

Pervert In Stone Age: Breaking Cavewomen with Modern Kinks - Chapter 2 Naughty Milf Helena

"Fuck, Dexter," she gasped, her hand reaching out to take the condoms from him, her fingers brushing against his, sending a jolt of desire coursing through him.

"You really think you can handle me that much? I've never... I mean, I didn't think... Fuck, Dexter, you're making me so wet right now."

Dexter stepped closer, his body pressing against hers, his hand sliding down to cup her ass, squeezing it, making her gasp. "I intend to make this night unforgettable for you, Helena," he growled, his lips brushing against her ear, his teeth nipping at her lobe, making her moan. "I want to explore every inch of you, to drive you wild with desire, to make you cum so hard you see stars."

Helena's body responded to his every command, her breath hitching as his fingers teased and pleased her, her hands gripping his shoulders, her nails digging into his flesh. "Oh, fuck, Dexter," she gasped, her head falling back, her eyes closing, her body trembling with anticipation. "I want you... I need you... Fuck, Dexter, I need you to fuck me so hard..."

Dexter's lips found Helena's, his kiss hungry and demanding, his tongue plunging into her mouth, tangling with hers, his hands roaming over her body, exploring every curve, every sensitive spot, teasing and pleasing her in ways she had never experienced before.

"You like that, don't you?" he murmured, his voice rough with desire, his hand sliding down to cup her pussy, his fingers brushing over her clit, making her gasp. "You like it when I touch you like this... You like it when I make you feel like a dirty little slut..."

Helena could only nod, her body trembling with anticipation, her desire building with every passing second, her breath hitching, her moans filling the room, her hands gripping his shoulders, her nails digging into his flesh.

"Yes... Yes, I do," she gasped, her eyes opening, her gaze meeting his, her eyes filled with a hunger that matched his own. "Don't stop, Dexter... please, don't stop... Fuck, Dexter, I need you to fuck me... I need you to make me cum..."

Dexter's touch was expert, his every movement designed to drive her wild with desire, his fingers teasing and pleasing her, his lips and tongue exploring her body, his cock hardening, pressing against her, making her gasp, her moans filling the room, her body trembling with anticipation.

When he finally entered her, it was with a forceful thrust that made her cry out in pleasure, her body convulsing with the intensity of her orgasm, her nails digging into his flesh, her moans filling the room, her body trembling with anticipation.

"Oh, fuck, Dexter!" she screamed, her body convulsing with the intensity of her orgasm, her nails digging into his flesh, her moans filling the room, her body trembling with anticipation. "You're amazing... you're incredible... Fuck, Dexter, you're making me cum so hard..."

Dexter, not yet satisfied, flipped her over, taking her from behind, his hands gripping her hips, his cock pounding into her with a primal intensity, his balls slapping against her, his grunts filling the room, his body trembling with anticipation.

Helena, lost in the throes of passion, could do nothing but submit to his desires, her body responding to his every command, her moans filling the room, her body trembling with anticipation.

"Oh, fuck, Dexter!" she screamed, her body convulsing with the intensity of her orgasm, her nails digging into his flesh, her moans filling the room, her body trembling with anticipation.

"You're driving me crazy... you're making me feel things I've never felt before... Fuck, Dexter, I'm your dirty little slut... I'm your dirty little whore..."

As they lay there, their bodies glistening with sweat, Dexter knew that this was just the beginning. His addiction to seducing married women was far from satisfied, and he would continue to seek out these forbidden encounters, each one more intoxicating than the last.

And Helena, with her newfound taste for raw, unbridled passion, would be more than willing to join him on this journey of sensual exploration, her body trembling with anticipation, her desire building with every passing second, her breath hitching, her moans filling the room, her eyes filled with a hunger that matched his own.

"I want more, Dexter," she whispered, her body trembling with anticipation, her hand reaching out to cup his cock, her fingers brushing over it, sending a jolt of desire coursing through him.

"I want to feel you inside me again... I want to feel you driving me crazy... Fuck, Dexter, I need you to fuck me... I need you to make me cum..."

Dexter grinned at her, his eyes dark with lust, his hand reaching out to cup her breast, his thumb brushing over her nipple, making her gasp, her body trembling with anticipation, her breath hitching, her moans filling the room, her eyes filled with a hunger that matched his own.

"Your wish is my command, Helena," he growled, his lips brushing against her ear, his teeth nipping at her lobe, making her moan, her body trembling with anticipation, her breath hitching, her moans filling the room, her eyes filled with a hunger that matched his own.

Dexter's eyes darkened with lust as he whispered in Helena's ear, his voice rough with desire. His breath was hot against her skin, sending shivers down her spine. "Do you think that was the end, Helena? This is just the beginning. We still have so many condoms left... Or do you want me to take you raw? Feel every inch of me inside you, with nothing between us. Maybe even knock you up... Imagine my seed taking root inside you, growing, making you mine forever."

Helena's breath hitched, her body trembling with anticipation. She turned to face him, her eyes wide and dark with desire. Her lips parted slightly, her voice barely above a whisper. "Dexter... if you really want to... You can take my ass. Let me tell you, it's totally untouched. That pathetic excuse of a husband of mine never even came close to touching me there. He couldn't even satisfy me properly, always leaving me wanting more."

Dexter's cock throbbed at her words, his hand reaching out to slap her ass, the sound echoing in the room, making her gasp. It was the first time someone had offered him their ass, and the thought of claiming Helena in such an intimate way made his cock twitch with anticipation.