the preferences and physiology of the person you are going down on.

As you slowly twist and grind your fingers, don't forget your mouth action. Keep that tongue lapping and ensure those digits remain moist. Use saliva if need be. Eventually two fingers may become three and even four. Pay attention to your lover's signals to see if they want less or more.

Keep your fingers slightly bent, curling up toward your lover's belly. That's where you'll find the elusive G-spot area. There'll be more on how exactly you can find it later.

Then, just hold rhythm and slowly increase the tempo. Use your other hand to press around the pubic mound, pulling the hood back to give your mouth better access to the clit, or, if your partner is over-sensitized, gently squeeze the lips and caress the outermost vulva with the flat of your tongue, pressing your upper lip or gum against the clitoral hood.

Finger burst: A personal fave, but proceed with caution

So you're in the midst of driving your lover wild with your mouth and tongue, and maybe fingers too. They're soaking and giving you all the right signals. Break off, pause, and deliver a burst of several finger thrusts, then go back to what you were doing. Make sure your fingers are well-lubed with juices, saliva, or lubricant—we don't want any dryness.

I usually use three tightly coupled fingers in the slightly bent shape we talked about earlier. (Note that I'm a woman with average hands—average in size, not in skill! If you have large hands or are tending to a small space, adjust accordingly.) Sometimes I'll mix this up a bit by delivering a blow of air across the pussy when I pause. Just long enough for my partner to look up as if to say, *"wtf? Get on with it!"*

Then comes the burst.

Do this right and your lover will barely know what's hit them. It will drive them wild in both sensation and the thought of what might be coming next. I say proceed with caution because you need to get this right—lubrication, timing, number of fingers, rhythm, duration—and you need to be sure the person you're with likes and wants this level of penetration.

Hold 'em back

As I mentioned previously, it can be good to hold finger action back until after your partner orgasms clitorally, because it means you can move to stimulate the G-spot whilst the clit recovers and potentially build up multiple back-to-back orgasms. However, nothing quite beats a blended orgasm which occurs when both clitoris and G-spot are stimulated at the same time.

Speaking of which, let's find out more about where that elusive G-spot is...

In the ‘Beyond Lip Service’ section of *The Cunnilinguist*, I cover everything from dildos and fisting to the G-spot, BDSM and mutual masturbation...

1. Hitting the G-spot
2. Dick in pussy: A lesbian’s insight to getting there
3. Vibrators
4. The Rabbit technique
5. Dildos
6. Sex toy care
7. Fisting 101
8. Anal stimulation (fingers, tongue, and more toys)
9. The three-in-one
10. Roleplay
11. BDSM & power play
12. Pleasuring yourself
13. Mutual masturbation

Yeah, I like to give you bang for your buck! If you’ve gained value from these free excerpts please consider purchasing the full publication, or getting a copy for your partner — there are lots of ‘receiver’ tips too.

And if you like hot, sexy lesbian action — strapon, oral and more, please check out my series [Branding Her](#).

BONUS: I’ve included a lesbian oral sex scene from Branding Her at the end of this document ☺ Enjoy!

The Cunnilinguist

You can [view the full book on Amazon](#)
or [listen on Audible](#).

This document is an excerpt from [The Cunnilinguist](#). If you'd like to see what is included in the full book and audiobook, please see the full table of contents below.

Table of Contents

FOREWORD

Research & the heterosexual orgasm gap

- 1. Lesbians have more orgasms than straight women*
 - 2. Vaginal sex can reduce a woman's chance of orgasm*
 - 3. Receiving oral sex can double a woman's chance of orgasm*
- And there's more...*

The dinner party & birth of a book

How to use this book and what to expect

- Watch yer language! A note on inclusivity*
- Pronouns used in this book*
- A short LGBTQ+ glossary*

CHAPTER 1: (Muff) Diving In

Anatomy

- First, let's clear something up: Vulva or vagina?*
- The pubic mound & labia majora*
- The labia minora (inner lips)*
- The clitoris & the hood*

The secrets of the clitoral network & pudendal nerve

Got a penis?

Above the clit

Below the clit

The vagina

The G-spot: Myth or legend?

Below the vagina

Anatomy roundup

Hygiene

Fingers, nails, & rings

Piercings

Holy feck, it's vajazzled!

Facial hair

Oral sex at that time of the month

Safer sex

Dam it

Don't blow me

Genital damage, pelvic pain, & anorgasmia

Getting wet

Hit the lube!

Chapter 1 summary

CHAPTER 2: Going Deeper

The vicious circle

11 reasons why they might say no

Why letting go is important (for receivers)

And in saying that, I'll share some giver-honesty too...

11 receiver tips for letting go

Hey, givers get scared, too!

Empathy for the penis: Considerations for hetero and bi receivers

Letting go and building self-esteem together

Both inexperienced?

Before we move on, a quick note about porn

Early-stage foreplay: Set yourself up for success

Starting early

Kissing

Talk dirty

Sexting

Undressing

Breast attention

Two hands are better than one

Safepay

12 simple ways to get in the mood

Perpetual foreplay

Chapter 2 summary

CHAPTER 3: Down to Business

Venus, Mars, & consent

Why lesbians have better sex than straight women

How sex expectation differs between “lesbian” and hetero couples

Slow and beyond (the #1 tip for guys and other folks with penises)

An overview of techniques for giving great cunnilingus

Genital foreplay

Position yourself

The #1 rule

Removing the panties

Hair tips

More than words

The awakening: Here clitty, clitty!

Telltale signs

The #1 reason givers need foreplay

Clitoral action: Down to business

Pressure matters

The alphabet myth

A little pinch goes a long way

Shapes and movement

Slipping the tongue in

Take it on the chin—or nose

Teeth tips

How to suck

Polishing the pearl

Get your squeeze on

The clit sandwich

Enter the fingers

Making, breaking, and holding still

Encourage your partner to engage

Receivers: Remember to breathe

OMG, they're coming!

Pre-orgasm vs orgasm

Ejaculation: Yes, it might just happen!

The kiss of sex: A hot ending... or a new beginning

Delivering multiple orgasms back to back

What to do after they orgasm

When your partner doesn't come

How to guarantee a happy ending

Don't make these five mistakes when you're down there

The ultimate guide to saving tongue & jaw

Three ways to give your tongue a break

Five tongue-break techniques that actually enhance pleasure

Ten tongue and jaw exercises to keep you going all night long

A few tips for the receiver

Hey, receivers! Here's a secret...

When they're getting it right

When they're getting it wrong

Every time with you is so different. It's not me, it's you!

Chapter 3 summary

CHAPTER 4: Take a Stance

Different shapes and sizes

Missionary & beyond

Raise that ass

Back and up

Knees on the bed, knees off the bed

Straddle and squeeze

Missionary considerations

Rodeo: Receiver on top

69

Doggy-style

Standing

Seated

On the kitchen table

Under the kitchen table

Chapter 4 summary

CHAPTER 5: Beyond Lip Service

[The Cunnilinguist by Alex B Porter](#)

About this section

A short guide to fingering

Testing the waters

Licky-licky finger penetration techniques

Going all in: Take it slow

Finger burst: A personal fave, but proceed with caution

Hold 'em back

Hitting the G-spot

Here's the easiest way to find it

Here's the best way to stimulate it

Skeptical receivers, listen up

Dick in pussy: A lesbian's insight to getting there

An example of how we roll

Care to vibrate?

Varied vibrators

Vibrator pros

Vibrator cons

First time vibe techniques

The Rabbit technique

To do or not dildo

Sex toy care

Fisting 101

Getting it in

Fisting in five steps

Anal stimulation (fingers, tongue, and more toys)

It's an asshole!

Okay, I'm behind this!

The three-in-one

Roleplay

Effortless roleplay

BDSM & power play

Verbal bondage

Physical bondage

Putting the receiver in charge

Pleasuring yourself

Mutual masturbation

Chapter 5 summary

Wrapping Up

Chapter 6: A Little Taster

I messed up

The moral to the story

Cunni on the Cruise (a “Branding Her” excerpt)

That’s all, folks!

Bibliography and References

Thank you... and a favor...

Social fun: #TheCunnilinguist

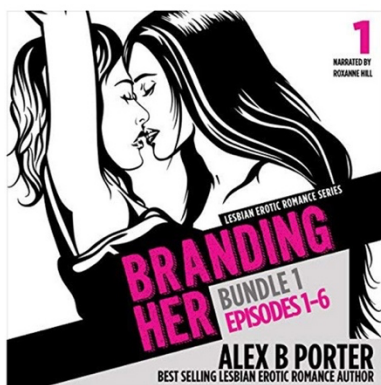
Other books

Say Hi!

You can [view the full book on Amazon](#)
or [listen on Audible](#).

Other books

This is an excerpt from my first non-fiction book, [The Cunnilinguist –How to Give And Receive Great Oral Sex](#) maybe there will be more — who knows?! Meanwhile, if you’re interested in steamy lesbian romance please check out my series, [Branding Her](#), available in **eBook**, **paperback** or **audiobook** format.



Branding Her: Bundle 1, Episodes 1-6

Steamy Lesbian Romance Series

By: [Alex B Porter](#)

Narrated by: [Roxanne Hill](#)

Series: [Branding Her](#), Book 1-6

Length: 7 hrs and 50 mins

Unabridged Audiobook

★★★★★ 4.3 (61 ratings)

The following excerpts are taken from “Branding Her,” Episode 7: “Vacation”, whereby Kaylee and Alex go on a cruise ship.

The series follows Kaylee (a single mom to son Ryan) and her journey of discovery as she indulges in her new, more experienced lover, Alexis. You’ll find some early-stage foreplay, teasing, desire, insecurity, fun, games, roleplay, and BDSM power play. There’s a little bit of dirty talk, and you might even pick up on a technique or two!

Cunni on the Cruise (a “Branding Her” excerpt)

As they rounded a corner, Alex took the opportunity to pull Kaylee against the felt wallpaper and gave her a long kiss. “I have been waiting to do that all day.”

[The Cunnilinguist by Alex B Porter](#)

“Alex! We’re in the middle of the hallway!” Kaylee mock-protested, still pinned against the wall. “What if—”

Alex’s mouth smothered her words, making Kaylee return the kiss with equal hunger. Soon, the rest of the boat faded into the background. All Kaylee could think about was Alex’s hand on her hip, drawing her close, and that deft tongue making her wish it was focused somewhere else.

The grip on her hip tightened and Kaylee struggled not to grind against Alex. Desire surged through her as she reached up and put her arms around Alex’s neck.

At the back of her mind, Kaylee knew exactly where they were, but a few more seconds of this and she would no longer care.

She wanted more.

Her pelvis pressed harder against Alex’s thigh, the friction making her gasp.

“You were saying?” Alex said, pulling away with a smug smile.

Kaylee groaned softly in frustration. As they turned to continue touring the ship, she opened her mouth to make a sassy retort, but the words caught on her tongue.

A round man in beach shorts stood there with a half-melted ice cream cone and a slack-jawed look on his face.

“Excuse us, sir,” Alex said as she walked by the man. His astonished stare made Alex laugh after they turned the next corner. “Did you see that guy’s face?”

No one was within earshot, but still Kaylee whispered. “Alex! Are you crazy?”

The kiss had started to turn her on, but being caught made her nervous. Her blush only fueled Alex’s laughter.

“Relax, my love. We just gave that guy a memory he will never forget. Plus, what’s he going to do? Nobody cares.” Alex’s words sank home. “We never have to see anyone on this boat again if we choose.”

“I guess you’re right, but still,” Kaylee said, her steam gone. A chime came over the loudspeaker, followed by an announcement for *mustering*. “Mustering? What’s that?” “Oh, that. It means we’re going to leave soon and we have to go through the muster drill in case of emergencies,” Alex explained as they made their way to an elevator. “Basically, we put our life jackets on and stand on the deck for a few minutes. Once it’s over, we should go to the back bar and watch the boat take off.

“This is amazing,” Kaylee said. “I cannot believe I haven’t done this before.”

Alex pushed their suitcase into the closet. “I’m glad I got to pop your cruising cherry. Seeing your and Ryan’s reactions is the best thing I could ask for. It’s adorable.” She pulled out a couple of life vests and tossed them on to the bed.

Kaylee walked to the door leading to the deck and looked at the wide ocean. Suddenly she felt arms wrap around her and a trail of soft kisses down her neck.

“You know, we could have a bit of fun before heading to muster.” Alex slid her hands across Kaylee’s stomach and slowly toward her breasts.

Kaylee had grown to love when Alex was this strong and possessive of her. She arched her back as Alex grasped her breasts through her shirt and squeezed lightly. The kissing turned to light suckling and nipping.

“I love you...” Kaylee gasped, stammering between bouts of Alex’s advances. “I want you... but don’t... Don’t you think we should get back to...”

“Mmm...” Alex teased a bit more before freeing Kaylee from her clutches. “I suppose you’re right, but don’t think you can escape me forever. I will have you before the day is out.”

Kaylee blushed. Being desired made her feel shy and powerful at the same time. She retrieved her vest and walked out to the corridor, a few paces ahead of Alex and swaying her hips seductively. Smiling over her shoulder, she said, “I don’t plan on avoiding anything. But you have to catch me first.”

After a few short exchanges, the two women left to explore the ship. They found themselves walking through an empty casino. The absence of sound in the vast space felt a little eerie to

Kaylee, especially considering how many people would be there later.

“Why is it so dead?” Kaylee asked into the silent room. The carpeted walls and ceiling made her voice fall flat.

“We’re not in international waters yet, so the casino is closed. Most things on this level will be closed until we get out there,” Alex explained as they left the casino and entered a small atrium with brushed-glass windows. “Hey, maybe the piano bar is open. We can get another drink.”

They made their way across the marble tile and into the lounge. A large white piano sat against the far wall, facing the room. The entire area radiated elegance, yet not a soul was in sight, not even a bartender.

“I guess everything on this level really *is* closed,” Kaylee said, disappointed. “I was hoping to hear some jazz piano. I haven’t heard anything in ages.”

“You like jazz?” Alex seemed shocked. “What got you into that?”

“Well, my mom insisted I take lessons when I was little,” Kaylee explained. “I hated it until, one day, my dad gave me a jazz book. He even picked up a few parts to play duet.”

“Can you still play?”

Kaylee smoothed her skirt under her thighs and sat down at the bench. “I guess there’s only one way to find out. I don’t have any music, though.” Kaylee nervously giggled. She didn’t like being put on the spot, even if it was for a private show.

“Just play anything,” Alex goaded. “I want to hear what you’ve got.”

Kaylee jumped into a jazzy beat, the noise echoing through the empty bar.

“Hey, you *are* good.”

“Oh stop. You’re just saying that.” Truth be told, Kaylee was rusty, but she still had the basics down.

Without warning, Kaylee’s eyes were covered by Alex’s hands. Showing off, she continued playing, but Alex seemed bent on making her mess up the tune. Soft kisses trailed from her neck to her ear, sending shivers racing down her spine. She shifted to a slower rhythm when Alex nibbled on her lobe, but she wasn’t going to lose this battle of wills just yet.

When her initial plan failed, Alex moved to Kaylee’s back, tracing wide arcs with her fingertip, heading downward and around Kaylee’s waist.

Kaylee gasped when Alex ran expert hands along her inner thigh and pulled up the hem of her skirt. When Alex’s breasts pressed against her back, Kaylee quickly lost the battle, her fingers stopping mid-song.

“Alex, what are you doing?” Kaylee played coy but was still mindful that anyone could walk in on them. “Seriously, Alex. We’re in the middle of a bar.”

Ignoring the question, Alex drifted away from the skirt and instead took a handful of Kaylee’s hair, tugging it abruptly,

drawing her head back and to the side. She gave Kaylee a deep kiss, letting her know exactly how serious she was.

As the kiss drew out, Kaylee tried to brace her arm on the piano, failing and making the keys twang. Alex took advantage and suddenly Kaylee found herself lying back on the piano bench, skirt hiked up around her hips.

Kaylee tried to protest, but the unwavering kiss prevented her from speaking. Alex knelt by her side, swirling her tongue and running hands along Kaylee's body. The cool rush of air on Kaylee's thighs gave her goosebumps.

"I told you I would have you," Alex said, breaking the kiss.

Kaylee stared into the green eyes hovering above her. Her moment of protest died down, replaced with that feeling of submission.

The change in tone was soft but direct. "I'm going to have you right here and now. And you *will* get off. Understood?"

"Yes, Ms. Carlisle," Kaylee squeaked out.

Kaylee's top was pushed upward, revealing her midriff and bra. She closed her eyes as Alex began exploring her breasts, kneading her tender flesh and toying gently with her piercings.

Nibbles and kisses alternated where Alex's hands had roamed and Kaylee fought to keep silent. The last thing she wanted was to be caught in this compromising position.

But Alex seemed to know what Kaylee was trying to do and took steps to make it as difficult as possible. She slid a free hand up Kaylee's thigh and teased her through the thin lace of her panties.

“Ms. Car...” Kaylee started. A long moan escaped her. She bit her bottom lip to be quiet, afraid to open her mouth anymore.

Alex grinned mischievously above her. “We’re going to play a small game, my pet.” Her hand pressed against Kaylee’s womanhood, slowly rubbing up and down the thin fabric and driving Kaylee crazy.

Kaylee looked up at her.

“The rules are simple. You have to look me in the eyes no matter what.”

“Uh... Okay.”

“What was that?” Alex snapped. She pushed a finger past the fabric and into Kaylee, causing a moan to escape.

“Yes, ma’am,” Kaylee said, dropping her gaze for a brief moment.

“I said eyes right here,” Ms. Carlisle said sternly. Alex continued the rubbing for a few moments in silence, eyes locked with Kaylee. “Seems like someone is a little excited. Are you excited, my pet?”

“Y-Yes, Ms. Carlisle.” Kaylee stammered out, still focused on being as quiet as possible and maintaining eye contact.

Alex shifted her weight and gripped the sides of Kaylee’s panties, stripping them off in one fell swoop. She knelt on the ornate granite floor between Kaylee’s legs and pulled her closer. “Mmm, now that’s what I want.”

Cool air rushed across Kaylee's bared flesh, making her struggle to keep eye contact. She watched as Alex slowly lowered herself, green eyes gleaming, toward her womanhood.

"Do you want it, my pet?"

"Yes... Yes please... Yes, ma'am," Kaylee immediately begged.

All Kaylee could do was muffle a long moan with the back of her hand as Alex's tongue slowly pushed against her soaking lips. Kaylee fought the urge to throw her head back and shut her eyes when Alex finally started to lick.

Kaylee glazed over with wanton lust. The added thrill of being caught made the waves of her orgasm build faster than normal. She lost control of herself and shut her eyes, panting for breath.

"Eyes right here," Alex snapped, pausing long enough to talk. "If I have to tell you again, you will not find release until much, much later. Understood?"

Kaylee simply nodded.

Alex sunk two of her fingers inside and was immediately covered with Kaylee's slick desire. Another push, this time up to her knuckles, and she drew a whimper. She held Kaylee's thighs firmly in place before lowering her mouth back to the swollen nub. This time Alex kept her eyes locked firmly with Kaylee's, refusing to let her close them again.

Kaylee began to buck against Alex's mouth. It drove Alex to flick her tongue faster and suck harder, the wet sounds of her

ministrations blending nicely with Kaylee's unrestrained moans.

Kaylee was torn between closing her eyes and keeping them open. The edge seemed to teeter before her. A noise from the back of the room caught her attention. Her eyes moved to see what it was.

"No! Eyes. Right. Here," Alex demanded.

Kaylee quickly locked eyes with Alex again.

With one final thrust of fingers, the world started to twist.

"Yes, my pet. Now."

Kaylee arched her back sharply and stiffened, groaning as her body began to convulse. The piano clanged once again as Kaylee reached for support. She thrashed and bucked against the bench until her climax abated.

Then, a moment of complete silence.

"Now *that's* what I call music," Alex smirked. She pulled her fingers from Kaylee, and cleaned the digits with her tongue. "Mmmm, *divine*. I think we have thoroughly tested out the piano bar."

"You are incorrigible, Ms. Carlisle."

Kaylee laughed as she recovered and Alex hoisted her up. She looked around and reached for the pair of lacy blue panties Alex had tossed onto the piano.

"Uh-uh—I'll be keeping those, my pet." Alex said in a sultry voice. "My souvenir."

She held out her hand expectantly.

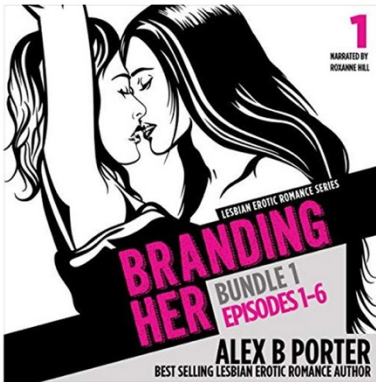
"Alex! That...." Kaylee started to protest.

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Alex cut her a glare, showing Ms. Carlisle had spoken, and swept the cloth into her pocket.

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Branding Her is available on Kindle, eBook, paperback and audiobook.



Branding Her: Bundle 1, Episodes 1-6

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By: [Alex B Porter](#)

Narrated by: [Roxanne Hill](#)

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