

## **CRAZY 1721**

### **CRAZY PLEASURE**

#### **Chapter 1721 ONe Sweet Pussy: Ep11**

"Don't worry, a year from now you'll be able to do this kind of thing in your sleep."

The next step was dealing with Mom and the twins. Every couple of weeks, Mom or one of the twins, or all of them would drive up from Santa Teresa and spend the day with us while the kid cousins would wreak havoc and mayhem together in the back yard. They were concerned about my well being after all the shit from Barbara and wanted to make sure everything was going ok. Once Colleen was showing, we started coming up with excuses to keep them from coming to visit.

By the seventh month, Colleen was as big as house. Most of the weight that she gained was all in the front where the baby was. She had been like that with Meghan and Molly too. She looked like a lady who had shoved a beach ball under her shirt.

It had reached the point where we couldn't put off telling Mom and the twins any longer. I called Mike and Jimmy and asked them to meet us at Mom's house the next weekend. So bright and early on Saturday, we loaded Meghan and Molly into the car and headed out for Santa Teresa.

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#### **Chapter 1722 ONe Sweet Pussy: Ep12**

By the time we arrived back home it was past the girls bedtime so with very little fussing we got them tucked in for the night and headed for bed ourselves. From the very beginning, Colleen has known how excited I get watching her take off her panties, so every night, she has performed her own private strip tease show just for me. Only now, because she couldn't bend over with out losing her balance, I had the pleasant task of pulling down her panties for her. She has kept her promise to me and never worn any clothes to bed.

Once I had gotten her clothes off of her, Colleen sat on the side of the bed and pulled me by the hips in front of her. Looking up into my eyes, she smiled as she began to unbuckle my belt and open my pants. She pulled out the waistband of my jockeys and reached inside to take hold of my erection. Holding it in place with one hand, she used the other hand to push the underwear and pants down my legs until they fell to the floor and left them there.

My cock was already rock hard and pointing toward the ceiling. With one hand she cupped my balls while the other hand was around the base of my dick. She held it steady then lowered her head until my cock head was at the opening of her mouth. She held it there for only an instant so that I could feel her warm breath then inserted it the rest of the way and closed her lips tightly. She tilted her head until the roof of her mouth was caressing the tip while her tongue began to massage along the shaft.

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#### **Chapter 1723 ONe Sweet Pussy: Ep13**

We brought out the presents that Santa was bringing and put them under the tree, and wrapped the last three or four presents that we hadn't gotten to yet. Then we started locking up the house so that we could go to bed ourselves. Finally we were in the living room where the only lights that were on were the small twinkling lights on the tree.

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Chapter 1724 ONe Sweet Pussy: Ep14

"Girls, meet you new sister, Noelle Rose O'Conner."

Meghan and Molly were literally shaking from excitement, their smiles as wide as it was possible to stretch. Patricia was studying Noelle's face intently and then whispered, "she looks just like Aunt Colleen... 'cept no hair."

Mom pulled up a chair to the side of the bed. She gently took the baby f

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Chapter 1725 ONe Sweet Pussy: Ep15

Meghan and Molly had already eaten lunch so we went into the living room to relax for a few minutes before getting lunch for ourselves. As we stepped through the archway Colleen and I were surprised at what we saw. The Christmas tree was in the corner just as we had left it the day before, the presents still under the tree, unopened. But there was something new there.

Next to the tree was a rocking chair. It was at least sixty years old and had been painted black when it was new. The paint was worn on the edges but was still in good condition and all of the joints were still as tight as the day it was made. The back was straight and the arms were the perfect height for holding and rocking a baby. Colleen and I recognized it instantly.

The chair had been a present from our grandfather to our grandmother. It had been passed on to Mom when Colleen was born and she had held all four of her children in this chair, accepting their hugs and kissing their cut fingers. Now it was sitting in our living room. Colleen turned to Mom.

"How did this get here?"

"I had Mike and Jimmy bring it when they came up yesterday."

"Why?"

"Well, it's not like I'm going to be needing it, and in another thirty years you can decide which of your daughters will get it to pass it on to her daughter."

Chapter 1727 ONe Sweet Pussy: Ep17

Meghan was sitting next to Molly, nodding her head in agreement. Colleen and I looked at each other in confusion. If this was what the girls wanted, it was ok with us, but from the way they were grinning at each other I had the uneasy feeling that there was something going on between them that Colleen and I didn't know about. Seven and eight year

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Chapter 1728 ONe Sweet Pussy: Ep18

"Something smelled funny in there."

"I know, I think they were eating tuna fish in bed last night."

Colleen and I were both sputtering, trying not to laugh out loud. I looked at Colleen and began to openly laugh and pointed at her chest. She gave me a confused look and then glanced down at herself. She grinned at what she saw and lifted the sheet to take a good look at my chest before she began laughing herself.

The lipstick instructions that were on her chest and legs from the night before were now smeared all over her body as well me and the sheets. We were laughing so hard that Colleen almost dropped Noelle. We heard Meghan and Molly running down the hall and pulled the sheets up to our chins just before they burst into the room.

"What's so funny?" they asked.

This sent us into another round of uncontrollable laughter.

"I'm sorry honey, it's grown-up funny stuff. We can't tell you."

The girls frowned and went back to the kitchen. As they went out the door Molly said, "They never tell us any of the good stuff."

Even after a long shower and continual scrubbing, our skin was stained a light pink that lasted for several days. The white sheets were a lost cause. The lipstick color never did come out but everytime Colleen put them on the bed, I knew that I was in for a very long and intense physical workout after the kids went to bed.

Life was good.

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Chapter 1729 ONe Sweet Pussy: Ep19

Telling Mom and the twins was much easier this time also. The next weekend we drove down to Santa Teresa to Mom's house then called Mike and Jimmy to come over for a while. After lunch we were sitting around the table talking while all the cousins were outside. There was a lull in the conversation when I spoke.

Mom...guys...Colleen and I have some news to share with you."

Everyone's faces were blank for a second, and then began to change. Mike's face had a questioning look, Jimmy was suspicious and Mom looked panicked. Sharon and Mi Lin glanced for a second at Colleen who was wearing her contented half smile then all three of them broke into huge grins.

"Colleen and I are pleased to announce the impending birth of a new grandchild for Mrs. Margaret O'Conner."

The statement was a tad overly grandiose but somehow fit the occasion.

Everyone came around the table to hug us with their congratulations except for Mom. She was still sitting down, one elbow on the table, forehead in hand, slowly shaking her head back and forth. At last she raised her head up and looked first at me then to Colleen. She gave us a shrug of her shoulders and a small smile.

"Well, I survived it once; I guess I'll live through this one too. Just make sure this baby is as good natured as the rest of the kids. The one thing I will not tolerate is an ill tempered grandchild."

## CRAZY PLEASURE

### Chapter 1730 Woman Of His Dreams> EP1

She was 5'10" and her body was absolutely my wildest fantasy. Put that together with her beautiful face, long flowing auburn hair, and exquisitely sexy clothes, and maybe you can understand what happened to me.

The first time I saw her, I did a double-take, because she looked so much like the supermodel Stephanie Seymour, about whom I'd had countless wet dreams. She was washing her car while wearing a skimpy black bikini in the condominium parking lot. I lived less than three miles away, but had arrived for a tennis match with a friend.