

CRAZY 1661

CRAZY PLEASURE

Chapter 1661 The Last Wallace:**16

Playing the guitar again made me feel a bit more whole, like I gained back some of what I lost when I had to move to Walkville.

"Play me something?" Daria requested.

I thought of a good one. I played the opening chords of 'All I Want for Christmas Is You' and began to sing, "I don't want a lot for Christmas, there is just one thing I need..."

My si

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The presents were desk-size framed photos of the Wallace family. I wasn't included, of course, but all of the other adults were. Daria found the photo on the internet and had prints made.

Tears formed in Crystal's eyes and Jack's eyes looked shiny too. They both got up to hug Daria. I hugged her too and whispered, "You're the best."

During the rest

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Chapter 1663 The Last Wallace:**18

It was a question that nobody else had dared to ask. I think they were afraid of the answer.

"I don't know. Maybe. It might be for the best."

"Why?"

"Because I don't know what I'm doing," I truthfully answered. "And I don't like being responsible for Walkville all on my own."

Daria stopped brushing and wrapped her arms around me. "You're not alone."

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Chapter 1664 The Last Wallace:**19

My fingers stroked through her beautiful red hair. "You're welcome, lovely girl."

We all hung out for a while, and then our parents settled in front of the television to watch It's a Wonderful Life.

I pulled Daria into our bedroom so we could try on our new lingerie. I made a show out of putting mine on for her. The filmy thong eased up my long leg

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Chapter 1665 My Virginitv Affair 1

I am Sharmila, 32 from Thane, Maharashtra. We stay in an apartment on Pokhran road.

I was born and brought up in Benagluru, Karnataka by my parents who are in fact vary rich. My father is a businessman. I have a younger brother who is seven years younger to me. Our house at Jayanagar in Bengaluru is very big with five rooms, garden and all facilities. I studied my schooling at National College, Basavanagudi and finished my BSc at National College Jayanagar. Now let me tell more about my looks. I am rather a very beautiful to look at, plum healthy body, long hair, black wide eyes. My good or say bad luck was my boobs. I have inherited my breasts from my mother, who has not just very big, but huge pair. I started developing my breasts at very young age of 11 as soon as I had my puberty. When I finished my 10th standard my size was 34+. My bad luck was and is that I am unable to wear bra. The starts just cuts my skin on shoulder, leaves rashes and red blisters on back when I fit the buckle. That is due to over sensitive skin and allergy to elastic material.

With it celebrated freedom my boobs grew bigger and bigger day by day. When I was in tenth I had 36 Size. My mother advised me to use a poncho or sweater to cover. But still many ogled at me on road and college. Fortunately I was in a ladies college. Still many girls were either passing lewder comments or try to seduce me for lesbian sex. But somehow I avoided all of them.

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Chapter 1666 My Virginitv Affair 2

Night sleeping alone I could get immediate orgasm that too repeatedly, just by fantasizing about Praveen. How it would feel he hugs me tightly, if we kiss with open mouth and tongue, how big his weapon may be, will I be able to take him inside me, will it hurt, can I enjoy etc., I fell asleep with such fantasy.

Next two days I spent all alone just watching TV, eating, and masturbating on bed. Gradually I was getting fed up. I started thinking of how mom was enjoying her life even now with not one but two or three partners. Is it wrong? Slowly I started to believe that if not right it is also not completely wrong if I get a good bad partner to do justice to my sexual needs.

This thought started to sink in me and I made up my mind to find a suitable partner, it him a gigolo. Suddenly I thought of Praveen! Yes, why not ? He was staying alone for next several months at least and I am also alone. After long thinking I decided to go ahead. Seduce Praveen first and see his reaction. Just

then I saw a message and coincidentally it was from Praveen. Wah! He had sent a Hi, that is all. I replied back and then he asked what I was doing. We chatted general issues, about health of Sujatha.

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Chapter 1667 My Virginity Affair 3

We just kissed for taking rest and would again start our intense fucking. Half an hour of love making and I felt his veins raise and shrink and balls contracting indicating he was about to gush in me. I pressed down and he raising his legs held my hips close to him. He gushed and ejaculated in me for full five minutes. I could feel the intense heat of his cum inside my hot vagina. After disengaging we lay side by side. I touched my pussy to feel but could not see the sticky semen which he had just then poured inside me. I realized that my desert had completely drunk the sweet nectar.

Before dawn we had mated once more. We woke up at seven and had hot coffee. I had told my maid not to come that day. I ordered some Breakfast from a nearby restaurant. After a million kisses, he left to his office at ten. I sat on the sofa and recollected all that happened since previous day. I was very happy, no regrets at all. Finally I became a woman, lost my virginity that too to a very n and healthy man. I was almost sure that I would become a mother soon. Who knows already his seed might have been sowed in my womb. I felt good, thanked my God. Not a single time thought of my husband came to my mind. But then I decided to go ahead with this relation come what may. To become a mother is most important for a woman who is born in this world.

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Chapter 1668 My Virginity Affair 4

I got up late in the morning. Maid came, cleaned the house, had kept BF ready. I went out for some grocery shopping and returned. Lunch, sleep, TV and some work out on tread mill and Pilatus, My husband called me on phone and enquired. He told that his work is going on well and may get bit delayed in returning. I hung up after some formal enquiries

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Chapter 1669 After The Maid

Father and son both are after the young, juicy maid. Who will take all?

The Maid I don't know what triggered the memory. Maybe it was a picture in a magazine, maybe a song I heard playing in the radio. Whatever it was, it brought me right back some 15 years in a level of detail, as if it happened yesterday. And it's su

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Chapter 1670 A Seduced Father: EP1

The following is a father-daughter love story between consenting adults. Please click somewhere else if this offends you.

Stephanie Seduces her Handsome Father

THE PAST – JUNE 1994 - PITTSBURGH

"Daddy," I whispered as I glided across the moonlit room, stopping only when my trembling knees gently brushed against the silk sheets on his king size bed.

"Daddy, are you awake?" I asked again as I leant over my fathers body, purring into his ear, my tongue twitching just an inch away, already eager to lick inside him.

No don't, I thought to myself, pulling back even as I felt my nipples stiffen and arch toward him. Lifting the soft sheet away from his golden skin I couldn't help but gasp as his blond pubic hairs came into view, and then had to fight myself from grabbing hold of him as his long, fat shaft appeared, lying proudly on his thick thigh.

Oh God it's so big, I thought for the hundredth time, my gaze locked on the big cockhead, so much bigger than Jason's or Billy's, the only other ones I had ever seen. Licking my lips, I wondered what it'd feel like to run my tongue over his balls and up his long shaft, what it would feel like to pop the fat head between my lips and what his sperm would taste like as it dribbled down my hungry throat.