

CRAZY 231

CRAZY PLEASURE

Chapter 231 Church Surprise

I've started taking in the contemporary service at our church since my wife passed away six months ago. I'm 59 and thought I would check it out. The last couple of weeks. I noticed a family across from me. She is slim, long blonde hair and wears her clothes tight and looks amazing. He is shorter a bald spot in the back of his head and dyes his graying hair. The parents are obviously trying to hang on to their youth. Their daughter looks like a younger version of her mother, with block rimmed glasses and puffy full lips.

This last Sunday. Mom was wearing leather pants, a flimsy blouse showing her slender shoulders and heels. He was wearing a shirt, skinny jeans which did nothing for him and a pair of pointy shoes. The daughter was wearing tight blue jeans, a black blouse with a scarf and heels.

I was trying not to be obvious but found myself drawn to look their way almost staring and fantasizing about things not church like. I noticed that he was singing along with the choruses and taking notes of the sermon and praying with the pastor. She was trying to be attentive but was looking around seemingly bored. The daughter was busy with her phone and wasn't even trying to appear interested.

After the service. I introduced myself.

"Hi! I'm Bob. Please don't be insulted but You sir are truly blessed with a beautiful wife and daughter."

He extended his hand.

"Ronnie and this is my wife Michelle, and daughter Tory. Thank you."

Michelle whispered something in his ear and then said in the softest sexiest voice I've ever heard.

"Please join us for brunch. Here is the address. Come around noon. Give us time to prepare for you. Dress is casual."

I nodded and they went to speak to the pastor. I watched as they looked like the perfect christian family while Ronnie talked intently to the pastor.

I arrived at the address about 12. I went up to the door wearing my t shirt and wranglers with sandals on my feet. Michelle answered wearing a black satin wrap around that just covered the lace top of her stockings. Her pointy nipples pressing against the material. Her long slender legs accentuated by her sleek high heels.

"Come in you big sexy man." Looking me up and down pausing on my cock visible through my tight jeans.

I followed her through the hallway to the dining room as she sat me down across from Tory. Tory was

dressed similar but her tits were slightly larger and pressed tighter to her wrap around. My cock was hard and uncomfortable pressing against my jeans. I wondered where Ronnie was, when he came from the kitchen carrying a tray of bacon & eggs. He was wearing an apron and boxers. Nothing else.

“Ronnie makes the best eggs and he does dishes too.” She said laughing at him.

She sat down beside me and pointed Ronnie to the chair beside Tory.

“This won’t do. Stand up. You are way overdressed.” As she undid my belt.

Pulled my jeans down and lifted my shirt over my head. Ronnie said nothing as my 8” hard cock popped out of my shorts. Tory’s eyes widened as I sat down. We got to know each other over lunch. Ronnie was a CEO of a major corporation in title only. His father owned it and Ronnie would inherit it if he could get enough respect from his employees and look successful to the world. Tory just turned 18 and graduated secretarial school. Michelle was the trophy wife that made it happen for him.

“Jesus was the only friend I had growing up. In public we adore him, and go to church. At home. Well the loser is a loser, and I am in control of this pathetic little asshole.” Humiliating him.

We retired to the living room. Michelle leading me with her hand around my fuck ready cock. Sat me on the leather couch, while Tory and her father stood watching.

Tory licking her lips began rubbing her cunt, while Michelle slipped her wrap off and slid her thong over her beautiful tight ass. Lowering her mouth to my rock hard cock. Taking it as deep as she could without gagging. Letting her spit run down my shaft stroking. I sucked her hard erect nipple biting as she quickened her sucking.

She turned around motioned for Tory to take out her fathers little cock. It began to harden as her slender fingers began massaging it. Quickening her pace, she knelt to spit on it.

“No! Jerk dry. He doesn’t deserve to enjoy it.” Michelle ordered.

Michelle turned around sat on my cock. Slowly lowering herself on it, she moaned and massaged my ball sack. Tory began jerking rapidly as her excitement rose watching my cock slide into her mothers tight cunt.

Ronnie was in tears as Tory jerked his cock raw. But said nothing.

She reached around pulled me up and ordered me to fuck her hard. Making sure he could see the length of my cock pounding in and out of her. Her cunt felt satiny smooth as my cock filled it with her cunt juice slopping out running down her leg staining her stockings.

Screaming her knees buckled as she orgasms on my cock. She went down on all fours face down ass up. I pulled my cock out dripping with her cunt, rubbed it on her butt hole as she spread her cheeks.

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Allowing spit to fall on it I pushed my head into her. So tight as I forced it deeper.

“Fuck my ass. Gape me.” She screamed.

I sunk it deep in her ass and pulled out to the tip and drove it deep again again and again. She was fingering her cunt fiercely as I split her ass open. I felt my cum rising from my balls. I pulled out quickly to avoid blowing my load.

“Look at my gape! Fucking loser could never do that.” Tormenting Ronnie.

Tory came over licking my cock. Looking for approval from her mother as she licked her ass off my cock. Michelle nodded and went to Ronnie. Pushed her ass to his face for him to lick. Michelle tenderly rubbed the head of his cock with his precum. Massaging his balls bringing him so close to cumming. Slapped his cock hard causing him to scream in pain. Then she farted on him. Totally humiliating him.

She leaned down sucking his cock to the edge again. Laughing she walked over to Tory and I, Licking her cunt and fingering her wet slit. Tory took me in her mouth and rimmed her tongue under my head. Eyes looking up at me through her sexy black rimmed glasses.

I had never experienced a more sensuous blow job in my life. My cock began throbbing as my cum began rising. Michelle noticed.

“Stop! It’s mine. Finnish your loser dad. She commanded.

Pushing her away and taking my cock in her mouth jerking and sucking the head. I couldn’t hold back as my cum shot deep in her throat causing her to back up. The second blast hit her small tits as her mouth came back on my cock and sucked the last stream from me.

Tory was lovingly blowing Ronnie when he twitched and gave her his load. Just one shot that she took easily. She sucked for more as Michelle came over playing with my cum with a proud look on her face.

“Someday I will let you have a real cum shot. Show me yours. She commanded.

Tory opened her mouth. Michelle laughed as she spit my cum down her chin rubbing it in to her tits. Staining her stockings with her hands. Unhooking her garter rolling her stocking down her long slender leg.

Took it and wiped my cum off her.

“Spit yours on it.” holding it under Tory’s mouth.

Tory did. Then Michelle stuffed it in Ronnie’s mouth. Laughing she forced him to suck our cum from the stocking.

She sent them upstairs to clean up, while she cleaned me with a washcloth.

“Give me some more of your tongue handsome.” She ordered me.

"No I'm tired. I decide who I eat. I wanted Tory." You don't dominate me. I am not Ronnie. Maybe another time."

Tory came down stairs wearing skin tight satin pants a pink blouse tied up under her beautiful firm tits, with heels. Michelle was still glaring at me as I said.

"Thanks and goodbye."

"Going to see Grand dad." Tory said hurrying to catch up to me.

My cock twitched watching her tits jiggle under her her sheer lace bra and silk blouse as she caught up to me. Holding my arm to steady herself and pressing her young body against me she asked.

"Do you know a good place where I could apply for a secretarial job? Why was mommy so pissed?

"She ordered me to eat her cunt, and I said no." I decide when and who I suck and fuck. I felt like I wanted your sweet young cunt. I didn't like the way she deprived you of my cock." You want my cock don't you?

Tory leaned tighter sliding her hand up my thigh grasping my cock.

"I want to please you, and would do anything you direct me too. Anything."

"My secretary is resigning in two weeks. Bring your resume to my office at 9 AM tomorrow. I want to give you a ride to your grand fathers place. Where does he live." Opening my truck door.

Tory wiggled her ass in my face as she climbed up. I got in the drivers side. Looked over at her rubbing her pussy biting her lower lip. I started the truck. She directed me to an acreage just outside of town.

"Do you want to meet him? He would like you."

"Another time. See you tomorrow at 9." Reaching across her to open the door.

Watching her sexy young ass sway as she walked up the driveway. I thought I could get used to having that around everyday.

When I got home looked down and saw her diary on the floor. I knew I shouldn't read it, but what does a hot young girl write about. I couldn't help myself.

Reading through I am surprised to see the only sex Tory has had has been with Grand dad Dad and Mom. Dear Pappa, as she called him was her first. Mom taught her to lick pussy and Mom made him fuck her so she no longer would have to.

She fantasized about servicing multiple men at once, getting fucked in public, being forced to walk around with cum on her blouse. She loves the taste of cum and wants as much as she can get. She looks forward to Sunday afternoons, so Pappa can violate her cunt and mouth. Hopes someday he will spank her and brutally fuck her ass.

My cock was rock hard imagining her fulfilling her fantasies. Stroking it slow at first, massaging my balls as I begin to realize that I could make her fantasies real. All I had to do was give her direction. I found myself taking my bottle of oil out lubing my cock as I visualized her performing and giving her holes to strangers and the sexy outfits she would wear as she extracts cum shot after shot from all the hard cocks I instruct her to fuck.

My phone rang at exactly 9.

"A Ms. Tory is here for an interview." Helen said. With surprise in her voice.

Helen always made it her business to know my business. Helen was leaving so I saw no need to tell her this morning.

"Send her in." hung up with no explanation.

My door opened and she walked in wearing a pink striped skirt suit with a pink satin blouse showing the top of her perfect tits. The skirt was just long enough to cover her lace topped stockings. It had a slit up the front that showed bare leg when she walked. Her jacket buttoned up just under her tits holding them up.

She leaned over handing me her resume. The subtle smell of her perfume made my cock stir as our hands touched. I looked at it. No work experience but top of her class in all her subjects. Her introduction stated that she was willing to take any direction and will put her whole being into learning and overcoming all her challenges presented to her.

I looked up to see her looking intently at me almost pleading for an opportunity.

"Well. Helen has been with me for 15 years and knows this business as well as I do. She is very proficient but not very cordial with customers and suppliers. Do you think you could be friendly with my clients and staff? I would allow you to train for the next two weeks with Helen. You would have to learn quick and would require long hours."

"Anything. I want to be independent and get my own place. I'll wait on you from head to feet to prove my worth."

"Start today. Come let me introduce you to Helen. Do everything she tells you and report to me at the end of the day." Getting up and leading to the outer office.

"Helen come in please. Tory is going to replace you in two weeks. Show her how to invoice, track

shipments, end prepare bank statements. Whatever else you do to keep this office running. She will report to me so the better job you do. The bigger your leaving bonus. Allow her to take all cells to start. Thank you."

"Tory. Come with me. I'll give you a tour."

I wanted to see how she responds to half naked men being photographed for our charity calendar. We looked through the window at an oiled chest, flat stomach in cheap tight briefs showing the outline of a very well endowed model.

I found my hand sliding down her round ass lifting her skirt. She looked up at me biting her full lower lip arching into my hand questioning to go in by the look on her face.

I opened the door and gently nudged her with my hand against her damp slit. She walked in to 4 others in various positions posing for the camera flashing.

Once in. She went to the closest model mesmerized by his body pretending to ride sleeping his tight ass with a crop. Kissed his oiled nipple wrapping her hand around his hardening cock. He playfully used his crop on her ass. She squealed lowering her head to his crotch. Taking him out of his briefs as her spit drools onto his head. I lifted her skirt exposing her tight ass as another model slid his cock in her moist cunt.

She continued sucking while meeting every thrust oblivious to the flesh of the camera flashing. She looked up spit running down her chin as he roughly pulled her tits out of her blouse and sucked them.

The guy behind her. Lifted her up carried her to the heavy beil. Fucked her hard on it. Pulled out and shot his cum on her face. Another oiled cock replaced him in her wet open cunt, while she filled both hands with cock, jerking and rubbing cum from her face and licking it off cocks.

Her cunt fertilizing as they take turns fucking her until they all cum on her face, in her cunt, on her stockings. Her tongue trying to get as much cum in her mouth as she can.

She looked up at me. Cum dripping from her chin out of her cunt staining her skirt and stockings. Smiled as the photographer kept taking her picture.

"Back to work. Helen will be wondering where we are."

She buttoned her cum soaked blouse pulled her skirt down. Put her jacket on. Cleaned cum off her face with her slender fingers and greedily ate it.

Remembering she was at work. Tory looked down at her blouse clinging to her tits heaving at her short breaths. Then beckoned me.

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Chapter 232 Fucking My Best Friend

Introduction:

She moaned and moved softly. I placed my hands on her beautiful round boobs. Her movement was rhythmic and after some minutes she began moving faster, kind of jumping on top of me, while I held onto her tits.

Five years ago, I was going through a hard moment in my life. I had cheated on my wife and things were not well at home. I felt I wanted to be free and I was considering getting divorced. One day, my best friend Paula called me. At that moment she was living in Germany with her girlfriend Hannah. Paula was bisexual but she had had more experience with girls than with guys. I answered my phone and Paula told me she didn't feel well. She had met a Czech girl in a congress in Amsterdam, and they had ended up having an affair. We talked about our similar experiences and how we felt we were trapped. That night I dreamed about Paula so I wrote to her the next day. I told her about my dream. In this dream I was with Paula and I proposed sharing a girl. It turns out that in this dream we ended up fucking a red-haired girl called Lorena, I girl who had been with me in the past. Paula's response to my message was: I have never considered having a threesome.

Paula returned home some months ago. She had broken up with his girlfriend and I was divorced. We met a couple of times, and then one day we went to a bar. We had some drinks and in the middle of the night she confessed something that took my breath.

—Remember that dream? I thought about it many times, and now I think I would like to do it.

—What do you mean?

—I'd like to have a threesome with you. I want us to fuck a girl together.

I was stunned. I didn't know what to say. We were kind of drunk and that seemed to have made Paula lose her inhibitions. I said, well, I think I know who we can contact. I was thinking about Lorena, who happened to be bisexual too. We had a couple more of drinks and I felt more open too. Then at some point I told her:

—But you know what... I think we should first have something... just the two of us.

We were friends. Best friends. We had never had that kind of thoughts, I guess, but here we were about to change that kind of relationship.

—I was thinking about it too. Do you wanna go to my apartment?

We took a cab, and on our way, we started making out. She tasted good. I wanted to explore her. I wanted to see what was underneath her clothes. At some point, she moved her mouth towards my ears and whispered, "I'm going to fuck you tonight."

We arrived at her apartment and went straight to her room. We made out once again and also started to touch. First, our backs, sides, bellies, but then she made a move and introduced her hand into my pants and with two fingers, she started to caress the tip of my dick. I got into her pants and touched her ass. It wasn't that big but it felt good. I tried to go a little down and that's when I first heard her moan. I noticed some wetness between her asshole and her pussy, so I moved downwards until I could introduce one of my fingers into her pussy. It was so wet. Extremely wet. Paula unbuttoned my pants and took them down.

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She got hold of my dick and started to move it up and down. I unbuttoned her shirt. Underneath she was wearing a black bra, which I unfastened immediately. I removed it and got to see her tits for the first time. They were cute .Not so big, not small either. 32C, I would say. I touched her nipples, kissed her neck, unzipped her pants and took them down. I put my right hand into her panties and felt her wet pussy for a couple of seconds until she moved my hand, and knelt down. She started to lick my dick while held my balls with one of her hands. I caressed her hair, and touched her tits every now and then. At some point she also started to touch my ass , and tried to move towards my anus without completely touching it. I was in ecstasy. Then, she held my right ball and introduced it in her mouth making it disappear. She started to lick my dick while held my balls with one of her hands. I caressed her hair, and touched her tits every now and then. At some point she also started to touch my ass, and tried to move towards my anus without completely touching it. I was in ecstasy. Then, she held my right ball and introduced it in her mouth making it disappear. She started to lick my dick while held my balls with one of her hands. I caressed her hair, and touched her tits every now and then. At some point she also started to touch my ass, and tried to move towards my anus without completely touching it. I was in ecstasy. Then, she held my right ball and introduced it in her mouth making it disappear. and tried to move towards my anus without completely touching it. I was in ecstasy. Then, she held my right ball and introduced it in her mouth making it disappear.

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She continued sucking my dick for a couple of minutes, and then she stood up, held my hand and took me to her bed. She made me lie down and set on top of me. "I told you I was going to fuck you", she said, and immediately got my cock and put it into her pussy. She moaned and moved softly. I placed my hands on her beautiful round boobs. Her movement was rhythmic and after some minutes she began moving faster, kind of jumping on top of me, while I held onto her tits. She bent down a couple of times and I took advantage of the opportunity to put her nipples inside my mouth. I pressed them and tested them. She moaned more and more.

Then, I used my strength to make her move and put her arms and legs on the bed. I got behind her and fucked her doggy style. She cried out loud. I touched her tits with my right hand, while the left one directed her ass. I fucked her harder and harder, and she screamed. She continuously said "fuck", while she moaned. After a while, I stopped and got my mouth close to her pussy and I licked it. Slowly, carefully. I penetrated her hole with my tongue, and she moved frenetically.

Then, I made her back lie down, and I got on top of her and penetrated her once again. This time we did it slowly while we kissed passionately. I could not believe my best friend was fucking me. I grabbed her ass and moved her cheeks to touch her anus. I did it slightly and she didn't complain. I began to move faster. She screamed and slammed my ass a couple of times. I touched her asshole again, this time with more detail. I moved it a little bit without introducing my finger. She moaned more and more and asked me to fuck her harder. And so I did. I hammered her with all my strength, and her thighs started to contract. I felt she was about to come, so I moved more. I was running out of power but I tried harder until she made a couple of movements and I could see her eyes rolling with pleasure. She told me to stop while she moaned and roared. I was still inside of her enjoying the view. I touched her tits again and didn't move my hands out of those beautiful mounds.

She kissed me and I moved softly. She moaned once again. Then, she grabbed my balls and I couldn't take it anymore. I came inside of her. We kissed more and then I rolled to her side. We spent the next minutes talking about what we had done, and who we would get to share in the near future.

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CRAZY PLEASURE

Chapter 233 First Time With Her Sister

I'll just start out by saying that I understand some may think it's wrong, however the taboo perversion of it still sits fondly in my memory. It happened years ago when I was a hormone induced teenager and constantly horny. From what I can remember I would jerk off at least once or twice daily. My sister and I had the typical sibling relationship where we were almost always fighting or arguing. For me she possessed the typical sister-nausea that comes with being siblings. However, it was hard to ignore that she did have a beautiful body. Had I not been her brother, I would definitely give her a look.

Because it was such a strong emotional event for me, I remember it very well. We were only a year apart in age and over 18 when it first happened. The first time it happened my sister was sick and taking medication at the time. She had missed a few days of classes and was a disgusting mess from lying in bed, not showering, and non-stop coughing. It was in the evening and Lisa had just gotten out of the shower. Mom and Dad went out for the evening, leaving a phone number in case we needed to reach them. After her typically long shower, Lisa took her medicine and laid down in her bed.

The phone rang and I picked it up. It was my mom checking in to see how Lisa was doing. I reluctantly (after all her room was swimming with germs) opened Lisa's door to hand her the phone. Her TV was on with the lights off and she appeared to be sleeping. I called for her from the doorway but she did not respond. My mom told me that the medicine she was taking helped her sleep, so she was probably out. I stepped into her room and stood over Lisa, who was covered with a sheet. I shook her, but still no response. I relayed the information to my mom and she told me to let her sleep.

I started for the door and turned back just to see if she was faking. Part of me thought she WAS faking, because that's something she would do. So I walked back over to her and shook her again, but still no response. Still thinking that she was faking it, I reached down and pulled her sheet from her. Still no movement from her. I looked down, somewhat shocked as Lisa laid there on her side with one leg stretched across the bed. She was wearing only a night shirt which had crept up past her waist and her panties were fully visible. Although I knew Lisa was attractive, it was the first time I really looked at her in a sexual way.

Still not knowing if she was faking to be asleep or not, I reached down again and shook her from her hip. Still no movement. She was facing away from me, so I was really staring at just her body - her ass in particular. Because there was no response from her, I was convinced that she was really asleep and not faking it. I turned to the door and then looked back at her again, this time I had a different angle looking more at her pussy through her panties. I could see the crack over her pussy lips through her panties and my dick started to grow. It was the first time I had gotten sexually aroused from looking at my sister.

I turned and walked back to her bed, kneeling down next to her so that I could get a closer look at her pussy. Up until that point I had never seen a pussy for real, other than pictures or movies, and definitely hadn't touched one. I stared at Lisa's ass and panties, just inches in front of me. A REAL pussy. Not just some picture. She smelled good, just coming out of the shower, and my dick was fully erect. I grabbed my dick trying to ease the pressure that had built from within me.

I then reached out and softly touched her leg, this time not wanting to wake her. There was no response so my hand moved to her ass. I felt the softness of her panties and the contour of her beautiful ass. I then moved my hand down and rubbed her pussy. I can remember her pussy feeling very warm, much warmer than the feeling of her ass or outer thigh. I rubbed the length of her pussy, from the top of her ass to under her clit. I did this for a while and then had to see her pussy, under her panties.

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showar. Mom and Dad want out for tha avaning, laaving a phona numbar in casa wa naadad to raach tham. Aftar har typically long showar, Lisa took har madicina and laid down in har bad.

Tha phona rang and I pickad it up. It was my mom chacking in to saa how Lisa was doing. I reluctantly (aftar all har room was swimming with garms) opanad Lisa's door to hand har tha phona. Har TV was on with tha lights off and sha appaared to ba slaaping. I callad for har from tha doorway but sha did not raspond. My mom told ma that tha madicina sha was taking halpad har slaap, so sha was probably out. I stappad into har room and stood ovar Lisa, who was covarad with a shaat. I shook har, but still no rasponsa. I ralayad tha information to my mom and sha told ma to lat har slaap.

I startad for tha door and turnad back just to saa if sha was faking. Part of ma thought sha WAS faking, bacausa that's somathing sha would do. So I walkad back ovar to har and shook har again, but still no rasponsa. Still thinking that sha was faking it, I raachad down and pullad har shaat from har. Still no movamant from har. I lookad down, somawhat shockad as Lisa laid thara on har sida with ona lag stratchad across tha bad. Sha was waaring only a night shirt which had crapt up past har waist and har pantias wara fully visibla. Although I knaw Lisa was attractiva, it was tha first tima I raally lookad at har in a saxual way.

Still not knowing if sha was faking to ba aslaap or not, I raachad down again and shook har from har hip. Still no movamant. Sha was facing away from ma, so I was raally staring at just har body - har ass in particular. Bacausa thara was no rasponsa from har, I was convincad that sha was raally aslaap and not faking it. I turnad to tha door and than lookad back at har again, this tima I had a diffarant angla looking mora at har pussy through har pantias. I could saa tha crack ovar har pussy lips through har pantias and my dick startad to grow. It was tha first tima I had gottan saxually arousa from looking at my sistar.

I turnad and walkad back to har bad, knaaling down naxt to har so that I could gat a closar look at har pussy. Up until that point I had navar saan a pussy for raal, othar than picturas or movias, and dafinitaly hadn't touchad ona. I starad at Lisa's ass and pantias, just inchas in front of ma. A REAL pussy. Not just soma pictura. Sha smallad good, just coming out of tha showar, and my dick was fully aract. I grabbad my dick trying to aasa tha prassura that had built from within ma.

I than raachad out and softly touchad har lag, this tima not wanting to waka har. Thara was no rasponsa so my hand movad to har ass. I falt tha softnass of har pantias and tha contour of har baautiful ass. I than movad my hand down and rubbad har pussy. I can ramambar har pussy faaling vary warm, much warmar than tha faaling of har ass or outar thigh. I rubbad tha length of har pussy, from tha top of har ass to undar har clit. I did this for a whila and than had to saa har pussy, undar har pantias.

I pulled her panties aside and stared, just inches from my very first look at a real, living pussy. Her pussy was smooth and warm. I ran my finger again the length of her pussy, feeling the softness. She did look amazing. I continued rubbing her and worked my fingers into the folds of her pussy lips. Her pussy was warm and wet. I brought my finger to my nose and sniffed. It smelled like perfume, or the shampoo she had just used. I then brought my finger to my mouth and tasted her wetness. I can remember that there really wasn't much of a taste, yet it tasted incredible. I returned my finger to her pussy several times, each time tasting her juices. Then I pushed my finger into her pussy. I can remember how tight her pussy

felt around my finger, and how warm and wet she felt.

Looking back, I'm surprised that I wasn't more concerned that she might wake up. But I was lost in teenage hormonal lust. I wanted nothing more at that moment but to taste her, to actually feel her pussy on my tongue. But in the position she was lying in, it just couldn't happen. So I pulled her panties back into place, and then reached down and grabbed her leg and repositioned her so that she was lying on her back.

I can remember looking down at her and getting a disgusting sickly feeling in my gut as I looked at her face. At that moment she was my gross sister and I was nauseated. But then I looked down at her body laying there, her shirt pulled up to her skinny waste and clad in her panties, and my dick took over once again.

I reached over and pulled her sheet up over her face so that I didn't have to look at her face, but only her body and I quickly fell back into lust mode. I looked down, staring at her nipples poking through her thin white nightshirt. I reached down, lifting her shirt up, peering under to see her perfectly round tits. I pulled her shirt up so that her tits were in full view. My hand lowered and softly touched her tits, gently squeezing her nipples. My hand then trailed down to her panties and I gently touched her pussy through her panties. I then pulled the hem of her panties open, looking inside to see a small patch of thin pubic hair neatly trimmed above her clit.

My hand pushed under her panties and my fingers pushed into the folds of her pussy lips again. Her pussy was amazingly warm and wet. I leaned down again, smelling her pussy and getting a close look. I then pulled her panties to one side and just stared at her pussy. Leaning down I licked the length of her pussy. It was incredible.

I continued to lick her, pushing my tongue as far and as deep as I could into her pussy. I'm not sure how long I licked her, but I didn't want to stop. I was like a dog in heat. I started uncontrollably pushing my cock against her bed as I licked her. I began to get bolder and pushed my finger into her pussy, then two. I was mesmerized at what I was doing.

As I was pushing my finger slowly into her tight pussy, I began to think about fucking her. In no time I wanted nothing more than to fuck her. But I was afraid that I would wake her. And if she woke up, all hell would break loose for sure. But I was possessed with lust and had to feel her. I pulled her legs up and spread wide. I knelt on the bed, positioning myself just between her legs. I looked down as she laid there, motionless. Her body looked so damn hot.

With my dick in hand, I slowly brought it to her pussy, softly rubbing it up and down the length of her pussy. I was still really scared that I would wake her, and didn't want to push too fast or far. I continued gently rubbing my cock against her pussy until it eventually was coated with her wetness. Then I did it. I started to push my cock into her, warm, wet pussy. I slowly pushed it in. It felt incredible. Warm, tight and wet. I slowly withdrew and then pushed all the way in. I repeated this maybe five times, fucking her, and then it hit me. Out of nowhere I had an intense orgasm. Uncontrollably I pushed into her as I came. I really don't know how she didn't wake, but she remained still through it all. I pulled out of her and left

her room, not even thinking that my cum was imbedded within her, and most likely oozing out filling her panties.

The next morning she questioned if anybody had gone in her room. My mom answered that she did check on her when she got home, but then she asked my dad and I. I'm sure my face must have been three shades of red, but I told her that I went in to wake her when Mom had called but she was sleeping. I couldn't look at her for fear of what might happen, but nothing more was said.

A few days later, my sister was feeling much better. Because of what had happened, I started to look at my sister in a different way. The second time I had sex with her was several days after the first. I thought about it almost constantly after that first time, but there wasn't ever a good time to pursue it. It was actually driving me crazy. I wanted nothing more than to fuck her again.

Several days after the first time is when it happened. It was late and everybody was asleep in bed. I however was awake and horny as usual. I walked to the bathroom and passed by my sister's room. I was possessed by the thought and walked into her room. She was lying on her back covered with her sheet. I walked in and set on her bed. She didn't wake up. I then pulled her sheets aside. Her one leg was slightly bent and her nightshirt was pulled up high so that I could see her panties.

I honestly don't know what took over me, but I reached down and gently touched her pussy through her panties. I rubbed her pussy, feeling the softness of her panties and the warmth emitting from her pussy. After a short time of rubbing her, she moaned and pushed her hips up to meet my fingers. I looked at her and could barely see she had briefly opened her eyes, but then closed them again.

I continued rubbing her pussy and she just laid there. Then her hips again pushed up to my hand. I started putting more pressure against her clit as I rubbed her. As I did her breathing became louder. She turned her head away from me and her hips began moving in more of a rhythm. I continued putting gently pressure against her clit and then her body shook as she must have been having an orgasm.

It was almost when she was in the middle of her orgasm, that she turned on her side facing away from me. Not a word was said, but her heavy breathing still echoed in the quiet room. I sat there, on the edge of the bed with my cock painfully erect in my hand.

After a short moment I again reached down and started rubbing her pussy from behind. I pulled her panties to one side and felt her wetness. I then slowly knelt behind her and attempted to position my cock to her pussy. She shifted slightly which allowed me better access. I briefly rubbed the head of my cock on her pussy lips, coating it with her juices. I then slowly pushed my cock into her.

It was an incredible feeling. She was very tight, and wet and warm. As I pushed into her she let out deep breaths. Her back arched as she pushed back against me. I withdrew from her and then slowly pushed back in, as deep as I could. She let out a soft moan. It was the best feeling I had ever felt. I pushed into her and she back against me. Then I quickened the pace and was hit with a very strong orgasm. I took out my cock and ended up on top of it.

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CRAZY PLEASURE

Chapter 234 I've Cheated a Lo

I'm a tall, dominant, hot, fit dude with a pornstar sized cock (proof on my Fetlife) living in the San Francisco Bay Area. I moved from SoCal (West Hollywood LA area) where every other chic had a nice rack, perfect cleavage and at least a full C cup tits. NorCal was the opposite, it's like finding a damn unicorn here, most chics have As or Bs, rarely even see Cs and when you do, they are obese (I'm not into overweight women either). It was so easy for me to get laid with hot women with bigger racks in SoCal, so it was a huge change when I moved to San Francisco. The one positive I found with the women up here is, they've rarely seen a dick my size yet. Many say I'm their biggest yet. Very odd, since this is a relatively big area, and SF has always been known for it's sex scene and sex clubs. I've been conquering tons of women up here, turning them into Size Queens on a regular basis.

But back on topic, I always believe I deserve the best, especially now that I've got hundreds of notches on my belt of all sizes of women on the spectrum scale. I rarely look the way of a chic if she has small tits, but it wasn't that way awhile ago before I realized that bigger tits are superior. I used to date a handful of chics who had small tits (AA cup, A Cup and B Cup I consider SMALL, she at least needs to have a C cup and DD Double Ds are my favorite size).

But back to the small rack club, every single time I dated them, I ended up cheating. One (who lived out near Stockton Modesto area) even caught me cheating (buzzing iphone on the bed, she saw the incoming picture). I'd be lying if I said I didn't care if she caught me or not, I knew she wasn't going anywhere. That's why I didn't mind leaving my phone out where she could see it. She was mid 30s, 5'2 and 100 lbs, AA cup tits, smoker and had a kid already. I ended up cheating very quickly after we started dating.

I was in the bathroom when the text came in and when I came out she looks sort of mad but trying to control herself and says, "She's sexy I can see why you like her." She held up the phone and I told her straight up that I needed bigger tits to squeeze occasionally. She looked a bit shocked I'd say that right to her face. She was mad and silent for the rest of the day but the next day she opened up and told me she knew I'd end up cheating, because I'm hot and have a huge dick, so she knew I could always upgrade if I wanted to. Also, we didn't live together, I told her straight up I'd never move in with any female, especially if she already had rug-rats. She was fine with that.

And here's where the code was cracked for me, in regard to the mentality of chics with small tits. They are ALWAYS insecure about their lack of boobs and she told me that she's always hated how small her boobs were, but she could never settle for a guy who told her it was fine or that he liked smaller breasts. She said she never believed them when they said it, so she always desired a man who preferred bigger breasts. She said it felt like she was getting a CATCH since she knows most guys will go for a woman with bigger tits if given the choice, so she sort of looks down on men who settle for women with smaller chested / flat chest / flat chested women.

I was sort of surprised when she said all this, but I knew her insecurities would keep her around no matter what I did, her and I both knew she couldn't do better than me even if she tried. I knew after she told me all this though that I had a huge upper hand and I used it to my advantage. I told her she could still be my fuck toy, but I would always be out there tryin to find chics with bigger tits. She called me an

ass but then said OK BUT JUST DON'T TELL ME ABOUT THEM. I told her she was mine though and I wouldn't allow her to sleep with other dudes. She sort of laughed and I said I'm serious.

I was also exploring BDSM at that time and told her that she was now my BDSM Submissive. I told her to do random things like wear a small butt plug around the house at all times, or deprive her of pussy pleasures and fuck her in the ass until she earned enough 'good girl' points to receive pleasurable vaginal sex. She never said NO to anything I told her to do. So my cheating worked, she never went out with other men, let alone slept with them, and I always looked in her phone to make sure she wasn't talking to other men. She knew I was fucking other women with bigger tits (I showed her the apps I was using on my iPhone, I found that particular Double D (DD) chic on POF Plentyoffish, but I also use Tinder, Bumble, Okcupid, Fetlife etc..).

Me cheating on her with a superior woman with bigger tits was the key to unlock all of this and bring out her insecurities full throttle! This led me down a path that opened my eyes to women with small tits and how they secretly and instinctively know they are inferior and will try harder to make up for it. This chic I was dating with small tits, started trying to wear pushup bras or padded bras to accentuate her cleavage, I would always laugh and pull really hard on the middle of her shirt and bra, making her tits deflate right away. I started dating a few more with smaller tits at the same time and cheated on them too. Every single one knew upfront that I preferred bigger tits. ALL OF THEM.

I would even throw curveballs and tell them that I'm actually polyamorous, and you'd be surprised how many told me that they were willing to share me with other women too. Most of these women with small tits know they are not the ones holding the cards in the dating game, and if you can show them past Girlfriends GFs, FWBs, or ONS (One Night Stands) who had better bodies and bigger tits, you'll bring that insecurity out of them, which gives you leverage to do things like cheat or have other women involved in the relationship.

I now boldly tell chics that I prefer bigger tits and that I see smaller breasted females as inferior. Wouldn't you know it, women with smaller tits were flocking to me on dating sites or Fetish sites like FETLIFE who told me that it turns them on when men degrade them for their small tits and that they hate when men say they prefer smaller boobs.

On the opposite end of the spectrum, I hear women with bigger tits privately tell me (pillow talk) that they know they are superior, which is why they try to show off their cleavage as much as possible. They know more men will pay attention to them and they know women with smaller breasts will be jealous. I met this Cougar in Mill Valley, California (just north of the Golden Gate Bridge) with nice big tits (Double Ds, possibly could wear an E Cup). She was in her 40s, but still had a good body (5'3, 110 lbs. huge DD to E cup tits). She said there is a mutually understood code among women, where they all know the one with bigger tits will get more attention from men. She purposely befriends women with smaller breasts, because she knows this and sees it firsthand when she goes out for girl's night.

When I'm talking to or 'dating' (more like Fuck buddies who think they've snagged me) chics with small tits, I like to show them my past convos with bigger chested women like this, because I know they'll become more insecure and let me get away with more. It works every damn time too.

Does this mean I'll never fuck with chicks who have small tits, of course not! They tend to be more insecure and thus, way more submissive. They try harder to please in the sack and let me get away with pushing boundaries too. I have had many subs and a few replicas, most of which had smaller breasts. But I gotta be real, what really turns me on is a slender to average body type (not fat or obese) with perky tits, that fill up a bit more than my hand. It looks so sexy when a woman with bigger breasts is standing next to me, with perfect cleavage showing in a tight top and/or a bikini. It's like added value on my arm. If she can fill out a 'Hooters' shirt and work there (without anyone questioning it), I'm way more turned on.

CRAZY PLEASURE

Chapter 235 Reunion: Her Pussy And I

Leo received a wedding invitation. It was located in different city, an hour away by plane. He didn't really want to go but he thought he should go, networking purposes. He used to work with the groom few years ago, and he had a good job with the finance system, so it might open a good chance for Leo to stay in touch with him.

And he knew who exactly to contact in that city.

Zara.

He knew her for sometimes now. They used to work together in a same project. Zara had the nicest smile he had ever seen. And Zara's smiles helped him go through all the boring meetings they had to go to.

They became close friends which led into friends with benefit. But they were never dating. Both Zara and Leo were clear that there would be no chance of them dating. It was merely sex. And sex was good.

Zara had an amazing body and she knew how to tease Leo sexually. They had countless sexual encounters in her place and his place.

They sometimes pretended to be a couple, holding hands in public, and making that silly gestures couples did. Just for fun.

The last time Leo saw Zara was two years ago. She moved to other city for personal reason. They still contacted one another by text. Until now.

Leo sent a text to her: 'I am coming to your city next week. fancy meeting up?'

'of course. wait, who's this? *smiley face*'

'haha. funny. i'll let you know where I'd be staying'

'ok. See you next week.'

Leo couldn't wait to reunite with her again, enjoying her laughs and smile, and also her body.

She gave an amazing blowjob. ever. She would start with massaging the cock before licking it slowly. Enough for him to give her precum, and she loved licking that clear ooze clean. She said pre cum turned her on big time.

She would just let him sit back watching her head moving up and down playing with his cock, on four, so he could see her bare back and part of her bums sticking up.

She said he could moan if he wanted to, which he found it strange. He didn't think men were moaning during sex. But then she sucked his cock tight that he let out a moan. Not a loud moan, but enough to say it was a moan.

'Ohhh, Zara. Your mouth is amazing. How do you do that....' Leo pushed his hips up closer to her face so that it could go deeper in her throat.

She grabbed his butts and pushed them toward her direction. She wanted to have it her way and Leo found himself in complete surrender. He enjoyed her nails dug into his skin while her mouth was fucking his cock. Sometimes she gave a lick to his balls too, and while she did that she would stroke his wet cock. And Leo found himself moan even louder.

'Do want to cum in my mouth, horny boy?' asked Zara teasingly. Leo you while gasping for air.

'I didn't hear anything. say, yes please Zara. Take me in your mouth.'

Leo obeyed happily. 'Yes, babe. Take it in your mouth. Fuck me with your mouth. I want to cum in it. pleaseeee.'

Zara smiled. But she didn't take his cock. She crawled on top of Leo. Gave him a hot wet kiss which he took greedily. Those lips were amazing. And he loved her naughty warm tongue trying to explore any corner of his mouth . While kissing him, she positioned her pussy on top of his hard cock and she slid in the cock inside it.

'Oooooohhhhhhhh, babeeee!!! You...' Zara didn't let Leo finish my sentence. She started moving her body giving him extra pleasure. Her pussy was warm and tight and it wrapped his cock in it. Leo held her tight and he almost thought he loved her. He loved being in her. And his cock loved her even more.

She slowed down her movement before she stopped completely but she kept his hard cock inside her pussy.

'So, do you want to cum in my mouth or in my pussy?'

That was hard options. 'Both, babe. both. please continue. I want to cum inside you. Please....' Leo tried to moved his cock begging her to continue riding on him.

And with that, she moved her hips up, and Leo thought she would release the cock from her pussy wrap, but apparently she held it by the tip and rammed her pussy backing his whole cock in. It felt so good Leo moan again.

She pumped him hard and fast, he didn't think he could hold any longer. His cock was throbbing really hard ready to explode. Leo held her hips down so his cock was deep inside her and with that he shot his load in her pussy . Leo gave few more thrusts just to make sure he shot till the last drop. She fell on top of him smiling. And they both fell asleep with her in his arms.

Finally the D Day arrived. Leo was so excited to see Zara again. He wondered if she was still the same slim and sexy woman he knew back then.

He let her know the hotel he stayed in, and he told her he would be free after 10.

She said no problem. She was going to meet her friends for drinks and she could meet him later.

It was a boring wedding dinner. More because Leo's mind was occupied by Zara. She really couldn't wait to see her and spend the night with her.

Leo excused himself before 9pm. He just couldn't wait any longer. He sent a text to Zara.

'where are you?'

'In Hotel Hyatt's bar. Having drinks with friends. You?'

'Decided to leave the dinner early. Mind if I join you?'

'Not at all, but you have to behave.'

'Promise.'

Ten minutes later, Leo showed up in the bar. Zara was with her friends all were females. She waved at him. And she was still sexy as ever. She was wearing see trough black top and white hotpants. She introduced Leo to everybody on the table. Leo politely said hi and smiled at them. He could smell Zara's perfume and that was enough to turn him on.

'You look amazing' whispered Leo in Zara's ears.

Zara smiled and replied , 'I know.'

Leo laughed. Zara hadn't changed a bit.

They continued drinking and chatting away and they all decided to go to night club.

As soon as they arrived in the night club, Leo grabbed Zara closer to him and kissed her passionately. He had waited for this moment when nobody paid attention on them.

Zara kissed him back and hugged him tight.

'I missed you sooo much!!!' said Zara when Leo finally stopped kissing her.

'Can't we just go to my hotel room and let me show you how much I missed you?' whispered Leo. He wanted to see Zara's naked body and kiss every inch of it and fuck her brain out.

Zara nod. She managed to tell one of her friends that she took off so nobody should worry about her.

Leo undressed himself as soon as he arrived in his hotel room. His cock was full erect. He grabbed Zara and pulled her top off. He fondled her breasts that he missed. He put them in his mouth, devouring the softness and the sexiness. He still couldn't believe he was with Zara.

He unbuttoned Zara's hotpants and pulled them down, leaving Zara totally naked in front of him.

Zara jumped on him so he could carry her while kissing her breasts. Their naked bodies were reunited.

Leo carried her to the bed. 'I want to fuck you, Zara!! So so much!!!'

'Well, let's do it quickly, then.'

Zara bend over on four showing her bum up, and her pussy just below it, shined with her juice.

Leo couldn't resist not to kiss and lick her asshole before he suck her clit hard which made her moan.

She was totally wet and it made his fingers easily slid in.

'Ooohhh Leo, I missed this. Where have you been? I missed your tongue, your fingers....'

'I missed you too, babe.' murmured Leo while licking her ass.

He just couldn't hold it any longer, he slid his hard cock inside Zara's pussy. Both let out a long moan of excitement. They took their time enjoyed each other before Leo took charge and started pumping her cock hard inside Zara's wet pussy.

Leo laid Zara flat on her belly and kept pumping her deep and hard. Zara couldn't do anything but enjoying every bit of it.

'Oooooohhhh.... Aaaaahhhh. Leoooo, fuck me harder, babe.....'

Leo pumped her hard and he couldn't control it anymore. He exploded inside Zara's pussy.

He was exhausted but happy. He showered Zara with kisses. Zara smiled enjoying the kisses and the juices leaking from her pussy.

'Can you stay with me tonight? I want to spend the night fucking you and cuddling with you. Just like the old time.' Begged Leo.

Zara looked at him and said, 'of course. But I need to leave early in the morning.'

CRAZY PLEASURE

Chapter 236 Taboo: The Sexiest Thing Ever

How many times you had the fantasies about girl you can't have? Your dirty mind would draw pictures of you two in different places having wild sex. Well, I'll tell you my story.

I am an average guy. Some girls think I'm hot, some are not. I don't think so, but it's not the point. One my friend has a roommate. She is hot. I don't think any guy can say "no" if she would ask for sex. And I remember I gave promise to my friend that I will never think about sex with her. But isn't taboo thoughts are the most exiting?

That evening we had wild party. Lot of people, beer and naked girls. Drunk girls are nasty to watch if they aren't sexy. If they sexy they start to dance and you can't resist watching. Next morning is the toughest. Sleepy people are everywhere. Trash and dirt are everywhere. I went to kitchen to make some coffee and there I saw her. When girl is half sleepy it's sexiest thing ever. She looks at you with innocent look and you want just grab her, pin to the wall and slowly stick inside. Girl of my dream was wearing little cotton shorts and silky Tank-top. Did I mention she had an amazing body? Every time when silky cloth would touch her body I could see lines of her curves. She was mumbling something tried to find things in a kitchen. I didn't know what to do: keep hiding and watching or appear and start talking. I choose second, I don't know why. I walked towards her.

"Hi, why you don't sleep this early in the morning"? She turned around and looked at me.

"Hi, I don't know. Next to the room I slept in was snoring guy. I don't think I ever closed my eyes. I am almost ready to kill him. So sleepy right now. Why are you awake?"

"I am morning bird. Always wake up early". I tried do not pay attention to lines of her curves. Silky tank was torture to watch. Didn't hide anything.

She kept opening different drawers and looking for something. I wanted to help but on other hand enjoyed watching her. She was tall but not tall enough to open last drawer on top. I hold my breath when she stepped on her toes and tried to reach the shelf. The picture was killing. Her silky top half opened her perfect breasts and line of her waist was so seductive that I forgot how to breath. Hard as

hell I came to her and easily opened the drawer. Filters for coffee were there. "I don't know who put it there but here we go". I took the filters and looked at her. "You want it or I can do coffee for us two"? She looked at me and then her look went down to my lips: "First, I think you shouldn't be that close to me. Second, it's a crime to be so sexy". I looked at her with light shock. Why in the world she would say something like that? She thinks I'm sexy?

"Umm, I don't know what to say, but I gave promise to my friend which is your brother, I can't think about you in a sexual way".

She didn't move her body and it was few inches between us. Instead, her finger drew light line on my chest.

"So, you gonna make coffee for me?" Her finger teased me so badly.

"Yes. How do you want it"? I swallowed very loud.

"Well, usually I like it hard and all the way, with light cream". Her finger kept drawing different lines on my chest, moving down. I caught her finger and stopped it.

"Please, don't do it. You know I can't. I promised".

"Do you like it shaved or trimmed?" Her hands slightly moved her little cotton shorts just enough to drive me crazy.

"I don't know...and I don't think I care", my dick was so hard I could break a wall with it. And she teased me so bad. Did she know guys would get hard just by seeing her?

"Do you think you can make me cum? Eat me out"? My dream girl looked straight in my eyes with this question on her lips. I don't think she realized how many times I dreamed about it. Open her legs wide and stick my tongue deep inside, sucking out her juices. Playing with her clit, letting it become big and sensitive.

"Dear, I don't know. You are my friend and I don't want to think about you this way. I afraid I would want to do something in real". I did one step away from her. God knows how difficult it was.

"It's very early morning. Everybody sleeps. We can try...something", she took my hand and slowly put my point finger in her mouth, gently sucking it.

That moment I lost my mind. I threw filters in a sink and pressed her sexy body towards me. Her full lips were asking about wet deep kisses. She smiled at me and her soft hand sneaked into my boxers. I took off her shorts and my tongue found her wet lips. God she smelt so sexy. Widely open her lips I covered her pussy with my wanting mouth. Her silent moans almost got me to the edge. My tongue kept playing with her clit and I felt she got shiver. Girl's nails plunged into my scalp and she screamed hollowly. I stopped and got up from my knees. She breathed so heavy.

"If you won't fuck me right now, I'll rape you", her hand found my hard throbbing cock and led it inside her wet pussy, "just do it hard and rough". I held her butt very tight and slide my dick very deep inside with one move.

"Hold me with your legs", I had to wait a little so I won't cum right away. She was so tight. With every move I would go deeper and deeper. I was so close and had to think about unpleasant things, trying to postpone the orgasm. Hottie moved her hips with my rhythm. I felt she's cumming second time. Her pussy got tighter and I couldn't wait. Huge wave of wild orgasm washed me out. I kept pounding her, prolonging my orgasm and giving her the third one. Her strong long nails left marks on my back but I didn't feel any pain. I knew it was first and last time when I fucked her. But we both will remember it because it was taboo...things you can't have.

CRAZY PLEASURE

Chapter 237 Mountain Of Pleasure: So Strange 1

Introduction:

It's funny really. I never thought I could enjoy something like that. So strange. So freaky. But it certainly is a mountain of pleasure: I could die here and there, and be a happy man. You never know if you like something until you've tried it, some wise guy said. Word.

At this point, I'm not even feeling her teeth on my cock, the pain that they induce on the veins down there. I can't hear her gagging, retching. I don't even look down at her, while she's on her knees, giving me the finest blowjob of my life. I don't see her mascara running down her cheeks, with the tears coming out of her eyes. I can't hear the noise of the people in the party, on the other side of the door.

My eyes are looking straight ahead at a blank wall, while I'm panting hard and moaning deep. She finally takes my dick out of her throat with a loud gasp for air and heavy coughing, with a thick trail of saliva hanging in the air between my cock and her lips, drooling on the ground. She smiles up at me, in a slutty way. I'm about to smile back, when there's a knock on the door.

"Anyone in there?" a voice from the other side asks, almost drowned in the loud music of the part.

"No one here, buddy!" I scream, to make myself heard.

"What?" the voice screams back.

"I said, no one here!" I scream louder, a little angry.

She's still smiling at me, her two hands wrapped around my cock, gently stroking it. Her face is a real mess, but she doesn't seem to care. She keeps stroking, a hungry look on her face. I shudder as my whole body is shaken with a electric spasm of pleasure. I quickly put each of my hands on the wall facing

me, over her. I groan like an animal when she taps the head of my cock against the tip of her tongue, slowly licking my precum. She puts it in her mouth, slowly, not breaking eye contact with me even for a moment. It's as if the stranger's presence, merely inches away from us, limited only by the door turned her on even more.

"Who's in there?" the voice asks, with an ironic tone.

"Fuck off!" I groan loudly, as she takes me in her throat again.

A moment of silence goes by. Then I hear the sound of footsteps going away. I let out a sigh of relief. Until she does that gagging thing. I bang my hand against the wall, and whisper a curse.

I never thought she was such a freak. I mean, I always saw her as the perfect straight A student who was in her senior year in college (where she went because of a merit scholarship of course). Not to mention she was my best friend little sister. Sure, she was hot, and I thought more than once about how good those long legs of hers would look wrapped around my neck, while I was fucking her. But I don't know. She didn't usually pay attention to me. Until tonight.

My best friend invited me at a party at his house. I didn't know exactly what he was celebrating, nor if I really wanted to be there, but I went anyway. Midway through the party, I was convinced I didn't belong there. I was standing alone in a corner, just drinking and pretending to have fun. There was too much noise, too many people. As I was seriously thinking about sneaking out on everyone, I heard a pretty voice behind me.

"Ah, you." it said.

When I turned around, she was there, looking at me.

Sexy as ever.

She was wearing a short black dress, and pretty high heels, reinforcing her already tall frame. She was thinner than I recalled, but her ass looked better now. Her pretty brown eyes, planted in her perfect oval face looked at me, while her luscious lips were parted in a pretty smile. She apparently decided to have a boyish haircut too.

"Hey, you" I answered, mocking her.

She smiles wider.

A moment later, we're sitting in a relatively quiet corner, drinks in hand. We talk of everything, how college is going for her, how I'm doing at work. She talks slowly, with a husky tone, her eyes scouting mine. I notice the way her finger runs against her thigh as she brushes her body against mine. It doesn't take long before our conversation turns to sex, boyfriends, fuckbuddies and such. Without any apparent shyness she tells me about her college experiments to my great surprise.

"You know, I always liked you", she says suddenly.

"Really?" I ask jokingly.

She doesn't seem to be joking.

"Yes, I always thought that, if I had to fuck one of my brother's friends, it would be you."

She puts her hand on my thigh, looking at me expectantly.

I realize that she might be a little drunk: her voice is slightly slurred, her eyes are brighter than usual, and we smell like booze. But I'm no sober Joe either. And this seems like a nice mistake to make.

"This looks like a conversation we should be having in a more quiet place." I say calmly.

She doesn't say anything. She just gets up, takes me by the hand, and leads me to a little storage room, away from the party. And this is how she ended up deep throating me.

I come back to reality when a delicious, wet, warm piece of flesh slither around my cock. When I look down, she is slowly licking my balls, her tongue a shining piece in the semi darkness of the room. Gently she puts one of my balls inside her mouth and slowly she pulls, sucking it like a lollipop. She lets it go, then does the same with the other. She then licks my whole dick, starting from the balls, going through the whole piece of flesh, her tongue never leaving the big vein of my cock. She finishes at the tip, which she takes in her mouth.

I try to keep my moans of pleasure under control, but she doesn't make it an easy task: her tongue keeps swirling around my organ, as her teeth seemingly disappeared altogether. She looks up at me, while she makes the tip of my cock touch the inside of her mouth, in the universal gesture for a blowjob.

Her face has a curious expression, which is probably a smile, but looks out of place since her mouth is full. I gently grab her hair, and start to fuck her mouth, gently, slowly.

I can feel the air blowing out of her nose on my skin, as her wet lips suck my cock. They go back and forth, as I pick up pace, reinforcing the feeling that she is sucking the cum out of me. I grab her hair harder and as if in retaliation, she puts her fingers around my cock, stroking it hard while her mouth still swallows the head.

I can't move my hips fast. Her hand is stroking me savagely, her mouth is sucking me hungrily, and every time I try to push in, her tongue flick on my cock. It feels like heaven. I grab her head with both of my hands making her swallow me. She takes her hand off my dick, and I'm in her throat once more. The warm feeling is so sweet, I let out a loud cry of pleasure as I'm cumming. I feel the sperm sucked out of me, every last drop oozing in her swallowing throat. I tremble, my legs buckle under me and I feel as if my heart was going to stop.

She pulls her head back, coughing lightly. She looks at me, while she keeps stroking my deflating cock.

"You didn't tell me you were cumming", she says, a pervert smirk on her lips.

"I got caught up in the moment", I answer, staring at her.

She grins and gets up. I pull my pants up while she's fixing her dress, which hiked up on her waist while she was on her knees. I glance at her beautiful ass, "covered" by a little thong.

"Go out first. I gotta fix my makeup. Act natural, enjoy the party. But don't leave. We're not done." she says, without even looking at me.

"Ok" I say lamely.

She is facing a wall, a little paper towel in her hand, wiping the rest of her makeup. I am driven by a sudden impulse. I step quickly behind her, grabbing her ass.

She gasps, surprised.

"And I", I whisper in her ear, "am not done with you".

I slap her ass hard, and before she can say anything else, I am opening the door and leaving the room.

The lights seem too bright, the noise too loud. My legs feel weak.

I walk up to the mini bar, and pour myself a cup of punch.

"Hell of a party, huh?" asks a drunk guy on my right side.

I smile.

"You said it buddy", I say. "You said it.

CRAZY PLEASURE

Chapter 238 Mountain Of Pleasure: So Strange 2

Introduction:

I notice how her eyes dance in their orbits, as if she could see how she affects me and enjoyed it. I also notice how her lips slowly part when they come close to the cup but her tongue slowly touches the rim before anything else. She raises her dress slightly up her thigh with her finger, invisibly to her brother, but giving me an incredibly sexy view of her muscled thighs. And she does everything without taking her eyes off mine, even for a second.

God, I want her. After what happened a moment ago, she looks even sexier. Her voice sounds deeper to my ears, her eyes shine brighter, and her lips look more sensual, now that I know what they can do.

We are seated on each side of the large couch in the living room. Between us is her very drunk and loud brother who keeps singing obscenities. I am laughing hard, while she is feigning shock. The party's over and everyone else is gone. We sit there, talking, like old friends, ignoring the fact that it's pretty late. However I cannot ignore how hot I feel, the way my blood pulses through my veins, the way my cock twitches in my pants everytime I look at her flesh moving.

She is sitting elegantly, her legs crossed with a hand relaxing over her knees, while the other grasps a cup, containing some sort of alcohol surely. Her dress looks even shorter this way. When I remember the way her ass looked in that thong, my cock is in serious danger of growing hard. I take a sip of my own cup, to relax, while I'm sneaking glances at her.

"So you're saying that you didn't talk to any girls tonight?" her brother asks me.

"Nope, Dude", I answer, while shaking my head.

"Get outta here", he says, grinning. "You wouldn't let a whole party go on without trying to get in some girl's pants."

I raise my right hand while smiling playfully.

"I swear."

"What happened?" he asks, insisting. "Didn't find anyone that you liked enough?"

"You know, sometimes, there's a girl that you see, of that you've been with, that makes every other woman looks bland next to her." I say, while I look at her sideways. She is smiling, clearly flattered, looking down at her nails.

"And which girl would that be, buddy?" her brother asks, a curious look on his face.

I grin.

"Sometimes a man gotta keep a secret."

My best friend looks surprised, then bursts into a short laugh.

"Can you believe that guy?" he asks his sister. "He's full of shit!"

She smiles slightly.

"Maybe he's telling the truth, you know. Maybe he's found such a girl", she says. "Or maybe he's just kidding and has plans for tonight. The night's still young."

With these last words, she looks at me. We make eye contact. And smirks, and raises her cup to her lips, as if to drink. But I notice how her eyes dance in their orbits, as if she could see how she affects me and enjoyed it. I also notice how her lips slowly part when they come close to the cup but her tongue slowly touches the rim before anything else. She raises her dress slightly up her thigh with her finger, invisibly to her brother, but giving me an incredibly sexy view of her muscled thighs. And she does everything without taking her eyes off mine, even for a second. My dick definitely stands up.

"I guess it's time for me to go", I say, standing up, hoping my erection is hidden.

"Oh come on man," her brother says, his voice slightly slurred. "You can stay a little longer."

"It's two in the morning and you smell awful." I answer.

"The quickie man. Never spends a long time with his friends."

"That's what your mom said to me you know" I say with a grin.

When?" he asks.

"Back when we were together"

"Well you're dreaming pal. You're such a bad lover, she would take breaks during sex."

"Bookers aren't allowed breaks," I say.

We laugh hard, then I give my mate one of these complicated handshakes we have.

"I think I should walk you out", she says, looking at me in a strange way.

I look at her cup. There's actually something that looks suspiciously like soda inside it. Well damn. So much for being drunk.

While her brother stumbles up the stairs, we get out of the house. There's a lawn separating the house from the streets, and we start walking across it. She's walking in front of me, her magnificent ass trembling while she sensually moves on her heels. I am lost in contemplation, not even interested in where I'm walking. She doesn't even seem to notice me, until my leg is caught in a garden hose and I avoid falling by an inch. She looks back at me, and smiles naughtily.

"You're not watching your steps", she says. "Looking at something else?"

I don't know if it's the way she sounds, the sheer sexual tone of her voice. I don't know if it's the loud bang that comes from her house, indicating that her brother is stumbling somewhere inside. I don't know if it's the chillness of the air, of the drinks I had. Suddenly, without saying a word, I walk to her and grab her neck roughly. For the first time of the night, we kiss.

My breath smells like booze but I couldn't care less. She kisses me back, roughly, hungrily. I let go of her neck and grab her ass with both of my hands, while she caresses my chest. I push her slowly, making her walk backwards while still kissing, guiding her to a nearby tree. She moans slightly, when her back touches the hard surface of the bark of the tree. I take her hands and make her hold them up against the tree.

"Don't move", I say, looking into her eyes. She slowly lick her lips and nods.

I get down on my knees, and raise up her dress, not caring that we're merely inches away from the street and some stranger might see us. My cock pulses in my pants as I give her a quick lick on her thong. She shudders.

"Oh my god", she whispers. "We shouldn't be doing this here".

I don't answer. Instead I pull her thong down, discovering a perfectly shaved pussy.

I start to suck on her clit, slowly, sensually, as I run my finger up and down her slit, arousing her more. I circle her clit with my tongue, taking turns lapping it, and sucking it gently. Her little cries of pleasure get louder and she starts to grind her mound against my mouth. I push my lips harder against her pussy, letting my mouth rest on her slit. She moans deeper as I play inside of her with my tongue, exploring her aroused flesh, sucking her juices. I bob my head up and down, never taking my mouth off her pussy lips, licking her good. She arches her back against the tree, raising her dress all the way to her belly with one hand, while the other is scratching my head. I put one of her legs over my shoulder and push my head deeper between her legs. She cries louder, then quickly puts her hand over her mouth. I pull back my head to look at her, smiling.

"I like the way you taste", I say, while slowly inserting my middle finger inside of her.

She gasps, and does a little spin of her pussy around my finger.

"I like the way you're all wet in my mouth. Do you like the way I eat you?" I ask, spinning my finger faster inside her.

She moans deeply and nods fiercely.

"I didn't hear anything", I say, my finger going in and out, faster and faster. She groans.

"Yes baby, finger me just like that" she whispers, her chest rising up and down while I keep fingering her. She breathes hard when I put another finger inside her.

My fingers easily fuck her, twisting and penetrating her, tickling her insides, causing wet sounds of flesh penetrating flesh. My hand is glistening with pussy juice as I accelerate my movements.

“yes yes yes”, she whispers, her eyes closed. Her face is a mask of deep pleasure and animal satisfaction when her whole body starts trembling. She grasps my head with her fingernails and cries out as she comes in my mouth, her other hand scratching the tree for support. I let go of the leg that was on my shoulder and she lets her body drop against the tree, her legs trembling in jerky motions.

I step closer to her and kiss her fully on the mouth, making her taste her own juices. She sucks on my tongue, then bite my lower lip gently. She places something in my hand. When I look it's a condom.

I wonder where she was hiding it in that dress. Or maybe I was looking at the wrong places.

I rip the condom package quickly, while she is keeping her hands around the tree slowly moving her body, teasing me with a naughty smirk. I drop my pants and put it on, while she watches, licking her lips. I grab her by the hips and kiss her again. Then I put my hands under her ass and lift her off the ground, making her squeal in surprise. She puts her arms around my neck as her thighs rest on my armpits and I slowly penetrate her with a groan of pleasure. I said I always wanted to know what her beautiful legs would look like wrapped around me. I guess I'm about to know.

The moonlight shines bright, making us clearly visible, but I couldn't care less. I am pounding her like I always wanted. Every time she smacks against me, she cries out. She's switching between gliding up and down my shaft and bouncing against me. Her titties, freed by our fucking, bounce gloriously as she's moaning and shaking. I hold her ass up, and her legs climb higher and higher, finally resting on my shoulders. She moves her hips in a circular motion as I rest her weight against the tree. Then I move my hips forward and start to fuck her.

Her ass cheeks slap as I accelerate my pace. She makes loud groans now, probably because she doesn't have any air left to scream. She hangs on my neck, for dear life, while her eyes turn white. Her sweaty skin, the smell of her perfume, our sex, booze turn me on. I push against her and stand still for a second, as I cum violently, the orgasm hitting me like an earthquake. For a moment it looks like we're going to fall, but I put one of my hand on the tree while she steps down, seemingly lost after the hard fucking she just received.

I fix my pants, while she pulls down her dress down.

“You're one hell of a guy, you know that right?”, she asks, chuckling when she's finished.

“Did you like it?” I ask, while pulling her close to me.

She looks at me squarely in the eyes.

“It's the best I've ever had” she says simply.

"Careful now woman," I growl, pressing her closer to my body. "I just might fuck you again."

She giggles while caressing my cheek.

"You could do this forever?" she asks.

"Always."

"Good for you".

"When can we do it again?", I ask.

She looks at me and smile. She kiss me lightly on my lips, and before I can grab her again she runs away. I watch her go, but suddenly she stops and turns around.

She gives me a mysterious look.

"Have you seen my panties?" she asks casually.

I look at her, a stone expression on my face.

A few seconds go by in silence.

Then I slowly grin.

"What panties?"

She cocks her head to one side and smiles back. Then she turn around and run away.

When she's disappeared through the door, I look at my left hand, which was clasped behind my back. It holds her little thong. I guess I'll keep it as a souvenir. I smile again, then walk away.

CRAZY PLEASURE

Chapter 239 One Night Love Affair

I didn't mean to sleep with her. I must admit, even though I always found her quite attractive, she was my sister's friend and I had a strict policy when it came to things like that. It's just that one thing led to another, between the sun, the pool, the booze and the long day we had.

I thought crashing with her on the spare bed after the party wouldn't be a big deal. She's not that young, at least not anymore. It was just one of those freak things that happened between Lisa and I. That's about the best way to describe it.

Lisa is my sister's childhood best friend. I always remembered her as being tall, thin with long dirty

blonde hair, attractive features, but now, she's grown up. She came up for the summer for my sister's annual bash. She was still tall and thin but those tits grew to a decent sized c. Lisa and I always had gotten along but that was about it. OK, I took her to a Christmas dinner when we were younger but that was just meant to be the thing to do considering my best friend took my sister. It wasn't anything other than that. Kind of like a freak spur of the moment double date.

We spent all day in the hot sun, drinking tropical drinks, beer and slamming down shots. Going between the hot tub and the pool with all that alcohol in you can tire you out. By nightfall, the tiki torches were lit and we were all so drunk nobody sat in the hot tub with a swimsuit on. But even then, we pretty much kept to ourselves and no hanky panky was going on. We were all adults just having fun and the bubbles in the water concealed our naked bodies from each other. Sure there were a few women who didn't care about the guys seeing them naked. Even then, nothing happened. Nobody hooked up who already wasn't hitched.

Around midnight everybody went home except for me and Lisa who was already planning on spending the night. My sister said it was safe to crash on her spare bed so I decided to spend the night. She suggested Lisa and I share the bed so nobody would have to sleep on the couch. We did.

I crawled into bed wearing only my white boxers, Lisa wore these cute little boy shorts and no bra. It was dark in the room so when she climbed into bed I couldn't really see anything. We laid next to each other before falling asleep laughing and talking about the old times we had when we were young. It was that silly drunk laugh, but it felt great to catch up with her after not seeing her for some time.

Then in the middle of the conversation we just kissed. Not sure where it came from honestly. We kissed and then kissed some more. We smiled at each other and then laughed. Then kissed some more.

"Wow, what are we doing?"

"I don't know, but I like it do you?"

"Yeah"

"What does this mean? I mean, we're all like both married and everything"

"Nobody has to know. Not my husband, not your wife, not your sister. Nobody"

We kissed some more and I began to pull back her hair that was in her eyes. She reached down inside my boxers and then started laughing.

"Oh my God! You're pretty big down there" she said with a smile, then she leaned in for another kiss before climbing on top of me.

After kissing some more she went down under the covers so I couldn't see her face and she pulled out my cock. She gave me a soft blow job. I can see her head go up and down as the blankets would rise and

lower. She worked it at a steady even pace, before coming up for air. I heard her catch her breath as she went back down and she penetrated me with her mouth even faster.

“Oh Lisa” I said under my breath.

“Shh. We don’t want to wake up anybody” she whispered softly.

“You need to stop or I’m going to cum” I told her. I was getting ready to explode, but I wanted to experience more with her.

She then climbed out from beneath the covers with a big smile and I sat up and laid her on her back. Wasting no time, I removed her shorts and began licking that soft wet pussy.

“Oh my God Mike! That feels so good” she said to me. She started breathing a little heavier.

I had my face buried in her wet cunt with a finger slipping in and out. I worked that cunt really good. I got it wet. She got it wetter a few minutes later. I then sat up, leaned over her and looked her right in the eye without saying a word. I kissed her gently on the lips, then added some tongue, before smiling at her. Holding that smile, I guided my cock in her. She let out a soft gasp the second it went in.

I pumped her slow but steady, as she wrapped her arms around my back. We made eye contact the entire time. She was beginning to breathe even heavier than before. I pulled out and she turned around and got on all fours.

“Grab my hair. Pull it behind my back Mike” she said as I began to do her from behind. I worked up steady enough thrusting where you can hear my thighs slapping against the back of her ass. She let out a semi-soft moan before collapsing on her stomach.

I began kissing down her back before planting the last smooch on her beautiful round tight ass. I then entered her again from behind and worked her in that position for a short while.

“You are so sexy Lisa, so warm, so soft” I said quietly in her ear as I continued to pump her slowly and carefully.

“I want you to do me sideways, lay next to me and cup my tits with your hands” she said to me.

I did exactly that. I could feel those beautiful round perky tits in my hands and those hard, perfect sized nipples as I took her from the side. We were both sweating profusely.

“I’m going to cum soon” I said to her while trying to catch my breath.

“Mike?” she said.

“What?” I replied.

"Don't shoot your load inside of me, I want to taste it" she said in a sexy soft voice.

I pulled out of her and stood next to her on the bed. She sat up and faced me. I continued to stroke my cock as I could feel it coming on. She helped me along by teasing it with her tongue.

"Here it comes! Ugh!" I said trying not to yell. She wrapped her lips around the tip of my cock and I shot my load. Most of it went inside but some of it fell on her lips as she then fully engulfed my cock to swallow the rest.

She made sure not a single drop of cum was left on my cock ,by sticking it in her mouth and moving it back and forth. I felt her tongue swirl and I was even more turned on physically by the after climax feel. My legs felt like they were going to collapse and I fell on the bed and we curled up next to each other.

"That was wonderful" she whispered to me as I began to fall asleep.

"You are a beautiful woman" I said to her with a smile, then I drifted off.

The next morning we woke up and smiled at each other. Then we started to laugh.

"If anyone finds out about this we're in trouble" I said chuckling.

"I know" she said. She chuckled too.

We never spoke of what happened again. She went back to live across country where she had moved to 20 years ago. We still hang around each other when she visits my sister, and we act as if nothing really did happen except we would give each other that occasional wink and a smile.

Lisa was probably the softest, gentlest, most elegant woman I've ever slept with. It was almost like a dream. Lisa and I didn't just have sex. We mad love to each other. Was it real? Or did we just act on the moment? I don't know. But whenever I think of that time, all I can do is smile and replay that moment in my mind.

CRAZY PLEASURE

Chapter 240 What Some Chi*ck*s Like

Introduction:

My roommate Angela, was anything but naïve. She was my age, a real party animal. A big breasted, Italian woman with a great body and long black hair.

In my early 20's I was a naïve momma's girl. It's not that I was sheltered, it's just that I didn't exactly socialize all too much. I really focused on my college degree, never drank, smoked or did drugs at wild

parties like my friends were doing. I was sort of a nerd and an outcast.

When it came to men, I just didn't have time. Sure, I lusted after several men in class, had my celebrity crushes but other than discovering masturbation, after I accidentally stumbled onto some porn on my roommate's computer, I never been with anyone other than myself.

My roommate Angela, was anything but naïve. She was my age, a real party animal. A big breasted, Italian woman with a great body and long black hair. Most of the time on the weekends she was nowhere to be found. Always hooking up with guys and crashing somewhere else after parties. In a way I suppose I was jealous but I knew that I had to focus on my studies, get my life settled first, then I could let loose a little bit.

The porn I stumbled upon on Angela's computer was primarily lesbian porn. I never really considered her to be into women. She's always with some of the hottest guys on campus. Up until that time, I never thought about sex quite in that way. I was always under the impression that I'd eventually hook up with a good man somewhere down the road and get married. When I accidentally stumbled upon the porn sites she visited, I was shocked and in a strange way was very turned on.

Women are beautiful. After that moment when I discovered Angie's porn, I looked at members of my own sex completely different. In class and around campus I began to take special notice of the women around me. Suddenly, I began to appreciate a nice rack, tight ass and hot body. As much as I grew a deeper appreciation for the female form however, I never even considered wanting to experiment sexually with a woman. I just believed that one can be a female, appreciate the beauty of other females and nothing more. As a matter of fact, I always fantasized about being with a hot hunk as he would go down on me with precision as I would rub my clit in the shower.

One weekend day, when I thought Angie wasn't coming home and I had the place to myself, I was taking a bath. It was a hot steamy bubble bath. I had candles burning and new age music in the background. My mind began to drift and I engaged in a long masturbation session. Angie was at the bathroom door, secretly watching me in the mirror. I had no idea until she came in the bathroom and I had to act like nothing was going on.

"Hi Jess, that looks relaxing" she said standing beside me looking into the tub.

"Oh Hi, I didn't know you were home, you usually are gone for the weekend" I said acting as if everything was normal.

"Well, I needed a break. Sometimes you can't party your ass off all the time, besides it's a nice day outside and I don't want to waste it" she said to me.

I stood up in the bath as she handed me a towel. I wrapped myself up in the towel and proceeded to the bedroom to pick out my clothes for the day and to get dressed. Angie came in there with me to relax on her bed that was next to mine.

"Wow Jess, I have to tell you I never really paid much attention but you have a smoking hot little bod on you" Angie said, as I was drying myself off with the towel, lightly exposing my chest.

"Oh no! It's nothing compared to yours. I'd die to have your body, that's for sure!" I said to her, trying to act humble in the face of a compliment.

"I don't understand you girl, you should have guys chasing you! Big tits, soft milky skin, beautiful blonde silky hair, tight little booty, why do you hide the goods?" Angie asked.

"What do you mean?" I said.

"Well you dress so conservatively, I've known you what for like 3 months and up until now never paid attention to how sexy you are until now, because you never flaunt it girl!" Angie pointed out.

"Well, I really am trying to focus on my studies and not boys. I have to discipline myself you know." I said to her.

"What? Are you serious? When was the last time you hooked up with a man?" she asked me.

"Um, I'm embarrassed to admit this but I never had a boyfriend before" I admitted to her.

"Never! You must have had at least something going on with someone at some point!" she said.

"No, not really, I've had guys flirt with me in High School, but I was always home studying after school and working my ass off at my part time job in the summer." I told explained.

"What the hell do you do about sex then? Is that all you do? Get yourself off in the bath?" Angie said.

Her brazenness began to grow. I guess she was watching me masturbating in the bath tub. How embarrassing!

"How long were you watching me in the bathroom earlier? Oh my god! This is so embarrassing!" I said as my face began to grow red.

"Don't sweat it kid, we all do it, at least you're not completely dead!" she said to me.

"Well, in case you were wondering, I plan to start dating men when I complete my degree and get a good paying job. I just want my priorities to be in place first, because I think that if I start playing the field, especially now I might get distracted and fuck things up for myself really bad" I told her.

"That's probably a smart idea come to think of it. But...you're depriving yourself of dick? That would drive me insane!" Angie was now really being Angie!

"Can't deprive yourself of something you never had, I've survived this far, I'm sure I'll be fine" I said.

"Oh my God! I can't imagine being 25 and never getting any! Have you ever considered having sex with a woman?" She asked me.

At first I was completely stunned by that question. Not because she was so blatant about it. Angie is Angie but because I never really thought of the idea of being with a woman (Sexually) before.

"You mean, having sex with a woman? I have to admit, the thought never crossed my mind. Have you ever been with a girl before?" I asked her.

"Oh dear, I've been known to hook up with a chick every once in a while. There's nothing wrong with that. I mean, especially if you prefer men, there's no attachments" she pointed out. I must admit, I never really thought of it that way.

"Well, I suppose...I have to confess, I accidentally stumbled upon your pornsites on your computer not too long ago, when I accidentally moved the mouse and the screensaver came off" I told her.

"Oh that's ok. I really wasn't trying to hide it. What did you think? Did you like what you saw?" She asked.

"I must admit that it was interesting. I mean, it certainly opened my eyes to how beautiful the female form can be" I told her.

"But, you never considered being with a woman before?" She asked.

"No, not really. I just figured that's what some chicks like and well, whatever..." My naivety was showing big time.

"You should consider trying things out with women. Especially if you have never done anything with anyone before, it's a great stepping stone. I mean chicks know what other chicks like. Better than most men if the truth be told!" Angie said.

"Well, I wouldn't even know where to begin. I have no experience picking men up, never mind women" I told her.

"Well, duh! I'm right here! You don't need to look very far chickie!" Angie said with a big smile on her face.

"You mean, you..." I was now a little embarrassed.

"Sure I'll help you out girl, but I need to know, would you feel comfortable with me?" Angie asked.

"Sure, I think you're beautiful." I told her.

"Ok, here's what I want you to do. Get completely naked and get into your bed. Don't get under the sheets. I want this to be a full visual for both of us" Angie said to me.

I laid naked on top of the bed spread with my legs partially spread, watching Angie undress. A million things were running through my mind, but I couldn't take my eyes off her luscious hot body. I swear she could be in porn if given she were the chance!

Smiling, she began crawling up the end of the bed towards me. I was starting to quiver nervously, not exactly knowing what to expect from all this. She crawled up between my legs and kissed my lips gently engaging before me in a full on kiss. I never really kissed anyone like this. When I kissed her my eyes were open and looking into hers. I can feel my pussy start to get moist.

"Relax" She said to me in a whisper as she began moving down my body with small pecks. I felt her warm tongue on my nipples as she would cup my entire tits, one at a time with her right hand. Her tongue flickered and circled before she sucked. I let out a soft moan.

"My God, Angie" I said to her as she continued to move down my body with her gentle kisses.

I felt her lips kiss all around my pussy. Above and below. She parted my lips and began to massage my clit. I was in pure ecstasy. Next she began to insert a finger inside me about the same time before she moved her mouth in. I could feel her warm tongue spread all over my pussy before she began to flicker and suck on my clit entirely.

I couldn't help myself. My hips were vibrating and I came really fast. She continued working me, occasionally looking up at me and smiling.

"You like that huh?" she asked me as she leaned in for one more kiss.

"You are so beautiful Angie" Is all I could say.

She then turned herself around and positioned her pussy near my head, as she once again, began licking my cunt, laying on her chest like she was crawling down my body. I was now staring at her lips from behind her. I began to feel her pussy between her legs below her ass. It felt so soft, as I inserted a finger and she let out a loud moan.

She backed up a little bit so I could indulge myself in her pussy more. I began to lick it all over with my tongue as she licked mine from below. The feeling of her going down on me was so intense I had to pause licking her every now and then just to regain some composure. Between the feeling of her tongue licking me and the feeling of her soft breasts down my body, I was on Cloud 9.

Turning herself around she straddled me and began to hump my leg rubbing her pussy against it, like she was riding a dick. I began caressing those massive tits and she would put my index finger in her mouth and suck.

"I want you to suck on my clit" she said softly to me before she laid down on her back with her legs spread apart. I sat up and buried my tongue inside her. Parting her lips I went right for her clit and she was holding my head as I licked it the best I knew how. A few minutes later, I could almost feel the gush from her pussy as it became very wet and she let out a loud moan. I think she just came.

We both sat up face to face, stuck each other's hands in each other's mouth and tasted our own pussy juices. We then embraced in another kiss, smiled at each other and started laughing.

"That was hot!" is all I could say.

"Did you enjoy that?" She asked me

"Thank you Angie, that felt really nice, you are so beautiful"

"Your welcome girl, as a matter of fact you're welcome anytime. You were amazing" She said.

"You really think so?" I asked her.

"I haven't been with a chick in a long time but I've been with a few, you were probably the softest and most sensual one" she said.

"Really? You think so? Would you do it again with me?"

"Absolutely. Whenever you want girl. Let me know. I'll help you get through college. It'll be our little secret" She said.