

CRAZY 221

CRAZY PLEASURE

Chapter 221 Sex Charged Slut

This is about Missy. A sex charged young lady much like myself. Actually it is about me. Enjoy. I hope it makes you as hot as I am writing it. Vote and comment.

I'll start by giving a brief description of me.

Missy is 16. 5'3" 5'6" with heels which she is seldom without. She has dirty blonde hair that is cut around her jaw bone accentuating her long slender neck. Big blue eyes, full lips that curve around her slight over bite. She has 32 B tits a flat stomach and a cute bubble butt that curves upward. Her total weight would be between 104 and 107 lbs. Missy has no morals, filters or boundaries when it comes to her sexual exploits.

Today was so much fun. I went to the kitchen wearing a pink satin blouse, short black skirt, nylons, garter, no bra. I love the way my nipples poke through the thin fabric. Bob was making coffee with a towel wrapped around his waist.

Pressing against his back and sliding my hands under the towel. Feeling his cock. Sensing his nervousness and embarrassment made my hot cunt ache to be fucked. I could tell my older brother lusted for my hot body.

He turned around protesting, but his cock told me different. I slid down on my knees taking the semi hard shaft in my spit filled mouth. Undoing my blouse and feeling his cock harden made my cunt ooze juices down my thigh.

I knew he was going to fuck me even though he had been taught incest is a sin. I am a total slut when I sense a nervousness because of taboo lust for my sinful sexual pleasure.

Spit running down my chin as his cock pushed against my gag reflex. My blouse and firm perky tits soaked. My tits red from his squeezing and pulling. His cock shiny from my sucking. I got on the counter. Lifted my skirt and pulled his big cock to my wet tiny hole.

I laughed when he begged me not to make him fuck me and pushed his bulbous cock head in and arched up. When he drove all 9" in. I convulsed in orgasm and grated on it. My big brother was fucking me and I was going to taste, feel and wear his cum. My head was spinning as he hate fucked me with my cunt leaking down my ass. My thong soaked as I felt his cock tighten. He was so close to giving me his thick hot load.

I pulled him out. Pointed him at my chest and jerked him. A stream of milky thick cum shot in the air landing on my nose and dribbling down my chest onto my belly and skirt. Slid down to take the next blast in my mouth. So warm sweet and salty. I sucked him till he went limp. Wiped his cock off on my stocking.

Got up. Licking his cum off my chin and face as I did my cum stained blouse up smoothed out my skirt kissed his cheek and left for the mall waving back at him.

I noticed a woman in a gray flannel dress to her ankles with buttons done up to her neck. It was loose on her but could not hide her big milk bags. She had her hair in a tight bun held with a hair pin and was quite attractive in a conservative way. She couldn't seem to take her eyes off me, which got me very interested in her.

Sitting my glass of milk on the table. Introducing myself and brushing her leg as I sat down. She told me her name was Beth, married to her Pastor husband for 25 years and she did not approve of my appearance. The more she talked. The hornier I got.

I pointed out the cum stains my brother had left on my blouse and skirt. When Beth started fidgeting and shifting nervously. I gave her a hug releasing her hair and kissed her hard on her lips. I probed my tongue in through her open mouth. She did not resist but engaged in a hot passionate french kiss. Her breathing was rapid as I guided her hand to my moist cunt which she rubbed making my little thong wet.

"I can't be seen like this." This is wrong. I am a woman of God!

"You want it. You want to lick my wet cunt and you want to suck my hot tits. Take me to your place."

Beth tried to put her hair up. A strand hanging down over her left tit made her look so fuckable. Pointed to the door and started walking.

I caught up. Put my arm around her waist squeezing her butt cheek. Realizing I wasn't going to be discreet. She walks faster looking around hoping she wasn't recognized. Her ass was surprisingly firm and I wondered why she would hide such a beautiful body. In the car she pushed me down to the floor and began driving.

I worked my way up over the console resting on her lap. Began unbuttoning her dress starting at her waist and going down below her knees. Rubbing and kissing her thighs. Her breathing quickening and parting her legs as much as the car would allow.

My church whore was liking being fondled and used by me. I found her cunt covered by her panty hose. Not to be discouraged I hooked my finger nails in and tore an opening.

"Fuck! Are you kidding me? White cotton granny panties underneath."

I pulled them aside to find the hairiest cunt I had ever seen. It was matted with her moistness as I rubbed her lips and pressed on her clit. Thrusting her hips into my fingers as she pulled into her driveway. I took my fingers and rubbed them across her lips. I noticed the address as she got out and went for the door.

I sent my brother a text. Get 4 or 5 of your friends to this address in half hour. Do it if you don't want Mom to know about this morning and make sure you come too.

I walked in the house and Beth was trying to do up her buttons. I took my tits out of my blouse and pushed her head to suck them. Grabbed her dress with both hands and ripped it off. Buttons flying everywhere. Her massive tits being supported with a white Playtex bra with extra padding to guard her nipples showing.

I slid her dress off her shoulders letting it fall in a heap at her feet. She stood in front of me in her bra ripped hose and granny panties. Beth looked good for her age and I couldn't wait to introduce her to lesbian sex.

"Take off your bra. Now your hose and panties. We really need to trim your bush. How does Mister ever get through it with his tongue?"

"He doesn't. Every Wednesday night we go to bed and he lays on top of me and gives me his seed."

I took scissors and began trimming her cunt hair while I massaged her clit. Got it so I could manipulate her cunt lips and licked up and down as I finger fucked myself. Spreading her lips to expose her swollen clit. I sucked it until it exploded in my mouth.

Beth lay down on the living room carpet panting and convulsing in orgasm. I straddled her mouth. Lowered down and writhed back and forth on her face as I sucked her tits and fingered her convulsing cunt. Found her G spot and fucked it vigorously. Arching up with every thrust. Screaming.

"God forgive me. Please don't make me go to hell. Feels so good. Don't stop!"

Laughing. I cupped my hand catching her syrupy cum. Licked it and smeared it on her face. I felt quite proud. Obviously she had not cum like this before. Wait til the boys get here.

Just then the front door stormed open.

"What is going on here? Beth. What are you doing with this girl?"

I got up. My hands dripping with Beth's cum. Rubbed it on my tits and pulled his head to them.

"Hi baby. You must be the Pastor. Why would you make such a beautiful woman hide her body and not give her orgasm's. She likes girls and in a few minutes she is going to learn how to suck cock get fucked doggy and cow girl. Maybe even a little ass fuck. Certainly going to get her tits fucked and her face covered in cum."

He was protesting but sat down as I guided to a chair. Beth was busy licking her cum off her hands. I rubbed Pastor's leg and felt his cock harden under my hand. I undid his pants and pulled it out. Just then the boys showed up. I pointed to Beth as I worked on the Pastor.

His cock was the smallest I'd ever seen. Jerking him and forcing him to watch Beth get gang banged I sucked him to completion. For a small cock. He sure shot a lot of cum. The boys were busy with Beth. A cock in her mouth another in her cunt while jerking two more with her hands. My brother was sucking her tits and massaging the crack of her ass. She was delirious with the attention. Pastor tried to look away. I raised his head and stood beside him with my left tit poking his jaw.

"Your wife is making up for lost time. Look at the way she is taking those big cocks. When they cum. I'm going to show you how to lick clit. Let's practise now?"

I lifted my skirt. Stuck my wet cunt in his face and gyrated up and down on his tongue. Parted my cunt lips so he made contact with my clit. I could see his little cock getting hard again. I get so horny when I know I'm corrupting people that think they are so fucking righteous.

I took him to the kitchen. Found some vegetable oil. Poured it over my 16 year old tight ass hole and guided his puny cock in and fucked it with my ass.

Back to the living room where Beth was totally absorbed with her gang bang. I poured the oil all over her. My brother Bob was getting ready to fuck her ass as she was riding one of the other cocks and switching back and forth sucking two others. Bob took the oil and lubed his cock before driving deep in her ass.

"That's how real cocks fuck Pastor. Your wife is taking them like a porn star. You should be so proud. Let's get this on video. Your congregation will love to see how the secretary loves to unwind."

Taking my phone and recording her moaning and groaning as she experienced orgasm after orgasm. My cunt was so wet and aching for a real cock as Pastor gave in and joined the group fucking his wife.

Bob's friend Roger saw me fingering my cunt and took his opportunity to fuck me. Lifted me up on his big throbbing cock and bounced me til I came all over it. Pastor must of liked fucking my ass as he slid into his wife's ass.

Roger pulled out of my cunt just as his cock exploded on my belly shooting to my face. Beth got covered in cum and was vibrating while Pastor shot his load in her ass. She is a true church whore.

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Chapter 222 Surprise Sex With A Friend 1

Don stopped in on his way home. He stopped in once or twice a week. His wife Sharon got home a couple of hours later than he did so he had time. Both Don and Sharon were great friends. My husband's name is Harris and mine's Jean. We've known Don and Sharon since our kids were young. They grew up and are in their own lives now, all in school.

Don and I got tea or a drink like we always did waiting for Harris. Today it was tea. He always arrived

dressed but left his coat and tie in his car, had his sleeves rolled up and he had some rag shoes in his car he changed into. About once every month or two he would stay dressed to let us know he wasn't a slob. His habit.

We talked and kidded and he wasn't over attentive but I knew pretty much he liked me. I had a lounge chair and the sofa he sat in was directly across the room from me, about eight feet away, and fully facing. We looked at an angle at the tv on the end wall. Sharon sat on the curve around part of the sofa and faced the tv. Harris had a lounge chair near Sharon at kind of an angle towards the tv at my end.

Occasionally I would put light color panties on and tilt my lounge back to the first stop so he could see up my thighs. Not so he thought it was on purpose. Every now and then when I got up I would raise my knees a little so he could see my pants for a moment before I rose. Nobody else could possibly see or tell. I never looked at Don then but I always checked and sometimes he got up in his pants and quickly put one leg over the other with his ankle on his knee to hide it.

I tried not to do that too often so it seemed natural. When we four went out we always paired on each other so Don and I walked together, etc., sometimes with his hand on my back going in and out of doors. I always noted whether high or lower. He favored lower. Sometimes they were over on the weekend or we were over there on the weekend and Don always had on some man showing shorts. Harris wore about the same on weekends. They just looked more man showing on Don because I was looking.

There wasn't anything unspoken between Don and me. I was just creating a bit of entertainment for myself and I was glad if he noticed it and enjoyed himself. I was thinking one time of not wearing any underpants but thought that was way out of whack and didn't. I would just die if there was any problems between Sharon and Don and Harris and me.

Then Saturday happened. Sharon was going to the city for an art show and dinner with a friend. A girls out kind of thing. It was an all-dayer and they would take the train back that night. Harris was helping a friend move and he would be back later that night and was leaving in about an hour. Before he left Don stopped in.

We all said hi and got tea and in conversation Harris told him about helping his friend move. Don said he had shopping to do at the home center and wanted to cut the grass. Harris was smiling, not wildly, and watching us which I thought was strange. He got ready to leave early and so did Don when Harris did.

We were at the door and Harris turned to us and said, "I want you two to listen to me carefully. I'm going to say something adult to you. I think you two have a couple of ribbons of excitement for each other. I think it's wonderful. I think you both should spend this afternoon exploring those ribbons. I have absolutely no objections whatsoever.

"Don, if you need it there's a tiny vial of gas on the kitchen counter. Just dab a small smear on yourself wherever you need it. It'll mask any scents. You can only do that once a year with gas. Wash with wipes only. It's better to take a shower after you cut the grass." Don and I both had our mouths open kind of stunned. Harris said, "It's up to you but promise me you'll try and don't hold anything back. You'll have

great memories."

We stood there staring at Harris. He said, "I have to go. Promise me you'll try. I made up the guest room. You can try can't you?" After a moment he opened the door and gave me a quick kiss and said to Don, "Don, man up. See you guys tonight." He left. We stood at the door and watched him drive out of sight, we stayed standing at the door.

I shouldn't say there was a pregnant pause at this particular point but there was this big pregnant pause. We didn't even look at each other. I went to the kitchen for a glass of tea forgetting I had one already. Don followed and sat at the counter and happen to notice the little vial of gas, maybe 10 drops if that. He moved his head a little and blinked his eyes and opened his mouth but that was all.

He finally looked at me and smiled. I was smiling too. The first thing I thought was to say something like, 'I think Harris's gone a little bonkers', but didn't because he hadn't. I think Don knew that too. I said, "So, I guess he more or less meant for me to woman up too." As soon as the last syllable got out of my mouth when I said that I clinched my buns and closed my legs a little hard, sucking everything tight. Don couldn't see that on my side of the counter.

There was no way his dick wasn't responding even if there was no way Harris was right. I wasn't going to pretend but I wasn't going to be the instigator. I said, "Did you promise Harris or yourself?"

Don smiled and didn't answer. A really nice smile too. He said, "He did say he made up the bed."

I laughed out loud and Don followed. I sat down beside him at the counter and we seemed to relax with each other trying to get to terms with all this. I checked him as was my habit and he was bulging a little more. I wish I could bulge a little but all I could do was stick my breasts out more. I said, "Sooner or later one of us is going to say, 'What are we going to do'.

"That's for sure," Don said. "What are we going to do?"

So soon it got said. "What I am going to do," I said, "is for the rest of this day I am going to tell the absolutely truth no matter what you say or do. Or we do."

"Ok, me too." He said. "I like very much rubbing against you around the bbq and watching you in your bikini and kissing you at New Years and thinking about what's under there. I also like seeing up your thighs and seeing your pants now and then almost sends me over the edge. What about you?"

"Oh, I like me that way too," I said. I waited and he finally got it and laughed again. I said, "I like rubbing against you in the pool, except that time I accidentally almost kneed you in the crotch. I worried about that for a month. I like checking to see if you're up. You're always showing so it's hard to tell the difference but I finally figured it out. I love your butt. I like it when you trotted around with the kids because you flopped around a lot."

We sat looking. There was a lot going on. I'm 5ft10 and Don is 6ft2. I have short not quite blonde hair so I

don't have to mess with it too much, about 140lbs, just right for me. Don is about 160lbs. Also just right for him. He plays basketball a lot and it keeps the fat burned away. His body is sleek muscular. He can run like you wouldn't believe. I lift weights at the gym as much as doing the other stuff. We can handle each other.

Don isn't dark black. He's more like a darker type bronze but slightly brighter in places. He looks more like an Irishman than anything else in features. Soft features. He and I, and of course Harris and Sharon too, know that we all originated from the same source and our differences are from the environments our ancestors came through and there's no such thing as race. There's only one human race. We're all cousins no matter how far removed or different looking. Of course we're talking hundreds of thousands of years. Boggles the mind.

Sharon is a brunette and is 6ft even like Harris. She's about the same size as I am. Her family came through Holland and was mostly there for hundreds of years. Who knows before that, so she's about the same as me, pink. She burns quick in the sun.

"So, you want to go play around?" He said. "We don't have to let it get that involved. It'll tell us something. If we don't get involved we'll always remember we tried. If we do we'll always remember we did. Either way should be interesting."

I knew anytime I said 'stop' he would stop and the same from him. I said, "I do have a desire for that. I guess the guest room. We can have some wine later so bring your tea." I picked up my tea and got up and he did too. We stood looking at each other and I turned and he followed. I had summer things on. Two up top and two down below plus rag shoes, no socks. Don was the same but only a pull over knit up top.

We weren't talking right. Our words seemed formed and formal. We usually kidded around more and looser. We seemed to be more serious in our manner, strained. When we went in the guest room door I glanced back and he was up more. He probably saw my nose flaring. Girls had indicators too.

The bed was made and the sheet was on but nothing else but pillows. The curtains were already pulled. It was a big room with more than adequate furniture. The bed was tall and very big. A box spring and a 15 inch high mattress, firm. There is a small bathroom off the end of the room with a small shower.

This place was ready for a good session of sex. Harris has us pegged. Don said, "You undress me, I undress you, we undress ourselves, down to just our underwear, nude, get on the bed and go from there, stand and kiss and play some, hold hands, do I need a condom, I can suck on your toes and I'm really good at begging when it comes to sex."

By that time I was laughing at him and I stepped right up to him and got my arms around his neck and we had some really nice kisses. They lasted a few minutes and he got much harder and was in my empty spaces between my thighs. I was pushing right into him and he was pushing right back and we got into some hip swivels and spread the feeling around where it could go.

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By the time we finally got our tongues back in our own mouths we were quite horny. I was probably wetting my pants in the kitchen but absolutely now. He had to have pre-cum out. I have always been curious how big he was and I was starting to get an idea. He was longer than Harris. I didn't remember Harris hitting me that high above my bush. Well, the patch I saved.

I still wasn't fully convinced to go ahead because of Sharon. She didn't know. Don and I were having some really nice intimate fun. Without a word we started kissing again, this time a little more serious. I spread and got into his dick more. No reason not to. Don had one hand at his normal place on my lower back and I felt it start to slide down. Then it stopped. His fingers were spread out. His fingers were more than half way down my butt crack and his palm way up higher. He could pick up a basketball his hands were so large. A few seconds later his lower fingers pushed in, just enough to tease me. He was probing. Seeing if I wanted to.

I could have bitten my own tongue but that wouldn't have stopped me. I had to open my legs. I wanted to feel him down in more and I wanted more of him between my legs in front. My hand was getting itchy about reaching down and getting on his dick. I really wanted to hold it and see how long it was and how big around it was. I was getting to think he retained a little of his ancestry's body traits, or always had that suspicion.

With his bronze appearance he was probably a more direct descendant of the original humans than me or Harris or Sharon so it was possible. I was absolutely thrilled and beside myself. I didn't know what to do. Besides, I liked him, a lot. I always viewed Don as sex in a bag. I always wanted to unfold the top and look. Oh hell, this was fun.

When I opened my legs his fingers dropped in more and I finally had my thighs against the sides of his dick. He felt it and finally ran his hips forward and up in an arc and rode up above the top of my shorts. My top wasn't that long and with my arms around his neck I could feel him more on my bare skin. He stayed in his shorts for the moment. They must be pushed up tightly.

It seemed like hours but it was only a few minutes when we broke from kissing and showing each other what we have to work with. He did work my breasts with his chest nicely as we went. He said, "Would you mind if I took something off?"

I said, "Off from you or me?"

He giggled a little and said, "How about something from each?"

My head said, "I wouldn't mind being in my underwear." I kissed him again and he slipped a hand down in the back of my shorts and started taking them off that way. He took his time and when they got around my knees I let them fall and kicked them off to the side. He took off his top then slid my top up and off. We kicked our shoes off. He stood there a moment. I waited. He stopped kissing and smiled right at me. I finally got it and got my hands on his shorts and slipped them down.

He had on briefs and there was this large dick running up and out of the top. The head was bare. I could see the ridge below and he didn't have any foreskin. He could fuck forever. I reached back and undid my bra and took it off and got right into him.

So far it was only skin messing with each other. I've had more sexual excitement in the last few minutes than in the last year. Nothing to do with Harris not being adequate. I was a sexpot and he had a very good watering can. This was new sex. We got into it again. This time when his dick got into me it was wild and my underpants weren't a consideration. He could easily go right through them and my vagina and wind up between my tits.

He had his hands in the back of my pants pulling me apart right at the bottom of my buns with his thumbs on my buns and all his fingers either side of my vagina. I got spread out and he tilted and put an object right between his thumbs and fingers and pushed. I got tilted into him a little more and kissed as good as I could. I had good tits and they were well on their way to merging with his chest.

We were beside the bed and simply fell over on it and swiveled around without separating. Don hadn't gotten through the front of my pants yet. I got my hands down between his and pushed his briefs down. It took some doing. He didn't want to get his dick out of me to give me room so they hung up there.

Don didn't take my pants off. He was going to leave that to me. We still hadn't fully committed. We were staring at each other waiting for the other to make a decision. It was like if one of us said yes it went for both of us. No the same. I said, "Could you Lay on your back for a little while?" He did. I straddled his knees and hooked the side of his briefs and pulled them on off, right under my crotch.

He was looking at my hands and up to my face and back. I was staring at his crotch and when the top band came out and over his dick popped out and tilted up. I took it all in. It was probably between 9 and 10 inches long and that was just down to the soft skin where his sack was attached. Stretching and pulling his sack in it was probably over 11 or 12.

His sack was a little loose but mostly not hanging way down into the bed at his ass. I've had two babies and I'm near 40 but if he got in me it was going to be sensational. I've never seen a dick that thick but it wasn't scary, just big. I could do oral on him but there wouldn't be that much room to maneuver. I had both hands around his dick and looked at him. We half smiled while I jacked him a little, not seriously.

I said, "I need a little time. Would that be ok?"

"Of course," he said. "Would you mind being on your back and I can generate some fun while you think?"

I got off his knees and got on my back. Before he started doing whatever he was going to do I slipped my pants off. Only fair. Don straddle my knees and paid me back. Those big hands stroked me right up the center playing with everything he could find. He did everything but stick something in my vagina. He pulled both my legs up and pushed them back and wide and tilted way back and up and let his dick caress me up and down my clit and down through my folds.

Then he let them down and lay down and got in my breasts. Don feasted on breasts and nipples for almost 20 minutes. I damn near had an orgasm. Sharon had nice size breasts, not falling over big but very nice. Don must have gotten skilled with hers. He slowed down and I said, "Don. Could we do something strange?"

"This isn't strange?" He said. "What would you like to do?" He was laughing, not serious with the comment.

"I really want you to have a go at me. Just for a little while before we get serious." I turned over on my stomach. The sheets were those very smooth slick kind that let the covers slide off onto the floor. I said, "Put the sheet over me. Get on top. I have a plan."

He got the top sheet spread over me and got on, straddling my knees. I had the sheet across my back and held the tops with my hands, arms spread out. I said, "Have fun." Don didn't know what I was going to do. I didn't fully know either but I was going to try. It would make up my mind. He hadn't gotten in me yet but there wasn't much left except oral. While he got the sheet I put a pillow under me that pushed my butt up in the air. A nice amount.

I spread my legs, not far, Don's held me back. He started playing with my buns and pushing into my butt crack with his dick and running his hands all up and down my back and down my sides and legs. He was having fun. Every so often I pulled the sheet up on one side of me then the other. Right under Don. A couple of times and he got it. He got down and covered me with his dick pressing right in between my thighs.

He must have watched which hand was pulling the sheet up and he edged to the other side to let it go up. It steadily rose. It was so thin it wasn't bulky up around my back at all. He liked getting down in my butt crack and thrusting up through. It was an erotic preview of what he could do, just for me. He got against my vagina area again with his fingers in against my butt. I was loving all of it and moaning.

I felt his feet with mine. The sheet was getting higher. He was thrusting against my vagina slowly but steadily. My butt was up in a perfect position. I opened my legs out. Don lifted his in between mine and I opened them out more. I pulled the sheet up again. I wasn't thinking and it came up farther than before. My knees were almost bare. I did it again and felt his balls down between my thighs.

I had my eyes closed and my lips pressed together and remembering Harris telling Don to 'man up'. At that exact moment I knew Don had to do this. Me too. I was good with it. If he went in then he was good with it too. I pulled the sheet and felt him rock to one side and it slid up as far as I could pull it, then the other side the same. When Don settled back down the sheet was way up my waist and his dick enlarged my vagina walls going in.

He stopped and moaned so nicely. I was expecting an immediate orgasm from him but remembered he didn't have any foreskin so he wasn't that worked up for an orgasm. This kind of play was good weekend fun for him. The fuck begins now. I felt stuffed like a turkey. He went slow and drove it in solid. From

about half way in he pulled fully out and plowed through my outer lips and in my vagina again.

I could feel him enlarging me as he went, a strange sensation but satisfying enough to make me cry. I've never had a fuck like this and we've just started. He carefully got about as far as Harris usually does and kept going. I could feel him in new territory. He touched a few places that made me open my eyes but it was ok, just new. Don was fully down on my back. He was pushing down in me and spreading my buns at the same time.

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The top sheet disappeared and it was skin on skin. He got his hands under on my boobs and nipples. Sometimes he actually got on his elbows. It was a long time before I felt his balls hitting between my thighs and trying to slap against my clit. He had the most sensuous fuck muscles. With him on my butt I could feel his muscles flexing. I said, "Don't ever stop doing that. Any way you want to is fine with me. Harris was right."

Five minutes, just five minutes, and I felt an orgasm coming on. Don was pumping and I didn't want to interrupt anything so I buried my face in my pillow and held on. I was so turned on my g-spot was working. It actually wasn't there. It was a spot where there wasn't that much insulation between the clit nerves and the wall of my vagina. When the clit is pumped up it extends and gets sensitive about right there. I was pumped up and his dick plowing right against it got me over the top.

I don't know if he noticed. He was grunting some and maintaining a fantastic rhythm. He was careful not to pop it in too far but he was in new places for me. I was good to go. No problems so I quit thinking about that and got Don and his dick on my mind. I wanted to get with him so I finally said, "Turn me over when you can."

I heard him get out an 'ok' and I raised my butt into him more. He didn't want to stop just to turn me over. He was kissing my neck and rubbing the side of my hip and licking me on the shoulders. He slowed down and slipped off and I turned over and got around his waist and pulled him over before he could take another breath. He started pushing his dick at me between my thighs as he got straightened and in position and finally hit my vagina.

Two strokes and he was way in. His balls were closer now and he got into me more than he was on my back. I had a momentary pain but it was in my groin and it went away quickly. Muscle probably. His stomach was flat and marvelous on mine. My breasts tilted him up a little and we could kiss and smile at each other. He could easily bend down for my nipples. Years of practice on Sandra for sure.

I couldn't believe the depth and stamina he was holding forth with. I had my legs wrapped over his and went from that to resting my heels on his buns to feel his deep thrusts. A couple of times I got my hands on his hips and could feel each side suck in when he pulled his muscles together to provide power to his dick movements making big dimples on both sides of his ass.

I was sure he was just getting going. He was hard as a rock and getting better. I was fine, no oddities and

I could feel him all up in and I had no reason to slow down. I had never had a dick in me this far, and it was in me far, so I didn't know if I should pump with him yet. Maybe I needed to let him go by himself but I started moving up when he came down a very small amount and as it got better for me I got into him more. It would cut down on the length he had to thrust and extend his strength.

We could fuck longer and more comfortably. We weren't crazily trying to out fuck each other. Sandra crossed my mind more than I wanted but it was too late for that. He had a hand wrapped on one of my buns pulling it up and apart. I thought he might be heading for his first orgasm as there had to be more than one. Time extended and he didn't let go. He was playfully having fun with my body while fucking.

He slowed a minute or two later and said, "If you would like can you turn over, doggy?"

"Don, you're absolutely a silly person." I turned over and got on my knees, out, head down and turned out. My back was swayed down to pull my working spaces up and back. He was in and going before his knees got in place. I felt both his hands on the inside of my thighs opening me up a little more. His balls were crashing into me well under and messing with my clit area again.

The thrill never stopped. His dick plowed so sweetly like it was effortless. Our natural lube plenty enough. My nerve endings all up and down both sides of my hips were screaming with pleasure. When he popped into my buns he spread my ass creating a momentary spike of pleasure then he came out, fully, and plowed again.

Nothing was getting worn and I saw no let up from Don. He must have been thinking of getting into me for years. I found every place on his body I could flick a little more pleasure at him and did. I rammed backwards when I could but not too much. I didn't want to overdo it or interfere with his natural strokes and instincts. I could work him or stay still and get fucked just as good.

He said, "Jean." Then nothing. Then, "Jean, I hope you're still on the pill or I might get you pregnant. I don't think I can stop or pull out. I don't want to stop or pull out."

I almost shouted, "You don't have to stop." I pushed my vagina back and open as much as I could to get him in as far as he could go. I knew he was going to ram it in when he let go. All of a sudden her let out a strange Grrrrrr and pushed my body about 5 inches up my pillow. I pushed back and he didn't get all the way out before he did it again. His full thrust distance was longer than the time between his semen coming out.

This happened three or four times and he finally got in sync and pushed in and paused and out and went again. His whole system was working overtime getting me filled up. We both collapsed and lay there. After I got my breath back I took stock. My nipples were a little sore, other than that I had a little muscle fatigue but that was normal. Some wine and breathing and I could go again. He wasn't going to get away with just one fuck.

I had my legs clamped together to keep from making a mess. I got some stuffing's and went to the bathroom. When I came back Don had his eyes open and was smiling. His dick was limp, over on his hip

gap. Even soft it could be used to clean a toilet. I'm sorry I thought that. I washed off his dick and dried it, paying attention to the sensitive head and balls. It was fun drying his hair. I got to go all around his dick and hold it up and twist it around and stuff.

I had wicked thoughts about baseball bats and fallen trees and bridges over the river Kwai. He tried to flick it and it sort of acted drunk. I bent over and got it between my lips and sucked like crazy, just once. He came up like he just woke up from being dead with his eyes wide and seeing me down on his dick settled back down. I womened up.

I wondered how it was anchored down in his body to be able to do what he did. Harris too. I felt Harris all over down at the bottom once trying to find out where it went. He really liked me doing that. Don and I finally got settled beside each other and then the other thing happened on this same Saturday.

The phone rang. Don and I looked at each other but Sandra and Harris were away. Had to be a normal call. I never could let the machine get it so I answered, "Hello." Pause. "Yes." Pause. "Yes." Pause. "Ok."

I turned to Don and gave him the phone.

He sat up looking at me and put the phone to his ear and said, "Hello." Pause. "Uh, Yes." Pause. "Ok." Pause. "Bye."

Don looked at me and said, "What did Sandra say?"

I said, "It wasn't Sandra, it was Harris and he said..."

Don interrupted and said, "You were talking to Harris?" I shook my head 'yes' and Don said, "Ok. Well, what did he say?"

"He said, 'Hi. 'Did you and Don fuck?', and I said 'Yes', I mean I can't lie to Harris, and he said, 'Great, is Don there now?', and I said 'Yes, and he said, 'Give the phone to him', and I said Ok. What did he say?"

"I didn't talk to him," he said. "Harris wasn't on the phone. It was Sandra."

"It was Sandra. Sandra was on the phone." My mouth was hanging open staring at Don. "What did she say?"

"She said, 'Hello yourself. Jean's good in the sack isn't she?', I said 'Yes', and she said, 'Sorry to do this to you. Harris and I've been together all afternoon. We're going to go one more time then take a shower and get dressed. See you two later. We'll go out to dinner, ok', and I said, 'ok', and she said 'bye', and I said 'bye'."

We sat staring at each other, our mouths hanging open, eyes large. The phone started making that awful sound and I sat it back in the base. Don tilted his head and a grin started to spread and it was contagious and spread to me. Pretty soon we were roaring. We were just too giddy to fuck. He played with me

when we could stop talking a minute or two.

I played with him. I did get him up. Up close he was amazing. I measured him and from my entrance up my body you wouldn't believe where I wound up. Don was very proud of that. We showered and got dressed. It was a stunning development. We were both nervous nevertheless. Sandra and Harris finally got here and were a mountain of good cheer. They were so happy and that got contagious. We all finally got synced.

All four of us was infested with this wonderful streak of sensual fun that lasted for years and there was never a problem. Other than our regular sex sessions, every few months I get to sit on the sofa with Don and get his pants down and play with him. Sometimes I do oral on him and sometimes he does me although mostly we fuck but I look forward to those times on the sofa with his pants down.

I found out he has two or three cock rings he uses to simulate being fully in Sandra. He hits something up inside and it slowly gets sore. Don says the cock rings are fine, work great. I was the first woman he's been actually fully in since early college. Oh, and Harris and Sandra are a perfect match.

It was everything we imagined and we were all so lucky.

CRAZY PLEASURE

Chapter 225 A Quicky Business Trip 1

I am Vernon and my wife is Kay, we are both in our late 50s and Kay is still as hot as the day I first met her, I actually spotted her in a local bar but that is another story. Since that time all those years ago and following the birth of our son, the one most noticeable aspect of Kay that has changed is that her breasts have gone from a very firm 34c to a sumptuous 36c and are beautifully pert.

I occasionally have to leave the gloom of the UK and visit clients in various cities around the world, Kay is used to this and well aware how important these trips are to the business, however on this occasion and following a phone call at 14.30 things fell into place to meet a good client at very short notice as he had a stopover for 48 hours in Stockholm and Kay and I would have to skip our long planned evening of fun.

Flights all booked and taxi arranged before Kay returned home I then had to break the news that our fun evening would have to wait a couple of days, Kay said that it was such a shame as she had been looking forwards to what had been planned and had been imagining all day what we could get up to but understood.

While Kay was sorting out a flight bag for me and I picked out my suit and a couple of shirts and so on, I quickly placed a recently purchased red dildo Under her bottom pillow which I had planned to introduce later that evening and really make the night fun and add something new to sex lives. This was not one of those mega things, it was the realistic type, very soft and warm to the touch and about 8 inches in length (I am about 6 inches) and it looked a bit thicker than me.

Having packed my flight bag, Kay went off to get me a quick whiskey before my taxi arrived to get me to the airport. It was now I decided to turn on the mini high definition secure cam in our bedroom, we have

several discretely placed in the home for security and we can also access them while away for peace of mind. My motives were simple, watching Kay get undressed still excites me and I was curious how she would react when she went to bed and found what I had placed beneath her bottom pillow.

Kay suddenly called that the taxi was outside so I hurried to the back door, gulped my whiskey and give her a long kiss while groping her breast. She told me not to be naughty and I will just have to wait a couple of days before what I just started can be finished. A few hours later and now checked into my room, I connected to the Wi-Fi and started to check for messages.

I gave Kay a quick call to say I had arrived and what was she doing before I went out for a late bite to eat and quick beer given I was now an hour ahead of home. Kay said she was going to watch a film she had recorded and then go to bed, with a smirk on my face I said ok and have a good night. Now it was at this point I started to have reservations about leaving the red dildo under her bottom pillow, I had previously many years ago touched on the idea of a vibrator but Kay was not keen as she thought they could be noisy and back then wake our son.

Just before I went out, I securely logged onto the home secure cam portal and checked it was working. It was a little dim so I corrected that and out I went, a couple of hours later I was back in my room and got ready to relax with a beer from the mini bar. Opening my iPad I went to the cam portal page, the light in the bedroom was on but no sign of Kay. Maybe I had missed her get undressed and seeing her breasts freed from her bra, I could still hear sounds in the background so she may still be in the bathroom or in the kitchen. Sipping my beer while still laying on the bed in just my shorts I hear a louder noise that I know is toilet door, then into the bedroom walks Kay.

Putting her bedside light on Kay starts to take her clothes off, now down to just her bra and panties she slowly takes her bra off letting her breasts just fall. That is it, I just had to start rubbing my cock through my shorts and then off come her panties. Standing there in full view of the cam Kay is now naked as she grasps the bottle of body lotion off the bedside table, putting one leg on the edge of the bed she puts a large amount of the body lotion in her hand and starts to rub this into her left leg from the toes to the very top of her leg. Kay repeats this with the right leg and then starts to work on her breasts with both hands, I can see the way she cups her breasts smoothing the lotion over both fully from beneath her breasts working to the top and paying a lot of attention to the area around her nipples which obviously excites her.

By now, I have my solid cock in my hand gently stroking it while I watch in envy that it was not me with handfuls of body lotion and helping Kay with the task in hand. Kay having smoothed the lotion evenly over her breasts reaches under the top pillow and pulls out her sheer red and black baby doll that she looks amazing in and slides it over her head, picking up her mini iPad from the bedside table she slumps on the bed. My thoughts while watching intently are oh my god was my idea a bad one, Kay realizes something is amiss and reaches under the bottom pillow and pulls out the package. Kay glances at said item and mutters something like "you dirty bugger Vernon" (time to turn the volume up remotely). Kay appears mesmerized and is avidly reading the description on the packaging, turning the package over Kay pulls the dildo from the box and throws the packaging on the floor.

There in front of my screen is my stunning wife laying on our bed with the red dildo in her hand, she is caressing it gently and running her hand up and down its length slowly when I notice her legs part a little exposing her pussy. Kay puts the dildo down next to her on the bed and to my surprise reaches over to my bedside draw and pulls out the tube of lube and a condom, wow is Kay actually going to play with the new red dildo? My cock is now rock hard and dribbling pre-cum and the urge to just stroke my cock is unbearable, Kay rolls again onto her back and picks up the dildo and slowly rolls the condom over its length with expertise (she is very good at this and loves taking her time when putting a condom on me).

With the condom now fully in place over the dildo Kay opens up the lube and places a large blob on her hand and I can see how she slides the lube around her pussy opening, slowly and gently making her pussy lips slippery and wet before pushing a couple of fingers inside. Kay gasps as her fingers penetrate her pussy and she lets out a little sigh as she moves her fingers gently in and out of that warm and wonderful place I wish I was in. Reaching to her right she picks up the dildo and puts a large quantity of lube on the tip before easing it towards her pussy, I am now ready to blow my load now but have to see how far things will go. Given where the cam is positioned (at the end of the bed)all I can now clearly see is Kay rubbing the dildo up and down the length of her pussy, she is taking things really slow and stopping just above her clit before sliding it back down.

Kay reaches again for the lube and smears even more round her pussy opening, picking up the dildo again Kay proceeds to put the tip of dildo on her pussy opening and while opening her legs wide eases a couple of inches of her new red friend into her opening. Kay sighs and stays motionless for what seemed ages before she pushes the dildo a little further into her slippery hot pussy, Kay is now massaging her right breast while holding the dildo firm in place. I am now also naked laying on my hotel bed with the biggest hard on I have had for ages when Kay gets out of bed, is that it? Has she had enough fun on her own? Then when I thought it was all over Kay comes back into the bedroom and lays a towel on the bed, she climbs on top of the towel and picks up the lube again. Spreading her legs so her knees are resting on each side of the towel I now have an amazing view of her wet and slippery pussy as she puts another blob of the lube directly on her clit, Kay picks up the dildo and starts to work the lube all over the length of the dildo while running it up and down the length of her pussy before again easing the tip into herself. Again, she sighs but louder this time and slides at least 5 inches into herself before resting in that position for a few minutes while again playing with her right nipple through the baby doll.

Kay all of a sudden let's her nipple go and clasps the dildo with both hands, she eases the dildo outwards but just leaves the head still in her and starts to rhythmically slide her new red friend slowly, smoothly and carefully in and out of her wet pussy. This continues for at least 8 or 10 minutes before her pace picks up a just a little, now she is taking the dildo slightly deeper on each subsequent stroke and again a little faster when all of a sudden Kay starts to arch her back a little and shouts "oh god" and it is clear she has just come hard. Kay takes her hands of the dildo but leaves it in place while she removes her baby doll and grabs more lube. With both hands now slippery with lube kay starts to fondle both her breasts in a cupping motion, starting at the bottom of both breasts she pushes her hands upwards and then letting her breasts just slide over the palms of her hands and then pinching each of her nipples in turn and run her fingers around each till the stand proud and hard.

CRAZY PLEASURE

Chapter 226 A Quick Business Trip 2

I am not sure how much more of this I can take while alone in my hotel room so I go and grab the shower towel and lay it on my bed as I am oozing pre-cum virtually nonstop, I have to admit I had in my wildest dreams never thought Kay would venture to even consider playing with a dildo on her own and without me but this is awesome. Kay has now stopped massaging her breasts and is shuffling around on the bed when she eases the dildo from her pussy and lifts the towel up, next she grabs a pillow and places it down the bed and puts the towel over it and lays back down so her open pussy is now well exposed to my eyes and her feet are resting on the bed with her knees in the air and legs spread wide. Adjusting the zoom aspect of the cam, I am now able to get a bit closer to the unfolding action happening right before me and in our own bedroom.

Taking the lube again, Kay this time just puts a large amount directly on her pussy and I can now see it slowly run down the length of her pussy. Kay picks up the dildo with both hands and runs it up and down her pussy to get it well lubed before gently easing it in, the view is so bloody hot as she starts to push herself onto the dildo making it sink further and further into her hot and slippery opening. That's it, I could not take it anymore and took hold of my cock, pulling my foreskin back as far as it would go and stroked my length thinking that dildo could be my cock and just blew my first load there and then like an erupting volcano of super-hot cum. Kay all this time has both hands round her red friend and is working it into her pussy with long gentle but lustful strokes, pushing her pelvis forward to meet each stroke Kay is now getting into a rhythm and I can hear a little ooh every time the dildo sinks ever further into her moist and slippery cunt. Kay continues this slow rhythmic assault on her pussy for about 10 minutes, occasionally fully withdrawing it and then slowly feeding it back in to her wanting hole. Kay steps things up a notch and now starts plunging her toy in and out of her pussy until she finally buries it's full 8 inch length as deep as it can go followed by a huge sigh of utter pleasure, holding the dildo as deep as it will go and just wiggling it from side to side her breathing has now also become loud and virgin on panting when she freezes holding the dildo deep and screams with pleasure and visibly shakes with an orgasm that lasts for ages.

Now I am again like a stick of rock again having seen Kay cum so hard and start to gently stroke my cock, slow soft strokes from the base to the head which looks twice its normal size while seeing what Kay will do next. As I watch my screen stroking my cock Kay is now very slowly pulling the dildo from her pussy and is obviously enjoying the sensation of the slow withdrawal and once fully out it is clearly coated in pussy juice, it is also clear to see that her pussy lips are swollen and the hood of her clit is still engorged with lust. Kay is just lying there in what appears to be an exhausted state with her legs spread wide and the dildo lying next to her, what she does next is totally unexpected as she removes the pillow from under the towel and relays the towel on the bed and gets onto all fours with her pussy in all its glory staring me in the face. Slowly her hand becomes visible between her legs and she starts to rub herself, then I can just about make out that she has slipped her fingers into her waiting hole and starts to work it at a fast pace. This was not doing whatever she wanted to achieve so she did no more than grab the dildo and eased its head just passed her pussy lips, now with her hand fully round the base of the dildo she worked it gently in and out of her already wet pussy. The pace now grew faster as did the depth of how deep she was plunging the dildo, she was like a woman possessed and she was just shouting "oh fuck" repeatedly while she worked the dildo in and out to its full length. Kay now changed tack and started to pull most of the dildo out and thrust it back down to the hilt, Kay dropped from her all fours

position to just resting on her tits and her other hand was now clearly rubbing her clit while she continued to pound herself - she was jerking with pleasure and shouting Vernon just pump me full of your hot come, fuck me, fuck me hard when she had yet another orgasm and hearing her call my name gave me my second and even stronger climax with a stream of spunk shooting at least 9 inches over my belly and on the towel.

Kay was definitely at a point of no return and the strokes became faster, harder and she was now pulling the dildo all the way out and slamming back in. Over and over again she slammed that dildo deep, pussy juice was dripping from her hole and the dildo was making slurping sounds as it slid in and out. Kay's fingers were now becoming more intense on her clit as she pounded herself and I could tell she was very close to yet another massive orgasm, Kay then started to push back on every thrust of the dildo and then she just exploded squirting pussy juice all over the dildo, down her legs and onto the towel.

She simple rolled back over onto her back and gently stroked her pussy while slowly massaging pussy juice between her swollen lips and round her clit, it was then I noticed her pick up her mobile and seconds later my phone rang and it was Kay.

Hi Vernon she said, you were a naughty boy before you left home and I wish you were home in bed with me now. I replied that I also wish I was, then Kay just came out with it - did you like the show Vernon? Err, what did you say Kay? Did you like the show as I know you were watching because the black tape hiding the active red light on cam was on. Oh yes Kay you were on fire, I take it our little addition for fun will stay then? Kay was quicker than lightning with her response and it was a resounding yes, however Vernon you have seen what I liked and did on my own but next time you can take control and use the dildo on me, perhaps I might even let you use the toy on my pussy while I suck your cock at the same time and if you're lucky and I can suck you dry - night honey and be horny when you get home.

CRAZY PLEASURE

Chapter 227 Making Up With My Ex

My first love and I dated for roughly a year before a very bad breakup. It was wonderful at first, and she and I actually lost our virginity to each other. Our relationship had been souring for a few weeks, and I had reason to think she (Tiffany) was cheating on me. Tiffany and I always fought badly, and it finally ended, with me telling her "I never want to hear from you again, you fucking cunt!" when she said we could still be friends.....

I'll admit, the breakup stung even though I knew it was inevitable. I'll admit, I was headed into my junior year and decided it was time to really buckle down in my studies, so having Tiff out of my life really helped me improve as a junior in college.

For a year, we stayed true to that. She and I effectively had each other shut out, even though I continued to talk with her friends who really were nice to me. Tiff and I lived an hour apart so I wasn't exactly worried about running into her in my daily life.

Tiff had gone to community college before (she was 2 years younger than I) and transferred to a school right by mine. I lived at home and she lived in a dorm. I'd heard she was going to go to school there but I

decided to just leave it be. Senior year was coming.

About a month into the semester, Tiff IM'd me (this was in the days of AIM and not facebook), and asked if I would come see her at school. I decided to take her up on it, and visit her in her dorm on a saturday night. My nerdy ass actually spent Saturday studying on campus and decided to just be courteous and maybe become friends.

I drove over to Tiff's school, and she greeted me and we went into her room. She had on a t-shirt, jean shorts and sandals. Her roommate had gone home for the weekend, so it was just the two of us. We made some small talk for a few minutes. I then decided to "be the bigger man" and apologize for how I ended our relationship, especially for cussing her out. I explained that she really hurt me and I wanted to do the same thing. Tiff apologized for treating me badly.

Tiff got up and gave me a hug, saying "Dan, I am glad we are past this and hope we can be friends!". I broke away from the hug to tell her how glad I was that we were going to be friends and then hugged her again.

The next thing, Tiff and I were kissing. I pulled away, saying "i'm not sure if we should be doing this" and she kissed me again, saying "Dan, this feels right".

We continued making out, and fell on the bed together and continued kissing. Tiff repeatedly said "oh, i've missed this!". Tiff then got up, and took her shirt off, revealing one of the bras i'd bought her for her last birthday. Tiff had gained a few pounds, and her breasts had grown nicely and wearing only her bra and jean shorts.

I kept suggesting that maybe we should stop, especially now that Tiff was down to her bra and shorts, but we kept making out. Tiff looked really good. Tiff broke away and reached behind her back with one hand, and undid her bra, and I was like "whoa, this is too much" and she told me that she wanted this. She dropped her bra to the floor and i'll admit, her tits looked really amazing. She really looked sexy, especially with her thong protruding out of her shorts a bit.

Tiff then pulled away and told me she had a special present for me. She motioned for me to sit down on the side of the bed, and reached for my jeans, and unzipped them, and pulled down my jeans and boxers, exposing my rock hard cock.

I asked Tiff what she was doing and she grabbed a pillow, and put it under her knees, got down and put my cock into her mouth and began sucking me off right there. I had tried to stop her by saying "I don't have any condoms!" (we'd used condoms for oral and intercourse). She told me "Dan, we don't need one. This is to make up for how I treated you the last few months of our relationship" and then put my cock back into her mouth. Oh, I was in heaven! She stopped to take her shorts off, but I told her "You are fucking hot this way! Keep them on!" as she went back to sucking me off. Just watching Tiff's head bobbing up and down, my cock in her mouth, and even saw her topless backside in the mirror.....oh I was in heaven!

Tiff then grabbed my cock and slid it between her wonderful bare breasts, and alternated back and forth from letting me tit-fuck her to her blowing me. About 10 minutes later, I told her I was about to finish so I suggested she let me shoot on her tits.

"No, I want you to cum in my mouth! I want you to experience something I should've given you a long time ago!"

I could not hold it anymore and as I promised, I finished, right into Tiff's mouth. She did let some dribble out onto her breasts but swallowed most of it. I just had to lay back and realize this was the most amazing thing I have ever experienced!

Chapter 228 Fuck My Virgin Ass Firs

I am 59 years old and recently widowed. I loved my wife and never defiled our bed with other partners. I wish she would have been more open sexually. I mean she loved it when I licked her to orgasm, but would never suck my cock. Is that something that only girls in porn movies enjoy? It didn't take long to find out.

At her funeral, Allison, one of her coworkers at a seniors home mentioned we should go for coffee sometime. I told her to call me, and never gave it another thought.

Allison is 32. Long red hair slender with small boobs, and out of my league. So I thought.

I got a call about a month later from her at about 9 PM. She told me she was at work and did I care to go for a drink or something when she got off. I knew her shift ended at 10, so I said sure.

Allison came out wearing a pink pleated polyester mini skirt with a white polyester sleeveless crop top. It had sexy across her pointy breasts, with wedge sandals. The way her breasts bounced when she walked. I knew she wasn't wearing a bra. Her hair was braided in pony tails and hung over her shoulders to her exposed belly button.

I was driving my restored 78 Chevrolet Scottsdale. It was black with flames down the side.

"Nice truck." Allison said as she slid in and over beside me on the bench seat.

"I expected scrubs," I said as she got in.

She smiled, making sure I noticed her long slender legs.

"Right here." she said pointing to her shoulder bag.

"Where to?" I asked.

"Somewhere quiet and secluded." Allison responded, leaning closer.

"How about I pick up a bottle of wine, drive out in the country and listen to the radio while watching the stars?"

"Awesome!" Leaning her head on my shoulder.

I felt myself getting aroused as her subtle perfume filled my nostrils. I wondered what her attraction to me was.

"I never have any luck dating guys my own age. I always feel better with older guys." She whispered, kissing my cheek.

I stopped and got a bottle of white wine and a couple of glasses, before heading out to the country, listening to classic rock and roll on the radio. Allison took my arm and put it around her shoulders resting my hand on her firm breast as she snuggled closer.

My cock was in full erection in my shorts. Allison began squeezing it as we drove. I was both confused and pleased.

Allison had been over often but never let on she was interested. I fantasized about fucking her, and cumming on her face as I fucked my wife many times, but she never gave me a second look.

I pulled down by the river parked and put my speakers on the roof. I opened the tailgate and rolled back the cover of the bed of the truck. We noticed a foamy and pillows in the back. I had just purchased the truck and had no idea they were there.

I am 59 years old and recently widowed. I loved my wife and never dated our bed with other partners. I wish she would have been more open sexually. I mean she loved it when I licked her to orgasm, but would never suck my cock. Is that something that only girls in porn movies enjoy? It didn't take long to find out.

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"Nica truck." Allison said as sha slid in and ovar basida ma on tha banch saat.

"I axpectad scrubs," I said as sha got in.

Sha smilad, making sura I noticad har long slandar lags.

"Right hara." sha said pointing to har shouldar bag.

"Whara to?" I askad.

"Somawhara quiat and sacludad." Allison raspondad, laaning closar.

"How about I pick up a bottla of wina, driva out in tha country and listan to tha radio whila watching tha stars?"

"Awasoma!" Laaning har har haad on my shouldar.

I falt mysalf gattin arousad as har subtla parfuma fillad my nostrils. I wonderad what har attraction to ma was.

"I navar hava any luck dating guys my own aga. I always faal battar with oldar guys." Sha whisparad, kissing my chaak.

I stoppad and got a bottla of whita wina and a coupla of glassas, bafora haading out to tha country, listaning to classic rock and roll on tha radio. Allison took my arm and put it around har shouldars rasting my hand on har firm braast as sha snugglad closar.

My cock was in full araction in my shorts. Allison bagan squaazing it as wa drova. I was both confusad and plaasad.

Allison had baan ovar oftan but navar lat on sha was intarastad. I fantasizad about fucking har, and cumming on har faca as I fuckad my wifa many timas, but sha navar gava ma a sacond look.

I pullad down by tha rivar parkad and put my spaakars on tha roof. I opanad tha tailgata and rollad back tha covar of tha bad of tha truck. Wa noticad a foamy and pillows in tha back. I had just purchasad tha truck and had no idaa thay wara thara.

" Prepared for a sleep over, I see." Winking.

She smiled, and began dancing to the classic rock and roll playing on the radio. I sat on the tailgate and poured a glass of wine, enjoying her dirty dancing.

She lifted her top over her head and pulled it off. Her small but firm breasts looked inviting with her

nipples erect and her brown aureoles visible. As she bent over swaying her tight round bottom to my delight. I stood up and took my shirt and shorts off, shuffled over in my boxers, to her swaying my hips, trying to dance.

I pulled her close as Roxy Lady began playing. She snuggled in and reached down to my rock hard cock, sliding it between her legs and gyrating on it. I kissed her softly as she pressed her hard nipples against my chest.

I led her to the truck and as I sat down. She took the glass of wine. Dipped my cock in it and began licking it. I began massaging her sexy tits. Poured some wine on them and sucked her nipples. One then the other. Pulling her nipples with her teeth. I was in heaven as she licked up and down my throbbing cock.

She gave a throaty moan as she took me deep in her mouth. I began to spasm and jerked up causing her to gag. She coughed but kept right on sucking.

I was afraid she was going to make me cum, so I lifted her up on the tailgate. Kissed her stomach and thighs around her thong. I pulled it down over her feet, and started kissing her leg back up.

When I got to her pussy, smiled, as I poured wine on it. Began lapping at her pussy. She wiggled and moaned as I teased her with my tongue. Licking from top to bottom, probing deeper with each pass.

I inserted two fingers as she arched up wanting them deeper. She was so juicy and wet as I finger fucked her to orgasm. I put her on my shoulders so I could drink her nectar of cum. She tasted so sweet and it was a texture of golden liquid honey.

I put her on her knees, with her sexy ass facing me. She scrambled to the front of the truck stood up and wiggled out of her skirt. Arched her ass and gave it a hard slap.

“What’s keeping you old man?” as she laughed.

I don’t know if she was laughing at me stumbling to her, or if she was teasing.

I got to her grabbed her pig tails and drove my cock in her hard. She pushed me back and I drove her again, again and again as she met each thrust.

“Fuck me hard, harder. Punish this cunt for laughing at you.”

Allison seemed so innocent and pure when she visited Vivian. Who was this vixen I’m fucking? I turned her around sat her on my cock and bounced her, as she hung on, and enjoyed being my fuck doll.

I stopped, forced her on her knees, and she hungrily took my cock in her mouth as I face fucked her. Slobber and spit running out of her mouth and on her tits.

I was living out my fantasies of her, as she accepted my every action. I took my cock out and slipped her face with it.

"I want your cum. Give me your cum." She begged.

Looking up at me. Her face and tits wet with spit. I stood her up. Bent her over and spit on her ass. Ran my finger up her creck probing to my first knuckle.

"Be the first to fuck my virgin ass. I want you to be the first."

I had never had anal, and she was so tight as I put my finger deeper, inserting another. She whimpered as I gave her time to adjust.

She guided my cock in her wet cunt and began fucking with my cock and fingers. My head was reeling as I took my cock and fingers out, and slid the head of my cock in her ass hole.

Squealing, she pushed back hard sinking my cock in all the way. Her ass gripped my cock giving me a mixture of pain and pleasure.

"So big, hurts so good. She moaned.

I pulled out to the head and drove back in as she metched me. Thrust for thrust. In deep out, in again. My cock was ready to explode as I pulled out slipping her hard, turning her around.

We collapsed on the foamy, her face under my cock. She licked my balls as my cum oozed out onto her nose. She opened her mouth to take it. Squeezing my cock to get it all. Her mouth filled and it began running down her chin as my cock jerked one last drop.

She giggled my cum, and used her fingers to play with it. She giggled like a little girl while I lay back panting for breath.

Allison rested her head on my chest and let my cum run out her mouth and began rubbing it between her fingers and sucking them.

She looked up at me.

Then said. "Please don't tell anybody about my secret life."

I wanted you since Vivien told us at work that you give great oral orgasms, and that she doesn't let you cum in her mouth.

"You talked about that?" "I didn't." she replied.

"Will you be my escort this weekend?"

"Where do you want me to take you?"

"To the swingers party. I can't go without one, and I really want to try to fuck as many guys as I can. You are OK with me fucking other guys in front of you. I hope."

"Fuck yes. I could video tape you if you want."

"It's semi formal dress for guys and formal for girls. Don't forget your camera."

"Pick me up at 7 on Saturday."

Then she drifted off to sleep, as I lay wondering where this was going to end.

Well for sure Saturday is going to be awesome!

She tuned for my next story to find out.

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CRAZY PLEASURE

Chapter 229 Sexual Fantasy

I hope you enjoy my story and please do vote for me. I will answer all your comments, as I always do.

I am writing this in the person of the character. This is the first time writing as the woman. I hope you enjoy.

I am Tori and Tom is my twin brother. We turned 18 a month ago. I am 5'6" with auburn hair, cut around my cheek bones flowing to the nape of my neck in the back. Big brown eyes a slight overbite with full lips. Slender shoulders firm round breasts with protruding nipples. A slim waist that accentuates my perfectly rounded bottom. Long muscular legs that are always displayed with heels.

I have always craved attention and Tom is been happy to be in the back round. Actually he likes to watch me getting dressed and play with myself. Now that we are legal so to speak. I have upped my game with getting noticed.

At school my skirts got shorter my blouses got tighter and my bras when I wore them were always darker than my blouses. I loved the cat calls from the boys and the leers from our male teachers. When I noticed I was being starred at. A button would mysteriously come undone showing more boob.

A week after our birthday. Mom and I were shopping. I was wearing a short spandex skirt that just covered my 18 year old bubble but. A cute little pop top and of course heels. Mom was in a short sun dress with her ample cleavage showing and sandals.

We noticed men giving us long leering looks. I was getting excited knowing they wanted to fuck us.

"Do you think Dad ever fantasizes about other woman?" I asked Mom.

"He has no reason to. I fulfil every sexual fantasy he could have before he thinks of it. If more wives were as sexually open as me. That guy in the shoe store wouldn't have a hard on right now." As she bent over so her boobs almost fell out.

I bent over in front of her pretending to push them back in. My skirt rode up to expose the bottom of my ass cheeks. I was getting so aroused visualizing his cock growing and pressing against his pants.

"I think we should see if you can find some new heels?" She smiled.

We went in hand in hand. Bart came over his cock pressing against his pants.

"How can I help you beautiful ladies?"

"I was looking for another pair of heels. Maybe a little higher than these? These don't really show my legs off, the way I like. Maybe in pink. I love pink." Stretching my leg out, giving him a look at my smooth silky legs.

Mom sitting beside me leaning over, running her hand down my leg to remove a shoe. Bart swallowed hard as I spread my legs giving him a look at my pink thong.

"I'll look in the back." Scurrying away.

"Wait I'll help." Jumping up and running after him.

After cornering him in the back. Pushing my body against him.

“Who do you want to fuck more? Me or my Mom? Straddling and riding his leg.

Sweat beads formed on his forehead as I felt his cock on my thigh. I could feel the wetness of my pussy through my thong and wanted his cock in me so bad.

“Well. Me or Mom? Squeezing his throbbing cock.

“I I’m married.” He shuddered.

“So neither then. Fine.” Getting off him and sliding my saturated thong off and handing it to him.

Smoothing my skirt down. Lifting my top showing him my firm ripe boobs and shaking my head.

“Bring the shoes out when you find them. Size 5.

Shrugging my shoulders and rolling my eyes up told Mom that this idiot didn’t want to fuck me.

“Found some.” Carrying two shoe boxes out.

I put my foot on his lap spreading my legs so he could see my bald pussy lips as he slid the shoe on. Then the other. I stood up raising my crotch to his face. His eyes widened as he inhaled taking in the scent of my wet pussy.

There was his cock again pressing hard against his pants. I pranced around in front of him giving him a good look at the young horny bod he had just turned down. Mom whistled and shook her head.

“Do you think I could take you out sometime? He asked timidly.

“Like a dinner date?” I asked smiling.

Pick me up at 7. I’ll wear my new heels for you.

He nodded. Mom paid for my shoes and I wrote our address down.

What a perfect night. Mom and Dad had their weekly date night which meant they wouldn’t be home until Sunday. It was the weekend so I could stay up late.

I chose my pink spaghetti strap mini dress with my new pink shoes. No bra no panties so my nipples would be clearly visible and pink lip gloss.

I hope you enjoy my story and please do vote for me. I will answer all your comments, as I always do.

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"I'm married." He shrugged.

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would be clearly visible and pink lip gloss.

He showed up at 7 sharp. Tom answered the door. Bart had looked like he just saw a ghost as Tom said.

"Kinda of old to be dating my sister don't you think. Kinda like fucking your daughter."

"Tom!" He's just taking me to a nice restaurant. Bart is married." Stop being mean.

I was an inch taller with my heels on. I slid my arm around his waist and kissed his balding head as he awkwardly started toward the door. I stood at the car door waiting for him to open it for me. Obviously he wasn't used to opening the door for his wife.

I slid into the seat allowing my dress to slide up revealing my slender legs and letting him know I wasn't wearing underwear. Smiled when he squirmed sitting in trying to get comfortable with his hand on pressing against his pants. I shifted in the seat showing more of my thighs and crotch knowing he wanted my hot young body even more.

We made small talk on the way to the restaurant. I found out he had been married fifteen years and had three children. Two girls and a boy. His wife was depressed and he hadn't had sex in three months. No wonder his cock was always hard.

Walking into the restaurant. The host smiled looking at us and the men tried to steal looks as we walked by. Their wives gave stuck up disgusted frowns at me. All this only confirmed what Mom had told me and made me excited at all the potential dates.

We were led to a curved seat with a candle in the corner of the restaurant. Bart wasn't sure where to sit, so I slid in and patted the seat next to me.

The host took an extra look as my dress exposed my inner thigh and my boobs brushed him. I could see I had made his evening which only added to my arousing mood.

"Your waiter will be here shortly. Enjoy." Walking away shaking his head.

I immediately took the table cloth arranged it over my crotch and placed my date's hand on me under it. Bart turned red but timidly touched my moist pussy. I reached over wrapping my hand around him squeezing gently.

"What can I get you to drink?" Handing us menus.

"Water for me and iced tea for Bart. I don't like booze and he is driving." I answered as Bart was still trying to process what was happening under the table.

Our waiter. A young man, saw the table cloth and assumed. Judging from the bump in his pants. He imagined more than what we were doing. Maybe he just liked my rock hard nipples staring back at him.

Either way. I was enjoying my date so far.

After we had our meal. The waiter returned with our bill. Leering at my hard nipples and trying to see under the table cloth.

“Will there be anything else? Some napkins maybe”

“No. Not necessary. I swallow.” Licking my lips as he turned red and bolted off.

In the car. We decided my place was the best place to go. Bart was nervous about Tom being there but it was the best choice. I knew Tom would be watching and that made me even more horny. I set the rules for our date.

“You can fuck me as many times as you want. When our date is done. You will never forget me but you will never see me again.”

I then undid his pants slid them down.

“Bet I get my desert before we get back to my place.”

I leaned over and licked his cock from tip to base. Inhaling deep as my nose reached his pubic hair. I love the smell of cock sweat. I licked up his shaft circling my tongue under his head before taking him in my mouth and inching down slowly.

Massaging his big balls while increasing my bobbing on his cock. My mouth slightly open to accommodate his wide girth. All I could think about was how it would fill my little 18 year old pussy. I continued sucking and massaging when I felt the car stop at a red light.

I raised my mouth to his head. Locked my lips under his throbbing mushroom tip. Stroked and sucked flicking my tongue until I felt his balls tighten.

He arched and exploded in my mouth. I swallowed fast making sure none escaped as I sucked him dry. I sat up. Showed him the last of his cum on my tongue and swallowed.

He pulled into the driveway. Pulled his pants up. Looking over at me.

“That was a nice evening. Thank you.”

“Don’t you want to come in and fuck me? I want you to. A strong man like you can do it again.” I assured him.

He got out. Hurried around to open my door looking around nervously to see if any body was watching. I got out and walked him to my door. Took his hand and went straight to my bedroom.

"Meke yourself comfortable. I'll go get reedy." Teking my white setin wrep.

I slid out of my dress end shoes. Gergled put the wrep on. He hed the door closed light stending with nothing on. I opened the door turned the light on end went to the bed. I wented to meke sure Tom hed e good view of me getting fucked.

I leid on the bed exposing my boobs end pussy. Licked my fingers meking them wet end rolled my herd nipples between them. Bert looked emberressed with his pot tummy end segging men tits. His cock twitched so I began rubbing my pussy. Perting my lips so he could see my clit getting wet.

"Come teste." I whispered.

Arching into his tongue es he gently licked me. I took his hend end put it on my eching tit. His tongue licking up end down. He wes getting the idee es I met his tongue with my clit es I fucked his fece.

I fingered my wet pussy so he followed. His fingers were bigger end thicker which ceused me to fuck him herder. My body tensed end my pussy squeezed his fingers. I convulsed end my clit exploded on his mouth es I ceme.

I pulled him up end kissed him herd on his mouth. Testing my cum es I licked the inside of his mouth end around his shiny cum glezed lips. I tested elmost es good es his cum.

I guided his now fully erect cock into me. My pussy stretched to ecommode his thick throbbing cock. My tits were burning with lust es I erched end retracted wenting him to fuck me herd.

"Turn me eround end fuck me from behind. I won't breek. Fuck me herd. I went you to treet me like e slut. Fuck me Bert. Fuck me." I screemed.

I knew Tom would be wetching end thet mede me went it more. Knowing he would be herd too end he would be stroking his cock wetching his sister be used like e slut brought me to enother body sheking orgesm.

My wrep clung to the sweet on my beck es Bert got over his timidness end pounded my tight little cunt like I wented. He wes pulling on my firm tits es he plunged into me with eech herd thrust.

He pulled out of me. Turned me eround. Lifted me up end set me on his cock. Laying down so I wes fecing him to fuck him cowgirl. I wes totelly engulfed by his cock es I bounced up end down on his big herd cock.

He sucked on my nipples. Biting end sucking. Bert wes now teking cherge end lifted me up to fuck me fest end furious. My God. My body wes tingling es my juices ren down my leg.

He stopped to catch his breeth es I gyreted on his cock so close to climex. I felt his twitch end knew he wes going to cum. I reeched behind end fondled his tight bell sec. Gently tickling with my neils.

His body went into spasms as his cock erupted shooting his thick hot cum deep into me. I fell forward as my body began shaking in orgasm. His cock kept shooting cum in me as lights went off in my head and my pussy tightened on his cock.

My pussy still quivering. I got enough strength to roll off. Cupped my hand under me and fisted out his cum. His eyes widened as I licked it from my hand.

It tasted so good mixed with my sweet cum. I then slid down to his shrinking cock and sucked the rest of his cum. He jerked as I licked his tender cock head and tried to pull away. I smiled but was determined to get all of his cum.

"Do you want to fuck my tight little bum now?" Running my wet finger up and down my ass crack.

"I can't. I'm done and that is just wrong." He answered sternly.

I bent over in front of him. Inserted a finger in my ass and then another. Fingering my tight ass in front of him. Just then Tom came in my dress. Tom was jerking off in my dress. Was he fantasizing about fucking me. That is so taboo and hot.

Bert got dressed. Saw Tom for the first with my dress wrapped around his cock saturated with his cum.

"I have to go now. Maybe next time I will be OK with anal. Just have to get used to it."

"Bert! There will be no next time. So now or never. Just do it!"

Bert walked out.

I shrugged my shoulders knowing he would relive this night all his life. Normally I would be upset at being turned down. But Tom my twin brother fantasizes about fucking me. I knew he liked watching me but he actually went through with it. I couldn't even be mad at him for ruining my dress.

I'll have to get him to live his fantasy.

"Make yourself comfortable. I'll go get ready." Taking my white satin wrap.

I slid out of my dress and shoes. Gargled put the wrap on. He had the door closed light standing with nothing on. I opened the door turned the light on and went to the bed. I wanted to make sure Tom had a good view of me getting fucked.

I laid on the bed exposing my boobs and pussy. Licked my fingers making them wet and rolled my hard nipples between them. Bert looked embarrassed with his pot tummy and sagging man tits. His cock twitched so I began rubbing my pussy. Parting my lips so he could see my clit getting wet.

"Come taste." I whispered.

Arching into his tongue as he gently licked me. I took his hand and put it on my aching tit. His tongue licking up and down. He was getting the idea as I met his tongue with my clit as I fucked his face.

I fingered my wet pussy so he followed. His fingers were bigger and thicker which caused me to fuck him harder. My body tensed and my pussy squeezed his fingers. I convulsed and my clit exploded on his mouth as I came.

I pulled him up and kissed him hard on his mouth. Tasting my cum as I licked the inside of his mouth and around his shiny cum glazed lips. I tasted almost as good as his cum.

I guided his now fully erect cock into me. My pussy stretched to accommodate his thick throbbing cock. My tits were burning with lust as I arched and retracted wanting him to fuck me hard.

"Turn me around and fuck me from behind. I won't break. Fuck me hard. I want you to treat me like a slut. Fuck me Bart. Fuck me." I screamed.

I knew Tom would be watching and that made me want it more. Knowing he would be hard too and he would be stroking his cock watching his sister be used like a slut brought me to another body shaking orgasm.

My wrap clung to the sweat on my back as Bart got over his timidity and pounded my tight little cunt like I wanted. He was pulling on my firm tits as he plunged into me with each hard thrust.

He pulled out of me. Turned me around. Lifted me up and set me on his cock. Laying down so I was facing him to fuck him cowgirl. I was totally engulfed by his cock as I bounced up and down on his big hard cock.

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CRAZY PLEASURE

Chapter 230 Fucked Over

She couldn’t believe it... after all these years.

Mike was always the dream guy.. the one that got away back in high school. She had never forgot about him. When they reconnected at a kid’s birthday party it was obvious a lot of time had passed.

In the years since high school they had each gone to college and had since had kids as well.

Over the years hearing of Mike with other girls made Remy jealous and she couldn’t understand why. It had been so many years since she’d seen him and they were just friends (except for one date) in high school.

Seeing him at the party though she was surprised by the excitement she felt. It was as though she was back in high school. She couldn’t let the opportunity pass but she wanted to respect his situation or what she had heard his relationship was with the mother of his kids.

A few years after the party, Remy nervously sent Mike a message through social media and was so relieved when he responded quickly. They talked for hours and it was obvious both of them were trying

to hold back and keep things platonic.

They couldn't help themselves the passion had only grown since high school. A few months of talking had passed when they first started hanging out. The first time they hung out, he came over, she made breakfast and soon after the movie they put on started, she was rubbing his dick through his jeans. She couldn't help it. Remy always wanted to have sex with Mike and could no longer hold back. He was trying to be a gentleman but Remy wanted to get fucked right then and there but they didn't. She got to suck his dick and it was better than she could've fantasized. Sha couldn't baliava it... aftar all thasa yaars.

Mika was always tha draam guy.. tha ona that got away back in high school. Sha had navar forgot about him. Whan thay raconnactad at a kid's birthday party it was obvious a lot of tima had passad.

In tha yaars sinca high school thay had aach gona to collaga and had sinca had kids as wall.

Ovar tha yaars haaring of Mika with othar girls mada Ramy jaalous and sha couldn't undarstand why. It had baan so many yaars sinca sha'd saan him and thay wara just friands (axcapt for ona data) in high school.

Saaing him at tha party though sha was surprisad by tha axcitamant sha falt. It was as though sha was back in high school. Sha couldn't lat tha opportunity pass but sha wantad to raspact his situation or what sha had haard his ralationship was with tha mothar of his kids.

A faw yaars aftar tha party, Ramy narvously sant Mika a massaga through social madia and was so raliavad whan ha raspondad quickly. Thay talkad for hours and it was obvious both of tham wara trying to hold back and kaap things platonic.

Thay couldn't halp thamsalvas tha passion had only grown sinca high school. A faw months of talking had passad whan thay first startad hanging out. Tha first tima thay hung out, ha cama ovar, sha mada braakfast and soon aftar tha movia thay put on startad, sha was rubbing his dick through his jaans. Sha couldn't halp it. Ramy always wantad to hava sax with Mika and could no longar hold back. Ha was trying to ba a gantlaman but Ramy wantad to gat fuckad right than and thara but thay didn't. Sha got to suck his dick and it was battar than sha could'va fantasizad.

Remy would replay having Mikes dick in her mouth that first meetup over and over again. The feeling of his big thick dick in her mouth. The veins pulsating in her mouth putting pressure on her jaw as she took him in her mouth, taking him deep into her throat until she was gagging. Seeing the look of pleasure on his face only turned her on more. She could feel herself getting wetter and wetter.

Their meetups after that day were very intense and passionate. Their chemistry was undeniable. Remy was different with Mike than she had been with anyone else. She felt safe and knew she could be free sexually. He respected and cared for her and would never hurt her and she felt that and enjoyed rewarding him for it.

Over the next few years there would be a lot of firsts with Mike.

The first time they had sex was perfect. He had arrived ahead of Remy and set the hotel room up with wine, chocolate covered strawberries and planned everything with so much care.

When Remy arrived she was undressed in seconds and couldn't wait to finally feel that dick inside her wet throbbing pussy. Mike's dick was huge. As soon as he was inside her wet, warm, tight pussy Remy could see the pleasure on his face. She could see he wasn't ready and was caught off guard. She capitalized on this. She wanted to keep him surprised and blow his mind.

She would let him fuck her and after he came she would suck his dick and lick it clean. Mike ate her pussy so well. Gently and attentively. She was turned on by how much he enjoyed her taste. While he ate her pussy she took him in her mouth.

It was such raw passion. She climbed on top of him and rode his dick hard. She made him cum hard over and over making sure Mike knew that dick was now hers.

Remy couldn't believe they fucked over and over all day. It was thrilling and Mike satisfied her better than she'd ever been before.

They both had busy lives but they would take advantage of any time they did find. One time at his place, Remy was excited about sucking his dick. She was aggressively deep throating his dick and something came over him. Mike grabbed the back of her head and fucked her mouth hard. She was so turned on. He even shot his cum in her mouth. She was just as satisfied as Mike when he finished in her throat. The idea that after all these years she could make Mike feel so good was amazing.

They would have other meetups and Remy counted down to those sexually charged sessions. Between meetups, they spoke daily, which included phone sex, trading pictures, and video FaceTime sex sessions - all things Remy had never done before Mike.

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