

Girlfriend's Mom Obsessed With CFNM Cream

It was just one of those silly things guys like to do, my girlfriend Emily had left me alone in her bedroom at her Mom's house for a few minutes and I already had a boner anyway, so I quickly stripped off and stood in front of her bed, jerking off slowly so I would be the first thing she sees. Like I said, something silly. It kinda backfired on me though when the door opened and I cracked a wide smile, expecting to get a playful roll of her eyes from Emily as she saw my fat cock, perhaps leading to some mid-day sex or at least a blowjob, but instead of Emily, it was Holly, her Mom! Now don't get me wrong, I like Holly, quite a lot actually, she's an absolute babe of a MILF woman, and while we've always been friendly with each other and she's probably aware that I have a bit of a lustful crush on her I wasn't sure how this scenario was going to play out. Choking in shock, the first thing I did was spin around and hide my throbbing cock, my face flushing with color as I tried to sputter some sort of explanation, looking at Holly over my shoulder. For her part, Holly simply stood there, an amused little smile on her face, hands on hips, her eyes roving up and down my 19-year-old body. Holly is very attractive, her curves thick and sensual, with smokey eyes and a thick mane of chestnut hair, her face both cute and seductive at the same time, like a good girl that you can tell is actually quite bad when you really look into her eyes. "Shit! Umm...shit...sorry, Holly. I was just...I was...shit," I gabble, scooping up my shorts from the floor and covering myself, my cock still rock hard and pounding, making holding the clothing over it awkward. "No need to apologize, Jake, I should have knocked. I heard Emily in the other room and assumed you were with her and that this room was empty," Holly replies, still openly watching me as I stand there naked, fidgeting, "I was going to do a load of washing, any clothes need doing?" "Oh. Umm, no thanks, Holly." "Ok, well, I'll let you get back to it then," Holly says, standing there for a few more seconds, looking me up and down with a hungry look in her eyes before turning slowly and exiting the room, leaving the door wide open as she goes. Feeling embarrassed but with a cock as hard as ever, I go to the door and close it, my shorts hanging off my knob like it's a clothes hook. Having lost the urge to be silly, I slip back into my clothes, Emily returning soon after and noticing my boner, grabbing it through my shorts and letting me know with her eyes what she wanted. As she tugged down my shorts I decided against telling her what had happened, and a moment later as her lips wrapped around my cock I almost forgot about the way Holly had stared at me, her eyes containing a similar hunger to that that Emily just displayed. * * * A few days later I was at Emily and Holly's again, having a shower to freshen up, Emily and I having plans to go out with friends later. Getting out of the shower, I thought for a second it looked like there was someone on the other side of the door, the way the light was being blocked through the gap underneath, but I put it out of my head. However, as I took the few shorts steps to the towel rack the door quickly swung open and there was Holly, once again staring openly at my naked body, her eyes roving up and down my naked body. "Oops. Sorry," Holly says with the most unconvincing tone I've ever heard, a small smirk on her lips, watching as I scramble to grab a towel and wrap it around myself. "That's ok," I reply, securing the towel, noticing that she's making no effort to leave the room, feeling my face flush again as she stares at me wolfishly. "Yeah, I thought the room was empty." "I was just having a shower," I explain unnecessarily. "At least this time you weren't jerking off, hey?" Holly says with a grin, crossing her arms and leaning against the wall, obviously in no rush to leave. Lifting her forearms, her cleavage becomes more pronounced, her breasts full and soft looking as they peek out from the plunging neckline of her top. "Ah, yeah. That was pretty embarrassing." "From what I saw, Jake, you've got nothing to be embarrassed about," Holly says, her eyes dropping blatantly to my crotch, the suggestive tone of her voice making him twitch, the towel hiding nothing, the movement immediately visible to Holly, her smile getting wider before she licks her lips theatrically, making eye contact with me again, "Could you pass me a towel please, Jake?" "Sure," I say, reaching out for another towel on the rack. "No, Jake. I want the one you're wearing. It's my favorite." "This one?" I ask, pointing at my towel. "Yes, Jake. That one" "Umm. Ok," I say, my face heating up and my cock growing in excitement as I slowly unhook the towel, trying to cover myself as much as I can as I reach out to hand the towel over, Holly keeping her arms crossed and making no effort to receive the towel. "You can just drop it on the floor, Jake," Holly says, her voice becoming huskier as her eyes rove over my growing cock. "Ok," I answer, dropping it to the floor before reaching out to the towel rack to grab another towel to cover myself. "Actually, Jake. Give me that towel as well.

Please," Mandy says, her please sounding like anything but. Holding it out to her, she motions with her eyes what I should do with it, dropping it to the floor with the other towel a moment later, now standing before her naked with a fully erect cock, awkward and vulnerable on the tiled floor, her gaze devouring me. "Can you do me a favor, Jake?" "Of course, Holly, whatever you need," I say, entranced by this strange and yet extremely sexy behavior. "Move your hands away. Let me see him again." Standing there, leaning against the wall, blocking the way out even though she barely comes up to my shoulder, her tone and...presence makes it feel like there no possibility I would do anything but listen to her request. Dropping my hands to my sides, really wishing I had pockets or something, I watch Holly feast on my throbbing cock with her eyes. "Mmm. Yes. You have a very handsome cock, Jake," Holly purrs, her eyes glued to my shaft. "Thank you?" I say, not sure how to respond, my cock twitching for her, obviously dealing with this scenario better than me. "Mmm. Tell me, when you come, does it shoot out, or kind of dribble out?" "Umm, I'm a bit of a shooter, I guess?" I reply, having never been asked that before by a woman. "Fantastic. Stroke yourself a little for me, Jake." Wondering if I should maybe mention that her daughter is going out with me and is this really the right thing to do, I see the look of utter lust on her face and find myself just wanting to please her. Seeing such a stunning MILF be so turned on by my naked body, in turn, turns me on even further and I grab my cock and start stroking it for her, relishing the way she watches closely, taking note of every pump, her bottom lip chewed as she stares. "Yes, Jake, yes. Stroke it for me. Stroke that fat cock," Holly purrs in a husky monotone, her face flushing as her eyes bore into my display, her words so sensual and driving me further, my cock aching with lust as this MILF watches me jerk off in the middle of the room, feeling exposed. "Play with your balls too, Jake." "Yes, Holly," I reply, my other hand fondling my balls as I stroke. "Think you can make yourself come for me, Jake?" "Give me a few minutes and I'm sure that's a possibility, Holly," I answer, pumping. "Good, let me know when it's close and I'll get into position." "Position?" I ask, suspecting but not knowing exactly what she means. About to answer, Holly cocks her head to one side momentarily, before turning and walking out of the room, leaving me standing there wondering what's going on, my cock throbbing in my hand. Entering a few seconds later, Emily sees me standing there jerking off and rolls her eyes and laughs. "Jesus, Jake, with the door wide open? You know is home, right?" "Oops, sorry," I answer, picking up the towels from the floor and putting one on. * * * About a week later and I was at Emily and Holly's, the events of the bathroom never far from my mind, the look of pure animal lust on Holly's face etched into my memory, my cock swelling every time I lingered on it. As the day progressed, I could feel Holly was hanging around, seemingly waiting for a chance to strike. Normally when I was around, Holly was busy with her own life, leaving Emily and me pretty much alone, but now she was always on the periphery, and I found myself getting excited at the anticipation of what would happen should Emily leave me alone for more than a few minutes. Shooting me hungry glances whenever I would make eye contact with her. As it was, it wasn't until several hours later that Holly got her chance when Emily left me alone to go have a shower, to freshen up for another evening of us hanging out with friends. Entering the loungeroom where I was sitting on the couch from one end pretty much as Emily exited from the other side and sitting opposite me, Holly looks at me with a hungry grin. "Right, Jake. This time, I want the cream, haha. Stand up." Already swelling, the purr in her voice like sexual honey, I stand up, excited to excite her. "Clothes off, Jake." Stripping off, Holly murmurs approvingly as she sees my already throbbing cock. "That's nice to see him already ready, Jake. Stroke him for me," Holly says as I toss the last of my clothes to the seat, standing naked in her lounge, the air cool on my skin while Holly studies me, leaning forward in her seat. Stroking myself, I grab my balls with the other hand, watching how flushed Holly gets and how rapidly, her legs clenching as she squeezes her thighs together, her bottom lip once again getting frantically chewed. "Yes. Stroke that fat cock, Jake." "Mmm," I murmur in reply, more turned on than I've ever been, even though Holly is simply sitting there, her smokey eyes affixed to my pulsing shaft, her cleavage deep and inviting. "I want you to come for me, Jake. I want your come. Focus on your orgasm and give it to me." "Yes, Holly," I answer, stroking faster, the sound of Emily's shower in the background while I watch her Mom watch me stroking off. Her hands sliding to her crotch, Holly presses her hands against herself through her jeans, not rubbing, but pressing as her legs flex and clench, the movement subtle but incredibly sexy as she plays with herself while I jerk off. Pistoning faster, I start to feel my balls rise, Holly's display the hottest thing I've ever seen. "Getting close, Jake?" Holly purrs quietly, her teeth clenched, her eyes glued to my cock. "Yes, Holly." "When it's time, I want you to come all over my face, Jake, cover my face in

your cream," Holly purrs, looking up at me through her eyelashes and nodding, her words nearly making me explode then and there. Pumping my fist, my temperature rising, I look at her face as she watches me jerk off, more keen than I've ever been to come, my every urge delirious with lust to paste her face with my come, excited to blow all over her beautiful face. "Close...really close," I tell her, my hand a blur. Coming closer, Holly sits on the edge of her seat, her hands pressing against her sex, her thighs clenched, her pelvis rocking back and forth in tiny rapid jerks as she awaits my load. "Ugh! Fuck yes! Ugh!" I grunt as I start to come, my cock pulsating in my hand as it shoots, a thick spurt of hot jizz splashing onto her face, Holly's mouth opening as I start to grunt, her eyes still open too, watching as I erupt. Twitching again, another rope of semen leaps out, splashing on her cheek and mouth, Holly starting to grunt open-mouthed as her hands finally start to rub, Holly rocking as an orgasm starts to rip through her, my own orgasm finishing her off. Standing there, shooting my come all over her face, Holly moans and climaxes, the two of us shaking as we peak. With one hand still shoved between her legs, Holly starts wiping desperately at the come all over her face, lapping it off her palm like a starving person getting their first meal in days, a continuous moan of lust ebbing through her as she licks her come covered lips, a dark patch blossoming between her legs as she takes her other hand away and sits back on the couch, spent, her own orgasm obviously a wet one too. The poison out, I suddenly feel self-conscious standing there naked with my dick in my hand and grab my clothes, tugging them on while Holly watches me, bemused, a funny little smile on her face, still glistening with the come that she missed, her chest rising and falling as she gets her breath. "Absolutely perfect, Jake." "Thanks," I respond, again not too sure how to answer but glad it made her come, her hand slipping back down to her crotch to toy with herself idly. * * * A few days later and I was kissing Emily goodbye in her driveway, Emily leaving to go see a friend she hadn't seen for nearly a year, my mind already racing, knowing that Holly was also home and no way would she be letting me simply leave once her daughter was gone. "You're not hurt you weren't invited, Jake? It's just a bit of a catch-up, Sarah isn't bringing her boyfriend either." "Of course not, I get it. Have fun. I'll say bye to your Mom and head off home in a few minutes anyway," I say, knowing the chances of that being correct are slim to none. "Ok babe, love you." "Love you too," I reply, giving her one last kiss, my cock already starting to twitch in anticipation. Walking back inside their house, Holly is waiting for me, a mischievous smile on her face. "Just going to say goodbye and leave, hey?" Holly says, closing the door behind me and leaning against it, her curves filling her clothes, her cleavage deep and irresistible to look away from. "Well, I thought that was better to say than what was more likely," I answer, seeing the growing hunger in her eyes. "True. You can lose the clothes now, Jake, you won't be needing them for a while," Holly says with a lowering purr, crossing her arms and getting ready to watch the striptease. Already hard, I peel myself out of my clothes, stepping out of my boxers and standing before Holly, naked, vulnerable, and with my cock pulsating, so aroused by her arousal. "Follow me, Jake," Holly says, walking past me and leading me to her bedroom. In her room, Holly sits on her bed, getting comfortable and pointing to a spot on the floor in front of her, telling me to stand there, facing her. "You're 19, Jake. How many times can you come in a day?" Holly asks, her face close to my throbbing cock, her warm breath blowing over me, making ripples of lust flow through me as I look down at her, her eyes filled with hunger. "Three or four, I guess, after that, it kinda depends on the day." "Mmm, that's a lot of cream, Jake. I think we're going to put your claim to the test. Jerk off, come for me. Give me your first...batch," Holly purrs, her face flushing as I grab my cock and start stroking, her face inches from my swollen head. Blowing her warm breath on me with a smile, the sensitive skin of my scrotum tightens as I feel tingles of pleasure running through me, her eyes so seductive as she watches my display, my ass clenching as I pump, my balls rising. "Yes, Jake, yes. Don't hold it in, let it out. Give it to me," Holly purrs, fascinated by a drop of pre-come as it forms at my tip, my breathing getting a little more ragged. With a jolt I start coming, my cock spasming as it shoots, my load landing on Holly's smiling face, Holly alternating between watching it happen and looking into my eyes as I shoot, watching her get plastered with my jizz as she locks eyes with me the hottest thing I've ever experienced, her mouth opening and her tongue licking her cream covered lips as I spray her. Spent, I gasp while Holly once again wipes her face with her fingers, retrieving and lapping down any come she can, a few drops falling from her chin and landing in her cleavage, hypnotizing me as I watch it trickle down deeper into the valley of her breasts. "Good boy, Jake. That was a great start," Holly says, sitting back on the bed and getting comfortable, grabbing a book from her night table and cracking it open, "Stay there and get hard for me as soon as you can ok, I want number two while I'm still buzzing," she

adds, sliding a hand down to her crotch and pressing her fingers against her clit through her clothes, her eyes on my cock. Standing there naked, while Holly lays there and reads, I play with my cock, staring at her body, watching her full chest rise and fall as she slowly breathes, turning a page every now and then. Occasionally, Holly looks up from her book and at my cock, smiling to herself before going back to her reading, one hand pressed against her sex. Feeling like a piece of meat and loving it, like I've been reduced to nothing more than an erotic real-life screen saver, a nude lava lamp existing just for your mild amusement if you happen to look my way, I feel my mouth watering and my cock growing again, wanting nothing more than to paste this total MILF with another load, to cover those massive breasts with my come and watch her lick them clean. Grunting, my urges rising, Holly looks up from her book and smiles, my cock fully erect and angry, throbbing as I jerk it off. Sitting up, Holly comes back to the edge of the bed, watching me devour her tits with my eyes as I work towards my next orgasm. "You like them?" Holly asks, cupping her breasts and giving them a shake. "Yeah," I breath, my arm pistonning. "You want to come down my cleavage, Jake? You want to cover my tits in your cream?" Holly continues, her purring sex talk driving me mad with animal need. "Yeah." "Then do it. Spray your load down my tits. Give it to me," Holly says in a sultry purr. Holding her breasts together, her cleavage an unmissable target, her eyes locked onto my shaft, watching it twitch as I get closer and closer to my next release. Pumping, her breasts amazing and her face gorgeous, I can't wait to blow all over them, my legs tensing and my toes curling as I start to buck and come, shooting my load all over her proffered breasts, my come splashing thickly all over them and running down her cleavage, pooling in the valley, Holly watching my cock explode with an enraptured expression, not even blinking, her pelvis rocking back and forth as she squeezes her thighs together, her face going crimson before she starts to shake and gasp, coming as I fill her cleavage, moaning with pleasure as she comes in her jeans, squirming as I buck. Falling back to the bed with a sigh, a dark patch of climax staining her jeans, Holly languidly wipes at my come as it runs towards her neck, pooling in her throat as she lay there. Holding come covered fingers above her mouth, I watch as thick drops slowly fall from the digits and onto her waiting tongue, Holly repeating the process until the bulk of my load is swallowed, her visible cleavage glistening with the leftover. Getting off the bed, her book in her hand, Holly walks past me, pausing at her doorway to simply say, "Follow me," before continuing without waiting. Following her outside into her backyard, the weather nice with a mild breeze, I look around, wondering if any of the neighbors can see me, a naked man wandering around Holly's backyard. Sitting in the shade at the base of a large tree, Holly crosses her legs, before looking up at me. "You can relax out here while you recharge, Jake. When it's time, just come over and give it to me," Holly says simply, leaving me standing there naked as she goes back to her book, unsure what to do. Walking around her backyard, the breeze reminding me of my nakedness, I've never felt so exposed, every sound warning me that lots of other people are just over the fences, my cock swinging unsupported as I pass the time, Holly looking over at me every now and then, her eyes twinkling as she stares at my cock. Feeling like a living garden gnome, I start to get used to being naked outdoors, the sunshine pleasant on my body, the breeze feeling good on my naked skin. Relaxing, I feel my urges starting to grow as my 19-year-old libido returns, a beautiful MILF just over there under the tree in need of another load of my cream all over her. Walking towards her, Holly is already watching, an almost supernatural ability to know when my cock is swelling. Smiling, she rests her book on the ground as I get close, standing over her, my hand slowly stroking my throbbing cock. "You know what I want you to do by now, don't you, Jake?" "Yes, Holly," I answer, staring at her cleavage as my cock grows to full strength. Smiling, Holly leans back against the tree, looking up at my cock, watching my balls sway as I jerk off, biting her lip.

Leaning over her, I reach out and steady one hand against the tree trunk, looking down at her as I stroke, pointing my cock at her face as I quickly build up a head of steam. Watching my cock, Holly spreads her shirt just a little, giving me an extra inch of breast to view, her legs opening a moment later, her fingers pressing firmly against her sex through her jeans, leaning against the tree, spread open for me while I loom over her, jerking off quickly. With a pant I start to come, my load splashing on her face and breasts, getting in her hair and staining her top, my hips pumping the air as I come standing over her, Holly squirming and having a climax of her own, open-mouthed, her eyes affixed to my spurting length, her palms mashing against her sex. Wiping any come she can from her chest and face, Holly sucks her fingers clean, looking up at me, towering over her, my cock still pulsating. Standing up, she beckons me to follow her back inside, random patches of my come on her clothes, staining them darker. "Number three, well done, Jake," Holly purrs as we enter the

house, "Let's see about number four, hey?" Walking into her kitchen, Holly pours us both a cool drink, before leaning on her elbows on the counter, her ass proffered as she bends a little. "Do you like my ass, Jake?" Holly asks, looking at me over her shoulder. "Yeah," I answer, Holly's ass being perfectly sculpted, filling her jeans exquisitely. "Would you like to dry hump my ass and come all over it, Jake? Do you think that might be something you'd like?" Her words making me feel light-headed so soon after an orgasm, I nod and swallow thickly. "Good, come with me," Holly says, getting off the counter and leading me to Emily's room. Crawling onto Emily's bed, Holly lays down on her stomach, her forearms under her chin, like she's going to watch a movie, her legs together, her ass swaying as she rocks her hips from side to side. "Get up on the bed, Jake, put your knees on either side of my thighs," Holly instructs, knowing exactly what she wants from me. Doing as she says, I straddle her, her perfect ass before me, my balls grazing against her as she squirms for me, making her perfect ass shake. "Now whenever you want, get hard and hump my ass, come all over me." Her dirty talk once again driving me mad, I feel my length twitch as I stare at her ass. Normally the idea of dry humping would be several steps backward from the sex I would usually have, but with such a stunning MILF, just getting to rub my body against hers feels like a reward, Holly's seductive tone and sway of her ass making my cock throb is short order. Stroking myself, Holly resting her head to one side of her forearms, smiling at me, I lean forward, pushing my cock down so that I can slide it between her ass cheeks, the heat of her body soaking into my shaft, Holly sighing with pleasure as she gyrates her ass for me. "That's it, Jake, hump my ass, give me your come." Pumping my hips, I start to dry hump her ass, feeling her squirm beneath me, somehow this non-penetrative act still feeling as good as the real thing, Holly's soft body underneath me. "Come down, Jake, put your weight on me," Holly instructs in a low purr, her eyes closed and her expression like she's getting a great massage. Laying on top of her, humping her ass, Holly groans. "Don't be scared, take the weight off your elbows. Fuck me, give me your come," Holly grunts, her eyes still closed, her bottom lip getting chewed. Laying fully on top of her, feeling my cock wedged between her cheeks, I pump rapidly, my imagination telling me I'm balls deep in her ass, Holly grunting with each of my thrusts. The bed rocking violently, my fourth orgasm needing a little more persuasion, I fuck her hard, pumping, my attention focussed on creaming over her ass. Moving her arms, Holly's hands slip down her sides and underneath herself, pressing into her sex, my weight adding to hers, the two of us pressing her clit against her palms, sandwiching her desperate pussy between her bed and us, Holly's moans going up an octave as she starts to grind and rub, pressing her mons against her palms, her ass cheeks clenching and flexing around my shaft as I slide up and down between them, close. "Give it to me, Jake. Give it to me. Fuck yes, cover my ass in your load, yes," Holly moans through clenched teeth, the two of us rocking violently as I coax another orgasm out of my spent balls. "Gonna come...gonna come!" I pant, my warning barely out of my mouth before what feels like a red hot orgasm shoots out of me, my whole body convulsing as I start to blow, my cock shooting come all over Holly's ass and lower back as I rub and press against her, desperate to get it all out, grunting with release, Holly suddenly trembling beneath me, her own climax starting as the pressure between the bed and more squeezes an orgasm out of her, her moans joining mine as we thrash on the bed, this being the best orgasm I've ever had with a woman and it's not even inside her, I think to myself as I shake with erotic bliss. Letting out a long slow breath Holly purrs as I roll off her, her eyes still closed and a smile of utter bliss on her lips. "So perfect, Jake. Perfect," She murmurs, slowly opening her eyes to look at me. Reaching behind herself, she plays with the wet patch on her back and ass, rubbing it, bringing her hand to her face so she can watch the sticky fluid cling to her fingers as she opens and closes them. "You've been such a good boy, Jake. How do your balls feel." "There's a bit of an ache in them, but it's a nice kinda feeling, if that makes sense."

"Mmm, I think I do. They had to earn their keep today, hey?" "Haha, yeah." "Well as I said," Holly purrs, rolling over and sitting up, staring at my naked body, "You've been a very good boy today and I think that deserves a reward. But it comes with a condition." "What's the condition?" "I need another load from you. But I will make it the very best load you've ever shot, I promise. Can you do that for me, Jake?" "I'll certainly try," I reply with a grin, "But I might need a little bit of recovery time for the fifth one." "Sorry, no can do, Emily could be home soon and I want another load. Trust me, say yes to another load, and therefore, to your reward," Holly says, her tone one of pure sexuality, her eyes locked with mine, my heart hammering as I imagine what it might be? "Ok, I will give you another load, I promise," I say, doing what I think might be the scout's honor and gesture. "Good boy," Holly purrs, guiding me off the bed, before sitting on the edge of it and directing me so that I'm

standing close, facing her, my cock inches from her face. Looking up at me, I look down into her smokey eyes, wondering what miracle she's going to pull to get me hard so soon after four orgasms already. Sliding her hands up my thighs, the touch of her palms on my skin making me shudder with nerves, Holly grasps my cock in one hand while her other cups my balls, fondling them softly, the dull ache in them making her touch even more intense, her other hand stroking my flaccid cock, her fingertips playing along its length, every nerve turned up to eleven. Jerking me off, I watch her watching me, although as good as it feels I still feel spent, her expert touch on my balls feeling amazing but not getting much of a reaction from my length. Smiling up at me, her eyes locked with mine, Holly brings her face closer to my cock, her mouth opening a little as she kisses the head, making me jump with pleasure, my spent cock ultra-sensitive. Grinning at my jitteriness, Holly opens her mouth wider, watching me closely the whole time as she puts her mouth around my girth, waiting until a couple of inches are in before actually closing around it, the sudden hot sensation of her mouth on my shaft making me shake, her tongue pulsing back and forth on the underside of my shaft as she sucks, adding vacuum to the treat, drawing my soft length into her mouth, sucking it in and out like an oversized soft candy. "Holy fucking shit," I gasp as Holly relentlessly treats my cock to total pleasure, every inch of my length buzzing. Sucking and lapping at my cock, Holly moans with approval as she feels it start to grow in her mouth, her skills able to awake my cock, so soon after coming four times already. Encouraged by my swelling, Holly sucks even harder, her hands caressing and teasing my balls, my entire crotch alight with sensation as I grow harder and harder inside her, my girlfriend's Mom with her mouth wrapped around my cock, daring me to try and look away as she sucks me fully awake again. My balls aching, Holly slurps and sucks my length, taking it out of her mouth every now and then to kiss along its length, squeezing it with her hand, smiling at how hard she's made me, before opening wide and taking me back inside her. Unable to help myself, I reach out and hold her head as she sucks me off, pumping my hips as I fuck her mouth, her skills awakening my lusts fully, my one instinct now to come for her again, to give her my 'cream', as she puts it. Feeling my fingers in her hair, Holly moans and sucks harder, letting me fuck her face as her hand roves over my stomach and chest, rubbing my body as I fuck her mouth. Relentless, never slowing down, Holly doesn't give me a chance to recover or pace myself, seemingly determined to get me to the point of no return as quickly as possible, like she's challenging herself to see how quickly she can milk and already spent cock. Starting to gasp, I hold her hair as I fuck her mouth, Holly's lips a tight seal around my length, pulling and drawing my cock inside her suck after suck, like she's going to pull my insides out through my dick, my balls tingling as they are slowly convinced to give up another load. Her eyes still locked with mine, she sees from my expression that I'm close and somehow finds a way to suck me even harder and faster, my entire body shaking with pleasure as I can't believe how good she makes me feel. "Fuck...fuck...Holly...I'm...gonna..." I manage to gasp before my entire body trembles and I start to come, a load that feels like its molten lava shooting through my cock, erupting deep in Holly's mouth, Holly moaning and squirming on the bed as she feels my cream fill her throat, red hot and minutes old. Holding her hair and impaling my length down her throat, my cock lunges and pulsates desperately, squirting my jizz inside her, Holly staring at me the entire time, my own 'O' face contorting as I try to watch her in return, my orgasm taking over, my balls aching even as they fill me with pleasure. Swallowing, Holly slowly slides my cock from her mouth, kissing it as I stand there, my knees weak and shaky, her hands on my thighs, rubbing me slowly. "Good boy, Jake," Holly says in a low whisper, licking her lips, "Did you like your reward?" "I can't even begin to describe how intense that was, Holly," I pant, having never been left weak-kneed before from an orgasm, thinking that was just something they said in movies until now. "You deserved it, Jake. And if you're a good boy again in the future, you'll get more rewards, maybe even...bigger ones," Holly purrs, her eyes momentarily dropping to her crotch, letting me know what she means, "But for now, go have a shower before Emily gets home, and let's hope when she does get back she's not too horny, it would be interesting knowing if she'd have the stamina to wake him up for a fifth round," Holly finishes with a smile. Walking to the shower while Holly straightens out Emily's bed, I wonder about how much I'd need to give Holly to get her pussy as a reward. I'm not sure, but I'm looking forward to finding out!

END