

CRAZY 111

CRAZY PLEASURE

Chapter 111 Husband's Fantasy

Angela and Jake had been married 12 years and were comfortable in their relationship but both wanted to spice things up sexually. They had toys they played with together and outfits they wore to role play with each other.

One night over dinner Angela asked "What fantasy do you have that you would like to happen in real life?"

Jake was reluctant to answer and was not sure how Angela would react but replied "I fantasize about you having sex with another man"

Angela was shocked, she would never want to hurt Jake and naturally she thought her having sex with someone else would do just that. All she could say was "wow that is interesting". The two sat in silence each thinking about what had just been said. Jake thought to himself "I should have dodged that question" Angela thought to herself "why would he want me to do that" but the thought of sex with someone else did intrigue her.

The two sat in silence eating for a few minutes, Angela finally asked "would you really want me to have sex with someone else?"

Jake replied "well the thought of it does turn me on and sometimes I imagine it when I masturbate."

Still somewhat confused Angela asked "So you want to watch me have sex with another man?"

Jake said "yes that would be ideal but it could be kind of hard to find a guy that would agree to me watching maybe you could just give me all the details after."

Angela now getting a little turned on by what Jake was saying let her mind ponder the possibility.

She told Jake "well that is kind of exciting and would defiantly spice things up but I don't think I would ever really do that but maybe we could try it as role play some time".

Jake was pleased with that as well but thought it was really something he wanted to happen now that he had finally admitted his dark fantasy to Angela so he asked "if you had a chance to have sex with anyone else who would it be"?

Angela was surprised by the question and answered " I don't know Jake I have never really thought about it",

Even though she had thought about it before and sometimes wondered how sex now would be with one of her ex boyfriends named Nate. Angela and Nate had dated in the high school and were quite the

active couple sexually but both were so young and inexperienced then that they never explored much beyond quick sex in his car.

Jake pressed the question “surely there is someone who you might want to have sex with”?

Angela sat for a minute contemplating if she would answer honestly or dodge the question again. She finally decided since Jake was so open with her about his fantasy she would be honest and she replied “Nate”

Jake look up at Angela with a grin, he knew Nate was her high school boyfriend and Angela had shared a few stories with Jake about when her and Nate where dating.

Jake asked “why did you pick him”

Angela replied “we were so young when we dated I just think we could have a lot of fun now that we are older and more experienced”

The two finished supper both feeling excited after the conversation. That night they had incredible sex with each other.

The next morning Jake left for work and Angela began her chores around the house. Both spent most of the morning thinking about their conversation the night before. Angela still was not certain that Jake would be alright with everything if she really did have sex with Nate again. She decided to test Jake a little. About noon she sent Jake a text saying “I looked up Nate on Facebook”

Jakes phone went off and he look at the message from Angela he immediately got excited and could feel his cock swell in his slacks. He replied “that’s great did you message him”?

Angela saw his message on her phone and replied “do you want me to”

Jake replied “yeah if you want to”

Angela was excited now and was surprised Jake was so eager for her to contact Nate, maybe he did really want her to have sex with someone else. She sat at her computer trying to decide if she should and if she did what would she say. Finally she decided she would send him a message. She sent “it’s been a long time, how have you been?”

She text Jake “message sent”

Jake replied “awesome”

Angela was excited and felt herself getting wet. She leaned back in the chair and rubbed her pussy over he sweat pants. She was enjoying the feeling when she noticed Nate had already replied to her message. She sat back up at the computer and read his message and replied and then several more messages

back in forth, before she knew it they had been chatting for an hour. In the end they had traded phone numbers over the chat and she had learned that he would be in a near by town for work the following week.

She called Jake on his way home and filled him on all her and Nate had chatted about, both of them were excited. Jake suggested that she should text Nate and see if she could meet up with him next week when he would be close to have lunch or something and catch up. Angela put Jake on speaker phone and sent the text to Nate. Both her and Jake were excited as they continued to talk as Jake drove home. She got a text back from Nate saying he would love that and he would text her later in the week once he knew what his trip schedule would be.

When Jake got home he grabbed Angela kissing her passionately and grabbing her ass as he forced her back against the wall, his hand found its way under her shirt pushing up her bra so he could squeeze her breast and tweak her nipple between his thumb and finger. Jack stepped back long enough to pull her shirt over her head and unhook her bra before closing the gap to take her nipple into his mouth. Angela moaned and threw her head back enjoying the attention Jake was giving her breasts. Before long Jake had Angela bent over the back of the couch and lined his cock up to her wet swollen pussy, Jake slammed his cock in balls deep with one quick thrust causing Angela to gasp. He grabbed on to her hips and began quick hard thrusts. Angela reached between her legs and rubbed her hard clit and teased Jake's balls until he thrust deep and held it as his cock unloaded his cum deep in Angela's pussy.

Once finished they caught their breath and cleaned up for dinner. At dinner they talked about Angela meeting up with Nate the following week and decided it best to let Nate think that Jake had no idea she was meeting with him. That way he wouldn't think he was being setup for something taboo. And Nate thinking Jake didn't know about it could make that odds better that he would make a move on Angela.

The following few days seemed to drag on for both Jake and Angela as they wondered and waited to see if Nate would text about his schedule. Finally on Friday afternoon Angela got a text from Nate saying he had a pretty full schedule for the week but was flying in Sunday and would love to meet her for a drink Sunday evening at the hotel bar. She quickly replied to his text saying "that sounds great". She called Jake to let him she had got a text from Nate and he wanted to meet her Sunday evening.

Finally it was Sunday evening and Angela was getting ready, she took a shower and shaved her legs and pussy smooth, spent extra time on her hair and make up. She had picked out a short flowing sun dress that showed off her cleavage and legs, Jake convinced her to not wear anything under her dress which excited them both. She gave Jake a long kiss before getting in her car to make the drive to the hotel bar.

She arrived at the hotel and parked the car she could feel her excitement and she walked and the air whisked up her dress making her very aware of how wet she was getting. Her nipples were hard and visible through the fabric of her dress.

She found a seat at the bar and ordered a drink, Nate arrived and took a seat next to her and they began chatting about old times and memories they had from high school together. They talked effortlessly for more than an hour and Angela barely noticed Nate's hand on her thigh until he moved it higher to the

hem of her dress and was slowly drawing little circles with his fingers. They continued to talk and Nate continued to rub Angela's leg. Angela could feel her clit begin to throb and her nipples harden even more than before. Nate leaned in and kissed Angela softly and she responded with a more aggressive kiss. They broke the kiss after a few moments and Nate asked "would you like to come up to my room?"

Angela only nodded.

Nate took her by the hand as they walked to the elevator.

Angela was excited but nervous she thought about Jake and was she really sure he would be okay with his fantasy becoming a reality. She was horny and wanted to go through with it.

When they got to Nate's room he unlocked the door and they stepped inside, she told Nate she needed to use the restroom. She shut the door to the restroom and pulled out her phone to text Jake "in his room now are you sure about this?" She nervously waited for his reply. Soon her phone buzzed in her hand with Jake's reply that said "YES have fun and enjoy yourself, I can't wait to hear the story when you get home"

Angela came out of the bathroom, Nate was sitting on the end of the bed. She sat down next to him and leaned in to kiss him. They kissed passionately and their hands roamed over each other's bodies. Nate moved over pushing Angela onto her back, he continued kissing her neck down into her cleavage with his hand reaching under her dress to find she wasn't wearing any panties and her pussy was hot and soaked. He rubbed over her clit and teased her pussy with his fingers before sliding two fingers deep in her pussy as he kissed and sucked on her neck.

Nate slid down to his knees at the end of the bed pushing Angela's dress up around her waist. He pulled her legs up kissing and running his tongue up her legs almost to her pussy then down the other leg teasing her before finally reaching out with his tongue to lick her swollen clit. This sent a jolt through Angela's pussy, Nate continued to lick and suck on her pussy and tease her clit with his tongue as he did he slowly moved two fingers in and out of her pussy.

Angela could feel her orgasm building as Nate began sucking on her clit. She was now at the edge and her orgasm overtook her. Her legs slammed shut on the sides of his head her pussy gripped and squeezed his fingers. Finally she relaxed and sat up pulling Nate up in front of her. She undid his belt and pants pulling them down, she reached and pulled the waist band of his boxers down revealing his semi-hard cock. She leaned forward taking cock in her mouth, she could feel it begin to harden and thicken in her mouth as she moved her lip slowly up and down his thick shaft stopping on each stroke to tease his swollen head with her tongue. Angela squeezed and played with his balls as she worked his cock in and out of her mouth. She could feel he was getting close and stopped not wanting it to be over so soon. She stood up and pulled her dress over her head leaving her standing there naked in front of him. Nate leaned in to suck and nibble on Angela's nipples as he did he pushed her back down on the bed. He grabbed her hips and pulled her ass to the edge of the bed where he rubbed his cock up and down her soaked pussy covering his swollen head in her wetness.

Nate slowly slid his cock in Angela's pussy, her pussy stretched around his thick shaft. He lifted her legs up to his shoulders and made long slow strokes in and out of her pussy making her already wet pussy even wetter. Nate quickened his pace stroking faster in and out. Angela reached between her legs and rubbed her swollen clit quickly back and forth while also using her fingers to feel Nate's cock slid in and out. She was on the edge of another orgasm she could feel her pussy spasm and grip Nate's thick cock. Nate slowed his pace as Angela's orgasm rippled through her body, when she finished, he pulled his cock out of her and flipped her over on to her knees and slid his cock back in her hot pussy. Nate slapped her ass as he slid in cock in quickly causing his balls to bounce off Angela's clit. He picked up the pace thrusting hard and fast while smacking Angela on the ass leaving her pale skin hot and red. Nate thrust hard and held his cock buried deep in Angela's pussy as he flooded her pussy with cum, feeling his hot cum fill her pussy Angela had another orgasm her pussy gripping his cock milking out the last drop of his cum.

Angela got up and went to the restroom to clean up and send Jake a text, she sent him a picture of her wet pussy full of cum. Jack replied "OMG I am so hard right now" Angela knew she had made the right decision in fulfilling Jake's fantasy and could wait to get home so he could fuck her used pussy.

Angela returned to the room and put her dress back on and talked with Nate briefly. She told him she had better get back home then gave him a kiss and left his room and the hotel.

She hurried home, when she got there Jake met her at the door and kissed her, he stepped back with a huge smile on his face admiring her.

"Tell me everything" Jake said.

Angela reached and grabbed his rock cock over his gym shorts and commented " wow you really are turned on right now"

They made there way to the bed room; Angela peeled off her dress and stood there naked in front of her husband. Jake immediately grabbed her lying her down and the bed and thrust his cock in her pussy while sucking hard on her nipples. Angela began telling Jake the story of her night with Nate. Jake was so turned on by her story that he unloaded his cum in her pussy quickly, then cuddled up next to Angela as she continued her story.

Both were still turned on and horny through out the night and had sex two more times before morning. In the morning they laid in bed talking about the events of the previous evening and opened up to each other about their feelings. Both agree it was exciting and enjoyed this new kink. They decided it was something they would like to do again.

To be continued.....

CRAZY PLEASURE

Chapter 112 Mexican Nights

How long we slept I'm not sure. But when I awoke the room was dark and the girls were no longer cuddled up against me. I heard some giggling, kissing, and sighing in the room as my eyes adjusted to the dark. I saw two sexy silhouettes kissing and touching each other. They are kissing deeply, tongues exploring each other. Their hands are on each others breasts at first, caressing, rubbing, and pinching. I see one hand leave a larger breast, Jess's hand I realize, leave Maria's breast and glide down her belly and between her thighs. I distinctly her Maria gasp and sigh and I can imagine Jess's fingers slipping between Maria's pussy lips and brushing over her clit. I can just make out Jess's hand moving slowly up and down, rubbing over Maria's clit. Her hand starts moving faster and I hear Maria's rapid breathing as she she starts moving her hips, rubbing against Jess's hand. Maria let's out a little cry as she cums.

This was to be a vacation of growth and pleasure for my wife. She wanted to leave inhibitions behind. No one would know us there and she was feeling good about herself. The results were clear, she only packed sex dresses, skimpy bikinis, and sex outfits. She wants to be care free and just enjoy herself, and enjoy we did!

We were on our second day there, the first full day there. That morning we had slept late and woke slowly. After long slow make out session we decided to put off anything more till later. We dressed for the beach since we would be heading there after breakfast. We ate a light breakfast then slipped off to the beach. When we claimed our lawn chairs Jess slipped off her cover up and my job dropped. She was in a skimpy black bikini, one that covered just enough, yet showed off the curves of her breasts and ass perfectly. She look at me with a warm smile, did a little spin, and asked "Do you like?"

"Oh my yes." I replied with an evil grin.

"Good. Would you oil me up?" She asked handing me a bottle of sunscreen. I poured a generous amount to into my hands and began to rub it all over her. My hands ran over her shapely calves and thighs. Since the bikini left a generous portion of her ass bare, I made sure to cover it as well, with slow firm strokes. When I was sure her bottom wasn't going to burn, she sat close in front of me while I rubbed her back.

"Don't forget the front." She asked slightly breathlessly I comply and slip my hands around her. The bra of the bikini is so skimpy, and I just could let those beautiful breasts burn, so I slip my hands inside her top and rubbed the lotion all over her breasts. I could feel her nipples stiffen and she let's out a low moan. She leans her head back and thrusts her breasts into my hands. "As good as that feels, this isn't the place. Behave and I'll make it up to you later lover." She whispered in my ear. I oblige and finish oiling her up.

We spend the rest of the day alternating between sun and shade, mojitos and water. Jess gets many appreciative glances from all the guys and even some of the women. She look sexy and beautiful and she was loving it. We flirted and exchanged glances and caresses through out the day. As 5 pm approached we decided to go back to our room to shower, have a little fun, then go out for dinner.

While Jess showered I prepared the bedroom. I turned back the bed, lite some candles, and put on some

music. I also opened up the patio door so we could hear the waves crashing against the rocks below us. It was loud, but a soothing sound. I was staring out the windows, letting the warm ocean breeze blow over my naked body, when I heard a sound behind me.

I turned to see Jess kneeling on the bed waiting for me. She was completely naked, her skin mostly a golden brown from today's sun, just small triangles on her breasts and one between her thighs remained a creamy white. She looked sexy and beautiful. Even more than the day we wed.

"You are gorgeous my love." I say to her. She blushes a little but opens her arms for me to come to her. I kneel on the bed and take her into my arms. Her breasts press against my chest as we gently kiss. Our kisses start out slow and gentle, but as we continue they deepen slowly. Our tongues explore each others mouths. Even though we've been married for 15 years, it feels like our first time. We take our time exploring and rediscovering each other. Our hands roam all over each others bodies. Running up our sides. I caress her breasts and gently tease her nipples, feeling them stiffen. Her hands run over my ass, then grab it, pulling my hips tight to hers. She can feel my erection, pressed against her and I can feel her heat radiating from her.

We are both so wrapped up in each other and with the music and waves we never heard the knock at the door. The door opens and I belatedly realized that we had not locked it. We pull each other together, hiding most of our bodies together as the house keeper walks in.

"Hola. Housekeeping." She says as she walked in and the door closes behind her. She stops in shock, seeing us naked in our embrace. She drops the towels in her hands and swallows. She is a vision of loveliness. She must be in her early 20s. Her carmel skin is flawless. Her dark hair is back in a ponytail. Her breasts are large and stretching her uniform to the max. Her hips and ass are just as shapely and tightly constrained by her uniform. She looks at us with a heat in her gaze and says "I was wondering if you needed more towels," she hesitates then adds "or maybe some company."

I'm in shock and very turned on by her offer. I'm trying to figure out how to politely decline, knowing there is no way that Jess would agree to this when I feel Jess end our embrace and turn to face the women, exposing her breasts and pussy to the women. She holds out her hand in a welcoming gesture and says "You would be lovely company, please join us." I glance at her in shock and she whispers to me "No inhibitions. You can do anything you like, but you will only cum inside of me, okay?" I nod with a smile and turn to face the women. I can see the name on her tag is Maria.

"Join us please Maria." I invite.

Maria picks her lips, smiles, and begins walking forward. As she walks she undoes the buttons on her uniform and let's it drop to the floor. She is not wearing a bra and her breasts are large, full, and have the perkiness of youth. She is in a lacy black thong, that she removes before reaching the bed, showing off a neatly trimmed patch of black pubic hair cover her pussy. Maria accepted both of our hands as she climbed of the bed with us.

Since Jess had spoken first, it was only fair that she get the first kiss. Jess and Maria kissed gently,

exploring each others mouths. The each reached a hand out to caress each others breasts. I have to say there is nothing hotter than two beautiful women kissing like that. It was so soft, so gentle, so sensual. First I just observed, but then grew bolder and reached my hands out, placing one on each of theirs. I'm a firm believer that only another women knows how to touch another women and this was my one chance to learn. I guess they both agreed with me since they moved their hands over mine and began to guide me on how they liked their breasts touched. It was a learning experience! To get the rhythm, pressure, and areas to focus on.

Maria and Jess's kiss ended as softly as it began and then Maria turned to me and I got my turn to experience it. Jess's hand left mine and I move it to Maria's ass, cupping one cheek, while Maria's hand continues to guide my hand on Jess's breast. While my mouth explores Maria's I feel another set of lips on me as Jess kisses my neck and shoulder. I feel Maria's free hand move around Jess and draw her in closer. I reluctantly remove my hand from Jess's breast and cup one of her ass cheeks, bringing her even closer. Now we are holding each other, alternating kisses. Tasting and exploring each others mouth, neck and shoulders.

Maria decides it's time for things to progress and guides Jess to lay back, propped up against the headboard. Maria and I position ourselves on either side of her and start to explore. I take Jess's chin in my hand and turn her face to me for a long lingering kiss. While I am doing that Maria kisses down Jess's body. She licks Jess's nipple, then gently blows on it to stiffen it. Once it stiffens her mouth covers it, sucking on it. I feel Jess's body arch and she moans in pleasure into my mouth. I deepen our kiss while with my free hand I caress her breast, demonstrating my new found skills. I caress and tease her other nipple to a stiff bud, then give it a pinch. This elicits another moan from Jess. She is beginning to squirm on the bed and her breath is coming faster. Maria starts kissing further down Jess's body, so I replace her at Jess's breasts. I pay equal attention to both of them and her breathing is coming even faster. I stop though when Jess let's out a loud moan of pleasure.

I look up to see Maria kneeling between Jess's legs, her head between Jess's thighs. As I said the best way to learn how to pleasure a women is to watch how another women does it. I watch as Maria gently licks the lips of Jess's pussy, before her tongue parts the lips. Her tongue brushing lightly over Jess's clit, causing her to jump and lift her hips. Maria slips her hands under Jess's ass, holding her pussy to her mouth. I'm entranced watching this, so I jump when I feel an oiled hand grasp my cock and slowly stroke it. I look over to see Jess, eyes on fire with passion, gasping and moan in pleasure. Our eyes lock as she starts stroking me, alternating speed and motion, eliciting a groan of pleasure from me. She was so focused on teasing me that I think her orgasam sneaks up on her. Her hand suddenly stills, her body arches rigid and she cries of "Oh God!" Before her body she's and bucks. As it subsides she melts to the bed with a quivering sigh of contentment. Her hand goes lose and falls away from my cock.

I feel a different soft hand push me back to lie next to Jess. I take Jess in my arms and she melts next to me. Maria now begins giving me similar attention. She alternates, licking, sucking, and stroking my cock and I'm beginning to realize the pleasure Jess had just went through. Oh my god! It was mind blowing. Jess had revived and captured my mouth, kissing me deeply. With her hands, she teased and pinched my nipples. It is all getting to be a bit too much for me and I'm afraid I might cum, when Maria's mouth leaves my cock.

She motions Jess to straddle my hips, then looks at me as says "Do not move, I want to teach your wife something you both will enjoy." She guides my cock into Jess's waiting pussy. It was so hot and wet, it was like heaven. There is no greater pleasure than when Jess and I are joined like this. If there is a heaven, this is it.

Maria straddles my legs behind Jess. She is pressed up against Jess's back, her hands on her breasts caressing them. She is whispering in Jess's ear. I finally hear Maria say "Got it?" Jess nods and starts to move, but immediately Maria says, "No, not like that." Her hands move to Jess's hips and starts to guide her movements. "Like this." The feeling is incredible! We both gasp and say "God! I've never felt it like this. I'm feeling places I never have before." Maria tries to guide the pace, but soon Jess is moving rapidly, too near the edge. I'm loving every minute, having never felt so much, yet I'm not near to cumming. Jess cries out, body spasming, pussy clenching around my cock, before melting to my chest and rolling off to the side. I cradle her to my side. Her head on my shoulder. We kiss once.

Maria is sitting there. Her full breasts tipped by hard nipples, she has yet to take any pleasure. She stares at my hard glistening cock, then glances at Jess. Jess nods her approval and that is all it takes. Maria straddles my hips, my hard cock sliding into her pussy. It is as tight as Jess's and just as hot and wet. She immediately starts to ride me, using the same motion as she had Jess use. It is unbelievable! As Maria rides me, her pace increasing, her hands go to her breasts, caressing them and pinching her nipples.

Jess whispers in my ear "My God! I've never seen anything so sexy. I'm ready to cum again just watching. You must be ready to explode."

All I can do is moan and nod. I close my eyes, trying to hold on. I feel Maria's orgasm wash over her. I'm not sure I can hold out any longer, but I promised Jess that if I cummed in anyone, it was to be her. I feel Maria climb off me and Jess leave my side. Suddenly there are two hands on my cock, stroking me rapidly. That is all I can handle. I explode, my cum shooting all over mine, Maria's, and Jess's chests. They keep stroking as spurt after spurt shoots out. When my cock is finally finished and softening, the girls lay down next to me, each with a head on my shoulder. Their cum covered bodies press against me while they rub and play with the cum on my belly. We are starting to nod off, sexually and physically exhausted when Jess starts.

"Do you have to go back to work?" She can only be asking Maria.

We hear Maria's sleepy voice reply "No senoria, you were my last stop and am I glad you were." We all smile and start to doze.

How long we slept I'm not sure. But when I awoke the room was dark and the girls were no longer cuddled up against me. I heard some giggling, kissing, and sighing in the room as my eyes adjusted to the dark. I saw two sexy silhouettes kissing and touching each other. They are kissing deeply, tongues exploring each other. Their hands are on each others breasts at first, caressing, rubbing, and pinching. I see one hand leave a larger breast, Jess's hand I realize, leave Maria's breast and glide down her belly and between her thighs. I distinctly hear Maria gasp and sigh and I can imagine Jess's fingers slipping

between Maria's pussy lips and brushing over her clit. I can just make out Jess's hand moving slowly up and down, rubbing over Maria's clit. Her hand starts moving faster and I hear Maria's rapid breathing as she starts moving her hips, rubbing against Jess's hand. Maria let's out a little cry as she cums.

The shadow show was so arousing and my cock began to harden. The girls noticed that I was awake, looked at each other and giggled again. They both crawled over to me and my stiffening member. One reached out and took a soft hold of my cock. Both bent down, their hair falling forward and I was able to see no more. But I was able to feel, and what I felt was amazing. The feel of two tongues on my cock, teasing it and each other, was amazing. I felt a mouth take the head while two different hands stroked me. Had I not cummed so hard earlier this evening I probably would have exploded right then, but instead I was just able to enjoy. The girls were enjoying themselves while teasing me. I was gasping and writhing on the bed. It was still totally dark in the room, so all I saw was silhouettes when they stopped teasing me.

They both straddled me, one over my hips and one pressed up behind her. I feel a gentle hand on my cock as it is guided to and engulfed in a hot wet pussy. I know right away, just by feel, that it is Jess. I would know that pussy anywhere. I hear Maria whispering to her, half instructions and half dirty talk. "Yes like that. Do you like the feel of that hard cock in you, filling you up so much, touching you everywhere. No, slow down, let it build. Yes like that, ride that hard cock, nice and slow." Jess's breath is as ragged as mine.

This feels spectacular for me and must be the same for her. I have to see what is going on and I'm able to reach a light and turn it on low. Oh my what I see! My gorgeous wife is rolling her hips slowly, riding me. Her mouth is open in a silent oh. Maria is pressed up against her back. Her hands full of my wife's breasts, pinching and pulling her nipples. Maria is kissing her neck and nipping her ear in between instructions and encouragement. "Does that feel good?" She asks and Jess nods, too lost in pleasure to speak. "How about if I do this?" Maria asks as she moves one hand from Jess's breast, slides it down over her belly to her pussy and clit. I see her hand start to rub. Jess makes a wordless cry of pleasure and starts moving faster, riding me harder and grinding against Maria's hand. It is too much for both of us. I feel Jess's pussy spasm around my cock. Her body goes first rigid then shakes as her orgasm crashes over her. I'm right behind her, my cock exploding, sending my cum into her pussy. We ride our high together, then she melts against my chest. I hold her close and we share a tender kiss.

Maria sits back on her feet watching us with longing. I whisper to Jess, "I think it is our turn to tease Maria." Jess gives me an evil grin and we both sit up. We push Maria to lie back on the bed like she had us do earlier. Jess and I get on either side of her. We both kiss her deeply, our tongues exploring her mouth. First Jess kisses her and then me. While I am kissing Maria, Jess kisses her way to Maria's left breast and begins to tease it. Soon after I am at her right breast. While we are teasing her we can hear Maria's gasps and increased breathing. I feel Jess's hand on mine as she guides our hands over Maria's rippling belly and down between her thighs. She guides our hands through the thick patch of pubic hair to in between her wet pussy lips. Jess guides me to Maria's clit and shows me how to touch and tease it. The effect on Maria is instantaneous, she gasps and cries out "Dio!" Jess's hand leaves me to continue on. She leaves Maria's breast as well and kisses down her belly. She is soon between Maria's thighs, licking her pussy. I remove my hand from Maria's clit and let Jess's tongue take over. It is so hot

watching my wife work, eating Maria's pussy. I learn a lot from watching. Maria is getting close to cumming. She is gasping, her hands playing with her breasts, squeezing them and pinching her nipples.

The whole scene is so hot, I stroke my cock slowly as it is hard again. Jess is on her knees, head buried between Maria's thighs, ass up in the air, licking and going to town in Maria's pussy. It gives me an idea. I crawled behind Jess and guided my cock to her pussy. When she feels the head enter her, she pushes back hard against me, driving my cock deep into her pussy. I place my hands on her hips and start moving slowly, but ramp up quickly, trying to time it so all three of us cum at near the same time. We almost hit it perfect. Maria cries out first, grabbing get Jess's head and grinding her clit against her. Jess goes all in redoubling her effort before pulling her head away. She cries out and I feel her second orgasam in an hour go through her. That is more than enough for me and I find myself cumming again, filling her pussy up more. The three of us are exhausted at this point. We collapse back onto the bed and cuddle together, falling to sleep.

CRAZY PLEASURE

Chapter 113 Such A Lucky Woman

I was on vacation when my boss called me in the afternoon saying, "Julie, I am sorry, I have bad news for you".

I said, "Just speak up Sir, what is it?"

He said, "we have an emergency, and I need you to report to work by 8:00 am tomorrow morning please, would you be kind enough to do that for me?"

I said, "If duty calls, I will obey, but Sir, I am at the other end of the country, it is at least 3-4 driving hours from her to our city, and I do not have my car, I came by plane, the nearest flight is tomorrow evening, I would have taken the bus or train, but there are no such services here unfortunately"

My boss said, "well, why don't you take a cab or an Uber?"

I almost screamed saying, "Sir, that is a long drive and it would be very expensive, it might cost me a whole month salary for an Uber or a cab"

He giggled saying, "that would not be a problem Julie, just take an Uber, get in the back seat and relax, the company will cover that for you"

I asked, "Are you sure Sir?"

"Yes, positive, and please apologize on my behalf to your family about that inconvenience I have just made for all of you" he answered.

I said, "No problem at all Sir, it is a duty call, we all have to abide"

He said, "Thank you very much, I know I can always count on you Julie, I promise to make it up for you,

one way or another” and we hung up.

It was the afternoon already and I had to make the trip that day, I would not make it on time no matter how early I start my trip next day, I just packed my bag, booked an Uber through the application and waited for it to come to my hotel.

My Uber arrived, a nice big and spacy car fortunately, the driver was a very good looking, young man who was so active and seemed to be very flirty as well, he was checking me out from the minute we met and making all kinds of passes on me, which did not bother me a bit, on the contrary, I thought it would make our trip more interesting that way, I happen to be a big flirt too with a hot, sexy curvy figure.

Besides, I could not blame him for checking my body out, it must have been my body looks and the way I was dressed, a very tight, light material pair of leggings that had outlined every single curve of my body and every asset, I would say, I almost looked nude in those leggings, the top was very low cut not only showing the cleavage of my big sized tits, but most of the inner parts of my tits were out up to the edge of my nipples, with no bra under it either.

I have to admit, I had no panties under the leggings, any type of panties would clearly show, even thongs, that is part of the reason why I left them off, or maybe I wanted to be more comfortable and.... maybe generous too by showing my seminude pussy under them.

When the driver pulled out, I said, “Julie is my name, it is going to be a long trip we need to be introduced to each other, don’t you think so?”

The guy was looking at me in his huge middle mirror which he seemed to have made it that large to be able to see the full figure of his customers in the back seat, at times he would look over his shoulder to show me his pleasant smiles as well, he said, “I am John, pleased to meet you Julie” then continued saying, “Mam, I hope you already know it will be a long trip, it might take a few hours, I hope you are not in a hurry, besides, it is going to be an expensive trip”

To be able to see and talk to him, I sat in the middle of the spacy back seat, spreading my legs apart once in a while, I made sure he gets a few clear glances between my legs once in a while, I knew he was concentrating on that area, nobody would blame him for looking there, a fully outlined pussy under a stretchy transparent, tight material of leggings was looking at him directly, it looked more attractive than a nude pussy, I guess. I think any man or even a woman would look at it ignoring everything else. He wasn’t spending any efforts to hide his obvious staring at my assets, besides, his way of flirting and talking and checking my body out was giving me some naughty ideas by then.

I smiled saying, “Oh, I know it is going to be a long trip, I am not in a hurry, we have all night long to get there safely, but as for the expensive fare.....” he was looking me straight in the eyes by then, giving me his full attention, trying to find out what do I have on mind, I just winked an eye at him with a wide naughty smile saying, “Again, about the expensive fare, basically, I know it is going to cost me a lot but I had no other choices” then I continued saying, “I think that is subject to consideration and discussion, unless you think it is a closed subject and close all doors about it?” by then, I had rested both of my

forearms over the edges of front seats, bending over, getting closer for him to hear me, because I was almost whispering, but that had caused my top to fall a little lower, showing almost all of my tits, he probably was rewarded with a quick glance of either both of my nipples under it or just one, I wasn't sure.

The young man, who was in his early to mid-twenties, seemed to be very much interested in what I was saying or hinting, he was a fast comprehending guy, besides being hot and good looking, he almost twisted his neck to the position of almost facing me, his face was very close to mine when he smiled widely and naughtily as well saying, "well, no doors are closed from my end, all are negotiable at any point, but, it is not comfortable, nor it is safe for me to keep turning my face to talk to you, the front passenger seat is as comfortable and spacy, would you consider taking it and making it easier for us to talk during this long trip?"

Without thinking twice about it, I laughed loud saying, "Of course I would, I agree with you for safety and comfort purposes, why don't you pull over for me to move to the front unless you want me to jump over?"

He laughed loud while stopping same time saying, "No need for you to jump over, a respectable, gorgeous creature like you, should be treated with full respect and honor, please come to the front seat now"

I moved to the front seat, sat next to him, he pulled over right away, I said "wow, how sweet of you John, I am flattered now, being treated in a real sweet manner like a gentle lady, I believe you need to be rewarded for that John, just keep your eyes on the road no matter what I do"

That was when I had decided to cut it short and bypass all the usual seductive bullshit, I turned half way around, lifting my body up getting closer to him to give him a soft kiss on the cheek, I did it so slow that he was able to get a full glance at my bare tits under my loose, light top, the minute I bent over to give him the kiss on his cheek, he tried turning his face towards me to see what was going on, as he was busy looking at my bare tits and nipples, that sudden turn made my kiss land over his lips instead of his cheek, we both laughed loud, I said, "the soft friendly kiss wasn't intended to be there, it was supposed to be on your cheek, but I think you deserve it anyway".

We were both laughing so loud and nonstop for a minute or so, besides, that act had opened every thing up demolishing all of the limits or red lines between both of us, he seemed to have been waiting for such an act from me to encourage him to advance further, he sure did, and I did nothing at all to stop him or make think I did not like it.

While talking and using his free hand waving, he had touched my tits unintentionally or made it look like so, but I did not react negatively at all, on the contrary, I was laughing, winking eyes, as if encouraging him to do so or go further at that. During the conversation he must have sensed my clear approval to offer my body in return of a free ride and he clearly seemed to have no problem with that at all, we both almost agreed to it without discussing it openly.

I guess when the idea got clear on his mind, he started losing control over his waking up and hardening cock, making a huge tent over his crotch, which was pleasing me very much, a sex loving slut like me would not ask for more than a good looking, young man with a great package between his legs.

Again, although he was the one who was doing all the flirting, but I was the braver one to start serious actions and advances, and that made me shamelessly place my hand over his hardening cock while looking him in the eyes and whispering in his ears, "you don't seem to be the only person who likes my body around here, someone else is standing up in respect, don't you think so?"

He was brave enough to place his hand over mine over his hardening cock saying, "Yes, he loves you very much and he needs your full attention please"

I unzipped his pants slowly while looking him in the eyes, when I got his cock out, I was totally shocked, it was a monstrous dick that was rock hard, so long and so thick, the type of cock that a cock loving slut like me would love dealing with, I leaned over, pushing my head towards his crotch, parted my lips and wrapped them around his meaty cock, I started happily sucking on it, he was moaning loud and shaking when I pulled his cock out saying, please concentrate on the road, we don't want to be killed while having sex" we both laughed as he was nodding.

While sucking on his cock, he had uncovered my tits and was rubbing them, pinching my rock-hard nipples, I was getting very horny as well, he pushed his hand further, pushing my leggings down till he got to my pussy and was rubbing it, finger fucking me while I sucked his cock, to be fully shocked, without a prior notice, he screamed he was Cumming and he shot his enormous load of cock cream into my mouth, I was sucking and swallowing it load after another, till I sucked him dry clean.

Although I had enjoyed the taste and feeling of his cum filling my mouth, but I admit being a bit disappointed at first from his Cumming in my mouth, I wanted him to fuck me hard and deep, I still had two cock loving fuck holes that wanted to be fucked badly, my pussy and my asshole, but soon enough I discovered I was absolutely wrong, his cock was still as hard as it was when I had just pulled it out of his zipper.

He took the first exit, got off the highway, drove into a small country road till we spotted a nice, safe and uninhabited area, he parked the car, got me fully naked from the bottom side and was eating my cunt and my ass like there was no tomorrow, he must have made me cum twice during that, then he fucked me inside the car in every possible position till he came again all over my body.

He pulled out of the parking spot back to the road, then to the highway, when I tried to put my leggings back on, he stopped me asking me to stay the way I was, bottomless, he was kissing me, rubbing my tits, pinching my nipples and finger fucking my pussy and ass nonstop during the second part of driving on the road making me cum twice again.

About half an hour before our entering the city, he took another narrow uninhabited country road till he stopped in a deserted area again, and he fucked me again in all of my fuck holes, he came in my mouth, over my fac and all over my body again. That son of a bitch came three times during our trip, his cock did

not know how to soften or get tired.

Now back to the title I gave to this story, "damn lucky woman", why did I call it like that, I will explain:

A sex loving, cock loving slut like me, met up with a young and strong , good looking guy with unbelievable power of sex drive, he had a luxurious, space car, had a huge cock, long and thick that did not know how to soften or get tired of fucking. Over and above that, I got a free ride, hence saving the money my company was paying to myself, the price I was paying to get a free ride was not a price in my dictionary, it was more of a prize, getting fully fucked, satisfying every fuck hole of my body all road long till we reached our destiny, that is exactly what I would call being a damn lucky woman.

THE END

Wishing you all the best

CRAZY PLEASURE

Chapter 114 Naughty White Girl

I'm Mike and this story is about a girl I used to work with. Her name is Tarrah and she was absolutely sexy. We flirted for a couple of weeks, nothing serious, we took breaks together and other little stuff like that. After the first couple of weeks, I finally worked up enough courage to ask her to hang out. It turned out she was waiting for me to ask since the first day we met. My ego went wild after I found that out. So instead of going anywhere, I convinced her to hang out at my house with me knowing that we would be fucking if I could get her to come over.

A couple of days later after work, she decided to come over and hang out with me. She followed me home and we went inside. I turned on the TV as I told her she was gorgeous. The main reason I was into her up to this point was her sexy eyes and of course her curvy body. I had no idea what I was in for that night.

Within minutes we were flirting hard with each other and you could feel the sexual tension in the air. She had on a very tight red blouse and an even tighter red skirt. Her ass looked firm and sexy, but her chest demanded all my attention. I sat next to her and we started kissing. I was surprised how soft and wet her lips were. As we kissed, my hands wandered all over her body, starting with her back, slowly making my way to her round ass. One hand stayed on her ass as the other worked its way around to her chest. I was surprised how firm and big her tits felt. They didn't look that big while she was dressed; I was going to have to get her top off to see just how big they were. I found her nipple through her blouse and slowly rubbed and pinched it. She moaned into my mouth every time I pinched them.

We kept kissing as I unbuttoned her blouse. After I got the buttons open, I began kissing my way down towards her tits. I stopped at the neck and kissed gently there for a few minutes, then slid down further until I finally reached her large tits, which were still in her bra. I unclasped the bra and slowly pulled her bra off with my teeth. I hesitated as I realized her tits were at least a D cup. She pulled my mouth to her chest as I gently sucked a nipple into my mouth. I nibbled and sucked on each nipple as she moaned

more and more as time went on.

She unbuttoned my shirt and peeled it from me just before she laid me back on the bed and climbed on top of me. Her large chest mashed against me as she started kissing me wildly. My hands found their way to her juicy ass and grabbed and massaged it as she grew more and more horny. She sat up from kissing me and I knew she could feel my hard dick pressing against her pussy. She ground into me a few times before moving to the side to unbutton my pants and pulling them down. She left my boxers on me which had a huge tent forming. She laughed and licked her lips before telling me not to get too excited. She dropped her skirt to the floor revealing her barely there panties.

She pulled them off after a couple of seconds, revealing a plump hairless pussy to me. I pulled my boxers down and off as she lay on the bed next to me. We started kissing again as I was fingering her and she was stroking me. She whispered in my ear that she didn't expect me to be that big. I told her I wanted to taste her pussy. She growled from deep in her throat as she moved up to straddle my face and planted her pussy right on my mouth. She moaned loudly as I flicked my tongue across her pussy, then leaned over and started sucking me as we got into the sixty nine position.

I went to town on her pussy as she sucked my dick deep into her throat. It was like she was possessed and lived for this moment. I reached around and held her ass cheeks apart as I ate her pussy; trying to get my face inside of her. It was so tight around my tongue; I couldn't wait to get my dick in there. While I was busy licking and sucking her pussy, Tarrah was trying to suck the skin off of my dick. She was deep throating me each time she went down, using her throat muscles to massage my dick.

After a while, her legs slid from around my head and my dick came out of her mouth with a loud pop. I told her to lie on the bed as I climbed between her legs. I licked her pussy a few more times, then licked my way all the way up her body, stopping at each of her tits, finally ending up at her mouth. I whispered to her asking if she was sure she wanted to do this. She replied by telling me to fuck her hard and fast.

When I heard that, I positioned my dick at her pussy. I worked the head in, and then pushed the rest in slowly. She moaned louder than I'd heard her moan up to that point. My dick was buried up to my balls in her pussy, which was spasming, causing sensations I never felt before. I slowly began stroking in and out, wanting to feel this way forever until she growled to fuck her harder.

I figured if that's how she wanted it, that's how I would give it to her. I began fucking her with a fury, pounding in and out of her, my balls slapping against her ass each time I sank into her. Her heavy tits bounced every which way as I pounded her tight pussy. She started talking dirty, calling me daddy and saying she was my little slut. I must have began fucking her harder when she said that because she started talking dirtier. She asked if I wanted her to be my fuck toy. I started talking back to her, telling her I was going to fuck her every day, maybe even at work. When I said that, she cum for the first time as she screamed and her pussy contracted around my dick.

After her orgasm faded, she rolled us over. I lay on my back as she straddled me and guided my dick into her swollen pussy. She sank all the way down and slowly began riding me. She leaned over and allowed her big tits to hang in my face begging to be sucked. I started to suck her nipple, and then began nibbling

on it. She was riding my cock like the freak she is when she told me to bite her nipple and pushed it further into my mouth. I didn't want to hurt her, but the idea turned me on. I gently bit on her nipple which caused her to ride me harder and faster. I bit a little harder each time until I eventually began to leave marks.

Tarrah was going crazy at this point, bucking up and down so hard, but it felt great. Her nipples were red and swollen from my bites, but it seemed to make her hornier. I told her I wanted to fuck her doggy style. Without hesitation, she jumped off of my and got on her hands and knees. Her sexy ass was pointed right at me as I moved into position and guided my dick into her. Her pussy lips were red and swollen from the rough fucking we were doing. I fucked her hard from behind as I slapped her ass every few strokes. Her tits were swinging back and forth in time with her moans. Her pussy was still tight, but it was loosening up from the abuse it was taking. As I looked down, I saw my dick sliding in and out of her pussy, slick with her juices.

I managed to growl that I was close to cumming. She told me in between moans to cum inside her. In the heat of the moment, I wasn't thinking about getting her pregnant. I slipped my thumb inside of her asshole as I slowed my strokes down. When my thumb went into her ass, she started to cum again. That sent me over the edge as I started to shoot my load into her pussy. I fell back on the bed and wiped the sweat from my face with a t-shirt. She turned around and laid her head on my chest as she cupped my balls in her hand.

She asked if I had fun. All I could do was grunt out a "hell yea". She lowered her head to my dick and licked it clean before coming back up and laying her head on my chest again.

She asked if I meant what I said about fucking her every day. I thought for less than a second as I said I did. She asked if she could be my girlfriend. I told her if she kept fucking me like that, she could be my wife. She remained quiet as we drifted off to sleep.

The End

CRAZY PLEASURE

Chapter 115 The Sweet Spo

Your back is to me. I lean against the door jamb with my hands in my jacket pockets, trying to stay cool while inside, I'm a raging inferno, my lust fanned by your endless teasing.

It might seem that you're teasing me now, facing away from me, but I can see that you're just showing me another side of yourself. I smile, adjust my pants and take in the view of your luscious ass.

Your head turns sharply. You flash a wicked grin. Then, you take hold of the bottom of your cream, knit sweater and slowly peel it up your back, exposing inch after inch of perfect, kissable skin. The strap of your black lace bra comes into view, followed by your neck.

You raise your arms high and pull the sweater inside out and over your head. You drop it to the floor and

shake your hair loose with a sigh.

The gentleman in me longs to help you unsnap your bra, but I don't want to move from my vantage point. Besides, it's too fun to watch as your hands reach back, fumble for a moment, then snap the constricting garment loose. You drop your hands to your side, leaving the straps hang off your shoulders. A barely noticeable shrug sends your bra to the floor with another sigh.

Your hands move to your breasts to rub out the tension from the bra and I envy them. They glide down your belly to the clasp of your skirt. A flick of your wrist unsnaps it and it pools at your feet. You are clad only in a tight, black thong that shows off the round globes of you perfect ass. My resistance flags. I bite my lip.

I marvel at the graceful rippling of your shoulder muscles as your arms climb slowly again. You grab your hair and lift it away from your body. You cock your head to one side, exposing your tender neck and close your eyes.

You are presenting yourself to me, offering me your body. You know what will happen if I kiss that sweet spot on your neck. You want it to happen. You know you don't have to beg for this. All you have to do is offer: I can't resist you.

I walk calmly behind you, savoring every moment that I am blessed to see your body. You hold the pose patiently, knowing what's coming, but I can still feel the shiver when my hands touch your back. I draw my palms slowly down until they rest lightly on your hips. The texture of your skin makes my heart race.

I close the distance between us. My clothed body conforms to your curves. You gasp at the contrasting sensations of my clothes and my hands. My erection nestles against the strap of your thong and you press back into me. I cock my head to the side and bring my lips close to your neck. You can feel my breath on that sweet spot and you shudder in anticipation.

My lips make wet contact with your neck. Your body goes tense and you moan from the intensity of the feeling. My lips slowly massage your neck just below your ear. The kiss deepens. My tongue glides over the wet skin of your neck. This most sensitive part of your body thrills under the unrelenting ministrations of my lips and tongue.

You squirm a little so I wrap my arms around you. I've got you nice and tight. There's no escape from my teasing kisses. You squeal. I suck harder until I'm sure I've left a hickey.

My hands slide up your ribs and onto your luscious breasts. My fingers stroke the soft flesh as my lips search your neck for new nerves to torment. I find some just behind your ear.

"Oh, God," you gasp as my tongue tickles this new favorite spot. I throw gas on the fire by hooking my fingertips in your nipple rings and tugging gently.

Your legs are getting weak. You press your ass against my cock rhythmically, hoping I'll get the hint, stop

all this teasing and bend you over the bed for a nice fucking. Instead, I roll your nipples between my fingers and nibble your earlobe, making you cream your panties even more.

"I'm so wet, baby. Aren't you going to fuck me?"

I love to hear you beg, especially after enduring a striptease that challenged every ounce of my self-control.

"Beg me to touch your cunt," I whisper between bites and licks.

"Yes, please touch my cunt. Feel inside my panties. I'm so wet for you. Please rub my pussy before I go crazy."

Who could resist such a request?

My right hand trails slowly over your belly to the top of your thong. I slide the tip of one finger just under the waistband, then a little deeper until I can feel the stiff forest that covers your mound. I play in the hairs for a bit before diving into your panties for deeper exploration.

Your legs buckle as my fingers slide over your hood. My fingers splay around your pussy, two on each side, the middle holding the fabric of your panties out. I run my digits down the outside of your labia majora until they meet, then pull them up through your inner lips, at last giving you the contact you had begged for so nicely.

My fingers are instantly drenched by your cream. I spread it around your pussy before masturbating you in earnest. You buck your hips in time with my busy fingers. I tease your nipple even harder, flicking your gold ring and pinching your sensitive nub.

Your lips swell and open to me, dripping their wonderful nectar on my rubbing and probing fingers. I tug your thong down to your ankles, leaving you nude as you step out of them. Rising back up, I wrap one arm tightly around your waist and sink two fingers deep into you. You moan an obscenity and clutch my intruding fingers hard. I slide them in and out a few times, fucking you softly. My thumb rolls over your clit. You hunch down on my driving fingers. I hold you tight to keep you from falling.

Then, all at once, I bite your earlobe, pinch your nipple, and curl my fingers forward. You gasp at the sudden shift in sensation. Then, your body stiffens as my finger tips find what they were searching for: your G-spot.

I stroke this magical, inner sweet spot with a firm but gentle touch, quickly bringing you to an unexpectedly new level of arousal. You grab my wrist with one hand, but you don't try to stop me.

"Oh, God, baby. What are you doing to me?" you pant.

"Just stroking your G-spot. You like it?"

"I feel like I have to pee."

"Just relax, hon. Just go with it and let it feel good. Oh, that's it, now," I say encouragingly as your hips once again start to rock back and forth on my hand. I can feel the rough tissue start to swell under my ministrations. Your cunt begins to quiver. Your juices flood my hand.

"Does that feel good?" I whisper, with a wicked grin, as I strum your clit again with my thumb.

"It's too much," you gasp, bracing your body against mine. "I can't take it."

"Relax and let it go. Come on my hand, sweetie."

I flick your clit hard and fast as I stroke your G-spot. You're so close to the edge of an enormous orgasm. A kiss-ever so soft-to your neck sends a shiver through your body, and you let yourself come.

"Commmmming!" you cry. Your orgasm feels hard, like you've been dropped to the floor. You squeeze my fingers hard. Your sweet girl-come drips to the floor as pulse after pulse of loving pleasure surges through your body. I rub your G-spot through your orgasm, unrelentingly pushing you to take your pleasure a little further. You feel the contractions deeply, squeezing my fingers again and again.

Just as I wonder how much you can take, your body goes limp against me. I hold you tight, leaving my fingers buried in your puss, but just holding them there, not rubbing. Your legs clench tight around them. I wonder how you can even stand after coming like that.

Suddenly, you turn around in my arms and drape your arms wrap around my neck. I reluctantly remove my hand from your thong and take hold of your hips. Our bodies mold into each other as our lips meet in a delicate kiss.

My heart melts with joy under the warmth of your embrace. My mind vanishes: all thought is replaced by sensation and emotion.

Our tongues dance skillfully. Your fingers play along my neck, searching for the areas that will make me crazy. You find one quickly, and soon your lips are sucking fiercely on my sweet spot. I can do nothing but grip your body as though I am holding on for dear life.

You chuckle as my eyes roll back into my head. I let you take control and give in to the tingling spreading from that spot on my neck to my toes and back up to my balls.

You slip my jacket off then get started on the buttons of my shirt, your fingers dragging through my soft chest hair until you reach my navel. Your lips follow that path, trailing kisses over my chest. You give each nipple a teasing lick as you pull my shirt tails from my pants and drop the garment to the floor. Your gentle licks become serious bites as you endeavor to harden my nipples. Inspired by the rush of pleasure, I reach for your own breasts. I stroke each one slowly, flicking the rings back and forth until

you let out a moan, then I grip your hard nubs between my thumbs and forefingers and roll and twist and pinch until you are gasping for breath.

You pull away from me before you start to come-I know how sensitive your nipples can get and you know I have no mercy-and drop to your knees. We flash matching grins at one another.

You lean forward to drop a tiny kiss at the tip of the bulge in my trousers. My cock surges in response and strains against the confining boxers and slacks in a frustratingly futile effort to find its way into your mouth. You laugh at my sad little moan and flick my cock with your finger.

Leaving my crotch for the moment, you pull my shoelaces until the knot comes undone. I hurriedly kick them off. I have no more patience for teasing, but I know better than to try to stop you. Besides, history teaches us that what comes around goes around.

Your deft fingers have my trousers unsnapped and unzipped in a heartbeat. The tailored pants float to the ground. You pull my socks off with my pants leaving me in just my boxers-white with classy beige stripes.

The backs of your nails drag up the backs of my legs sending me into a fit of shivering. You grin and let your nails slip up the legs of my boxers and onto my ass. I love it when you tease my ass. I melt into putty under your touch. My cock is dying to be sucked, but I am seduced by the wonderful sensations you have spread around my body.

The fabric of my shorts leaves goose bumps in its wake as it glides down my legs. My cock springs free, standing straight and proud. You greet it with a giggle and a kiss on the crown. Now you have me naked.

I love being naked for you. It is part of something we share: we both love to present our bodies to each other. You do it when you bend over the bed and look back at me, begging me with your eyes to fill you completely. I do it by shedding all my clothes for you, surrendering my body to your needs.

Your hands wander back to my bare cheeks, squeezing and caressing them. You grip my ass tight-almost as though you are holding me in place-and press the tip of my cock to your puckered lips.

Your wet lips slide about halfway up my extra-sensitive glans. I can just feel the warmth of your mouth. It's a tantalizing preview of the overwhelming pleasure I know you will give me when you finally let that mouth of yours engulf my shaft. Your tongue flicks quickly over my slit. I sense an almost silent sigh as you taste me. As always, a little of that just gets you hungry for more.

And then I enter the gates of Heaven. Your lips slowly-so very slowly-caress my shaft as you suck my cock deep into your mouth. The warmth and wetness make me feel safe in your care. Your tongue massages the sensitive underside as your lips firmly stroke the shaft. Up and down your mouth glides, giving me exactly what I need. Obscenities flow from my lips as you suck away my inhibitions.

"Oh fuck, baby, suck that hard cock."

My cock swells inside your mouth as the blow job intensifies. I'm dripping onto your tongue. You moan contentedly when I ask if you like my taste. Your head bobs back and forth, sucking my cock with a mission. You wrap your thumb and forefinger around the base of my shaft and suddenly begin stroking hard and fast. It's more than I can take.

"Fuck, baby," I grunt. "You're gonna make me come. Is that what you want?"

"M-hmm," you mumble to my throbbing dick.

"Are you trying to make me come in your mouth? Is that what you're after?"

"M-hmm."

"You want to taste me, don't you, honey?"

"Mmm."

Your soft hand closes gently around my tightening balls. My cock swells in your mouth drawing a fresh moan from deep in your throat.

"Get ready to taste my come, baby. You got me so close. I'm gonna come in your mouth, just for you. Oh, fuck, you got me right on the edge. I'm right there. Don't stop, baby. Get ready for my come."

You have me right on the edge. I'm pulled tighter than a guitar string, waiting to snap. Your ring of fingers slows to a crawl, now torturing my shaft. I whimper like a baby and grab your hair tight. Your lips suddenly quicken their pace. It's clear you are done teasing. You won't stop now until you've drunk deeply from me. I'm over the edge in an instant.

"Here it comes," I blubber in a high-pitched squeak caused by the tension that has built to the breaking point. "I'm gonna come. I'm gonna come. Here it comes. AHH!"

I grunt loud and deep as the first contraction shocks my entire body. My semen floods your mouth with the first shot, bathing my cock in a warm, soft, comfortable pillow of cream in which to come. The contractions are smooth and long. I feel like I'm being drained. You swallow my sperm and suck hard on my still-pulsing member. Your mouth fills again. My orgasm subsides. You suck me once more and are rewarded with an unexpected twitch and a final drop of come. You swallow a second time, then slowly release my expired cock. As I collapse on the bed, you tenderly lick my cock clean.

My heart is pounding so hard I'm afraid it will wake the neighbors as sure as my screaming orgasm. You drape your body over mine like a blanket. You're soft and very light. We fit together so perfectly: your legs on my legs; my still-tender cock wrapped in your nest of pubic hair; your breasts against my chest; your lips on my lips. I can just taste a salty hint of my semen on your lips and it excites me. My cock twitches slightly. You rise up on your elbows and smile at me. You wiggle your hips, giving my growing

member a naughty little massage. We look into each other's eyes and giggle. I grab your ass in one hand and your hair in the other as I pull you into a kiss that has more animal passion than gentleness.

Our tongues wrap together and dance. You grind your dripping cunt hard against my stiffening dick. I can feel how wet you are. Your bush is bathed in your sweet essence and soon my cock is slick from it, too. Did I really just come a few minutes ago? I am on fire again.

I give your ass a playful slap. You jump and twitch with surprise. I slap again, a little harder, then stroke the tender skin of your backside, spreading that delightful tingling sensation all around. You break our kiss to moan. Your legs fall to the sides of my hips. Straddling me, you can now grind your clit on my cock with authority. That's got to feel good.

I can tell you want to be filled. Your lips are swollen and splayed open like your legs. Your labia are giving the underside of my cock the most sensuous kiss. I must admit, it turns me on to see you driven to the point where you become a desperate slut.

My hands wander to your breasts. I run teasing circles around your nipples, flashing you a grin as you begin to wonder if you'll ever get the fucking you crave. My fingertips graze those delicate nipple rings, sending ripples of vibration to your luckiest of nerves. I suddenly pinch your nipples hard. You almost lose your balance as you try to twist away from the unexpected-but much longed for-intensity. I push you onto your back, still pinching and twisting, not giving up until you are out of breath, then I release the hardened nubs and dive into your neck, looking for that sweet spot again. You gasp as I nibble your neck, then scream as my cock taps accidentally against your clit.

I push your legs wide apart and position myself between them, leaving my cock lying on top of your pussy like it was the most natural resting place in the world. I piston my hips slowly, dragging my hard member back and forth across your protruding clitoris. You gasp and cry out and grab a fistful of the sheets.

"I'm sorry, is that too intense for you?" I say with a sarcastic grin.

"Just fuck me," you say through gritted teeth.

I take my penis by the base and tap the head firmly against your clit.

"Please," you beg, knowing I can never refuse you when you start to beg.

"Guide me," I say.

You grab my dick and position the head between your firm lips. I'm pressing against your opening, knocking at the door. My crown is slick from your juices. Your pussy is swollen, wet and ready for me. I know that once I push, my cock will pry open your entrance, stretch you wide and sink down to the core of your body, but I can't resist teasing just a little bit more. I push gently-too gently to enter you. Your body tenses and you moan your disapproval. I smile softly to you.

"Here you go, sweetie," I say, making a promise I intend to keep. "I'll fill you with my cock, now."

You nod and look deep into my eyes. Our love fills the space between our faces. I push my cock against your vagina, not stopping until your muscles give way. Your pussy accepts the intruding member gladly, happy to be held open in a gliding caress. I slide into you as slowly as I can manage; filling you slow and deep; making you feel like my cock must be miles long. Finally, my balls nestle against your perineum and my pubic bone pushes hard into your clitoris. My cock flexes and swells inside you, making you suddenly aware of how deep I am. Your pussy contracts back against it. You are completely filled. We kiss and our bodies are joined together completely.

You grab a fistful of my ass and pull me even tighter into you. You thrust up, grinding your clit on me. I slowly slip my cock back out. Your cunt clutches at the retreating intruder. I break our kiss to moan. It's such an exquisite place I find myself. I feel like my cock head is enormous. I slowly pull my cock out, then drive it back home. You're so wet. My cock slides in smoothly. We moan together.

"Now, fuck me," you say.

I oblige and start pumping my hips, giving you the action you've been craving. I slide in and out of you, nice and even. In moments, I'm at the gates of Heaven, but I'm just going to stay there for a while. It feels so wonderful. We kiss a while, then break the kiss to moan some more. Your legs wrap around my ass, pulling me deep into you. I fuck you slow and deep and hard, wanting to fill you completely. I bite your neck. You scream at the sudden rush of pleasure through your body.

"Faster," you grunt as you lower your legs flat. "I want to come, baby."

Your back arches. I move a little higher and pick up the pace, pounding your clit hard with every thrust. It feels so good for me, but I can tell it's driving you right to the edge. Your pussy gushes around me-my balls are getting soaked. Your muscles are quivering. You're moaning out of control, practically shouting with every breath you take.

"Are you going to come on my cock?" I tease, flashing you a wicked grin.

"Yes," you say with a gasp. Your hips arch up to me. I suddenly take a nipple in my fingers and squeeze it hard.

"Come for me, baby," I say, looking deep in your eyes.

"Oh fuck!"

You suddenly find yourself past the point of no return. You dive fast into orgasmic oblivion, your body gearing up for the inevitable explosion of joy. And then it arrives. Your entire body spasms with the first contraction. Your cunt grips my cock hard, but I thrust through your tightness, never letting up on the fucking.

CRAZY PLEASURE

Chapter 116 Cum All Over

Tom had taken a plane from Columbus, Ohio to Chicago and had changed planes for this leg of the trip to San Francisco. The trip was uneventful and no fantasies had been fulfilled. The plane for this part of the flight was an L1011.

Tom worked for a company as a customer support specialist. That meant if he or someone else wasn't able to assist a customer with fixing their equipment over the phone, he had to hop on a plane and fly out to the customer's site and fix the problem. Tom worked out of an office in Columbus, Ohio. Small problems on the east coast were usually handled with out and back the same day trips. Trips to places like California were another matter. Often they were an overnight event. This trip was one of those. Moreover, it was one that he felt he didn't really need to make if this customer wasn't quite so dense. Like most men doing this sort of work, he dreamed of finding a great looking woman on the trip who wanted a passionate night of hot meaningless sex. What the hell, James Bond always got it! It had never happened to him and it had never happened to anyone he worked with. It was always just a dream.

Tom settled into his seat. He had the B seat. He was wondering what he was going to get next to him in the A seat. If there was no luck at all, he would get some chatty little kid. With a little luck, no one. If a low order miracle happened, a horny woman with nothing else to do tonight except come up to his hotel room and screw him silly.

Tom watched the other people find their seats. Pretty soon a rather attractive woman came down the aisle looking for her seat, and as she got close to him she started paying more attention to the seat numbers; then she found her seat, the A seat. She was a little older than he was, but not much so.

He enjoyed a nice view of her figure as she lifted her carry on luggage into the overhead bins. As she scooted in front of him and over to her seat, he had a nice close up view of her shapely ass covered by a tight skirt. After she sat down, Tom introduced himself and asked where she was headed.

Her name was Sheila and she was going to San Francisco too; on business.

Tom told her she looked pretty good and wanted to know if she was going out for a job interview. He thought it was a pretty cheesy line, but it worked. She was very flattered, but no, it was just a business trip to see a customer of the company she worked for. They got to taking. One thing led to another and before too long Tom again mentioned how good she looked. She then told him that her husband wasn't too impressed with her looks any longer. After having two kids, her breasts sagged and they weren't as firm as they use to be, he was really turned off by her stretch marks, and he complained about her ass being wider than it was back when he first knew her. Tom told her that he had seen her ass when she had moved past him on her way to her seat and he thought it was pretty sexy.

Now to Tom's surprise, she opened up to him and told him that her sex life with her husband had gone to hell as a result of her husband's dissatisfaction with her body. Tom eventually gave her his business card to make damn sure she didn't forget his name, and if need be, could even get the spelling right. He

told her where he was staying in San Francisco and scribbled that on the back of the business card. Then he told her that if she wanted someone to take her to dinner to just meet him at the restaurant in his hotel. He would be more than happy to have a drink with her and take her to dinner. He also implied, and made it very obvious, that he would just love to get her in bed as he thought she had a pretty hot body just as it was. Sheila again surprised him by saying that she just might see him that evening for his "second opinion."

When the plane landed, they gathered up their bags and parted. Tom didn't really know if he would really get to see her that evening. He thought it was a very long shot at best. He hoped he would see her, but she had quite a number of hours to change her mind. He grabbed a taxi and went over to the hotel to check in. Once that was done, he took another taxi over to the customer's site. Sure enough, the problem wasn't all that bad. It took about an hour to sort things out and get everything running again. He spent about three more hours there with the customer giving several of the operators a few tips on how to get a little better performance out of it. He told them he would check back with them in the morning before he left to see that things were still going okay. That all done, he hailed another taxi and headed back to the hotel.

Tom checked with the hotel desk to see if there were any messages; nope, none. It was early evening now, and if she was going to leave one for him, she probably would have done it, if people actually left messages at hotel desks these days. He headed up to his room to take a shower before dinner.

Arriving at his room, he found no messages slipped under the door and no messages on the telephone. His hopes of seeing Sheila again were fading. Maybe she had been having some second thoughts about cheating on her husband, even if he didn't like her body any longer. The longer he had thought about her body the more he wanted to have her in bed with him. He liked her body just fine. Even as he thought about her now he felt himself starting to get hard.

After the shower Tom went back down to the hotel restaurant for dinner. He was seated quickly and handed a menu. As he was looking over the menu he heard a soft feminine voice behind him. "Hello Tom. Surprised to see me?" It was Sheila!

"Yes." he said standing up, "I had given up on you showing up here."

"Well, on the plane you said you would be eating about six, and it's all of five after."

"I guess I was just getting a little anxious. Have you eaten yet?"

"No, I thought I would see if I could mooch a free meal from you. Mind if I join you?"

"Sure. I haven't even ordered yet. Have a seat." he said getting her chair for her.

A waiter appeared and handed Sheila a menu. A few minutes later they ordered.

They chatted a little as they ate, but it was just small talk. He sensed she was a little nervous. Cheating

on her husband, ass that he was, didn't come easy to her. Cheating with a man she barely knew didn't make it any easier.

After dinner they stopped by the bar to pick up a drink on the way to Tom's room. She seemed a little more confident as they rode the elevator up to his room.

In the room, they sipped their drinks and chatted some more. He confessed that he had been having erotic thoughts about her most of the day, putting him in an awkward position sometimes. Finally Tom was getting a little anxious to see this body of hers that her husband didn't want. "How about letting me see you with a little less on?" he asked her.

"Are you sure you are ready for this?" she asked taking another sip of her drink for a little fortitude.

"Like I said, I've been thinking of you most of the day, and all of the things I would like to do to you if you ever came up here."

"That sounds interesting. Okay," she said standing up, "but how about turning a few of these lights off."

Tom turned the ceiling light and the light over the table off, just leaving the lamp by the bed on. That made it quite a bit darker for her. While he was up he got a condom out of his luggage and set it on the table by the bed.

"Thanks for turning off those lights." she said. "I don't know if you are going to be quite as excited about the body of this used mommy when you see me with no clothes on. A little less light will soften the shock. I'm grateful you thought of getting a condom too, as I am so nervous I forgot all about them." Her blazer came off and was soon followed by the blouse. The skirt slid to the floor next. That left her standing there in her bra, panties and thigh high stockings. "Well, you haven't run out the door screaming yet." she said with a grin.

"No," Tom said, "I am sitting here getting hard as hell just watching you take your clothes off. Here," he said standing up, "let me help you with the last few things." He took her into his arms, kissed her passionately, and undid her lacey bra. As the bra slid down her arms, he kissed her neck, then her shoulder, and then down her chest to her now bare breasts. They did sag a little, though not as much as she would have led him to believe, and Tom had seen twenty year olds with tits that sagged more. They were very soft and warm. Much to his delight, he found a long sexy fully erect nipple on the end of each one just begging to be sucked into his mouth. Sheila gave a soft moan as he sucked one into his mouth and put his teeth gently but firmly on it.

"Oh, that feels good." she cooed. "No one has done that in a long time."

"And just what's wrong with these?" he asked.

"They used to be up a little higher, like this." she said softly and lifted them by the nipples. "And a little firmer."

"Well, they look okay to me." he said as his mouth went for the other nipple. She did have very long delicious nipples. Maybe it was from nursing two babies. Whatever the reason, Tom loved sucking on her nipples! Tom's hands weren't idle. They went to her waist and began sliding the modest though somewhat french cut panties down her still shapely legs. Her ass was a little wider than it might have been quite a few years ago, but he still found it very sexy.

With her panties out of the way, Tom kissed his way down her soft belly to her neatly trimmed bush. There were a few faint stretch marks, but again she had badly overstated how many there were and how bad they were. He gave Sheila's fur covered outer sex lips a lick before standing up again. "How about moving over to the bed. I really want to eat you." he said.

"Are you sure?" she asked as she went over to the bed. "You don't have to you know?" she said as she rolled her stockings down her sexy legs.

"I wouldn't have told you I wanted to if I didn't." he said getting his clothes off as fast as he could. As his briefs finally went down his legs an expression of his lust for her finally sprang free. His lust was made even more obvious by the large drop of pre-come that oozed from the head of his cock.

"Oh, my! I guess you are a little excited." she said tossing her stockings over to her other clothes. Her just seeing how excited he had gotten getting her clothes off changed her attitude about herself. He was excited and hard for her and she hadn't even touched him. Maybe her husband no longer found her body exciting, but this man did. Sheila spread her legs wide for him.

Tom dove between those sexy legs. He parted the puffy outer sex lips with his tongue and licked up and down her thoroughly wet slit. Sheila was clean and fresh and tasted great. She was just as excited as he was. In a matter of a few moments Tom's talented tongue had her moaning as it slid over her erect clit, already peaking out from its hood. He also spent time on the sexy inner lips, licking them, then gently sucking them into his mouth one at a time. Now that she was thoroughly aroused, they had swollen and were sticking out just beyond her thicker outer sex lips. She was so horny that a few minutes later he had her on the verge of her first orgasm.

"Oh, this feels so good." she moaned. "Keep that up just a little longer and I am going to come all over your wonderful tongue."

Tom had no intention of stopping until she did come. He loved to make a woman come on his tongue. He liked the smell, the taste, and the sound of her coming that way. To help her along he held his hand palm up, and slipped two fingers into her sopping wet opening to give her a little something to squeeze, and he didn't have to wait long for her to do that. As soon as he had them all the way into her hot little opening, he felt her give his fingers a good strong squeeze. Now he crooked his fingers and began stroking what felt like her G-spot.

"Good...uh..oh, yea, that's nice.....Oh God am I going to come for you!" she said. As horny as she was and the way Tom was working over her very erect clit, she didn't last long. "I'm.....I'm gonna.....COME!"

she screamed as her body lurched with the onset of her orgasm.

Tom hung onto her for dear life as she came all over his face. She creamed all over his tongue for what seemed like the longest time.

"I haven't..." she panted, "gotten off like that in a long time. I almost forgot how good that feels."

"Let me guess," he said, "your husband gave up on oral sex too?"

"Not exactly. He still expected me to blow him to get him nice and hard when we did have sex. You could say that he got one way about oral sex."

At this point Tom decided that her husband had his head clear up his ass. There was nothing wrong with Sheila at all. Her husband must have just wanted someone who looked like she was twenty again. "You ready for something nice and hard between your legs?"

"Wouldn't you like me to suck on you some?" she asked with a grin.

"Maybe later if we really get carried away here tonight. Right now I just want to be inside you."

"Well then come on up here lover." she said holding out her arms to him. "Right now there is nothing I would like better than to have you deep inside me."

Tom got up from between her legs, slipped the condom on, and crawled over her. He felt Sheila's hand on his cock, guiding him into her, as he lowered himself onto her body and he went all the way into her in one thrust. "Oh yea!" he moaned. He just stayed there enjoying the feeling for a few seconds before he began pumping slowly in and out of her. She was surprisingly tight for a woman having had two kids. "This feels wonderful." he said as he pumped away at her. "Really nice."

"You bet it does!" she said wrapping her legs around him. "Fuck me nice and slow. Give me those nice long deep strokes. I could come again right now if I wanted to, but I want this one to last a little."

"Right now I am so horny I would come in a few seconds if I go fast." he laughed. "Nice and slow sounds great. I haven't been with a woman in a while so I don't want this over quickly." He bent his head down and sucked one of her long sexy nipples into his mouth as he continued to move in and out of her.

"That's okay, I haven't had a man who cared very much to be between my legs in so long that I am about to get off on just the thought of it!"

Tom sucked on her nipples and continued to move his hard cock in and out of Sheila for the next few minutes. Gradually they both got to the point of wanting to get off badly. The night was young after all and they could do it again later if they wanted. He began moving faster now as he felt his need to come getting closer. He sat up now between her legs, holding onto her hips as he pounded himself into her, enjoying the sight of her body and the way it shook and moved as she took the pounding he was giving

her. Her moaning loudly only served to egg him on. A few moments later he was at the point of no return. He was about to fill her with his come. "I hope you are ready for this Sheila." he warned her.

"Are you ready to come in me?" she teased him. "Are you going to give me all of your hot come while I come all over your nice hard cock?"

He just loved a woman who was really vocal during sex and would even talk dirty. It got him even hotter. "Here it comes baby." he groaned as the first load of hot white come shot up from his balls and went deep into her. "Oh God you feel soooo good." he moaned as his come continued to pour into her, thick heavy spurt after spurt.

She was able to take the wonderful sensation of him pumping his hot come into her for just a few seconds. "Oh Tom....you're.....MAKING ME COME!" she half screamed. Her body lurched and spasmed as he filled her and she came all over his spurting cock. She moaned and lurched while he pumped himself in and out of her for several minutes. "Oh God I needed that." she moaned softly as her orgasm finally started to subside.

A few minutes later, two exhausted people lay next to each other on the bed - tired but very satisfied. "You know," she said with a sigh, "I guess I should have done this not too long after he - my husband - decided that my body just didn't cut it any more. I should have either left him or found a discreet lover. Maybe I should have indulged in a few lovers. Maybe I should have tried more than one man at the same time!" she said with a giggle. She had just been laid by a perfect stranger and felt good about it. This stranger had liked the way she looked just as she was. The stranger also thought she was a great lay.

"I suppose I could arrange that if you are serious." Tom said with a grin.

"Arrange what? A few discreet lovers or a couple of men at the same time?"

"I was thinking of the group sex thing. A couple of men at the same time."

"I suppose you know someone else who just happens to be out here on business that is into group sex?" she asked.

"More correctly, I know someone who lives out here who is, or used to be, into it."

"Oh, now I don't know. This is all so sudden." she said, sounding like she was changing her mind about having a fantasy that she had apparently been dreaming about for some time come true.

"Look," he said, "you sure don't have to if you don't want to, but didn't you just have a good time with me?"

"Yea, but I don't know about having two guys I don't know at the same time. Who is this other guy?"

"Jim. Jim is his name, and he's a real nice guy. Overall, about my size, give or take a little."

"Are we talking about height and weight or cock size?" she asked giggling.

"Height and weight." he replied laughing.

"So, he's hung like a horse?"

"No, about like me. Should I give him a call?"

"I don't know." she said hesitating and somewhat unsure about actually fulfilling her fantasy. "Do you think he'll be home?"

"If he isn't, he is really going to be pissed when he finds out what he missed." Tom said picking up the phone. Jim was home, available, horny, and after a very short conversation, on his way over to the hotel.

"I think I would feel a little better meeting him for the first time with at least a few clothes on." Sheila said getting up and slipping on her panties and blouse. She didn't button the blouse. She didn't feel so naked this way, even if she really didn't have much on.

Tom knew it wouldn't take Jim too long to get here, so he ordered a round of drinks for the three of them from room service. He slipped his pants on before the bellboy arrived.

What seemed like a very short time later, the bellboy arrived and set the drinks on the table. He was so enjoying the sight of Sheila sitting nearby that he hardly heard a thing Tom said. Sheila was dressed in nothing but her panties and a blouse. The blouse wasn't buttoned at all and exposed her chest and all but the nipples of her breasts. While pretending not to notice, she was really thoroughly enjoying the attention she was getting from the bellboy, including seeing the bulge rise in his trousers. She was being ogled by a complete stranger, getting him aroused, and she was enjoying it! For a brief moment, she even considered moving so the blouse would slide open even further and expose a very erect nipple for him.

Tom finally managed to get the bellboy's attention, tipped him, and ushered him out the door.

"He was all but drooling!" Sheila laughed as Tom came back to the table.

"I think he was drooling!"

"I wonder if he will be.....uh.....taking care of himself pretty soon and be thinking of me when he does it?"

"Yea," said Tom sitting down in his chair, "he's probably in some broom closet right now putting pecker tracks on the walls."

Tom no sooner sat down when there was a soft knock on the door. He got up and answered the door

not sure if it was the bellboy coming back on some pretext to get another look at Sheila or if it was Jim; it was Jim this time. Tom introduced Sheila and Jim to each other, and Jim pulled up a chair to the table. It was readily evident to both Sheila and Tom that Jim was finding Sheila's scantily clad body more than just a little attractive. After a little small talk, Jim asked Sheila if she had ever done the group sex thing before.

CRAZY PLEASURE

Chapter 117 Beautiful Casandra. Part 1

This story is 100% true, only the names have been changed.

*

I was enjoying my Junior year of college in the great state of Tennessee. I had a beautiful sorority girlfriend and a room in my fraternity house. My grades were even doing great, yet something seemed missing in my life. What was it you ask? Notches on my belt!

During college, I was a 6'2" 220 pound veteran living off of GI Bill money. I was a brother of a well-known fraternity and had a muscle car. Pussy was easy. Fortunately, it still is for me.

Sometimes during my free time, I visited the Martial Arts Club on campus to use the bags for a free workout. Most of those nerdy fucks used the club to practice moves they saw in Jackie Chan movies. I used the time to practice boxing and Muay Thai skills I learned in the military. One of the nights I was there, I saw a gorgeous girl doing high kicks like they would actually work in a fight. Her technique wasn't bad but her jiggling tits were spectacular. Cute pink shorts complimented her tanned legs perfectly as she spun for another ridiculous move. She made karate sexy. Each punch showed off a bit of her toned tummy while each kick left my mind imagining what her thighs would look like wrapped around my head.

Any thought of working out left my mind as she jumped to a new position. A seductive set of tits shook trying to keep up with each movement. Her lack of a sports bra was obvious to even the quickest of glances.

As soon as her lame karate routine was over, I introduced myself in hopes of plowing her pussy. She gave me a warm smile as soon as I introduced myself.

"I know who you are; I've met a few of your friends," she said with a smile. "I'm Cassandra."

"Who have you met?" I asked curiously.

"Some of your fraternity brothers," Cassandra replied.

"Don't believe everything they may have said about me," I answered playfully.

Her girlish giggle made me realize how easy it would be to openly flirt. Some girls try to act smart and

avoid flirting. Fortunately, Cassandra wasn't one of those bitchy types.

"Would you like to go get something to eat?" I asked watching her pack up her workout gear.

"Eww, I can't. I'm too sweaty to be in public," she finished with a pouty frown.

"Well then it was nice meeting you," I casually said hoping she would take the bait.

"We could tomorrow if you want!" Cassandra said quickly.

"Okay, what's your number?"

She took my phone when I offered it then typed her name and number as fast as her little fingers could move.

After our conversation, I went back to my fraternity house and fucked my girlfriend while secretly thinking of Cassandra's swaying tits and tanned legs.

The next few days passed with nothing more than a few texts and cute comments about wanting to meet for lunch. Truthfully, we were both too busy with college. It took almost a week before we saw each other again face to face.

We decided to meet at a Mexican restaurant near our campus that was well known for cheap tequila and good quesadillas.

When she walked in the door, I was knocked breathless again by her beauty. A short black skirt bounced with each high heel step, but her tight pink tee shirt is what held my attention. It was stretched across her breasts making her perky C cups stand out like delicious double D's.

Lunch flew by in a blur of flirtatious quotes and iced margaritas. All of my charm was thrown onto the table that day and it had the effect any man could desire. After two hours, she was drunk and subtly implying I should drive her back to her apartment. I picked up on the hints after the first time she bit her lip and looked into my eyes, but I kept playing hard to get until she started making references to her dick sucking skills. What a stupid slut! Just my type of girl!

I paid the check then guided Cassandra to my '79 Camaro and let her fall into the passenger seat. I knew I was a little too drunk to be driving, but I didn't care. Pussy was more important than a DUI threat.

Happily, we made it back to her apartment in one piece thanks to some one eye open driving on my part. It took longer for her to get her key into the door then it did for me to get mine into the ignition.

"My roommate is probably in class, so we have the place all to ourselves." Cassandra said with a naughty smile as we stumbled drunkenly into her apartment.

"Great, where is your room?" I asked hungrily.

"This way," she answered.

We burst into her room like a sex bomb. Clothes flew quickly as our hands explored each others' bodies. She drunkenly shoved me back onto the bed and my hand started to push her panties to one side.

"Oh wait!" Cassandra said suddenly. "I can't."

"Why not?"

"I'm on my period," she said sadly. "But I can get you off now, okay?"

I shrugged, "okay."

She went down on me. Sadly, her blowjob was lackluster. I definitely wasn't impressed. Maybe it was the alcohol or her attitude, but I wasn't enjoying it at all. She finished after an eternity of sucking and I felt bored and barely satisfied.

I left as soon as I could find an excuse with the promise of never going after her again. That was a mistake. I should have finished the job as soon as she stopped bleeding. Want to know why? Let me tell you about the second half of the story; a threesome with her and how her skills turned out to be quite incredible.

Stay tuned; Part 2 is on the way!

CRAZY PLEASURE

Chapter 118 Beautiful Casandra. Part 2

A year had passed since the last time I saw Cassandra. She had texted me relentlessly for a month after our first encounter, but her lackluster dick sucking skills left me unsatisfied. Basically, I didn't think she was worth my time.

Her name was almost completely erased from my mind until she wrote me on Facebook one chilly November night. The following message is copied and pasted directly from my Facebook account,

"Hey Todd, how ya been? I know we've not had the chance to talk in a while. Me and my boyfriend were looking for another guy for a threesome. I was told you get kinky. I remember your fun. Get ahold of me if you are interested! K bye!"

The thought of plowing her left me intrigued. I spent a good five minutes deciding whether she was worth the busted nut or not. The only reason I eventually agreed was because I knew my best friend would insult me constantly if I turned down a new number so easily.

She sent me her phone number on Facebook then I called her later that day.

"Hey Cassandra, how you been?" I asked as soon as she said hello.

"Busy with work and school," she said sighing; "how about you?"

"Same," I replied.

"Why didn't you ever call me back the last time we hung out?" Cassandra asked seriously.

"Sorry, I was really busy," I lied.

"That's what I figured. So are you interested in my message?"

"Very," I answered with a smile.

"I might have to get drunk for this to work," Cassandra giggled into the phone.

"Then I'll bring some drinks," I answered enthusiastically.

"Okay, I moved since the last time we talked. I'll text you my address. You can come over at 10 if you want," she said with a business tone.

"Okay, I'll call before I come over."

"Talk to you then," Cassandra said before hanging up.

Every thought I had for the rest of the day mixed with thoughts of her beautiful tits. Classes seemed to drag on, and every conversation seemed to be spoken through a haze. My mind always concentrates only what's important. That day, nothing was more important than Cassandra's pussy.

Each hour seemed like an eternity, even though each minute passed like a second. Time has a way of fucking with a horny man's head, right?

Anyways, classes finished at four and I spent several hours chugging beers with my fraternity brothers before calling her again.

"Hey, my boyfriend is getting off work soon if you want to come over," Cassandra said after we talked for a few minutes on the phone. "I need to put on some clothes first. I just finished a shower."

"Don't worry about clothes. It would be hot if you answered the door naked."

"We'll see," she replied with a giggle.

We hung up after a few more flirtatious remarks. My raging hard-on was begging for the action, and I was ready to please my penis by plowing her pussy. My intention was to fuck her so amazingly that she wanted to ditch her boyfriend for another night with me. What can I say, I'm a home wrecker!

I drove to the store and bought a case of beer and some beef jerky so I would have something to eat after I left her house. (Planning ahead is what tiggers do best, bitch!)

After getting the necessary ingredients for a good night, I drove to a house near campus. She had rented the top floor as a loft apartment. I was forced to park on the side of the narrow town road because there wasn't enough space in the drive-way. The neighborhood was nice so I didn't mind. Besides, my mind was elsewhere as I happily raced up the outside set of stairs. She answered the door in a tiny bathrobe and a smile after I had been knocking for a full minute.

"Hey, come in," Cassandra said opening the door for me.

I walked inside holding a case of cheap Natty Light while she closed the door behind me. Her beautiful body had only gotten better with time. Her tanned legs looked stronger, her butt looked even more toned, and her big tits looked as perky as before. What caught my eye this time though was how much her face had changed. Before she had light brunette hair, but now platinum blonde hair accented her facial features perfectly. Her soft brown eyes looked brighter, her eye lashes looked longer, and her ruby lips looked fuller. It was the first time I realized how much hair style can change everything you notice about a girl's face. She had kept the same girlish look as I studied her unhidden beauty.

"Am I different than you remember?" Cassandra asked as I tried to disguise my stunned expression.

"Yeah, your hair looks great," I said trying to recover my senses.

"Thanks, I just had it done last week," she said running her hand through it. "Do you really like it or are you just saying that?"

"I think it fits you perfectly," I said stepping closer to her.

"I'm glad you like it," she replied putting her hands onto my chest. "You really should have called me."

She bit her lip looking up at me like I should apologize for being a dick. Too bad I never apologize to sluts.

"What are you wearing under this?" I asked untying the belt to her robe. She leaned back as I pulled the knot loose. Her satin cloth fell open as the knot gave way. Her breasts came into view while she continued to bite her lip. The look in her eyes was one desperately seeking approval.

"You are so beautiful," I whispered before kissing her softly.

Cassandra's moan against my lips was enough of a response for me to know she wanted more. We

wrapped our arms around each other as we fell playfully onto her couch. Our tongues caressed as my hands slipped across her toned teen body. Her legs wrapped around my hips pulling us closer together. Her right breast heaved in my hand as my finger tips slid across her pink nipple. Another minute passed before we stopped long enough to breathe.

"Oh boy, I think I need a drink after that," Cassandra said pushing lightly against my chest so I would get off of her.

"I have beer if you want one," I said glancing at the case lying on the hardwood floor.

"I hate beer," she said brushing her hair back with manicured fingers nails. "I think I have some tequila in my kitchen."

Cassandra gave me another quick kiss then led the way across her tiny loft apartment to a small kitchen. My eyes left her beautiful body long enough to take in the tiny college apartment. The walls were bare except for an occasion poster or picture. The hardwood floors showed the true age of the house, but the remodeled kitchenette made it obvious the top floor hadn't been rented out for long. I gave up at looking at anymore of the apartment as soon as she grabbed a bottle of tequila from her counter and poured two party-sized shots.

"What time will your boyfriend be here?" I asked taking the full shot glass from her outstretched hand.

She shrugged; "he should be here soon."

I took the shot and handed her back the glass. She turned her back to me and took the shot. It was a few seconds before I could see her face again.

"Why did you turn away?" I asked with a smirk.

"I make silly faces when I drink hard stuff," she replied with a pouty face.

I laughed; "that's cute."

"No it's not," she said stomping her foot like a little girl. Her tits jiggled in response and left my eyes following them hypnotically. She noticed my eyes and swayed her hips a little so her tits would keep moving.

"You like them don't you?" Cassandra asked grabbing them playfully.

"Yes," I answered watching her pinch her nipples.

A sudden knock on the door brought me back to reality.

"He's here!" Cassandra exclaimed as she rushed to the door.

I poured myself another shot of tequila in preparation to meet the bitch who was going to let me fuck his girlfriend.

Cassandra walked back into the kitchen followed by a shorter extremely average-looking guy. He wasn't fat, didn't have muscles, and didn't even have nice clothes. He was normal in every way. I tried to figure out how he landed Cassandra, but I saved myself the thought by taking the tequila shot instead.

"Hi, nice to meet you, I'm Seth."

I shook his hand, "Nice to meet you too. Want a shot?"

I purposely didn't tell him my name as I offered Cassandra's alcohol to the stranger.

"Yeah, let's all take shots!" Cassandra cheered grabbing her glass and another for Seth.

We took two more shots while keeping the small talk going. He mentioned where he worked and she talked about school. I wasn't listening because I was too busy staring at her tits which were still openly on display. He barely looked at her. He seemed to concentrate on the tequila pouring more. Finally, I grew tired of the small talk and asked what her bedroom looked like.

"Oh, I can show you!" Cassandra said pulling my hand towards a closed door on the other side of her tiny loft apartment.

She opened the sturdy wooden door and flicked the light switch instantly illuminating her tiny bedroom.

"Don't mind the mess," she said kicking some dirty clothes away from her queen sized bed. I looked past her dirty clothes and messy bed to a cage next to her open closet.

"What's that?" I asked pointing.

"That's my pet weasel," Cassandra squealed as happily bouncing to the cage like a little girl on Christmas. She opened the cage door and pulled out a live weasel.

"Why the fuck do you have a pet weasel?" I asked.

Seth chuckled behind me. Apparently he agreed with my question.

She gave us a dirty look as she answered; "I love Monopoly." She hugged the weasel to emphasize her feelings.

"You have a pet weasel named Monopoly?"

"Yes, don't make fun of him," she said holding him closer.

"Whatever," I said shaking my head. "Put him away and come over here."

I had better things to worry about instead of a stupid pet with a lame name. Cassandra closed the door with the weasel safely inside then crawled up onto the bed. Her satin robe hung open as her tits swayed back and forth.

"Why don't you two start," said Seth retreating back to the bedroom door.

"Good idea," Cassandra added letting the robe fall off of her shoulders seductively.

I took off my black tee shirt and shoes while she continued to crawl across the bed to where I was standing. I stopped moving as she undid my belt and unzipped my blue jeans. Her ass wiggled behind her as her lips kissed my lower abs. The rest of my clothes ended up on the floor as her right hand cupped my balls. She pulled my hips hard making me fall onto the bed. I almost fell on her but I was able to shift my weight at the last second.

Cassandra giggled, "I think I'm a little tipsy."

"You're strong when you drink," I said moving fully onto the bed.

She giggled again as she kissed my cock. Her manicured nails scratched lightly down my chest and abs while she kept kissing and licking my hard shaft. She stopped once to wiggle her ass in Seth's direction, but his nervous look betrayed his reasons for staying close to the door. She turned back to me and smiled.

"Guess it's just us for a few minutes."

Cassandra punctuated her sentence by taking me all the way into her mouth. The steady sliding motion of her tongue and mouth made my eyes roll back into her head. This definitely wasn't the same blowjob as before. Her hand slipped up and down following the motions of her mouth. Her tongue pressed against me while her hand twisted to match the intense sensations. My mind screamed in ecstasy as her amazing new found abilities.

"Do you want to fuck me?" Cassandra asked looking up into my eyes a few minutes later.

"Yes," I said breathlessly.

"Seth will you get us a few condoms," she ordered without looking away from me.

I glanced at him long enough to see him do as he was ordered. She sat up and took one when he held them out for her.

"You should take off your clothes too," she said looking at him.

He took off his clothes but stayed a ways back from the bed. He kept grabbing at his limp dick while Cassandra looked at him sympathetically.

"I'm a little nervous," he said shyly.

Cassandra shook her head and opened the condom wrapper. I laid back and let her put it on. She giggled and laughed as she rolled the tight rubber down. I'm not hung but the tiny condoms made my dick feel like it was being shrink wrapped. I could barely feel her pussy when she lowered her hips onto my waiting dick.

She grinded back and forth while I tried to regain feeling; "is something wrong?" She asked after seeing the pained look on my face.

"These condoms suck. They are too small," I replied.

"Sorry," Seth said sadly.

Cassandra continued to work her hips like a porn star. I grabbed her breasts trying to take my mind off of the pain blossoming on my cock. Finally, I pushed her off of me and stood up.

"Seth, you should take a turn bro," I said angry at the condom.

Cassandra rubbed her pussy while looking at me. "What's wrong?"

"This condom is killing me," I replied.

Seth sat on the bed next to her and rubbed her pussy while his other hand frantically groped his limp man meat. I left the room tearing off the pathetic rubber. It was the first time I had ever been too big for a condom. It should have made me feel manly, but it left me annoyed instead. I wandered into the kitchen and threw the condom into the kitchen sink with a smile then poured myself another shot. I figured she could clean up after me if she wasn't going to get me off. I could hear hushed whispers coming from the bedroom, but I didn't care what they were saying.

"Pour me one too," Cassandra said leaving the bedroom a few minutes later.

"Why aren't you in there having sex with Seth? I was coming back," I said refilling her shot glass.

"He can't stay hard," she said with a sigh.

"Well it happens."

"It hasn't happened with you," she said turning away from me to drink the liquor.

"Yeah, well, you're hot," I added watching her butt while she took the shot. She turned back around a few seconds later with a smile.

"You're sweet," Cassandra purred setting the glass on the counter then dropping to her knees in front of me.

She took my dick back into her mouth with renewed energy. I leaned back against the counter and closed my eyes while she worked. Seth came out of the bedroom and sat on the couch looking defeated while his girlfriend sucked my growing dick enthusiastically.

"Let's go back to the bedroom," I said with a hungry look in my eyes.

Determination to make her scream guided my thoughts as she stood up and took my hand leading me back to the bedroom. Seth followed us like a sad puppy. Cassandra crawled onto the bed and wiggled her ass while Seth handed me another condom. I put it on angrily and entered her from behind. Her immediate intake of breath was enough to tell me she loves doggy style.

Another moan escaped her lips before she bit the pillow to hide the sounds. I pulled her hair thrusting into her again. Her face lifted from the pillow as I pulled harder and another loud moan echoed in the bedroom. Each thrust was met by another moan, and they started to come faster and louder as I sped up. My dick hurt from the rubber, but I didn't care. The moans felt like encouragement and my instincts responded. I pushed deeper and faster and the condom stretched further and further. I pushed in hard enough to start bunching the rubber at the bottom of my dick. The condom kept stretching while I kept fucking her. Her pussy grew wetter and my dick slipped deeper and deeper. Her moans became more animalistic and she claimed she was about to cum. I thrust in again and felt the condom snap under our furious movements. Instantly, wave after wave of pleasure assaulted my senses. Her wet tight pussy gripped my bare cock. It was amazing! She must have felt it break too because she grinded her hips back against mine.

"Don't stop," she screamed. "I'm cumming!"

She tried to bury her face into the pillow, but my hand held her hair too tightly. The moans echoed loudly enough to wake up people within a block of her upstairs apartment. After the first orgasm, she rolled over and begged for another. I answered her by shoving my bare cock into her and continuing my forceful pace. I stopped only long enough to take the ruined rubber off. She watched me and smiled. Seth probably wanted to say something but he was too much of a bitch to make a sound while I fucked his girlfriend. Finally, after a full hour of rugged sex and several heart stopping orgasms, she suggested we take a break.

"I'm going to be sore tomorrow," Cassandra said trying to catch her breath.

We collapsed onto the bed in a sweaty heap of sex and spent energy. Seth sat on the floor naked and forgotten. After a few minutes of relaxing, I checked the time on my phone and started to get dressed.

"Call me if you want to do this again," I said zipping up my jeans.

"You're leaving? You haven't cummed yet," she said sadly.

"That's okay, you can just make me cum tomorrow," I replied putting on my shirt.

"Okay, I'll call you after class," she said pulling a blanket over her naked body.

I stepped over Seth's legs and left the apartment without even saying good-bye to him. Once I climbed into my car, I opened the bag of beef jerky and turned on my car. It was definitely a fun night for Cassandra and me. It was probably a horrible night for Seth, but he's a little bitch and no one cares what he thinks.

The funniest part of the story is that I think those two ended up getting married.

CRAZY PLEASURE

Chapter 119 Daddy's Princess

Elizabeth, or Liz as she was known, had led something of a quiet, charmed life. Now, at age 26, she looked back and was pleased to have had parents that did whatever they could for her. Truth be told, they doted on her. Her mom worked at the local high school and her father worked as a carpenter. Liz had enjoyed good relations with both of her parents, but it was her father that always made her feel safe and loved. They had a special relationship.

As a child and even until Liz was in her early teens, she and her daddy had the same ritual each day. He'd return home and climb the steps to the front porch where he settled into a big chair. Liz would come bounding out of the house, crawl into his lap and they would both tell the other about their day. Her Daddy would tell her what he'd built that day. Maybe a wall, a deck, a floor, or whatever -- she was interested in whatever he'd built.

For Liz, her day usually revolved around her friends and school. Such are the days of young children. Most importantly, this was time just for the two of them. Liz always remembered her father's scent. It was a mixture of after shave -- she never knew the brand -- and the sweat of a hard day's work. The sweet, fruity, spicy smells mixed with the salty smells of a man covered in sweat was a joy for Liz to inhale.

Her daddy was a strong man with a big chest, big arms and legs. His hair was a buzz cut to about an inch so as not to interfere with his work. Standing about six feet tall he was, she thought, a real man.

He called her Princess. Liz knew that most dads call their daughters Princess, but none of them had a daddy like hers so it made her feel special.

Her dad was always there for her. On the night of her high school prom, her date had showed up to pick her up. She'd noticed that when she came down the steps in her prom dress, a small tent grew in her date's pants. After accepting her date's flowers, her father invited the boy into the kitchen for a man

talk.

Once in the kitchen, her dad had closed the door. In a move too quick to be avoided, her dad grabbed her date in the crotch taking both of his balls and dick into his strong grip. Her date groaned in pain.

"We need to talk, young men," her dad said. "Saw your little dick perk up when my daughter came down the stairs. So, there are some things that you need to know. First, I love my daughter very much and no little shit like you are going to touch her. Second, you need to keep this little dick of yours in your pants, because if I learn that it's been out, I'm going to cut it off and feed it to my Pitbull."

Liz's dad squeezed a little tighter and her date leaned forward with a groan. "So, kid, can you keep your dick in your pants?" Her date nodded. "I can't hear you."

"Yes, sir, in my pants. Your daughter is safe with me; no need for a knife or to call the dog."

Liz's dad released her date's privates and he uttered a sigh of relief. He stood up and there were tears of pain running down his face.

"Wipe up those eyes, buddy, my daughter is not going to prom with a guy who's crying." There was a pause. "So, here's fifty bucks just so you don't find yourself short on the date tonight. Show my Liz a good time -- with your dick in your pants."

When Liz and her date were in the car, he shared what had happened in the kitchen. Liz was both mortified and pleased with her dad. She turned to her date and said, "When it comes to things like this, my dad doesn't lie. And, yes, we do have a Pitbull named Killer. He was in the back yard when you picked me up."

Her date looked terrified. Liz turned to look out the side window and so that she could smile without his seeing her.

Liz went to college and met a great guy and dated him a couple of years before they split at graduation. Liz packed up her stuff and headed home to make it her job hunting headquarters.

Arriving home, she parked in the driveway and took one of her bags inside to her room. As she walked down the hall to her room, she passed her parents room and heard the shower running. She figured that with her being at college for four years, her parents weren't as careful about closing off the doors. That and they didn't know exactly when she'd be home.

She dropped the first bag on her bed and headed out for another. Passing her parents room, she heard the shower being turned off. She paused. Out of the bath stepped her dad with only a towel. He was drying his head. She couldn't pull herself away. She'd never seen her father naked before.

Her dad continued to dry himself unaware of her spying.

Liz knew that he was a strong man, but at forty-five he had a really great build. His shoulders were broad; his arms strong. He had a somewhat hairy chest from his collar bone to just under his pecs. From there down, there was a strip of hair on his abdomen about four inches wide that ran all the way to his pubic hair. She could see his cock and it was really big -- much larger in length and girth than her college boyfriend. It was soft now, but She figured it had to be at least seven inches when hard.

He turned and face away from her as he continued to dry himself. He had no hair on his upper arms, back, or shoulders. And, he had a smooth ass. The hair on his legs started a couple of inches below his cheeks. His legs were pretty hairy, but not furry.

When he turned back around, he had a full hard on. It was every bit of seven inches, most likely more. With his cock sticking straight out, she could clearly see his balls. They too were much larger than had been her college boyfriend's balls.

In short, her dad was a hunk.

She quietly walked down the hall and went to get more things from her car.

Entering the house with the next bag, she sung out, "Hey, guys, I'm home." This in the hope that her dad would close the door and not know that she'd seen him.

Dropping the bag on her bed she began to think. While her dad had never done anything untoward with her in a sexual way, now that she'd seen the size of his cock, she did remember that it had not been uncommon for her to feel something she was too young to understand when sitting on his lap for their daily chat.

She dismissed it.

Soon she'd found a job and bought a small cottage on the edge of town. The house wasn't in perfect shape, but it was on five private acres of land.

Keeping the place up and the repairs under control had become a bit of an issue. On a women's drinking night out, one of her friends mentioned Hank the Handyman. Liz was assured that he was reliable, experienced, and reasonably prices. Liz took his number and called him the next day.

Hank showed up the following Saturday. Liz opened the door to see a semi-burley man of about forty-five to fifty with a nice smile standing on her porch. He introduced himself and she let him in.

After some small talk, Liz explained that she needed the front porch repaired.

"Yeah. I noticed when I drove up that there are some rotten boards that could give way and cause an injury. Is there anything else?"

"Well, it's an older house and it seems that I'm constantly in need of a handyman."

Standing there just a couple of feet from Hank, she became aware of that special smell. He was wearing the same mystery after shave as did her dad. Hank was saying something about the porch repairs but Liz's mind was elsewhere. Suddenly, she realized just how much like her dad Hank was. Standing there in his khaki shorts and logoed t-shirt, he had the same manly build as her dad. In the back of her mind, she heard Hank speaking.

"I'm sorry, what did you say?"

"I was saying that it would be a hundred-fifty dollars to just replace the broken boards which should take an afternoon. Or, I can replace all of the decking boards and the underspending, but that would take two or three days and I'd have to hire another guy or two. Of course, that would be more expensive, but a good choice."

After discussing the options, they agreed on just replacing the worst boards now and considering the full rebuild later as needed. They agreed on the following Saturday as Liz wanted to be there for the project.

The following Saturday was starting out to be a hot one. Liz had dressed in loose short shorts and a loose t-shirt; she decided to forgo the bra. Hank showed up, promptly at 11am as promised, Hank's truck rolled up and he hopped out. Liz greeted him. She asked if he needed anything and he said no. Liz went into the house.

A couple of hours later, she stuck her head out of the door and invited him in for a sandwich and a beer. He gratefully accepted.

They sat at a small table in her kitchen. He reported that he only needed a couple of hours to finish, so he'd be done by five.

Sitting there Liz was overwhelmed by the smell of his after shave and sweat. It caused so many thoughts and feelings to rush back to her.

They chatted. Hank was a softspoken man and talked about many things. He had lost his wife, but he had one daughter who was, like Liz, in her mid-twenties. She lived out of the area. He missed her a lot.

Lunch was done and he picked up his baseball cap and pulled it over his shag of blond hair.

Liz cleaned up and caught the occasional look out the window to where Hank was working on the porch. Hank was sweating through his company-branded t-shirt and stripped it off. Liz admired his broad shoulders, and hairy chest. He had a medium coverage of blond chest hair covering his pecs. At the base of his pecs hair, there was a treasure trail about an inch wide running down his abdomen through his belly button and disappearing into his shorts where undoubtedly they joined his pubic hair. Unlike a lot of hairy men, his shoulders, back and upper arms had very little hair. His legs, on the other hand, were also hairy.

Liz could feel sensations growing inside her. Hard fought repressed feelings that she thought would never surface in her. She was in full lust.

Late afternoon, there was a gentle knock at the door and Hank entered. "Well, I've got it all done; come see that you think."

Liz made a quick inspection tour and liked what she saw. The work was obviously done by a master.

"This is really nice work. Thanks. Come on inside and I'll take care of paying you," she said.

He followed her into the house. She was standing before him and his shirtless body with small beads of sweat on his forehead and chest. She breathed it in. She asked how much the bill was.

"It's just the one-hundred-fifty that we'd discussed."

Liz stood there frozen before him. She stepped forward to just inches from him, but her arms around his strong chest. She pulled him to her and kissed him gently on the lips. He seemed a little shocked, but didn't pull back from her advances. When she released his lips, there was a pause before he pulled her to him and pressed his lips to hers. She allowed his tongue entry and they shared their tongues.

They broke their kissing and she reached down for the hem of her t-shirt and pulled it over her head. Her perky breasts were naked and inviting in front of him. He gently touched them and rubbed them with care. Dropping his head he licked her nipples, first one then the other. She moaned a bit in response. Soon, he was fully engaged with her breasts, licking, sucking, and pulling her nipples.

He stood up and kissed her gently on the lips. She reached down and undid his belt and then unzipped his shorts. They fell to the floor. He stood there wearing only a pair of boxer-briefs and shoes. She looked down and saw his cock growing in the boxer-briefs. She dropped to her knees and mouthed the budge through his boxer-briefs. It continued to grow. She reached up and found the waistband and slowed pulled down one side then the other until his cock popped out hitting her in the face. Then with one swift yank, she pulled his underwear to his ankles. He reached down, unlaced his shoes and pulled them and his socks off. Then he kicked off his underwear from around his ankles.

She was rubbing his cock and it had taken on its full size. It amazed her. It was slightly longer and thicker than her dad's cock. It was noticeably larger than her college boyfriend's cock. A drop of precum had appeared at the meatus. Liz rubbed it onto his cock head and shaft making it slippery. She put her mouth around the head of his cock and gently moved in and out. While her mouth slid along his cock, she reached behind his cock to find his ball-sack. He was shaved and soft like a baby's bottom. Inside she could feel his big balls. They were larger than either her dad's or her boyfriend's. She massaged them as she gave him head.

He pulled her up to a standing position. "If we're going to do this, let me take a shower. I'm all hot and sweaty."

"No, I love the smell of your sweat and your after shave. It's manly."

He didn't seem to understand but decided that he didn't care to find out now. He lowered her shorts down to the floor and helped her step out of them. Moving back up, to toy with her panties, he found she already had juices flowing down her inner thigh. He stuck out his tongue and licked the juices from the bottom all the way back to the bottom of her panties.

Hank pulled the elastic of one leg hole of her panties and slipped his finger inside. He could feel her excitement in her lips and when he touched them her body jerked. Slowly and gently, he rubbed her lips from top to bottom. She was moaning. Using the finger already in place he pulled down her panties from her crotch. She stepped out of them when they reached the floor.

Hank realized that they were still standing in the middle of the living room. "Where's your bed?"

She pointed and he picked her up like a bride crossing the threshold and carried her to the bed. He leaned forward laying her on the bed. He looked down at her, she was beautiful. She repositioned herself in the bed and spread her legs. Hank moved between her legs and started to finger her lips again. Then with just one center finger, he pried them open exposing her vaginal opening and her clit. He rubbed her pussy hole and even more juices spilled out. Inserting his two fingers, he rubbed her slowly. She instantly shuttered with excitement. With his other hand he started toying with her clit. That was all it took to force her into an orgasm. Her body jerked and she let out a single work, "Yes!"

Hank removed his hands and licked her clit. He went up and down and from side to side and her orgasm seemed to continue unabated. She let out a scream, and then a second.

"Fuck me, damn it! I need your cock in me. Please, fuck me now!"

Hank moved forward placing the tip of his cock's head against the opening in her pussy. Slowly he pushed forward until the head disappeared then her stopped. Leaning forward he ran the back of his fingers across her abdomen. She was so warm; her skin so soft and smooth. His hands came to rest on her hips. He took a firm but gentle hold and started to rock his hips forwards and backwards. With each thrust, his cock sank a bit farther into her. After several strokes he was balls-deep in her and he paused. He could feel his ball-sack against her ass.

He looked at her. She was beautiful and ready. He pulled back from his balls deep position and started to thrust into her. Her pussy felt tight to his large cock. Her body became ridged and he felt her pussy muscles tighten around his cock. He continued his pace. She came again.

"Fuck me harder, daddy," she screamed. "Pound me with that cock, daddy."

Hank leaned forward supporting himself on his elbows. Liz wrapped her legs around his torso. Hank brought his cock back until just the tip was inside her. He paused and then quickly pushed his cock to its length. Stopping all in, he paused and repeated the action. After several of this huge cock-burying pushes, he started pounding her hard and fast.

"Oh, heavens, that's so good! Fuck me, daddy, fuck me!"

He pulled out and flipped her over so he could take her from behind. As soon as she was in position, he slammed his cock into her again and continued fucking her hard and fast. She was now screaming pretty much continuously. Her orgasms were coming in waves one after another.

Hank felt his ball sack tighten and a tingling in his balls. He knew he was going to cum soon. He slowed his pace a bit but knew that that would not slow the flood of cum racing to his cock. Then the torrent began. He couldn't remember as powerful a cum in his life nor a time when his cock was harder and thicker. As he started to cum, he pushed as deeply inside of her as he could and waited for his balls to deliver their spunk. Each time the squirts slowed he worked his cock in and out a bit more and the flood resumed. Soon he was empty.

"Leave your cock in me. It fills me up and feels so good:"

In a couple of minutes, he softened and allowed his cock to retreat from her pussy. He dropped down and pushed his face into her pussy lips. When his tongue found her clit he started to tongue it. She started screaming again.

Soon they lay side-by-side. She on her back, he on his side. He was running his hands over his soft, young body. "You are amazing," he said. "You are my princess. Would you like to go again?"

"Would you like to spend the night?"

Liz wondered just how fucked up she was. She found a man that was so much like her daddy that she couldn't resist fucking him. She even called him daddy during sex. Yeah, that is pretty fucked up. Hank was twice her age and the best fuck she'd ever had. But he was also her father's age. She then remembered that Hank had a daughter her age. So, was he fucking Liz or his daughter? Maybe they were both fucked up.

Hank had been just as gentle as she thought her own father would have been, but she wondered if her daddy would still cut off Hank's cock and feed it to Killer.

Liz decided that she'd just let Hank fuck her until morning and think about all of this later.

CRAZY PLEASURE

Chapter 120 Comforting My Neighbors Daughter

It was four months ago when my new neighbors moved in. I was used to the neighboring house being empty since the previous occupants had moved out a few months earlier, which was no big loss because I never got on with them. That family seemed to think I was to blame for my wife leaving me, despite everyone else knowing it was my wife who had the affair and had left me. So it was good to have an empty house next to mine, but even better when the new neighbors moved in.

I went out to meet John and Debbie Russell when they first arrived and we seemed to get on well, although that wasn't too much of a surprise because they are in their mid-40s which is about the same age as me. John had obviously spent too much time drinking beer and not enough time exercising (unlike me) because he had a substantial paunch. Debbie, however, was still quite a looker and must have been quite a catch for John. She looked much younger than her actual 43, she had a lovely lithe figure and her soft blonde hair was worn long to her shoulders.

However it was John and Debbie's daughter who caught most of my attention when she arrived the following day after they moved in. Cindy was just a couple of months past her eighteenth birthday and was an incredibly sexy yet innocent looking girl. She was blonde like her mother and wore wonderfully light and short skirts that showed off her long smooth legs. Cindy was really pretty with her mother's blue eyes and her tight tops clearly demonstrated that she had young and firm breasts.

Having the Russells move in next to me was good, and whilst it was fun to watch both Debbie and Cindy come and go, I didn't intend to have a relationship with either of them despite my wife leaving me over a year ago. They did make for good dreams, though. So I didn't really expect to have anything more than a neighborly relationship with them. You know the sort of thing: looking after the house when they are on holiday, taking out their rubbish bins when they forget, and taking delivery of parcels if they are out.

This all changed three months after the Russells had moved in.

It was about 8pm and I was just finishing up some work I had brought home when my doorbell rang. When I answered my door I was surprised to find Cindy standing there, and she was obviously upset. Her eyes were red and slightly puffy and she seemed out of breath. However this was at complete odds with the rest of her look: she was dressed up to be obviously sexy. Her long blonde hair cascaded from her head to just below her shoulders and she was wearing a tight blouse with the top two buttons undone, revealing her ample cleavage and the hint of a white lace bra. Her skirt was one of her favorite short flowing skirts that stopped a few inches above her knees. Her legs were bare and she was wearing some expensive looking white high heeled shoes.

I realized I was staring for too long, and looking up and down at her sexy body, but she didn't seem to notice. Cindy just stood there looking upset.

"Hello Cindy, what's up?" I asked the not very original line. "Would you like to come in?"

"Yes please, Mr Matthews," she quickly answered, "I'm locked out of my house. Mum and Dad are out until later and I don't have my key."

I gestured for her to come into the house and I led her through to the kitchen where I also keep a wooden dining table and chairs which I use when I'm eating on my own. My work papers were spread across the table so I quickly pushed them into a pile and dumped them on the side.

"Let me get you a drink Cindy, and please sit down."

"Thank you Mr Matthews, I really need a drink. Can I have a coffee?"

She seemed to be calming down a bit now, although I was feeling a bit awkward with the obviously sexy young girl in my house. Especially because she had figured in so many of my dreams and fantasies.

I turned round and started to make the coffee for Cindy whilst trying to find out what was wrong with her tonight. "How come you don't have your key, Cindy?"

"Oh, I wasn't going to be home so early because I'd gone out to a party and my parents weren't picking me up until eleven. But I had to leave early."

"Why did you have to leave?" I asked her.

"Oh, boyfriend trouble. It is just..." and she left her sentence hanging in the air.

The way she said it suggested to me that she wanted someone to talk to, and whilst I didn't really want to talk about her boyfriend I thought I ought to at least help my neighbor's daughter.

"Here's your coffee Cindy, and have you told your parents that you left the party early?"

"No, not yet." She grasped the coffee mug and cupped her hands round it, warming them up. I noticed that she had painted her fingernails a bright red.

"Let me call them and let them know you are here. Then they can come back later and get you."

I went into the hall and found John's mobile number and gave him a call. I explained what had happened, and that I didn't know why Cindy had left early, but that I could look after Cindy until they came home later. John was happy with that because they had gone out for a meal at some friends and by the sound of it John was taking the chance to drink lots of someone else's beer.

I returned to the kitchen where Cindy was still sitting, sipping slowly at her coffee. She had her back to me so I paused for a moment to watch her. She was slightly bent forward over my table with her long, glistening blonde hair cascading from her head. I smiled as one of my dreams popped back into my head and I felt my cock swelling, but then I remembered that this was real and I'd better help her.

"I spoke to your father and they will be back just after eleven. I said you would be OK here until then. I hope you don't mind."

She turned round as I walked across the room and leaned against the kitchen counter, facing her. "Sure, thanks Mr Matthews."

"You said something about boyfriend trouble. Do you want to talk about it?" I asked, hoping that she would say no and we could go and watch TV or something.

She looked thoughtful for a moment, holding the white coffee mug close to her soft red lips, and then I noticed a small tear forming in the corner of her gorgeous eyes. She looked up at me.

"Can I talk to you Mr Matthews? It's just that I can't talk to my parents, it is too embarrassing. You won't tell them will you?"

Her eyes were glistening as they filled with tears and there was a small sob as she seemed to plead with me.

"Cindy, of course you can talk to me. I'll do what I can but it has been a long time since I've been out on a date." I laughed, trying to lighten the mood. I knew it would all be about love or having a crush which are not my favorite topics.

"Mike, my boyfriend, he tried to touch me tonight. You know, he pushed his hand in my bra and touched my breasts, even my nipples. But I don't want that, it didn't feel right."

Now I was interested, and I thought "lucky Mike for getting a feel", but out loud I said "Why do you think it didn't feel right?"

"Well, you see Mr Matthews..." she paused and I saw that her cheeks were growing red. She was blushing.

She started again, averting her eyes, "Well, you see I'm not a virgin. I did have sex once about a year ago but it was awful. The boy at the time was horrible. It hurt, and I felt so cheap afterward. I hated it. And I don't want to do that again, I don't want another boy doing that to me."

She sobbed as she spoke, her head bowed and obviously upset by the memory of her first time.

I moved from the counter to the table and pulled out the chair opposite Cindy and sat down slowly while I tried to think what I should say.

"Cindy, I'm so sorry you had a bad experience. But sex doesn't have to be like that. It shouldn't hurt, it should be pleasurable, wonderful and exciting. It just sounds like you had a bad first time. Don't worry it won't always be like that."

Cindy looked up at me, and brushed the tears from her soft red cheeks. I wanted to reach out and hold her but didn't want to scare her. She said "But my friends say all boys are like that."

"That is just because they are boys and they haven't had the experience to know what it takes to make sure a girl enjoys sex. They will learn and you will enjoy it later."

"Do you know how to make it enjoyable?" she suddenly asked.

I jumped at her question, all sorts of fantasies going through my head while I wondered what she meant.

She must have seen my shock because she added: "Sorry Mr Matthews, I just hate to think it will never feel good, that I will always be frightened of a man's touch. I didn't mean anything by my question."

I paused while I thought. I looked at pretty young Cindy sitting across the table from me, her ample breasts pushing against her silk blouse and my eyes were drawn to the soft skin of her cleavage. I made up my mind: I wasn't going to let this opportunity go to waste. She might be tired, sad and vulnerable but all that meant was that now was the time to seduce this lovely girl. My cock stirred at the thought of taking Cindy but I knew I had to get this right because I didn't want my neighbors angry at me. I'll get her to keep it secret and anyway, if I got to fuck this gorgeous, blonde eighteen year old it would be worth any problems later.

I stood up and moved a couple of steps around the table, standing next to Cindy, and looked down at her. I had a good view down her sexy cleavage as I said "Boys just take it too fast and all they are interested in is getting into a girl's panties. But men know how to relax a girl without it leading to anything. I'll show you?"

I finished my sentence as a question, to see if she hesitated but she didn't say anything, just cupped her drink in her hands and continued looking into it. I moved behind her and I gently stroked her shoulders, rubbing her tense muscles.

I didn't get much response at first and I could feel her holding her shoulders tight and not relaxing at all. Slowly, however, I could feel her shoulders starting to move and relax and then I heard the click as she placed her cup on the table in front of her. While I massaged her shoulders I bent and pulled her silky blonde hair back from her soft neck before placing my lips against her lovely sweet tasting skin. I heard her soft moan when I kissed her and I could feel a sudden drop in her shoulders as she relaxed.

I spent a few minutes kissing her neck and nibbling at her ears, all the time I could hear her breath getting slower as she relaxed under my ministrations. Now that she was relaxed I intended on getting her turned on.

Slowly I started to rub lower down her front, tracing the contour of her bra under her top and I felt her body start to tremble. I held my breath and without pausing I deftly undid the button of her blouse, and then the next one. Cindy didn't stop me. Continuing down I undid all remaining buttons on her silk blouse and I returned to stroking her soft and sensitive skin.

I drifted my hand across her tits and I felt her stiff nipples through the thin material of her white lace bra. Her breathing started to get quicker when I touched her tits and I guessed she liked them being touched and was anticipating what was going to happen just as I was.

Taking my chance I swiveled the chair in which she was sitting so that she was no longer facing the table and I stood in front of her. She had her eyes averted, looking down as if she was still not sure about

what was going on. I looked down at her beautiful body and saw her the soft skin of her cleavage and the young tits encased by the lace bra.

Bending over I took one of her tits in my mouth and sucked through the lace material while gently flicking my tongue over her nipple. I heard a low moan when my mouth first touched her and I knew I was getting somewhere. Encouraged, I spent some time kissing, fondling, sucking and licking her tits and she responded by moaning and trembling as she sat in my kitchen.

Emboldened I reached round and undid her bra, pulling the cups down to reveal her young tits. And what wonderful tits they were; soft, smooth and pert as they stood there without the support of the bra. Eagerly I returned to my sucking and licking and she moaned louder at the touch of my mouth and tongue on her bare young tits.

Still touching and kissing her tits, I eased myself down so I was kneeling, and carefully moved between her legs, gently forcing her legs apart as I moved closer so she didn't notice in her excitement. I couldn't resist touching her long sexy legs and I softly slid my hands up the outside of her legs, and then the inside. Her body quivered when I touched her legs and she unconsciously shifted forward in the chair, her body seemingly eager to get closer to me.

I slipped my hands up, under her mini skirt and stroked higher on the inside of her soft thighs. My own heart was beating faster now that I was getting closer to my prize. She was wearing matching white lace panties and I dragged my finger across her pussy over the thin fabric. I felt her voluntarily spread her legs wider and she moved against my hand now that she was so turned on from my attention to her tits.

I pushed and rubbed around her pussy entrance, her lace panties getting wet as I pressed them into her slit. She was moaning again, her ass shifting in the chair as she tried to get more of my touch. Deftly I moved her panties to one side to open up her pussy to my hands. Now I stroked her bare pussy with my hands and I was surprised to find that she was shaved and smooth. Her moans were louder and I rubbed up and down her pussy, spreading her juices that gave away her excitement.

Bending down I brought my head close to her pussy and I breathed in deeply, inhaling the delicious aroma of young pussy. I moved even closer and licked her pussy, and she tasted wonderful. Finding her clit I discovered that it was engorged and I licked around it before sucking on it gently. At my touch she gave out a yelp, and then a slow moan and her hips bucked as she moved against my tongue.

I moved a finger to her pussy entrance and traced around it while I sucked her sensitive clit. I pushed my finger forwards, parting her pussy lips and easing inside her, up to the first knuckle and then the second. I heard a gasp from her pretty lips as she felt my finger invade her tight pussy but she didn't move away.

Her gasps became faster when I started to rub the inside of her pussy, my finger sliding across her g-spot in a gentle rhythm. Then I started to fuck her young tight pussy with my finger, thrusting my finger in and out of her in time to my licking her clit. Her pussy was clamped around my finger but I managed to slip in a second finger and continued to fuck her while she groaned and moaned above me.

Her ass was shifting in the chair, pushing forward, eager to feel my fingers deep inside her pussy. My fingers were covered in her sweet juices and I could sense she was close to cumming. I kept up the regular rhythm on her clit and fucked her harder by sliding my fingers deep with every thrust.

Suddenly I felt her pussy clamp even tighter around my fingers and then her pussy started to pulse around them. I heard her cry out "Oh my God, yessss" and she screamed as I continued to lick her clit.

Her orgasm seemed to last for minutes as she squirmed against me, forcing my fingers deeper, until she gradually slumped back onto her chair and relaxed.

I brought my fingers out of her pussy and I straightened my back, looking up at her. I saw a contented look on her pretty face and her eyes were half closed with a half smile on her red lips.

Cindy opened her gorgeous eyes and looked at me, "I...I...never knew it could be like that," she sighed.

I grinned back at her "And that is just the start."

She opened her eyes wider wondering what was going to happen, but she didn't move away or tell me to stop

Cindy was still slumped back in the kitchen chair with her blouse fallen open revealing her uncovered pert tits. She was still breathing heavily from her recent climax and I watched as her young tits rose and fell as she breathed in and out.

Her short skirt had fallen back down when I moved back from her and so her smooth pussy was hidden from my view but I could still smell the sweet aroma of her sex. The contented look on her pretty face was changing and it seemed that she was eager to continue her education, and it was no surprise to me that my cock was hardening again in my boxers.

I stood up and reached out and, holding her small hands in my hands, I pulled her to her feet. Her brow frowned under her blonde hair and I could tell she was puzzled at what was going to happen next. I quickly sat down in the chair she had vacated and she turned to face me.

"What are we going to do, Mr Matthews?" Cindy asked, still puzzled.

"Kneel down Cindy," I ordered, "it is your turn to help me."

I saw Cindy's pretty face go from frowning to a sudden 'oh' of surprise when she realized what was going to happen.

"I've not, you know, touched a man there with my mouth before, Mr Matthews".

"Just kneel down Cindy, it will come naturally." I assured her, my cock hardening even more at the thought of being the first to have my cock in her young mouth.

I guided her down so she was kneeling between my legs at my feet. Cindy looked up at me, her blonde hair framing her pretty young face, as she paused, wondering what to do next. Taking the lead I unbuckled my belt and unzipped my pants and reached in and pulled out my almost erect cock.

I held my cock there, and Cindy looked down, staring at my engorged length. For a moment I wondered if she was going to get up and leave, but then I watched a wonderful sight. Cindy's face turned from one of shock to a picture of lust. Her eyes lit up and she pursed her lips, running her tongue around her red lips as she stared at my cock. In return my cock twitched in response to her look of longing and she smiled a beautiful smile.

Reaching out she wrapped her small pretty hand around the shaft of my hard cock. Her hand was so cool and soft on my cock and I could feel the blood pumping into my cock as I swelled up larger at her touch. Cindy started pumping her hand up and down on my cock and I was surprised at how firmly she gripped my cock until I realized that she had obviously had given a handjob before because she seemed so confident.

When my cock was fully erect I motioned to Cindy to bend down. Obeying me she leaned over my cock and I had a wonderful view down her front as her pert tits fell completely free of her blouse. Gently she kissed the tip of my cock and in return it jumped. Giggling, Cindy kissed my cock again and it jumped again. It felt wonderful when her soft lips touched the sensitive head of my hard cock.

"Take it into your mouth, Cindy," I urged her.

Smiling at me she pulled back the foreskin from my hard cock and bent over it again. This time she opened her mouth and slid her red lips over my cock, drawing it into her small hot mouth. I couldn't resist bucking my hips a little when I felt her tongue slide over the sensitive head of my cock, encased in her mouth. She may not have done this before but she was a natural already.

She then took my cock further into her mouth, sliding her red lips down the shaft until the end of my cock hit the back of her mouth. Slowly she moved back, her lips tight around me as she let my hard cock pop out of her mouth. Then she started a great rhythm on my cock as she fucked me with her mouth, all the time looking at me out of her sexy blue eyes while I watched my cock appear and then disappear into her young mouth. Cindy started to gently play with my balls while she sucked me and I could feel my cum starting to rise in my cock.

"I'm going to cum," I said quietly although my breathing was getting faster with the exquisite touch of her mouth and tongue on my cock.