

CRAZY 2141

CRAZY PLEASURE

Chapter 2144 The Fucking Teacher Pt >5

"Young lady, what do you think you're doing?!"

At the end of the school day I was walking down the hall to the assistant principal's office for a curriculum meeting and was passing the cafeteria when I heard strange sounds. I stopped and listened. Sure enough, it was coming from the cafeteria. I stepped up to the double doors and put my ear to the

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Chapter 2145 The Fucking Teacher Pt >6

"I can't believe you told him exactly what you were going to do!" my husband said as he continued to finger fuck me.

Then he added, "Listen. Here's what we are going to do. If you do what I say, I'll fuck you so hard you'll be screaming for me to stop. Do you understand?"

Oh, my god. He was telling me exactly what we were going to do, just like I t

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Chapter 2146 Granddaughter Fucks>1

Wearing only her bra and skimpy panties she watches from her upstairs bedroom window as her grandmother struggles unloading her groceries from the back of her car. Grandma opens the hatch and tries to gather all the plastic bags by looping her fingers through the flimsy handles of the bags. Something slips and two cans roll out of the bags onto the

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Chapter 2147 Granddaughter Fucks>2

He reaches up and pulls her bra off and over her arms. He drops it onto the floor. She pushes her chest out. His cock hardens.

He looks down at her breasts. "Nice tits."

"Are you cooler yet?" he asks.

"Not much."

He reaches into his glass, takes an ice cube out, and touches it to her left nipple.

"How about now?" he asks as he rubs the ice cube aro

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Chapter 2148 The Bicyclist>1

It had been a long week. I was finally in my truck headed home on a Friday afternoon, anxious to get the week behind me and relax without people, computers, and hassle. The road home was long and winding and took me into the mountains, to coolness and quiet. This road was also a favorite for bicyclists as it was just long enough, not too steep, and definitely not boring. Unless it was night or raining, you had to watch out for bicyclists either riding or stopped alongside the road.

As I slowed and rounded one of the sharper curves, I saw her off the side of the road with her hands on her hips and a bike on its side. As I passed her, I saw she was looking up at the sky with a "Why is this happening to me?" look. I decided to stop and see what was wrong.

I pulled over, and after checking in my mirrors to be sure it was safe, I backed up the few yards so that I was right beside her. I put the right-side window down.

"Hey," I said. "You having troubles?"

She looked over and I could tell she was sizing me and my truck up.

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Chapter 2149 The Bicyclist>2

She went about it as if she knew what she was doing. She got the tube out, found an empty bucket, turned it over and sat down. She found the hole in the tube, stretched it over her knee with both hands, looked at me, and said, "O.K. I'm ready for some solvent."

I removed the tube of solvent from a patch kit, and knelt down in front of Katrina. She

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Chapter 2150 The Bicyclist>3

Katrina, on the other hand, was practically naked as she walked away from me wearing only her form-fitting top. Her ass and her legs up to her mid-back were poetry on display as she walked, seemingly

without stepping, gliding away. They both entered the house and disappeared from my sight.

"Whew!" I thought to myself. What's going on? Whatever it w