

Asian CFNM MILF In Public: Older Woman Younger Man

My friend told me I was missing out having my age range so narrow on my 'dating' app, telling me that you've never had a truly amazing fuck until you've been with an older, more experienced woman, one that knows her way around a cock and can do things that the girls at college with us can't even begin to compete with. Horny and willing to give it a go, I changed my settings and started swiping, a fresh new crop of women in their 30s and 40s now on offer, their knowing looks and bedroom eyes making me think perhaps my friend might be onto something. Swiping no a few times in a row, my thumb stopped as I stared at the screen of a stunning Asian woman by the name of Natasha, assuming she was one of the 20-somethings that hadn't come up on my queue yet, my eyebrows lifting as her info told me she was 45, her face and figure perfect as I clicked through her other pics, all of them featuring her in body-hugging dresses, not showing much skin but accentuating all her curves, her long raven black hair flowing, her almond eyes flirty but sensual, perhaps predatory, a small buzz running through me as I studied her for a little longer before swiping yes, guessing from her posture and confidence she's probably some high ranking business woman and has no time for guys like me. After a few minutes and scrolling through social media, the dating app pings and shows me a drop-down, Natasha having swiped yes in return, my ego inflating as I sit up and get ready to start chatting, always believing it best to act as soon as possible with these scenarios. Readjusting my junk, feeling it plump up with anticipation, my phone pings again before I can act, Natasha already starting things off. Hi, Jake. How are you? Great. All the better for matching with you. Yourself? Great too. Are you really 19? Yep. You can't possibly be 45 though? Way too hot! You're very sweet, but yes, I'm 45. It says we're only a few miles apart, would you like to meet me in the park in an hour? Holy shit she works fast! I think to myself, before a small part of me that isn't completely yet driven by my libido tells me this seems a bit scammy. Sounds great, but you've gotta agree from my point of view this seems a little suspicious haha. I understand. Give me your number and I'll prove I'm real. Thinking what the hell, I send her my number, my phone pinging in a different tone as I receive a text, opening it to see it's a short video file. Opening it, it's unmistakably Natasha, looking amazing as she scrolls the camera up and down her exquisite body, a tight black dress clinging to every inch of her, her voice a sensual purr. "Hi Jake, is this proof enough?" My heart hammering as it's confirmed that the 10 out of 10 smoking hot Asian MILF is indeed not a scam, I text her back, my cock plump and throbbing. Definitely. See you at the park in an hour? Yes. See you then. Don't wear anything too complicated. Haha, huh? I ask, my phone remaining silent as I sit there wondering what complicated clothes are before shaking my head and jogging to the shower, the park barely 10 minutes away. Freshly showered and excited, having never had a hook-up happen this quick (although I'd heard of them but had secretly assumed my friends were exaggerating the whole 'dtf' thing) I arrived at the park and exit my car, feeling a little awkward as I try to nonchalantly look around and spot Natasha, seeing her already here and sitting on a park bench, the skin tight black dress from the video even better in real life as I smile, wave and walk over, wondering if my basic shorts and short sleeve top are 'uncomplicated'. "Hi, Jake, great to finally meet you in person," Natasha says, standing and giving me a hug before I could say a similar pun, her body soft yet firm as she presses against me, openly stroking my sides and then arms, testing my body, luckily as athletic as my photos make it look, flexing for her as I rub her back, a little overwhelmed but enjoying this new experience, my cock on a hair trigger. "You too. And wow, you're even hotter in real life," I tell her without a lie, looking her appreciatively up and down, her c-cup sized breasts looking even bigger on her compact figure, her curves pronounced and sexy as her dress clings to her every nook and cranny. "Thank you, and you're a very healthy specimen of manhood," Natasha replies, reaching out to once again run a hand down my arm, openly pleased with what she's seeing and feeling, "Lots of stamina in that young body, I'm sure," She adds with a sly wink, my cock tingling as I read between the lines. "You'd probably be right," I tease, getting into the moment. Looking around, out in public, although there are still not that many other people in the park, I make an assumption. "This is a pretty good place to meet someone for the first time, huh? Nice and public, just in case the guy's a creep or something." "Yes, something like that," Natasha says with a secret smile, "Shall we go for a little walk, and get to know each other?" "I'm keen." "I'm glad that you are," Natasha responds with her secret smile, the two of us walking at an ambling pace down one of the many twisting paths dotted throughout the park. "So, uh, is my outfit correct? Like, am I uncomplicated?" "Yes, it's perfect," Natasha answers, looking me up and down again, her almond

eyes twinkling and her long black hair flowing behind her as we walk, "It would be weird going for a stroll if you'd arrived in a suit or some such." "Ah, ok. Although you've kinda got like an evening gown type dress on, very fancy. And very sexy," I add, still wanting to flirt as much as possible. "I feel like it's different for women, we can get away with it, and it's not like I can take my top off if I get too hot anyway so why bother dressing as if I could?" "Huh?" "Haha, imagine Jake, that you get a bit warm out here in the sunshine. If you wanted, you could take that shirt right off and no one would bat an eyelid, except maybe to admire your muscular physique, but stripping off your torso in a suit? That's strange." "Ok, I think I get it." "Great. Now, would you say you're a bit warm in that shirt?" "Umm, I mean, I guess? Like if I was at home I'd totally be going no shirt." "So why don't you take it off them?" "You want me to take off my shirt?" I ask, as amused as I am perplexed but keen to go along with this stunning MILF. "Yes. I'd like that very much." Enjoying her honesty about what I assume is her urge to look at my chest and abs, I peel off my shirt, tucking a bit of it into the waistband of my shorts so I don't have to carry it, we continue walking, Natasha looking pleased with herself and the view. Feeling her fingers slipping into mine, I look down, Natasha holding my hand, her sweet yet seductive smile meeting me when I look into her eyes, my cock tingling, the two of us walking along. Gently leading the way, Natasha takes us out over an area of open lush grass, the sun feeling great on my skin. "I bet this grass would be nice on your bare feet, Jake." "Are you saying I should take off my shoes and socks?" I ask, barely meaning it. "Yes. Take them off for me, would you?" "Ok," I reply, a little slowly, not 100% sure what Natasha's deal is, but liking what I see, her fingertips brushing against me as she holds my hand, her expression sexy and encouraging. Slipping out of my shoes and socks, bundling the socks into my shoes and holding them in my free hand, we continue walking, the grass soft under my feet. "Feels nice?" "Yeah." I reply, seeing Natasha with another self-satisfied smile, finding her very alluring and intriguing. Getting to the other side of the clearing and amongst a few trees, spread thinly enough that the ground is mostly still bathed in sunshine, Natasha stops walking and stands in front of me, looking up with her beautiful almond eyes, smokey and predatory, a shiver of lust buzzing through me as she stands on tiptoes, holding the back of my head and pulling me closer, her soft lips meeting mine, my initial shock quickly overwhelmed with lust as I kiss her back, our tongues flicking against one another, dropping my shoes as I slip my hands around her, holding her close as she presses into me, my cock waking up and swelling, Natasha's purrs and moans of arousal driving me on, not caring that I'm basically dry humping this hot Asian MILF in broad daylight. Her taste, her scent, her feel all making me insane with need. Taking her mouth from mine, she looks up at me with a grin, still firmly pressed into me, my cock now throbbing against her stomach through our clothes. "I can feel how hard your cock is for me, Jake," She purrs, her pronunciation of cock making me shudder with lust. "You're so fucking hot, Natasha," I whisper to her, my hands on her lower back, sliding down to her ass. "Would you like me to jerk you off?" She whispers back in a husky purr. "Yeah," I breathe, my heart hammering, "Do you want to come back to my car or yours?" "Neither. I'll jerk you off right here, just take the rest of your clothes off," Natasha replies, her eyes flashing with wicked sincerity. Momentarily taken aback, I hesitate, feeling very aware of the fact we're out in public. "Don't think too much, just enjoy what could be," She purrs, reaching between us to stroke my dick through my shorts, making me grunt with ecstasy, her hand gone as quick as it arrived, my cock desperate to feel her touch again. "Are...are you sure you want to do it here?" I ask, wanting to feel her touch but having some reservations even through the fog of lust. "I'll make it easy for you and take them down myself if you're nervous?" Natasha replies, feeling her hands on my sides, her thumbs hooking under my waistband, ready to tug my shorts and boxers down. Hornier than I've ever been before, my cock throbbing into the soft warmth of her body, I look around one more time, and not seeing anyone, nod my head, Natasha tugging my shorts down in one swift movement, feeling the fabric crumple around my ankles as the warm breeze and sunshine hit my ass. Taking a step back, Natasha invites me to step forward out of my clothes, now standing before her completely naked, every stitch of clothing now on the ground, my body nervous except my raging cock, still pulsating and twitching, ready for her touch. Staring at me for long seconds, enjoying her view, I start to wonder if this is a prank and was all a setup, expecting her to start taking photos when she reaches out and starts to fondle my cock and balls, her eyes locked with mine as she jerks me off, hypnotizing me and dampening the voice in my head trying to remind me I'm naked in the park. Standing there with my hands on my hips, I thrust into her palm as she jerks me off, Natasha's strokes skilled and pleasuring, her other hand cradling and toying with my balls, her eyes wicked and hungry as they stare into mine. "Do

you like this, Jake? Do you like me jerking you off out here in public? All naked while I tug you?" "Yeah," I gasp, her hand so smooth on my length. "Put your hands behind your back while I stroke it, stand nice and still for me while I play with you," She purrs in a commanding whisper, my hands doing as she says, and trying not to buck into her so much, my body rigid with pleasure. "Such a nice big cock, Jake, so thick and long, I think I'm going to enjoy making it spurt." "Mmm," I reply, focusing on not thrusting too much, her strokes constant and unrelenting, my balls massaged in her palm, trying to break our stare to enjoy her curves but finding myself always coming back to her dark brown almond eyes, her look of total control and arousal such an aphrodisiac. "Yes, All over this grass, I think it will be a very nice sight," She purrs, her hand speeding up and making me nearly double over in pleasure, my stomach knotting as my cock jolts and spasms. "Go on then, Jake, show me what you've got. Come for me. Come for me a nice big load," She purrs in her husky whisper, her words running through me like a physical blow, my body shuddering as I start to come, my hips beyond my control, thrusting and pumping into the air as my cock erupts, long ropes of semen spurting out, Natasha watching my cock as it shoots again and again, her smile self-congratulatory and her hand a blur on my length, squeezing from root to tip, my fists clenched behind my back as I gasp and grunt my way through my release. "Mmm, good boy, Jake, good boy!" Natasha purrs, flicking her hand to fling semen onto the ground, my cock sagging but still half erect, a long strand of semen hanging, swaying in the warm breeze. My senses returning in a flood, I'm suddenly extremely aware that I'm naked in public, my post-orgasm clarity making my eyes go wide as I scramble for my clothes, Natasha watching me and saying nothing until I'm about to slip my underwear back on. "Keep them off, Jake, and I'll make you a very happy young man." "No way, I gotta get them back on before someone sees me! I can't believe I just blew a load all over the place!" I say, hopping on one foot, too flustered apparently to be able to do something as simple as put underwear back on. "Keep them off and I'll suck your next load out," She explains, licking her lips and smiling, her eyes amused by the naked teenager hopping in place in front of her, my cock bouncing and swaying. "Are you serious?" I ask, her offer stopping my hop. "Very. If you want, we can go somewhere a little more private and then I'll blow you, if you'd like. Don't my lips look like they'd feel good wrapped around your handsome big cock?" Despite just coming, her words hit their mark and I feel myself letting go of my boxers, standing naked once again, although definitely self-consciously, looking all about, trying to move to the best spot to block as much potential view of others as possible but always being exposed to 9/10th of the surrounding area. "I mean, yeah, they do look amazing," I concede. "Excellent, pick up your clothes, I have the perfect spot," Natasha says with a smile, walking off without waiting as I scramble to collect my stuff and follow her, hearing her chuckle and wondering if I'm crazy for going along with this, the pleasant empty feeling in my balls telling me to shut up and just go with her. Coming to a slightly more private area, but still very exposed, every step nerve-wracking as my cock sways, I see a tree stump, about two feet tall, a leftover of a tree that had become dangerous the previous year and had had to be felled. Sitting on the stump and crossing her legs like she's at a cafe, Natasha smiles and beckons me forward, chuckling as I take place in front of her awkwardly, looking to and fro, ever ready to get caught. "Drop the clothes, Jake," She purrs, smiling as I do so, all my stuff crumpled on the ground at my side. Reaching out, her delicate hands start to play with my cock, her skills quickly melting away my body's nervousness as I feel my shaft engorge, Natasha purring approvingly as she watches it grow. Leaning in, she looks up at me as she kisses it, a shock shivering through my body, making me jolt like I just touched an electric fence. Chuckling to herself, she takes that as a compliment before sliding her mouth deep on my shaft, sucking hard, her lips forming a tight seal, my legs trembling as Natasha tries to suck my goddamn soul out, her mouth doing things no woman has done before, bolts of ecstasy blasting through me as I grunt and gasp, our location forgotten as her mouth takes me away, holding her head, stroking her soft long hair, pumping into her, sliding a hand down the top of her dress to caress a breast but feeling Natasha pull my hand away, ok with me holding her hair but not her breast, her head bobbing as she sucks and slurps, a hand cradling my balls, the breeze cool where it hits her saliva as it runs down my scrotum and inner thighs. Standing in the middle of the park, thrusting into this stunning MILFs mouth, her eyes locked with mine, I feel her skills make my balls tighten, my next load ready, Natasha feeling it too, her head bobbing faster, her eyes telling me to blow, her look seductive and hypnotizing. Holding her head, I start to come, unable to break eye contact, not used to having someone watch me as I explode in their mouth, her look so hungry I can't help but give her all I can, flooding her throat with my load, my balls aching, giving another load so soon after the last one,

Natasha's skilled mouth keeping me twitching and pumping for much longer than normal, this orgasm almost bringing me to my knees, my legs wobbling, my entire body wanting to ragdoll. My chest heaving and my breath ragged, I find myself literally holding onto Natasha's shoulder to keep steady, Natasha grinning up at me between licks and sucks of my slowly softening cock, cleaning it of every trace of semen, her plump lips making me jolt as she kisses my glans, her almond eyes so seductive as they continue to stare up into mine, my post-orgasm clarity still unable to hurry me up, not caring that I'm standing bare-ass naked in public with my balls being cradled in the hand of a stunning Asian MILF. "Mmm, tasty young come. My favorite," Natasha says with a grin, licking her lips, her hands still toying with my cock, soft but plump, her touch so nice, grinding and pushing against her, not wanting this to be over even though the voice of my common sense won't shut up. Seeing Natasha stand up and assuming we're done, I reach down to grab my clothes, Natasha putting a hand on my arm to pause me. "But you still haven't fucked me, Jake. Why would you want to wear clothes right now?" "Really?" Is all I can manage to blurt, my head spinning and my balls feeling as empty as they've ever been. "Yes. Surely there's another load in these bad boys?" Natasha replies, reaching down to cup my balls and rub them affectionately, my lust and ego rallying to make me nod in the affirmative, unwilling to miss an opportunity for more pleasure with such an insanely hot woman. Pleased with my response, Natasha lets me pick up my clothes, holding my other hand while we walk across the grass, my cock swinging and my head on a swivel, waiting for the outraged shriek of a passerby, my utter need to discover how good her pussy feels the only thing keeping me from chickening out and getting back in my clothes. Smiling at me, her eyes taking all of me in, I can see how pleased she is with herself for having found a man willing to do what she wants, feeling proud despite myself for pleasing her, normally being the controlling one in any sexual encounter, but wanting to make this sexy cougar happy, her body so perfect I don't care that I haven't seen it, as much as I would like to. Coming to a park bench along a simple path, Natasha stops us and asks me for my shirt. Handing it over, she lays it down on the seat and pats it. "You can sit on this, Jake, we wouldn't want to get any scratches on that cute ass of yours," She says, slapping my butt as I sit down, grateful for the slight increase in cover that sitting down gives me. Sitting next to me, Natasha reaches over and starts to play with my cock and balls, her touch delicate and sensual, running her fingertips up and down my length and over my balls, barely touching but sending waves of pleasure through me, my cock starting to swell as I look at her breasts and beautiful face, wanting to get hard for her, knowing that every minute extra we spend here is another minute of potentially getting caught. Leaning in, she presses her lips to mine, her hand stroking my cock as it thickens and stiffens in her palm, purring into my mouth as she feels how hard I'm becoming for her. Fully engorged, she takes her mouth from mine and looks down at her work approvingly, getting up from the bench and standing in front of me, facing away, my cock throbbing as I await with dizzying anticipation. Rucking up her dress slowly, I get to see the flawless tanned skin of her legs, Natasha reaching between her legs to peel her panties to one side out of sight of me, her lap lowering onto mine without getting to see her ass, feeling her hand grasp my cock from between her legs and guide my head to her slit, red-hot and slick, Natasha impaling herself onto me with a long slow moan, her pussy so tight I grunt involuntarily as I grab her hips, my cock pulsating inside her, her velvet walls the softest my length has ever experienced. Grinding and pushing into me, Natasha takes every inch of my cock, her slick cunt impaled on my lap, my view seeing only her ass and back still clad in her dress and her long hair flowing and swaying as she starts to slide back and forth on me, my hands still gripping her hips like my life depended on it, my body shuddering and shaking with pleasure, each grind Natasha presses into me sending another wave of pleasure through my cock and into my entire body. "Do you like how my pussy feels on your fat cock, Jake?" Natasha asks matter-of-factly, a hand up her dress to play with her clit as she rubs back and forth, embedded on me. "It's the best pussy I've ever had," I grunt to her, holding her tight, part of me wanting to come and cover up, but most of me wanting this fuck to never end, her tight gripping walls sliding up and down my length, coating me in her lust, her hand doing rapid circles on her clit. "It's the best pussy you've ever had?" "Yeah, the best." "You like fucking my pussy?" She asks, still matter-of-factly, but with a slight crack in her voice. "Yeah, so much." "You like how it feels to have your big fat cock stretching my tight little pussy out?" She asks, her voice becoming more and more animalistic. "Yeah."

"Are you going to come inside me? Are you going to shoot a hot load of your come deep inside my pussy?" "Oh fuck, yeah!" "Going to shoot all that hot young come deep inside me? Huh? Huh?" Natasha moans, her hand a blur under her dress as I feel her start to twitch and shudder, her orgasm

hitting her hard, feeling her buck and jolt into me, bouncing like crazy, her cunt contracting and convulsing rapidly, her orgasm sending me over the edge as I grip her hips tight and start to come too, yelling into the warm air as my cock spasms and pulsates, hot coem erupting from my balls to flood her pussy, the two of us writhing and squirming in pleasure, completely not caring that 1000 people could be watching me right now, only caring about the red hot throb of my cock as it spurts again and again inside her, Natasha's long silken hair brushing my face as she flails and jerks in ecstasy. Slowly coming to a shuddering stop, I lean my head into her back, panting, my cock pulsating inside her, Natasha gasping too, her hands on my thighs as she holds herself steady, my balls coated and slick with her orgasm as it trickles from her. Sliding off me with a sigh, Natasha gets unsteadily to her feet and pulls her dress down, looking within seconds like she didn't just fuck, except for the telltale expression on her face, content and winded, her eyes sleepy as she smiles at me, her eyes running up and down my naked body, my glistening cock slowly falling to its side, truly spent now. Sitting there, looking up at her, having never ever met a woman like her before, Natasha chuckles as she sees the look of puppy wonder that must be clear in my eyes. "You can get dressed now, Jake," She tells me, her hands on her hips while she watches me slip back into my clothes, giving my ass one last appreciative slap. Both of us walking a little unsteadily, we head back to where we first met, the odd glance here and there from other people making me wonder if they saw something but chose not to call out or if it just looks really obvious that we just fucked. Getting to my car, I stumble for words, not quite sure how a meeting like this is supposed to end. Am I the hundredth guy she's done this with? Is she strictly a one-time thing? All questions I might have had earlier had I not been overflowing with come and arousal. "So...uhh, yeah," I say, Natasha chuckling and thankfully taking the lead. "You did great, Jake, don't overthink it so much," She says, stroking my face with a delicate hand, "You made me come very hard. That orgasm will tide me over for a while for sure." "Thanks. Umm, yeah, it was pretty wild. Best time I've ever had. Do you...do you think you'll want to do it again sometime?" I ask, hoping like fuck that I don't sound desperate but absolutely needing this sexy Asian MILF to know I want to fuck her more, her pussy too perfect to only experience once. "Haha, Jake's pretty keen on me is he?" She asks, her knowing look seductive and predatory, but in a good way that sends a tingle through me. "I don't think you can blame me, can you?" "I've got your number, and I know you can give me what I need, where I need it, so yes, you can expect a text from me sooner rather than later," She confirms, stroking my face again, "Although who knows where I'll be when the urge to have you naked and hard in front of me will hit?" She adds, a question mark on her face. "Doesn't matter, whenever, wherever, I'm up for more," I reply enthusiastically. "I look forward to it," Natasha says, groping me fondly through my shorts, her hand lingering before she turns and walks away, giving me one last cock tingling look over her shoulder, her almond eyes promising me many more sexual adventures to look forward to!

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