

MILF Tails

After Midnight

With a sigh of resignation, I put the last of my clothes in the suitcase and zipped it up. I put it on the floor next to the smaller one that contained some books, I-pod and Samsung tablet. All the things I could think of to try to keep me sane for the two weeks I was getting pawned off on my grandparents.

This was ridiculous. I had just come home from my freshmen year of college two thousand miles from here where I was responsible to take care of myself, but couldn't stay home while my parents went on their annual summer cruise.

I'd pled my case to my parents both together and separately, but kept getting the same answer; two weeks was too long for a nineteen year old to be alone. My claims of independence at school were met with laughs and I was told I lived in a dorm room surrounded by other people and had teachers and RA's watching over me.

I know this translated into they were afraid the two weeks would be a stream of friends and girls in and out. I most likely would have some friends over, but it would be my best friend Mark and maybe a couple of more to play the new Call of Duty, not a frat party. As for girls? I'd spent the last eight months in another state and all the girls I'd known back here had either moved onto college or had boyfriends.

But seeing I broke up with Chelsea two months before the semester ended I would be scoping out some fun this summer. Fun was all it would be, I had no desire for a long term relationship as in two months I would be heading back to California for my sophomore year. I looked up at a knock on the door, "Hey Steve, you decent?"

"Yeah, mom," I answered, "Come on in."

Mom came in and as she had done every time she saw me since I came back two weeks ago, came over and hugged me.

"I missed you, so much!"

"I missed you too, mom" I laughed.

"Not the same, you going off to school is a new start for you, for me, it's the end of my son needing me."

"I'll always need you, mom" I assured her.

"Good answer." She winked, "Especially seeing I may have just proved my usefulness."

"What do you mean?" I asked, noticing the grin on her face.

"So..." she looked down at my suit cases, "You about ready to leave?"

"Yes," I rolled my eyes, "I know, I'm leaving before you guys do." I gave it one more shot, "Do I really have to go, mom? I'll be fine here and I'll make sure I visit grandma and grandpa and they can call or stop by anytime, I won't be..."

"You want to stay home alone?" She tapped her chin, "I would think you'd be excited to be staying with Mark for two weeks, figured you guys would have a lot of fun catching up and hanging out all that time."

"Yeah, I...wait, what?" I couldn't believe what I'd just heard, "Mark's?"

"Yes, Mark's," Mom laughed.

"Wow, thanks, mom!" I gave her a hug, this one much more enthusiastic, "Not that I don't like my grandparents, but you know..."

"Well don't thank just me," she said, "You'd mentioned Mark's, but I didn't want to impose, but I guess he said something to his mother and Melanie called me last night and said she would love to have you stay."

"Fantastic!" My smile broadened and I'm sure mom just thought it was because of staying with my best friend.

That was a big part of it, but the mention of Mark's mother, Melanie, had me excited for another reason. I hadn't seen her in close to a year and missed being around the woman who'd inspired my wet dreams from the first time I'd met her back when I was a freshmen in high school. Damn she was hot and the thought of not only seeing her again, but spending two weeks checking her out whenever she or Mark wasn't looking was icing on the cake.

"Couple of things though." Mom said.

"Sure, what are they?" at this point I'd agree to anything.

"One, you swing by and visit your grandparents, both sets, they miss you too."

"No problem." Visits I could handle.

"Two, make sure you thank Melanie, its very gracious of her, she wouldn't even let me give her any money to get you guys pizza or buy extra food or anything."

"I will thank her the second I get there." I promised, thinking I was now looking forward to seeing her as much as Mark.

"Last one, you know Mark's parents got divorced a few months ago and he works and goes to school. You're pretty handy so if Melanie needs anything taken care of around the house, help her out."

I recalled how upset Mark had been on the phone when I spoke to him during the divorce and he had mentioned his mother had been moping around the house for months. On that note I figured there was more than just the house not getting taken care of and right there in front of my mother found myself wishing she'd ask me to help her out with that.

"Steve?"

"Oh," I grinned at her as she cut into my waking fantasy, "Count on it, mom, I'd do anything for Mark's mom."

I pulled into the driveway at Mark's house and called him from the car to let him know I was here.

"Hey, buddy!" He chirped into the phone, "What's up?"

"Downstairs, man. Just pulled in."

"Oh, good timing! I'm just getting us into a group for Call of Duty, so grab your bags and come on up!"

"Okay, but give me a minute I want to tell your mom thanks before I head up and get lost in the game."

"Sure, she's in the back planting flowers, I think."

I got out of the car, and after grabbing just the smaller bag for now, walked through the fence and into the back yard. As I did I noticed the door that used to be there had broken off its hinges and was leaning against the fence.

I saw the hinges were still there, just bent. That would be my first project. A couple of minutes with a hammer and some knew screws and it would be as good as new. I walked through the side yard around the back, noting a couple of spots where the fence needed to be fixed and the deck could use painting.

I was starting to make a list in my head of a few things I would need down at Home Depot, when I turned the corner of the house and saw Melanie in the garden and totally lost my train of thought.

Mark's mother was on her knees facing away from me and my eyes locked onto her ass. Melanie was wearing a pair of tight denim cut offs that were not only short, but with her bent over had ridden up higher.

I could see the sweet curve of her ass cheeks and watched as she wiggled it back and forth while digging at something in the garden. I stood rooted to the spot, my eyes moving back and forth with her ass as if I were being hypnotized.

She stopped moving and my eyes wandered down to the backs of her supple, tanned thighs and calves. Melanie sat up on her knees and reaching up, fumbled with her black hair that she had pinned up due to the heat.

Melanie was wearing a tight white tank top that was low cut in the back and seeing the sweat slicked smooth skin of her back all my teenage fantasies came back as if they had never left.

I remembered countless nights of sleeping over and sitting on the floor of the living room watching movies or playing video games while sneaking furtive glances at Melanie as she lay on the couch watching TV with us or reading.

She never dressed slutty, but had no issue with wearing shorts that stressed the word short or the little dresses she would wear when she went to sit by beach and would leave on when she came home.

Melanie was a dance instructor and had the legs to go along with it. My eyes would run up and down those legs imagining my tongue doing the same. At night when I knew Mark was sleeping I would

slip into the bathroom and jerk off thinking of those legs, as well as her lips, wrapped around me.

I hadn't seen Melanie in close to a year and while at school my fantasies had turned towards the numerous hot young coeds I saw every day, but after less than five minutes of staring at her ass, I was reminded of why she'd been my go to fantasy from day one.

Melanie finished messing with her hair and started to lean over to attack the flower bed, when I cleared my throat, "Mrs. Kennedy?"

She glanced over her shoulder and flashed me a huge smile, "Steven!"

She quickly got to her feet, and turning around came over and threw her arms around me, "It's so good to see you!"

"You too" I dropped my bag so I could give her a proper hug and thought it was already damn good to see her.

She was hugging me pretty hard and I was aware of her breasts pressing into me. I turned my head slightly and found myself staring at the skin of her exposed neck. As she held me I had the crazy desire to kiss her neck as I'd thought about doing so many times before. Man, I better find someone to spend some time with soon. A simple hug from a woman who saw me as nothing more than her son's best friend and I was thinking about making out with her.

Melanie released me from her embrace, but keeping her hands on my shoulders, smiled, "I'm so glad your back, Mark's missed you."

"Yeah, I'm looking forward to hanging out with him this summer." I replied, "Thank you so much for letting me stay here, Mrs..."

"Oh, please, its Melanie, you're not a little kid anymore." She paused and sliding her hands down to my biceps gave them a squeeze, "Not a little boy at all!" her eyes dropped and gave me a look up and down, "Wow, Steven you've filled out a lot in a year! You playing football out there?"

"Riding the bench mostly," I grinned ruefully, "But I might be able to start next year," I looked at her hand which was still on my arm. Her slender fingers with their long red nails looked damn good there. She was still squeezing and wanting to impress her I continued, "But since I'm on the team I get to use their gym all the time and I'm trying to get in better shape for next season."

"Well you're on your way." She nodded, "You've come a long way the last couple of years, you used to be so skinny."

"Gee thanks, I guess."

"Aw, I'm just teasing," she looked up at me, her big brown eyes twinkling, "Haven't been able to tease you in awhile. As for staying here? When Mark said you were going with your grandparents I

called your mom right away and told her I would love to have you!" she winked, "Mark's pretty happy too."

"I...what?" That sounded like outright flirting.

"Besides, I still feel bad I missed your going away party."

"Oh, that's okay, you had to work."

"Yeah, work." She sighed, "Actually seeing as how we're divorced now I'll tell you where I was that day. I was following Mark's prick father. He figured I would be at the party." She shook her head, "Turns out I showed up at the motel for his little party."

"I'm sorry, Mrs...I mean, Melanie."

"I'm not." She laughed, "Life's a lot better without worrying about what that jerk's doing."

"Good to hear you're happy." I told her.

"Not completely, I have been missing out on some things," she paused, "There are definitely some things around here that have been neglected."

"Oh, don't worry," I tapped my chest, "I've already spotted a couple of things I can fix and while I'm here if you need anything taken care of you just let me know."

"Oh, I will." She said, an odd look on her face, "Trust me there's a couple of things here that could use a man's touch."

She was still holding my arms and her gaze returned to my shoulders and chest. Was she really checking me out? Most likely not, but seeing she wasn't looking at my face, I took the time to give her a good up and down of my own.

Melanie was on the all side, I was five ten and she was close to looking me in the eye. She certainly had the body of a dancer, a slim, well toned body with legs to die for and a sweet firm little ass.

Melanie wasn't big on top, but her small perky tits were well proportioned to the rest of her slender build. Her black hair, when it was down, was long matched her wide expressive brown eyes.

Like her body, her face defied her forty plus years and I found it hard to believe that according to Mark she had been alone since the divorce a few months ago. Must be by choice because I'm sure anywhere she went she received plenty of attention.

My eyes lingered on Melanie's chest which although small, was flattered by the tight little white top. She was wearing a white bra

beneath and must have been watering the flowers at some point because the shirt was wet and I could just make out the faint shadow of the darker skin surrounding her nipples.

"Well, I'll tell you what," She spoke, causing me to look up and see she was staring at me. How long had she been watching? Had she caught me looking at her tits? "Part of why I was so upset I missed your party was I had a very special gift for you."

"You didn't have to get me anything." I told her, "I hope you did something else with it."

She laughed, "Nope, I haven't done anything with it, trust me, But I felt bad because it was the perfect going away present, something to remember your best friend's mom by." Finally releasing my arms she crossed hers under her breasts and said, "But seeing you're back for awhile I think it might still be a pretty good gift."

"Cool!" I nodded, "What is it?"

"I'll give it to you later," she said, "I have to wrap it up pretty for you, but don't worry, Steven, you'll get it and soon." She shrugged, "I just hope you like it."

"I'm sure I will." I assured her, "I love unwrapping presents."

"Good, because un-wrapping this one is actually part of the gift."

"Hey!"

We both looked up to see Mark poking his head out the window, "You come here to hang around with me or my mom?"

"Well, your mom is a lot prettier!" I called out, busting his chops.

"Stop schmoozing, Romeo, and get your ass up here."

"Go on," Melanie nodded towards the house, "Mark's been excited about that new game all week. You and I will talk later."

"Sure." I picked up my bag and with a grin asked, "When do I get my present?"

"Whenever you come looking for it." She replied.

"What do you...?" I trailed off when she simply turned away and dropping back to her knees bent over and picking up the small hoe resumed digging in the flower bed.

I took one last look at her ass and turning around headed for the back door wondering what she had for me.

"Fuck!" Mark yelled, "Watch out for that..."

"Goddamn it!" I exclaimed while watching our guys get blown up in their jeep, "How the hell did he still have anything left in that tank?"

"Maybe he found ammo." He sighed, disgustedly putting his controller down and taking a swig of Mountain Dew, "That's the third time these pricks beat us."

"No, kidding, what the hell are they, professional mercenaries?" I removed my headset not caring if the clowns we were playing heard me or not.

"Nah, he said they just have no lives." Mark laughed listening to them talk on his headset, "They want to know if we want to play together with them in a four on four."

"Yeah sure." I said, "But I need to take a leak and give my eyes a couple of minutes off."

"Sure, just give us a few." Mark said, then leaning back in the old car seat he had gotten at the scrap yard and used as a gaming chair started playing a solo game.

"Man, don't you ever get tired of that?" I stood and cracked my back.

"What else have I got going on right now? Debbie ditched me two weeks ago."

"Because you play with that more than you played with her." I laughed.

"Yeah well this is more responsive," he replied causing me to laugh harder. "It's easier to turn on and best of all I can shut it off when I'm done."

"Get it to suck your cock and your golden." I told him.

"I'm sure there will be some Japanese blow job app coming soon." He grinned, then seeing me heading for the door said, "Hey, put a damn shirt on, my mom might still be up."

"It's after eleven; she never stays up late," I told him, "Besides, who cares? I'm a kid to her she doesn't care."

"It's called respect, dingbat." He frowned, "You're still in your damn boxers, dude at least put pants on."

"Oh, shit" I laughed, "I'm so used to living in a dorm with all guys I wasn't thinking."

I slipped a pair of shorts on and grabbed a t-shirt donning it as I headed for the door, "Better, now? I know you said your mom hasn't seen a man in awhile so I guess I shouldn't tease her with all this."

"Even if she looked at you she still wouldn't have seen a man." He smirked, "Now go piss and get back here, these guys are pretty good so maybe we can win some games with them."

"Yeah, winning would be nice." I muttered as I closed his door behind me.

I made my way down the hall which was lit by one of those small lights that plug into a wall socket and entered the bathroom. Turning on the light I used the bathroom, remembering to put the seat down when I was done so I wouldn't get yelled at like I did at home. I washed my hands and splashed some cold water on my face to try to wake up, it was only eleven thirty, but we'd been playing X-box for six straight hours.

I looked closely at my blue eyes, noticing they were getting red from staring at the screen too long. Ducking my head I let the cool water soak into my short blond hair, then toweled off. Feeling a little more awake, I took a deep breath and prepared myself for at least another couple of hours of mindless video game mayhem.

I'd noticed a light on under Melanie's door, but still tried to move as quietly as possible. Not that Mark's yelling hadn't been loud enough to keep her up, but I was trying to be respectful. I had just about

reached the door when it opened and Melanie came out, not seeing me she turned to head for the bathroom and almost walked into me.

"Sorry!" I said, taking a step back, "I..."

Whatever I was going to say was forgotten when I saw what she was wearing. The expression not wearing might have been more appropriate. All Melanie had on was a white men's dress shirt that was wide open and advertising she had nothing on beneath except a pair of flimsy white panties. The sides of the shirt had moved as she turned and for a split second I was confronted with the sight of her bare right breast.

My eyes fixed on her hard rosy nipple poking out from the middle of the most perfectly round tit I'd ever seen. Melanie flinched back, pulling the shirt over her breast, but to my surprise didn't pull it all the way closed; instead she held it just over her nipple. The inner half of both her tits was exposed and even though I knew I should look away, my eyes wouldn't move.

The look was incredibly sexy, one half of her firm round breasts exposed from beneath the white fabric and her smooth flat stomach on display. Unable to help it, my gaze dropped between her legs to stare at the panties which were transparent except for a small patch of lace directly over her pussy.

"Hey, Steven," she said softly, "I was wondering if you were ever going to come out here."

"Um, sorry." I muttered, tearing my gaze from the white panties that looked even more amazing framed between her tanned, well toned thighs. "I...I was just heading back to..."

"What's your hurry, honey?" She asked, "Or would you rather look at video games than me?"

"I..." I swallowed nervously, "Well, you're kind of ..." I tried to find the word, "Undressed."

"Undressed?" she raised her eyebrow, "I was going to say my tits are hanging out."

"What?"

"Are you deaf or just nervous?" She put her arm up along the doorway and I gasped when the shirt moved away from her left breast.

I stared at it for a moment, but somehow managed to pull my eyes away and look down at the floor. "I, um, I should really be getting back to Mark, Mrs..."

"Yeah, I suppose you should, seeing he's still up, but I thought you'd at least want to get a good look at your present."

"My present?"

I risked a peek and saw that she had lowered her arm and was now leaning against the doorway with her arms crossed just under her still partially bare breasts. Her tits no longer being on display gave my eyes a reason to make it upwards and I was surprised to see she was wearing makeup, her full lips were painted a deep red and her eyes done up as well. Her long hair was down and she looked more beautiful than any of the coeds I'd chased back at school.

"I told you I had something special for you, Steven." She gave me a smile that caused my cock to swell in my shorts, "It would have been the perfect going away present no?"

"W...wait, you...you..."

"Aw, look at how nervous you are!" she chuckled, "And I'm sure you've had some fun at college, what would you have been like last year?"

"I...are you saying you were going to..."

"Fuck you." She finished, looking me straight in the eye. "Yes, Steven I was going to fuck you. I'd found out John was cheating and I wanted payback. I knew you stared at me all the time. I knew you thought about me, jerked off to me and I was going to get you alone

after your party and send you off with a smile on your face and one hell of a hot memory."

"Goddamn." I whispered, was she joking? No, if she wouldn't she have shown me her tits?" Oh my god! My mind raced, my best friend's mother wanted to fuck me!

"That's all you can say?" she winked, "Cat got your tongue, Steven? Or maybe you're thinking about my tongue?"

"M...Melanie, we...we can't!"

"Of course we can."

"What about Mark?"

"What about him? I don't plan on telling him, do you?"

"No, I mean, I...are you serious?"

"I wouldn't be flashing my tits at you if I wasn't" she repeated my thoughts, "I meant what I said out there, Steven, there's things in this house in sore need of attention. These tits," She let her arms fall and gave me a quick flash before letting the shirt fall over them again.

"They're...damn." I said, feeling like a fool, but I couldn't think of anything else to say.

"And my poor little pussy." Melanie emphasized her words by running hand down across her stomach and over the lace panties.

She released a soft moan that caused my now fully erect cock to twitch, "Hmm, it's been too long since my pussy purred." She stroked her pussy through the panties several times before reaching up and taking my chin in her hand, "Do you want to make me purr, Steven?"

"You really want me to?"

"Oh, yes. I've tried to be good, tried not to go with guys just because I need it and tried to be a good mom and worry about bringing new guys around Mark, but I'm horny Steven, I'm really horny and I don't want some guy my age, if I'm going to fuck just to fuck it's going to be with a nice hot young stud like you."

Reaching around, she ran her fingers through my hair and pulled my face forward so her mouth was inches from my ear.

"Can you do that, Steven? Can you fuck Mark's mom the way you dreamt about all those nights you slept over here? Can you lick my pussy and make me cum? You want to watch me suck your dick until you cum in my face?"

"Jesus." I said softly.

"Because I will, I'll get on my knees and blow you the way those girls at school haven't learned how to yet. You ready for that Steven, you ready to fuck a real woman?"

Was this really happening? Part of me was waiting to wake up in the small twin bed Mark had set up for me in his room with a raging hard on. Another nasty dream about Melanie, the red hot milf. But her hand in my hair felt real and so did her hot breath on my neck.

"I've been waiting for you Steven. I told myself the next time I saw you I would do what I wanted to do last year and now here you are in my house looking damn good, better than ever, and honey, I want to take you for a long hard ride. That is if you want to?"

Her lips pressed against my neck and I heard a pathetic whimpering sound and blushed when I realized it was coming from me.

"Ohh, I like that." She purred, "That just from a kiss? What are you going to sound like when you cum in my mouth?"

"I don't know." I said, against feeling like a fool.

"Well, let's find out." She leaned back and grabbing her shirt made as if she were going to flash me, but stopped, "Tell me what you want."

I looked over her shoulder at Mark's door, then whispered, "Melanie can I see your...tits?"

"Just see them? You don't want to suck on them? You don't want to play with them, maybe even cum on them?"

Say yes, idiot! I started to speak then jumped when Mark's bedroom door swung open. It had a loud creak to it and as soon as it emitted that annoying sound, Melanie stepped back into her doorway so she wouldn't be visible from his doorway.

"Steve, what the hell is going on? Those guys are waiting for us!" he frowned when he saw me standing near Melanie's bedroom, "What are you doing?"

"Oh, I'm just talking to your mom." I replied.

"No," she whispered, "You were staring at his mother's tits."

She opened the shirt, flashing me a quick glimpse and opening her mouth, wagged her tongue provocatively at me. She closed the shirt and smiled at my effort to maintain a neutral expression on my face as Mark spoke.

"Talk to her tomorrow, we..."

"It's my fault Mark." Melanie responded as she quickly buttoned the shirt, leaning out into the hallway she continued, "I was up and caught Steven to talk about some things I need taken care of."

"Oh, okay, well I'll just cancel the game."

"No, he'll be in a minute." She gave me a wink, "It's not like he can take care of anything right this minute, but I wanted him to know what I needed done."

"I'll tell them a couple of minutes then."

"No I'm all set, Steven knows what I want, you guys play your game, but Mark?"

"What Mom?"

"Shut it down at midnight."

"What? It's Friday night!"

"And you have the morning shift tomorrow and I'm tired of listening to you yell, I need to get to bed." Another wink. "Tomorrow night I don't care, but tonight I want you in bed at midnight."

"Fine." Mark muttered and ducked into his room.

"And I expect you in my bed as soon as Mark's asleep." She reached down and caused me to gasp when she grabbed my cock and gave it a quick squeeze. "Hmm, I'm going to have to make sure I don't yell."

"Melanie, I...I don't know if we should do this."

Melanie stared at me and with a roll of her eyes said, "Guess I made a mistake, Steven. I thought you were a man, not a boy." She gave her hair a toss, "Fine you go back in there and play with your toys." Melanie sighed as she swung the door closed, "Guess I'll have to settle for playing with mine."

I lay awake with my cock throbbing and my mind racing. For the tenth time since we'd shut the game off and gone to bed, I looked at the time on the cable box, twenty past midnight. Despite his bitching about having to go to bed, Mark had fallen asleep right away.

I knew this because he was snoring so loud I was going to have to put my headphones on to drown him out. Some things never changed, I thought as Mark made a noise as if he were sucking the damn sheet into his mouth.

Some things did change however, like my best friend's mother acting like an overheated cougar, point blank telling me she wanted to fuck me. After playing another hour of Call of Duty so poorly Mark quit and switched to playing by himself while I sat and stared at the TV thinking about all the dirty things his mother, his fucking topless mother, had promised me. There was no way in hell she was kidding and I kept telling myself to get my ass out of bed and go take the ride of a lifetime.

But Mark was right next to me and I felt like an asshole. More than that, I had come to terms with the fact I was nervous. I'd been with a few girls, but Melanie had said it, they were girls, no more experience than I had, Mark's mom was an older woman with years of experience and apparently a lot of pent up frustration. I'd whimpered like a baby from just her kissing me. Then again she seemed to like that and would probably be fine with taking charge and get a thrill out of blowing my mind amongst other things.

But here I was still laying there with my cock saying yes and my mind saying I shouldn't or maybe I couldn't. The mind was obviously winning seeing I was still there. I closed my eyes and told myself to stay where I was. If my cock didn't settle down, I'd jerk off to what could have been and go to sleep. Melanie seemed as if she were leaving the ball in my court and if I didn't show up that would be it.

With a sigh, I slid my hand under the covers, planning on stroking it to calm down. I wondered if Melanie would be mad at me, then with

a frown it occurred to me I might have hurt her feelings. She had a husband cheat on her and now with me turning her down maybe she would feel worse than before.

Stop justifying, I told myself. I was going to do the right thing and stay where I was. In fact I wasn't even going to jerk off to her, I was just going to try to forget this and go to sleep. I brought my hand from beneath the sheet and folding my arms across my stomach got my mind to stop spinning and in a few minutes began to drift into sleep.

My eyes flew open at the sound of a faint creak. I turned my head and narrowing my eyes looked around the room. There was a street light directly outside of the window over my bed that even through the blinds through a dim glow. Beyond that circle of light I couldn't see anything. I shrugged into the bed, must have been dreaming. I had begun to close my eyes when a movement to my left caused me to turn my head.

I released a startled gasp when I saw Melanie standing next to the bed. She was wearing a short white robe tied loosely enough to show a good portion of her breasts and still wearing makeup. I started to say something, but she put her finger to my lips and getting on her knees next to the bed, placed her lips to my ear, "Shhh"

I jumped when I felt her hand on my chest then released a sharp breath as she slid her hand under the sheet and down my stomach. She grabbed my cock through my boxers and placed her other hand

over my mouth just in time to stifle my groan as she stroked it through the cotton material.

"Hmm someone's hard." Even though her lips were against my ear, I could barely hear her.

Her hand slid along the length of my cock and my body tensed when I felt her fingers slide into my boxers. Panicked, I turned my head towards Mark, but he was still snoring as loud as ever.

"If he doesn't wake himself up, no one will." She said, then sighed, "Oh, that feels nice."

Fortunately she had her hand to my mouth or another loud moan would have escaped me as her hand wrapped around my now bare cock. My hips jerked when Melanie pumped my cock slowly under the sheet and I was breathing hard against her hand. Speaking of hard, my cock felt as if it were going to pop as her she jerked it. Melanie sighed in my ear as she stroked me and my hips moved in time with her slow strokes.

I should have been scared shitless, her sitting here playing with my cock with Mark sleeping not ten feet away, but all I could focus on was how fucking good her hand felt and how dirty it was that she was in here doing it.

"Damn, this is a nice cock." She purred, "So hard, so big"

I grunted then whimpered pathetically when she reached the tip of my now dripping prick and rubbed her palm across it. The head was like a raw nerve and I squirmed in the bed, moaning in my throat as she rubbed her hand across it.

"Let's get it nice and wet." She whispered.

She started stroking it again and it felt even better as her hand slid along my now slick cock.

"Feel good, baby?"

"Hmm-mm" I groaned into her palm.

"It does, but you could jerk yourself off couldn't you?"

Releasing my cock, Melanie stood up and after a quick glance towards Mark, lifted the sheet up, keeping her hand over my face, she leaned over the bed and putting her face over my cock opened her mouth wide. My eyes felt like they were going to bug out of my head as she made a show of wiggling her tongue just over the tip of my cock.

She lowered her mouth until it was around the head, but didn't touch me with her lips. Instead she breathed so I could feel her hot breath

around my aching flesh. Looking at me she winked and let a long trail of spit ooze from her mouth and onto my cock.

Letting the sheet fall again, she resumed pumping my now very wet cock until my hips were thrusting and I was fighting to try to come. Melanie let my cock go and removing her hand stood up and with a playful smile shook her head.

She backed away from the bed and grabbing her robe, pulled it open. Unlike last time she didn't give me a quick peek, this time she held it open, letting me take a good long look at her perfect tits.

She let go of the robe and cupping her breasts, stroked her hard nipples with her thumbs. She then winked and sliding her hand down her stomach, opened her legs wider. I held back a moan when I saw she was no longer wearing panties. In the dim light all I could make out was the small patch of dark hair above her pussy and her fingers moving up and down.

Melanie closed the shirt and making a come here gesture with her finger, turned and vanished into the dark part of the room. I looked over at Mark, gave him a silent apology for what I was about to do and practically jumped out of the bed.

I grabbed my shorts off the floor in case I had to sneak back in the room later and quietly made my way across the room. Melanie had left his door partially open and slipping through I closed it behind me.

Knowing it creaked, I moved it barely an inch at a time, my hard cock throbbing between my legs as I forced myself to take my time with the door. I released a breath when I heard it click and turning made my way down the hallway to Melanie's room. The door was open and I could see the flickering of candles as I approached the doorway.

I entered and looked at the bed, expecting her to be on it, but didn't see her. I stepped into the room and jumped when I heard the door close behind me. I turned to see her standing there with a huge smile on her face.

"Well Steven, what a surprise," she laughed softly thumbing the lock. Then looking down at the bulge in my pants smiled, "Hmm, I thought I was supposed to give you a present."

"Oh, you are." I told her noticing she had tied the robe again, "Damn you're so fucking hot."

"I like that reaction. Can't get that from guys me age, well maybe, but they don't have that look in their eyes like you do." She licked her lips, "You look hungry, Steven, are you hungry?"

"Oh, yeah." I said taking a step towards her.

"Hmm-mm" she shook her head and gave me a playful push.

I stepped back and felt the bed hit the back of my legs. Melanie stepped up to me and grabbing the sides of my face startled me by pressing her lips hard against mine. I moaned into her fierce kiss as her mouth practically devoured mine.

I returned the kiss as best I could; enjoying the feeling of her soft lips as they worked back and forth along my mouth. Melanie released a whimper of her own that sent a thrill through me as she slipped her arms around my shoulders, pulling me into her.

I slipped my arms around her slender waist and kissed her harder. She moaned her approval as her hand slid up and down my back. My cock was pushing into stomach and it was all I could do not to move my hips and shove it into her. Instead I focused on her soft lips and the sexy moans she was emitting while kissing me.

Her mouth opened and her soft wet tongue pushed against my lips. I gladly accepted her tongue, meeting it with my own and moaning as they danced across each other.

Melanie playfully worked her tongue across the roof of my mouth as her lips continued to caress mine. Her hands slid to my sides, running up and down my arms. I worked my hand up her back and through her long black hair, until I was cradling her head and holding it to my lips. She eased back from me slightly and I started to lean into her, but stopped when I felt her hands on the sides of my boxers.

Melanie pushed them down and I moaned into her mouth when she grabbed my cock and stroked it. This time she got a handful of my oozing pre-cum right away and began pumping my slick cock faster than she had in Mark's room. I tried to focus on the kiss, but damn her hand felt good. Melanie broke the kiss and releasing my cock gave me another shove.

I fell into a sitting position on the bed and standing between my legs, Melanie handed me the end of the tie to her robe and smiled, "Come to unwrap your present, Steven. My hand trembling with excitement, I tugged on the tie. The robe fell open exposing her naked body. Melanie quickly slipped the robe off her shoulders, letting it fall to the floor and raising her arms over her head said, "You like your present?"

"Melanie, you're...perfect." I whispered.

With her arms up, Melanie's small tits had risen to an even sexier angle and I marveled at how perfectly round they were. My eyes lingered on her rosy nipples which looked as hard as I was, before working my way down her soft flat stomach to lock onto the pink cleft of her pussy, between her amazing thighs.

Melanie lowered her arms and swinging her leg over mine sat down on my thigh. I gasped at the feeling of her hot and very wet pussy on my bare leg and putting her hands on my shoulders, she began to grind her hips, sliding her slick flesh up and down my leg.

"Feel that, Steven?" she moaned, "Feel how wet I am for you?" She grabbed my cock and squeezed it, "God I can't wait for this big hard dick to be inside me. Can you?"

"Hell, no!" I exclaimed.

"Hmm I love that! But you're going to have to because if you fuck me now you'll be making a sticky mess of my hot little pussy in two minutes."

"Sorry," I said, staring longingly at her breasts which were a foot from my face.

"Don't be, it means I get to suck you off first and you get to lick my pussy until I come for you, then you can fuck me long and hard!" she smiled down into my face and asked, "You like my tits, Steven?"

"I...I love them!"

"Then why aren't you sucking on them?"

I asked myself that same question, but before I could answer it, Melanie grabbed the back of my head and shoved my face into her left breast. I opened my mouth and eagerly sucked her hard nipple. Melanie moaned and digging her fingers into my hair, arched her

back, shoving her tits deeper into my mouth. She grabbed my wrist and guiding my hand to her other tit, said, "This one's jealous!"

I gave her small breast a squeeze, marveling at how firm it was and enjoying the feeling of her hard nipple pressing in my palm. I slid my hand around caressing her nipple and she sighed resumed stroking my cock. This time she was going slowly and barely holding it, just lightly sliding her fingers up and down my throbbing shaft. I switched to sucking her other nipple and Melanie responded by moving her hips harder into my leg.

"That feels so good," she purred, "Look at you sucking my tits! You dream about these tits, Steven?"

"Hmm-mm" I moaned around her nipple.

"Dream about sucking them and cumming on them? You jerk off in my house thinking of doing what you are right now?"

"Oh, yeah."

"I knew you did. I knew you looked and I fucking loved it! I was worried you'd forget about me at school so I told myself when you came back I would make it so you'd never forget me. Good looking boy like you will have lots of girls, but I want to be your first real woman."

She paused and moaned when I released her nipple from my mouth and taking her nipples between my fingers leaned into her neck and kissed the soft inviting skin just under her ear.

"That's nice." She sighed, "Really nice! Honey, I need this so fucking bad!"

I started kissing up and down her neck, but pulling my hair she moved my head back, "That's sweet, Steven, and you can take your time later or tomorrow or whenever, but right now, I need you to suck on my tits and make me cum!"

Later... tomorrow? Holy shit! She was going to let me fuck her again after tonight! Even as my lips found her nipple and I stroked the other, I imagined two full weeks of sneaking in here at night, or maybe even early when Mark had to work! Two weeks of this hot milf fucking me! Hell maybe all summer, goddamn she was right, what a gift!

Melanie put her hands back on my shoulders and swung her other leg up and pushed herself up so she was kneeling on my thighs. Her wet pussy slid along my cock and I moaned when she worked her hips, moving along the length of my shaft. My cock was sliding between her legs and I moaned and moved my hips, trying to slip inside her.

"Not yet," She moaned into my ear, "I told you, you're not fucking me until you can give it to me long and hard."

She moved back and released a low groan when the tip of my cock came into contact with her swollen clit. She moved her hips in a circular motion, grinding my cock into her hard button and whimpering in my ear. I continued to suck on her tits, going from one to the other, but my legs were trembling and my cock aching with desire to plunge inside her hot pussy.

"Keep sucking those tits, baby." She whispered, "They've been waiting for you, and so has this pussy." She raised her self higher so that my cock was no longer touching her, "Put your hand down, there, play with my hot little pussy."

I worked my right hand between her legs and released a sharp breath at how fucking wet her pussy was. I ran my fingers up and down through her soft lips and Melanie's moan directly in my ear was the sexiest thing I'd ever heard. My fingers came into contact with her clit and she purred, "Oh, honey, right there!"

I rubbed her clit in slow circles, enjoying her soft moans and the way her hips jerked into my fingers. Easing my fingers back I pushed and slowly eased my fingers inside her. Melanie's pussy wasn't just wet, but hot and damn tight. She sighed as my fingers sank deep into her moist flesh and I added a moan when her pussy contracted, squeezing my fingers. Envisioning my cock inside her, I worked my fingers in and out, slowly at first, then a little faster.

Melanie let her head rest on top of mine and moaned her approval as my fingers thrust into her. I placed my thumb on her clit causing her to cry out as my pressed on it and rubbed back and forth. I swirled my tongue teasingly around her nipple, making a show of licking it for her, while rolling the other gently between my fingers.

"Oh, fuck, oh look at you!" she moaned, "Look at you working my pussy and my tits! Taking good care of me! Hmmm, someone learned something's at school didn't they?"

"I want to make you feel good," I told her.

"That makes two of us," she laughed then yelped when I shoved my fingers so deep inside her my knuckles came into contact with her wet flesh. "I can't wait to see if you've learned how to lick pussy." She sighed, "That's after I show you how a real woman sucks cock, though, hope you don't mind."

"I...I think I'll let you." I laughed against her nipple.

"Good, because I've been thinking about sucking you dry since Mark told me you were coming home!"

Her words caused me to work her clit harder, selfishly wanting her to cum so I could get the incredible thrill of watching my best friend's mother suck my cock. Sensing my thoughts she laughed, "Oh, someone's looking forward to that isn't he?"

"Oh, yeah." I sucked her nipple hard into my mouth.

"So have I, Steven. I've dreamt of getting on my knees and making your eyes roll, of sucking your nice hard young cock and feeling you shoot a nice hot load down my throat!" she moaned began bouncing up and down, driving my fingers hard into her hot little box.

"Fuck, even when I was on the phone with your mother telling her it would be my pleasure to have you stay all I could think about was you in this bed fucking me!"

She was working herself up, moving her hips harder and faster, up and down and side to side, thrusting down into my fingers and pressing her clit against my thumb. Her fingers were in my hair pinning my face to her tit and I was loving every minute of it.

"Yeah, I hung up and had to come up here and get out my vibrator and shove it in my pussy thinking about this big cock of yours! Oh what a summer you're going to have!" she moaned, sending a thrill through me.

"You are going to fuck me anyway you want me! I'll ride you and get on my knees for you! You can fuck me doggy and cum all over my back, you can fuck me in the shower!" she started making little yelping noises in between her words, "Fuck, you take good enough care of me I might even let you fuck me in the ass before you go!"

I'd never fucked a girl in the ass before and thinking of the first one being Melanie caused my thumb to move as fast as I could and shove my fingers in deep and hard. Her thigh was sliding along my cock as she moved up and down and I swear I'd never been so hard in my life.

"You like that idea? You getting hard thinking about slamming your big dick in my tight little asshole? Bet none of your little college girls would let you do that! But I'll let you! All you have to do is take good care of my pussy all summer long and make that your going away present! I'll...Oh, fuck!"

Melanie called out, then lowering her head against mine released a long loud moan as her pussy convulsed around my thrusting fingers. She grabbed my shoulders and dug her nails in as she came on my hand and tried to hold back her cried of pleasure.

"Oh, oh keep moving your thumb!" she groaned, "I'm cumming so fucking hard, don't stop..." Her words turned into a series of sharp little hiccup like noises as she ground her hips in a circular motion and her pussy continued to squeeze my fingers. She was getting even wetter and I could hear my fingers sliding out of her pussy.

Melanie let loose with a long high pitched whimper in my ear and slumped against me, breathing hard and moaning, "Oh damn, oh I needed that."

I slid my fingers from inside her and sliding my hands down her back gave her firm little ass a hard squeeze.

"Hmm, you like that ass? I bet you'll love seeing it in the air for you when you fuck me doggy style!" she sighed, her breath hot on my neck. "I can't wait for you to fuck me when Mark's not home so I can really scream for you."

"Me either."

Not clever, but all I had. At the moment I was still feeling as if I was in the middle of a wet dream. No way could Mark's mom be naked, kneeling on my legs, with her perky little tits in my face. If all that wasn't surreal enough, her next words were straight out of penthouse letter.

"Now seeing you made me come so hard, I think it's only fair I suck you off, now isn't it?"

Melanie slid off my legs and straight down to her knees. Taking my cock in her hand she slowly stroked it while licking her lips and smiling up at me.

"Hmm, I am going to enjoy this almost as much as you are." She blew teasingly on the head of my cock, "Damn I miss sucking cock, mind if I take my time?"

"You...you can do whatever you want." I told her, my heart pounding just from the close proximity of her mouth to my yearning dick.

"You are full of good answers, aren't you?" she giggled, "Or are you just going along with me because I'm about to blow you?"

My answer turned into a moan when Melanie stuck her tongue into the slit of my cock and came away with a trail of pre cum. She slurped it up and licked her lips, "That's so sweet," she whispered, "I can't wait to taste your cum."

I didn't even try to respond. Instead I moaned softly as Melanie ran her tongue around the head of my cock before working it slowly down the length of my shaft. She continued downward and I gasped when she swirled her tongue across my balls.

She winked and gently sucked them into her mouth. She began sucking softly on them while pumping my cock in her now slick hand. I was breathing hard and my eyes felt as if they were going to pop from staring so hard. Melanie was true to her word, taking her time bathing my swollen balls with her tongue and lightly caressing my throbbing cock.

She worked her tongue back up to the tip and parting her lips wrapped them around the side of my cock and began working them along my shaft.

"Oh, damn." I groaned, watching her work my cock with her full soft lips

Melanie stopped moving and held her lips to my cock. I hesitated, but when she winked at me, I smiled and moved my hips, sliding my cock through her lips. Melanie moaned softly and I saw she was rocking back and forth, her hips grinding. She was getting wound up again just by teasing me!

Melanie removed her lips and sticking her tongue out slapped my hard cock against it. I moaned as she shook my aching dick back and forth, then cried out when she opened wide and took me deep into her hot wet mouth.

Holding my cock in her mouth she raised her hand to my face and put her finger to my lips. I nodded and she shook her head slowly back and forth. I whimpered at the sensation of her tongue working my shaft as she moved my cock around within the hot confines of her amazing mouth.

Melanie opened her mouth wider and slowly worked her lips until they were surrounding the base of my cock. I moaned loudly and as she had in the bedroom, She covered my mouth completely.

I felt like an idiot, but I'd never had my cock taken all the way before and she was holding it there effortlessly. Melanie's tongue slipped out and licked my balls sending a tremor through me before working my cock back to the tip.

She sucked hard and I could feel my pre cum squirting into her mouth. She moaned and her eyes rolled back. She leaned closer to me and her hard nipples pressed into my thighs as she swirled her tongue around the tip of my cock.

Releasing my mouth she used that hand to cup my balls and began bobbing her head along my cock. I released a long sigh as she settled into a slow steady rhythm taking my cock about halfway down each time.

I put my hand on her head and she moaned her approval as I began guiding her mouth along my cock. I sat there moaning and trembling while taking in the incredible sight of Mark's mother sucking my dick. She was moaning softly as she blew me, thoroughly enjoying me in her mouth. She began to move her head faster and was now following her lips with her fingers, stroking me as she sucked.

Her other hand was rubbing my balls and as much as I wanted to this to last forever I could feel my cock twitching and knew I wouldn't be able to hold back much longer. Melanie must have sensed it, or let's be honest the pathetic little sounds I was making probably gave it away, and releasing my cock she let a long string of spit drip from her mouth down my cock and said, "Someone's ready to come aren't they?"

"C...can I?"

She laughed, "Of course you can Stephen, trust me honey, I'm no tease! I'm glad you're ready because I want that cum, baby! Been a long time since I had a nice hot load in my mouth."

She stroked my now very wet cock and continued, "I'm going to suck you nice and hard and when you're ready just go ahead and cum, I'll take every drop," she winked, "Like every good girl should"

Melanie released my cock and balls and placing her hands on my thighs took me all the way down to the base of my shaft. As she did before she shook her head, swirling my cock around her mouth, but this time when she started sucking it was a lot faster than before. I moaned as true to her word, Melanie was sucking my cock like it was a race.

She was making wet gurgling sounds as she took my cock deep each time and her head moved faster and faster. I was moaning continuously and was now pulling her hair, but she didn't seem to mind.

Her eyes were closed and she was moaning and making sloppy wet sucking sounds as she once again let a glob of spit slide from her mouth and was rapidly slurping it up. My legs were shaking and I whimpered when I felt the cum racing through my shaft, I fought to hold back, trying to enjoy every minute of Melanie's incredible mouth.

I looked down at her with my cock buried so deep my balls were against her chin and had the thought that I was going to cum in Mark's mother's mouth. That thought, along with Melanie slipping her tongue out to caress my balls sent me over the edge. With a long moan, my cock erupted in her mouth and Melanie's eyes widened and she squealed around my cock.

She began bobbing her head, but only moving up and down a few inches, keeping my spurting cock deep in her mouth. I lost control and thrust my hips, fucking her mouth as she continued to suck down what felt like a huge load of cum. She began massaging my balls as I came and I swear I'd never cum so hard! Melanie's dark eyes were rolled back in her head and she was rocking back and forth her tits sliding against my thighs.

"Oh stop!" I moaned as my cock had nothing left to give and she was now slurping and licking my over sensitive head, "Please!" I gasped as she continued to suck causing me to squirm.

She removed my cock, smacking her lips and sighing, "Hmm that was so good!" she opened her mouth to show me the cum still on her tongue then made a show of swallowing it, "All gone!" she laughed.

"Holy shit." I groaned.

"Better than your little college sluts?"

"Better than anything." I told her.

"Hmm, well you haven't felt my pussy yet." She grabbed my still hard cock and licked her lips, "But I think we'll fix that!"

Standing she pushed me hard enough that I fell onto my back on the bed with my legs hanging off the end. Melanie swung her legs onto the bed over my hips and sliding forward, grabbed my cock, guided it to her pussy and let her weight go. We both cried out as she impaled herself on my cock and I gasped at how hot, tight and fucking wet her pussy was.

"Oh, fuck yeah!" she groaned grinding her hips and moving me within her. "Just came and still fucking hard! Guy my age would need a half hour, but not you a young stud like you!"

All I could come up with was a groan of pleasure when Melanie moved her hips in a slow circular motion.

"Damn, that cock feels good." She purred.

Sitting back, Melanie continued working her hips and raising her arms over her head, took her long hair up with it. "How does your best friend's mom look riding you, baby?"

"Fucking unbelievable." I whispered, taking in her slender body and her perfect tits.

"Better than a video game?" she asked, cupping those tits and stroking her nipples for me.

Fuck she was hot! I put my hands on her hips and pushed and pulled as she moved, guiding her as she rode me. Melanie stopped moving back and forth and lifting herself from my cock, said, "Slide up on the bed, so I can really ride your big dick!"

I couldn't move fast enough; sliding up onto the bed so my head was on the pillow. Melanie slid back up over me and this time when she slipped my cock inside her began bouncing up and down. I moaned as she moved faster, slamming herself down onto me.

Melanie yelped and when I reached up and put my hand over her mouth laughed into it. She continued to buck up and down on my cock and I shifted my eyes from her tits to the even better visual of my cock disappearing into her pink pussy as she rode me.

Melanie leaned over, bracing her hands on either side of me and lowering herself, slid her nipples teasingly across my lips. I stuck my tongue out and she moaned as she worked her nipples back and forth across my rigid tongue. She pressed her left tit against my lips and I opened wide, sucking as much of it into my mouth as it could.

Melanie sighed and continued to work her hips, sliding my cock in and out of her amazing pussy.

"Fuck me," she whispered, "Don't be shy, Stephen, I swallowed your cum for Christ's sake, put your arms around me and give it to me!"

Again I needed no further prompting. Wrapping my arms around her slender waist I pulled her down against me and began driving my hips off the bed as hard as I could. Melanie removed her tit from my mouth and placing her face in my neck yelped into my ear. I fucked her as hard as our position would allow, her noises sending a shiver through me.

"Fuck, oh look at you! Fucking me nice and hard! You like this pussy Stephen? You like fucking her? She's all yours, baby, all summer long! I am all yours!"

I continued to pound away and she resumed moaning and whimpering in my ear. Her nipples were pressing into my chest and she was so wet I could feel it on my thighs. Despite the fact I had come not long ago, I was fucking her hard and fast and was beginning to get close again. Melanie heard it in my breathing and said, "Stop!"

I stopped with my cock buried deep inside her and she moved forward easing me from inside her.

"Not yet, honey. Tell you what, while you calm down, how about you lick my pussy? That nice hard fucking made me want to cum again."

Melanie swung her leg over me and to my delight turned herself around. Sliding her legs under my arms, she knelt over me, putting us in a sixty nine position and lowered her pussy to my face. I grabbed the cheeks of her ass and spread them open staring at not only her beautiful pussy, but her tight little rosebud. Leaning forward I slipped my tongue into her ass and was rewarded with a moan and her exclaiming, "Oh, you bad boy! Licking my asshole!"

I teased my tongue around her ass, savoring every bit of it. No girl had let me do this before and the way Melanie was squirming and moaning told me I'd be able to do a lot more of it. As I pushed my tongue into her puckered hole, she leaned forward, laying across me and letting her head rest on my thigh. Her pussy was pressing into my chin and as much as I was enjoying giving my first rim job, I gave in and slid my tongue through the soft folds of her moist flesh.

"Oh, yeah," she cooed, "That's it honey, lick that pussy! Suck on that hard clit and make me cum for you!"

She moaned softly as I worked my tongue through her pussy then gasped when my tongue circled her clit. I eased back, swirling my tongue slowly through her pussy, before thrusting it inside her. Melanie purred as I moved my tongue within her, lapping up her sweet juices. She was moving her hips, sliding her pussy along my

face and moaned, "Don't tease, baby, suck that clit so I can come and I can get on my knees and you can fuck me doggy!"

I immediately went back to her clit and as she had done with my cock, attacked it with a passion. I sucked it hard into my mouth while working two fingers insides her. Melanie groaned and my hips twitched when I felt her hot breath on my now semi hard cock. A moment later I felt her soft wet tongue slid up and down my shaft and moaned into her pussy.

Melanie was moving her hips faster, pushing my fingers into her and working her clit across my tongue. I licked it up and down, catching the top and bottom of her sensitive button and could feel her thighs trembling around me.

"I'm going to cum in your face!" she groaned, "Keep licking that pussy, baby! Nice and fast this time, but next time? Oh, honey you can take as long as you want!"

I sucked her clit back into my mouth and timed my sucking to the movements of my fingers. Melanie was whimpering and moaned, "Hmm, I better make sure I have something in my mouth so I don't yell too loud."

I exhaled into her pussy as she took me into her warm wet mouth and sucked gently on me. My cock swelled rapidly in her mouth and she moaned around it as I licked her as fast as I could. Melanie yelped around my cock and shoving her pussy hard into my face, came long

and hard. I moaned as she sucked my cock harder, moaning as she bucked her hips wildly, grinding her wet pussy into my face.

I continued licking and fingering her, loving the way her pussy tightened around my fingers and anxiously awaiting them being my cock. Melanie leaned back onto my face, working her clit across my tongue as she ground her hips. She let her weight go and releasing my cock sighed, "Damn, that was good. I think next time I'll ride your face."

Melanie crawled down the length of the bed and once she was between my legs, lowered her head to the bed, drew her knees up under her and put her ass in the air for me.

"Come on, baby, come give me what I need!"

I quickly got to my knees behind her and grabbing her hips slammed my cock between the cheeks of her ass and deep inside her hot pussy. Melanie squealed into the bed then moaned, "Fuck that is deep!"

Spurred on by her words, I began fucking her with long hard strokes that caused her to bury her face in the sheets and yelp with each thrust. I reached out and grabbing her long hair tugged on it gently as I continued to hammer away at her incredible pussy. Melanie moaned and began working her hips back into me, sending my cock deeper and harder into my cock.

I spread her cheeks wider, enjoying the sight of my long glistening cock sliding in and out of her sopping wet slit. Melanie was moaning and whimpering as I fucked her harder and faster. I had thought about trying to take my time, but fucking her like this was driving me wild and I kept going harder and faster.

Melanie didn't seem to mind. Squealing and slamming her hips back into me so hard I could feel my balls slapping against her pussy. Turning her head she moaned, "That's it! Fuck me! Fuck me the way you dreamed about! Claim that pussy, make it yours! Ohhh, yes!"

I started slamming her even faster, now using short hard strokes that had her moaning continuously as she worked her hips in time with my thrusts.

"Put your finger in my ass!" she demanded.

Another first for me as I eased my finger into her amazingly tight asshole. As she whimpered I pushed it all the way in and groaned at the feeling of my cock sliding against my finger through the thin skin between her pussy and ass. Melanie contracted both around my fingers and my cock twitched at how good it felt along with the thought of having that ass at some point.

"You thinking about my asshole?" she moaned, "You want that big dick in there? You'll get it, but just before you go back to school! This time I will give you a going away present! I'll rent a motel and we'll stay there all night fucking and you can take that ass!"

Her words were driving me wild and I threw caution to the wind and began fucking her as hard as I could. Our skin was slapping together loudly, but I didn't care how loud it was. All that mattered was I was fucking Melanie and she was loving it and promising me and entire summer of this pussy.

"Fuck, fuck!" she moaned, "Oh god look at you fucking me!" she threw her head back and looking over her shoulder at me, her eyes wide with lust, said, "I want you to cum inside me, just shoot that hot cum into that pussy! I want to feel your cock spurting!"

She didn't have long to wait. I was fucking to hard to hold back and with a long loud whimper I felt the cum racing through my cock and burying myself to the hilt inside her let my cock explode.

"Ohhh!" Melanie moaned, "Ohh honey!"

I was moaning myself at the feeling of her incredible pussy milking my cock. She was contracting her pussy around me, coaxing every drop of cum from my erupting cock. I continued to fuck her with long slow strokes, each ending with another spurt of cum emptying into her hot little box.

:Hmm you like that? You like cumming in my pussy you bad boy?"

"Oh, goddamn." I moaned as she milked the last few drops from my spent cock. I eased my cock from inside her and lay back on the bed, trying to catch my breath.

Melanie sat up and laid, back next to me, her tits rising and falling with her own deep breaths.

"Goddamn is right, Stephen, damn you fucked me good."

"I...wow." I laughed.

"I'll take wow." She reached down and squeezed my cock. "I am going to make you say wow all summer, honey."

"I hope I can make you say that too."

"You already have honey and just think tonight we rushed," she sighed, "Hmm, just wait until Mark has to work the night shift and we can play for hours."

She stretched and I watched her perfect tits as she arched her back off the bed and continued talking, "And not just the time you stay here, but all summer honey. You come by anytime you want and fuck me. We'll take our time and play and fuck and suck and...hmmm maybe we can fuck in the shower."

"This is going to be the best summer I've ever had." I told her.

"Not just you, honey, I needed this." She turned her head and giving me a quick kiss said, "As much as I would love to wake up with that beautiful cock next to me you're going to have to leave, baby."

"I know." I said, "I would love to spend the night with you."

"Well, you can, just not tonight. Remember Mark goes camping every fourth of July weekend."

"All weekend?" I asked hopefully.

"All weekend honey," she giggled, "You ever get woken up by someone sucking your cock?"

"I have a feeling I will." I said with a smile.

"Yes you will."

"I...feel a little bad." I told her, "You know with Mark being my best..."

"He won't know and you're helping me by giving me what I need so you're being good to him and me." She laughed, "You'll have the best of both worlds, during the day you can hang with Mark and play X-

box, and at night?" she began stroking my cock, "You can play with my box!"

Back in the Saddle

"Hey, Cory, you almost done?" Mom yelled from down the hall.

"Yeah!" I called out, "I just have to get my lap top together!"

"Okay, but try to hurry, Savannah will be here soon and she's had a long flight and might want to rest."

"Well, God forbid, she waits another ten minutes." I muttered as I got down on my knees and untangled all the wires from the various devices on my desk.

"Don't be a jerk, Cory." Mom startled me from my doorway. "It won't kill you to sleep downstairs for a couple of weeks."

Looking over my shoulder, I saw mom leaning against the door and said, "I don't know why she has to come up here. We have a guest room."

"Guest room?" Mom laughed. "It's your father's old den that he stuck a bed in when I got sick of him coming home drunk. It's not a real bedroom."

Standing, I closed my lap top and put my speakers and other odds and ends on top of it. "So a woman you haven't seen in years get's my room and I get the crappy room?"

Mom rolled her eyes and gave her long blonde hair a toss. "Cory, Savannah has been my best friend since middle school. I haven't seen her because she made the mistake of following her asshole husband out to Texas." She sighed, "Least I was smart enough to pick a local asshole. Anyway just because she isn't here doesn't mean she's not still my best friend."

"Yeah, well I still don't know why..."

"Because it's the right thing to do!" Mom snapped. "My best friend just got divorced because her husband was cheating on her with everything that moves. She has nothing out there and is coming back home. She's already found a place, but it's a new building and it won't be ready for three weeks and in the meantime she's staying here in this room, understood?"

"I don't care she stays," I began.

"Well that's nice of you." Mom said as she walked over to me, "And she will stay in this room because its nicer and because my room is right down the hall and I know she is going to be upset at night and want to talk. Besides up here is the full bathroom and she may want to soak in the tub at night; you can use the shower downstairs."

"Fine." I nodded.

"Look, Cory," Mom put her arm around me. "She's having it rough and this is a good thing I'm doing for her. She's helped me plenty in the past and it's my turn. You're doing a good thing too by giving up your room for a little while." She gave my shoulder a squeeze, "Besides what have I always told you about doing a good deed?"

"That doing one will usually get you one." I told her.

"Right, it's karma. Do something nice, get something nice in return. And I raised you to be good to people Cory, you're a nice young man, not a tool like your dad."

"I'm not him." I shook my head.

"Not at all, but he would be selfish over something dumb like this; and I don't want you to be, okay?"

"Okay." I sighed, "But I don't have to like it."

"Good enough," Mom laughed and sliding her hand up rifled her fingers through my short black hair.

"Come on, mom!" I pulled my head back, "I just brushed it."

"And you'll brush it ten more times today, my pretty boy." She said, "And I bet I'm the only woman who would get yelled at for messing your hair up."

I felt myself blushing and she laughed, "You're adorable. Nineteen and even a hint of me talking about what you do with girls gets you embarrassed."

"Well, you know." I shrugged.

"I know, I'm a single woman remember?" she winked. "I'm sure you do just fine and as long as you're good to them and careful I don't mind what you do." She touched my cheek. "You're a good looking guy Cory, got your dad's hair and those killer green eyes." She shrugged, "He was an asshole, but a good looking one. You'll be a good looking sweet guy and make a girl very happy."

"Um, sure." I said evasively.

Not that I would want to talk to my mother about sex under any circumstances, but what made me more uncomfortable was the fact she seemed to think I was getting it a lot more than I was.

That was what my jerk of a father thought as well. Whenever I saw him he would make cracks about how I must be 'nailing' all those college hotties and having a blast for myself.

It was easier to just smile and give him a wink and say I did okay, than tell him the truth; that I'd only been with two girls. The first was Donna who I met in middle school and dated through high school.

We were together all four years and she was the only girl I'd slept with. But she got a great offer to go to USC and I wanted to go to college locally so I wouldn't be leaving my mother alone with all the bills.

The second girl I'd messed around with was Tara a few months ago and it hadn't gone well. She was two years older and brought me back to her dorm room after a party. I was used to Donna and so nervous I couldn't get it up. Tara decided to help me along by going down on me and I came in her mouth in seconds. She didn't seem too happy, but I made up for it by returning the favor.

I'd always enjoyed that with Donna and must have done a good job as Tara got off pretty hard. But when it came to sex, she again had to coax me with her mouth and I'd barely lasted a dozen pumps before going off. We lay there for awhile in awkward silence, then she decided to get me going again and it was just as quick. She didn't ask me to stay the night and I gratefully slunk out of her room.

That was the last time and although I got more than few offers from girls who wanted to date, as well as those looking for just sex, I was now gun shy and afraid of embarrassing myself. Fortunately Tara hadn't gone around saying anything, but who knew if someone else would?

Mom's cell phone rang and stepping away from me he answered, "Hey, are you almost here?"

Turning from her, I slipped my lap top, mouse and other stuff into my book bag and grabbing the small suitcase I had tossed a few days worth of clothes in, walked past mom and headed downstairs.

As I carried my bags down the carpeted stairs and headed into the small room that would serve as my home within my home for the next few weeks, my mind continued on its path of my currently nonexistent sex life.

I'd had a couple of chances as parties. Just like Tara, a couple of point blank, hey, let's have some fun offers. They were hot and into me and I'm sure would have been a great time, but my first thought was not, "hell yeah" it was, "what if?". I now had it in my head I might not be able to and was turning down sex when I should be enjoying it.

Tossing my bag on the narrow single bed and frowning in distaste at the faint cigar smell that resisted everything mom had tried in the room since dad left, I put my lap top down on the table. Right now

that lap top and the porn sites bookmarked on it were my sex life. It was pretty hard to let down your hand.

Even my fantasies were becoming sexy thoughts of what I would do to certain girls if given the chance turning into wondering could I? I was good looking, surrounded by pretty girls and horny all the time, yet afraid to try anything for fear of failure.

Just as frustrating was I had no one to discuss it with. Mom was good about talking to me about pretty much anything, but telling ones mother they went off to quick and had a hard time getting it up was not an option. My father was a macho prick who would be mortified his son was not the stud he obviously thought he was and I didn't trust any of my friends not to either bust my balls, or worse, tell someone.

I'd gotten to the point I'd gone onto a porn site that had an advice column and posted my question. I received several responses including hiring a prostitute. The explanation was they were paid to make me happy and I could relax and not give a shit what they thought.

The second answer was a sexual surrogate and one person had posted they were a lonely mid forties housewife and if I was ever in the New York area to look her up and she would be happy to patiently teach me to relax.

That had started a slew of responses about how an older woman would be the key. They had experience, knew what they wanted, weren't afraid to tell you what they wanted and guys their age couldn't keep up.

They would be more than happy to show me how to please a woman was the general consensus. For me that was no help. I knew milf and cougar porn was big on the net, but I had never gotten into it. Maybe because I'd never met a woman my mother's age that was all that hot.

Not that my mother wasn't attractive for her age and a couple of her friends weren't bad, but as for what Milfs were shown looking like on the net? I could honestly say none of my friend's mother's would look too good parading around in miniskirts and fuck me shoes.

Then again, I never looked beyond my friend's moms. Maybe at the clubs there might be...I made a disgusted noise as I pulled my clothes out and began putting them in the old scratched up bureau dad had left behind.

It was getting pretty bad when I was beginning to think about going out and trying to find a desperate housewife to show me what to do. Besides, my lack of confidence even intruded there. If these women were that experienced and knew what they wanted they sure as well would want more than a nervous kid who couldn't last more than thirty seconds.

I jumped when the doorbell rang and heard mom running down the stairs.

"Cory, Savannah's here!"

"Wonderful." I turned in time to see mom all but fly past the doorway and had to smile, it was good to see her so excited, since dad had left she'd had a lot of ups and downs.

I walked out into the living room to see mom had thrown the door open and was hugging someone tightly. As I approached all I could see was a pair of black clad arms around mom's back and some long reddish brown hair.

"So good to see you!" Mom exclaimed as she released our guest and stepped back from her, "Come on in!"

As mom moved to the side, Savannah stepped into the room. My first thought was she was vastly over dressed. She was wearing a long black dress coat that went down to her knees and was tied at the waist. What I could see of her from the neck up however, did catch my attention. Savannah's auburn hair was curly and one side of it was down across her shoulder and was so long it trailed down past her where I imagined her breasts would be inside the overcoat.

Her skin had an olive tint to it and I recalled mom had mentioned she was originally from Brazil. Her huge dark eyes were peering out

from the longest lashes I'd seen and she was flashing a huge smile that in addition to her perfect teeth caused me to notice her full lips, the type women went and paid for injections to have.

"Why hello my friend!" she replied. "It's been to long!" giving mom a quick up and down look, she nodded approvingly, "You haven't changed at all, Carol. Bet your friends are all jealous of you, just like high school."

Savannah's voice was soft and smoky, with just a hint of an accent and the sound of it caught my attention immediately. It was the voice some of the women on the web cams used and could probably make saying, 'what's for dinner' Sound sexy.

"I don't know about that!" Mom laughed, "But it sounds good." Looking at her best friend she frowned, "What's with that jacket? It's over seventy five degrees!"

"I wasn't sure." She shrugged, "I've been in Texas for twenty years and all I remember about Rhode Island was that it could be eighty or eighteen. Besides, I was out of room in my bags so figured I would just wear this."

"Well, take it off before you sweat and catch a cold." Mom told her.

"Let me just grab my bags." Savannah gestured over her shoulder to the two large suitcases on the porch. "I have more in the rental car, but I'll get those later."

"Just come in," Mom told her "Cory, can you get Savannah's bags, please"

"Sure." I said, walking over to them.

"Cory!" Savannah exclaimed as I started to pass her to go onto the porch. "It's great to finally meet you!"

"Oh, jeez," Mom laughed, "Where the hell are my manners? Cory, this is Savannah."

"Nice to meet you." I said offering her my hand.

"And a pleasure to meet you." Savannah said softly, taking my hand between the two of hers. "I've heard so much about you!"

"Um... same here." I said looking down at our hands.

Savannah's skin was darker than mine and her hands were soft and smooth. Her slender fingers ended in long nails painted a deep purple and standing this close I could smell her perfume. She gave my hand a squeeze as she spoke,

"I have to say Cory, I've seen a lot of pictures of you, but they don't do you justice. You are a good looking young man."

Her hands left mine and to my surprise she placed them on my arms and gave my biceps a firm squeeze, "And the neck down is pretty impressive as well." Looking me in the eye, she added softly, "You must be making some lucky young lady, verrrry happy."

Those last few words came out in a purr and I swallowed hard as her deep brown eyes stared into mine.

"T...thank you." I stammered.

"And those eyes." She continued softly, "Bet you just melt the girls with those don't you?"

"I..uh, look like my dad." Was all I could come up with and I felt like a moron even as I did.

"That you do," she nodded, "But," reaching up she touched her fingernail to my cheek, "You don't look as miserable as he did. Your father was never happy, you look very sweet, Cory, and nothing will get you more with a lady then being sweet, right Carol?"

"Right, that and silly things like a job and no bad habits."

I started to ease away from Savannah, but she held my arm tighter and with a smile that seemed to have more than just good intentions behind it whispered, "Damn, you're eyes are beautiful."

This was said so softly I'm not sure mom picked up on it and my racing mind wondered if that was exactly how her best friend wanted it.

"So are yours." I replied just as quietly and hoping she wouldn't think I sounded stupid.

Savannah's smile grew and she gave me a wink that made my heart flutter.

"The bags Cory." Mom said in a tone that now caused my heart to miss a beat.

"Oh, sorry." I nodded and turning away from Savannah stepped on to the porch and reaching down grabbed the handles of her suitcases. As I lifted them and wondered what the hell she had packed inside of the heavy bags I heard my mother say something I couldn't catch, but did hear Savannah's reply of

"No worries, Carol, I'm no Mrs. Robinson." Something else from mom and Savannah laughed, "Just practicing I guess."

Feeling my face redden and hoping mom wasn't going to be pissed at me later thinking I was playing along, I opened the screen door and dragging the bags through said, "Do you want me to bring these upstairs for you?"

"Oh, that would be wonderful!" She answered as she untied the long jacket and began slipping it off. "If you could put them on the bed that would be great."

"No problem," I said picking up the cases, I lifted them higher than I needed to, trying to make a show of my arms bulging with the effort. "I'll put them..."

My voice fell off and I stood there trying to keep my jaw from hitting the floor. Beneath the long coat Savannah was wearing a tight low cut red blouse that showed off more than half of her smooth caramel breasts and I could make out the tops of a red lace bra.

Below the blouse was a black skirt that was so short calling it a mini would be doing it a favor. The skirt was as tight as the blouse and from my angle I could clearly see how it hugged her well rounded ass. Poking out from the skirt were the finest legs I had ever seen. Trailing my gaze down those legs I finally noticed the shoes she was wearing, were red heels that had to be at least four inches and made me wonder how she could walk in them.

Quickly following that thought was the idea those shoes were made for more than walking and most likely not the type that came off during sex. I had the vivid image of those shoes up in the air with those long legs spread wide. Staring at her smooth thighs and again admiring her beautiful complexion I wondered what her pussy would look like, or for that matter what color her nipples would be.

"Goddamn!" Mom exclaimed, "You say I look good? Holy shit, Savannah you look like you could be in a damn magazine!"

"Age is only a number," she replied and to both my delight and dismay, she put her arms over her head and with a laugh gave a quick spin for my mother.

That move sent her long hair whipping around and brought me another whiff of her perfume. I felt a stirring between my legs and was amazed to discover I was getting hard just standing here staring at her. "And after I lost that two hundred pounds of dead weight I'm feeling pretty damn young."

"And dressing it." Mom noted, "I wouldn't have the nerve."

"Well while I'm here I'll take your soccer mom ass shopping and we'll go hit a club." She winked at mom, "Maybe find us a couple of young men who want to be cougar fodder."

Oh, goddamn, I thought as my mother burst out laughing, cougar. That was exactly what Savannah was, a cougar the likes of which I only thought were on those porn sites and she was going to be sleeping in my bed for three weeks. I had no doubt when she was out with mom I would be slipping into my room and laying in my bed just imagining...

Mom's phone ringing cut into my thoughts and glancing at it, she rolled her eyes, "Its work, I have to take this."

"No worries," Savannah waved her off, "Do what you need to; I want to go change anyway." She laughed, "Don't think I wasn't thinking of that pool you brag about all the time."

"I don't know if it's warm enough for a swim," Mom said bringing the phone to her ear.

"Well, I'm going to anyway," she declared, then turning to me, smiled sweetly, "Cory will you be a dear and show me where I'll be staying?"

"Sure," I hoisted the bags again and this time the move wasn't lost on Savannah who made a show of looking at my arms again, "Ah, youth, it's wasted on the young."

"I guess." I said as I started to walk past her.

"Oh, it is." Savannah replied as she walked in front of me and over to the stairs. "See, girls your age think its always going to be fun. They're with good looking hot guys like you and the sex is great and they think it will always be that way."

I looked nervously over my shoulder, but saw mom was now sitting on the couch, her back to us while speaking on the phone. I didn't respond to Savannah's remark about sex as I wasn't sure what to say that wouldn't make me sound like a fool. It didn't matter as she began to climb the stairs ahead of me and continued speaking.

"But, trust me your mom and I can tell you that isn't true. We had a lot of fun in school." She laughed, "Your mother was not the good girl she wants you to think she is and I was quite a party girl."

I was having a hard time focusing on her words as she walked up the stairs ahead of me. Initially I wondered why she would go first seeing she'd never been here before, but right now I wasn't complaining.

I was not only getting a great view of the backs of her incredible legs, but as she got further up the stairs I was getting a peek up her skirt. Slowing down to let her get another stair ahead of me, my eyes widened at a quick glimpse of her left ass cheek and the string of a red thong.

"Then we decided to get serious," she went on, oblivious to my gawking at her ass. "Oh, sure it was fun in the beginning then the

guys started taking us for granted and things get boring. That's the thing with guys my age, they have something good at home, but feel the need to try to find better." She laughed, "My asshole ex couldn't keep up with me and he was trying to score girls your age."

She reached the top of the steps and stood to the side so I could lead her down the hallway. Seeing her stop, I took two stairs at a time so it wouldn't look like I was lagging behind her and as I made my way in front of her down the hall she laughed again, "Of course he did score them, but according to his credit cards they cost about three hundred and hour. I always wondered if he paid extra for them to lie and say he had a decent cock."

I could feel both my ears burning and my own cock twitching at the sound of the word cock being uttered in that sultry voice with that sexy accent. I lowered my head as I made for my bedroom and hoped she didn't notice.

"You don't say a whole lot do you?" she asked as stopping in front of my door, I put one suitcase down and opened it for her.

"Not really," I shrugged, "If it's not important why say it?"

"I like that!" she said coming up behind me, "A man who's not only cute, but knows when to be quiet."

She had reached the door and, squeezed past me to enter the room. The doorway was big enough not to have to, but not only did Savannah press against me, but it was her chest that grazed across mine as she went past. The feeling of her soft breasts against my chest caused me to turn as red as her shirt while my cock bent painfully in my underwear.

Savannah stopped directly in front of me and again looked into my eyes. Our faces were less than a foot apart and as she parted her porn star lips I had the absurd thought she was going to kiss me. Instead she leaned close to my ear and whispered, "Being young doesn't hurt either."

She slipped past me and I released a long deep breath and tried to get my heart to stop pounding.

"Wow, this is a big room!" she exclaimed, tossing her jacket on a chair and looking around. "Thank you so much for letting me stay here."

"My pleasure." I placed the two bags on the middle of the bed.

"Eventually." Savannah said, as she sat down on the edge of the bed.

"Eventually?" I repeated, my eyes wide.

"Yes, after it's the woman's pleasure." Looking up at me with her exotic eyes she added, "That's a free lesson to you Cory, you get what you give in bed, a real man can make his lover feel like a woman. Do that first and you will more than get everything you want in return."

"A good deed for a good deed?" I laughed nervously.

"That's a good way to put it." She smiled, "And you did something good for me, letting me have your room so you let me know if there's something good I can do for you, okay?"

"Um, okay." I managed to get out as in my mind I was beginning to hear cheesy porn video music. This was rapidly turning into a script from one that was for sure.

Savannah was looking down at her feet and I stood there awkwardly wondering if I should just leave. Probably, but damn she looked good, and I wouldn't mind sticking around for awhile. While she stared downward my mind raced, I imagined this being mindless porn and her next move to be to offer to repay my kindness by unzipping my jeans and giving me an amazing blow job.

I'd then get between her legs and get to taste her pussy then stand up and...I frowned I should be visualizing pounding her, but could I, or would my cock not respond? I rolled my eyes as even standing before a hot woman and having a waking wet dream I was worried about my cock. One thing was for certain it was performing pretty

well right now and I was thankful my t-shirt was un-tucked and hanging past my crotch.

"So what would you like me to do for you?" Savannah spoke pulling me from my tainted fantasies.

"Nothing," I said quickly, "You're a guest here so I guess just have a good time is all."

"I can repay you by having a good time?" she gave me that not so sweet smile again; "Well I guess that could be win win for me!"

Either she was completely in heat or just teasing me, but either way I needed to get out of here. The fact my mother was downstairs told me Savannah was most likely just fucking with me. She was newly single and enjoying getting me going.

"Well, you probably need to rest," I began, "So I'll..."

"Tell you what I need is to get out of these shoes." She bent over and lifting her foot slid the heel off. "Things are new and they're killing my feet."

My desire to leave fled and I stood there looking straight down her blouse as she slipped off her shoes. The bra seemed more like lingerie, with lace cups that allowed me to see the skin of her breast

through it. I could just make out the darker skin around her nipples when kicking her shoes off, she quickly glanced up at me. "What are you looking at Cory?"

"I...oh, well, um..." Come on think you moron! "I was just looking at your shoes; I bet your feet do hurt."

"They do," staring up at me she pushed her sensual lips into a little girl pout. "I don't suppose you know of anyone who would rub them for me?"

"You...you want me to rub your feet?"

"Would you?" she asked, her face lighting up as if I had come up with the idea on my own, "I would love that!"

"Oh, well I...I'm not sure that would be right."

"Why?" she frowned, "It's just my feet, I'm not asking you to," the corners of her lips twitched as she fought back a smile, "Touch what you were really looking at."

I could feel sweat trickling down my back and sides and knew I was beet red. Not wanting to say anything else, I got down on my knees and taking her soft foot in my hand started to rub my thumbs into the skin beneath her toes.

"Oh, that feels so nice."

The words came out in what could only be described as a moan and caused my cock to twitch. Donna had waitressed and I had rubbed her feet all the time and she said I was good at it. Apparently Savannah thought so as well. As my hands worked up and down the length of her foot, she cooed and purred. Each sound of pleasure added to the painful throbbing between my legs, but caused me to try to do even better.

"Other one's jealous." She lifted her left foot.

I released her foot and as I took the other into my hands she placed it on my leg. I was wearing shorts and could feel the heat of her foot on my skin. As I began to massage her, Savannah started sliding her bare foot up and down my leg.

"Cory I am going to owe you two nice things now so you better come up with something because I hate to leave a favor unpaid."

"That's okay." I mumbled as her toes slid up the leg of my shorts.
"You don't have to."

"No, but I would love to."

I couldn't hold back a gasp as her foot made its way up the loose fitting shorts, her toes curled into my thigh and with a feeling of alarm I realized her foot was only inches from my throbbing cock.

"Well, um, maybe..." I had no clue what I was going to say. I'm sure 'hey want to help boost my sexual confidence?' wouldn't sound right, but the woman had her foot heading for my cock and I'm sure knew it. Maybe this wasn't a joke, maybe she was...

"Hey you guys!" mom called from the hallway, "What are you doing?"

I dropped Savannah's foot and jumped to my feet. I wasn't the only one who reacted quickly as she sat up on the bed and reaching over, flipped open one of her suitcases and began rummaging through it.

"Just chatting," she replied as mom entered the room "Cory was telling me about PC and how it's changed since we went."

"Oh," Mom nodded, "I thought you guys were coming right down."

"Sorry, just getting to know your son." Savannah smiled, "You've raised quite the gentlemen."

"It was easy," I said, "Mom would point at dad and say see that? Don't do that."

The two of them burst out laughing and I breathed a sigh of relief as I felt reality beginning to set in. That was until I looked down and saw Savannah's eyes were focused below my waist. I followed her gaze and saw my shirt had gotten pulled up and there was still a fairly obvious bulge in my shorts. I quickly shoved the shirt back down and when I looked back at her, she winked

"So what would you like to do, my friend?" Mom asked, "You want to take a nap? You must be tired from the flight."

"Later." Savannah grinned, "But right now, I'd love to take a dip in that pool before it starts to cool down."

"Okay." Mom told her, "We can do that and I'll grill up some steaks."

"Sounds good." Savannah reached into a compartment in the suitcase and pulled out what looked like a black thong. "I bought a new bikini just for the occasion."

"Jeez," Mom whistled, "Whether I could pull it off or not, I don't think I could ever wear something like that for underwear never mind by the pool."

"Well, I am back on the market." She looked over at me, "You going to come for a swim with us Cory?"

My first reaction was there was no way I would pass up on seeing her in something like that. The second was how the hell would I cover the hard on that would surely bring on. Before I could reply, Mom ended that dilemma.

"Speaking of Cory, I'd rather you wear something a little less revealing by the pool."

"Mom!" I exclaimed, "I'm not a little kid."

"That's the point, you're not a kid." Turning to Savannah I noticed she wasn't smiling when she said, "No offense my friend, but I would prefer you tone it down a little while you're here."

Savannah frowned and I wondered if they were going to argue, but with a nod she said softly, "I'm sorry, Carol. My son Rob moved out three years ago and I guess I'm not used to worrying about how I dress anymore.. My apologies," she turned back to me, "You too Cory, I hope I didn't embarrass you."

"Um, no problem." I lied, "I didn't really notice."

"Its fine Savannah," Mom went on, "I've waited a long time to see you and I don't want to fight, but I have rules here. Trust me I would say the same to one of Cory's girlfriends or anyone else who came over."

"Well I do have a one piece with me." Savannah told her, "So maybe we can still all go swimming?"

"Sure." I said a little too quickly.

"Cory, isn't it Thursday?" Mom asked.

"Yeah, why?"

"Because you work two to seven at the bookstore tonight remember?"

"Oh." I frowned, "Well, you know Bill is always looking for extra hours and we do have company and..."

I trailed off when, walking over to me, Mom leaned over and whispered in my ear, "Cory, get your ass to work, understood?"

Looking in her eyes I could tell she wasn't kidding and with a sigh, said, "Yes mom." As I did I noticed Savannah looking at me from behind mom and I fought to keep a neutral expression as she not only winked, but puckered her perfect lips and blew me a kiss.

Oh, man this wasn't fair! That thought kept running through my mind while sitting out on the deck with Mom and Savannah. I had reluctantly gone to the Barnes and Noble I had been working at since my sophomore year at high school and tried to focus on stocking shelves and helping customers find books. If I stayed busy it wasn't too bad, but if I stopped all I could do was think about Savannah.

Despite the fact she was my mother's age she was hands down the hottest woman I'd ever seen. She practically oozed sex! Everything from her incredible body to her exotic skin tone and those perfect lips to the aura of confidence she possessed. That was the difference between a woman and a girl. Savannah knew what she had, knew how to use it and I am damn sure knew exactly what she wanted.

That was when my mind really went into overdrive because what it had seemed like she wanted was me. There was no misreading her actions, especially her foot creeping up my shorts. Then again, the reasonable half of my brain would chime in, she knew damn well my mother was going to come looking for us so no way was it going to go any further.

On one hand I was stuck in the porn cliché of the hot older recently divorced Milf looking to cut loose with a young stud. On the other it wouldn't make any sense that a woman like Savannah would be hard up. That woman could get laid at will. Whenever I managed to force my mind off the thoughts of being seduced by my mother's best friend, I would stew that I was stuck sorting art books while Savannah was swimming and lounging around our pool.

No doubt I was missing one hell of a show, but she was due to stay with us for the next three weeks and I was sure I would get more than my fair share of time to ogle her. That was exactly what I did once I all but flew home, quickly changed into a pair of shorts and went out onto the deck. Unfortunately it was beginning to cool down and Savannah was no longer in her bathing suit.

She was however, wearing an open blouse that exposed the top of the red suit and was giving a pretty good view of her chest. Just as good was the pair of short pair of denim cut offs. When I came outside, mom grilled me up a couple of burgers and I sat across from Savannah where an hour later I was still sitting, ogling my mother's friend while pretending to be interested in their conversation about old times.

From my vantage point on the other side of the deck, I was getting one hell of a view. Savannah was slouched down in her chair, with one leg up, her foot resting on the arm. That gave me a full view of her soft inner thighs and the thin strip of denim between her legs. Mom was sitting between us against the railing and had no idea the view I was getting and something told me Savannah knew that.

I didn't add much to the conversation, just sat with my legs crossed so my semi hard cock would not be noticed. The two of them were drinking wine and I noted the empty bottle in the recycling bin and the one mom was pouring from was only half full. Mom's face was red and I grinned when I noticed she was slurring some of her words. But she was laughing and having a good time and that was good to see.

She also wasn't paying me much mind which meant I could let my eyes roam freely over Savannah and I was so horny I wanted nothing more than to slip into the house and jack off to the thought of what she would be like. How she would suck and fuck, what her pussy would look and taste like.

It was after nine and I was getting ready to excuse myself; having been tormented long enough with what I couldn't have, and head to bed where I could at least whack off to it, when an alarming thought struck me. In addition to the porn on the lap top I had several dvds in the top draw of my nightstand. I hadn't watched any in a long time, but they were there and I'm sure Savannah might use the nightstand.

Standing up, I walked over and kissing mom on the cheek said, "I have to go do some homework, then I'm going to bed, see you in the morning."

"Okay, hon." Mom nodded, "I have to go into Boston for work tomorrow so I'm on the road by five thirty, you're on your own for breakfast."

"No problem." I turned away and gave Savannah a small wave. "Good night Savannah, I'll see you in the morning."

"Good night Cory." She said in that smoky voice, adding with a wink, "Sweet dreams."

I entered the house and quickly made my way upstairs to my room. The door was open and walking in I headed for the nightstand. I stopped as I passed the old bureau I hadn't used in awhile and after a moment of telling myself not to, I caved and opened the top draw.

"Wow." I whispered as I reached in and pulled out a white lace thong that was little more than a string.

I put it back and removed a black bra the cups of which were transparent lace. I rubbed the lace between my fingers and imagined her hard nipple beneath it. With an effort I tossed it back in the drawer and closed it. Going over to the nightstand I slid the draw open planning on grabbing the videos and taking them downstairs with me. Instead I stared down into the drawer and muttered, "Oh, goddamn"

Right there on top of the stack of porn was a purple vibrator. Looking over my shoulder and listening to make sure I couldn't hear anyone on the stairs, I removed the toy from the drawer. I turned it on and whistled at how strong the vibrations were in my hand. Unable to help it, I brought it to my nose and took a deep breath.

My eyes rolled back as I indeed caught the unmistakable scent of pussy. I inhaled deeply, imagining my face was between those caramel thighs. Not caring how twisted it was, I opened my mouth and slipped the tip of the purple plastic into my mouth. I was

disappointed not to be able to taste anything and with a sigh replaced it in the draw and gathered up the dvds.

"Hey, what if I wanted to watch one of those tonight?"

"Jesus!" I exclaimed, dropping the movies. A couple fell back into the drawer, but one of them, "Blow job beauties" hit the bed, bounced and landed on the floor, in front of Savannah who was standing at the foot of the bed only a couple of steps away from me.

As I stood there facing her with my heart pounding, she bent down, to pick up the movie. As startled as I was my eyes were still drawn to her chest. Her tits looked as if they were ready to fall out of the bikini top and I quickly turned my head as she straightened up.

"Blow job beauties." She shook her head and laughed. "Porn blow jobs suck, pardon the pun, but those girls do it all wrong. All that fake moaning and spitting and jerking it like it's a stick shift." She sighed, "A cock should be enjoyed, sucked , licked, teased," she ran her tongue across her lips, "Appreciated."

"Oh, um, sure." I nodded, feeling as if my heart was going to pound out of my chest. "Listen, uh, I'm sorry about the movies, I forgot to..."

"Don't be." She waved her hand, "You're a healthy young man, it's okay." Her lips curled into a smile. "Sorry about what you found in the drawer."

"Found? I didn't..."

"Oh, please. I know you saw it, but what can I say? I'm a healthy woman." She gave a long sigh, "Besides it's been awhile and I have to settle for what I can get."

"Really?" I shook my head, "Something tells me you wouldn't have a problem finding a guy to, uh, pay attention to you."

"Aw, aren't you sweet." She purred as she stepped up to me and reaching around me tossed the dvd back into the open draw behind me.

Again her tits pressed briefly against my chest before she straightened and stood before me.

"Well you are beautiful." I told her. Even as I spoke I wondered why the hell I was bothering. At the most Savannah was a tease and I was just making myself look like a horny kid, but then again, to her that was exactly what I was.

"Why thank you," she cooed, batting her long lashes at me, "You're not bad yourself, quite the handsome young man."

I couldn't help grinning like an idiot and muttered, "Hey thanks." I may as well have said, aw shucks and felt my face turning red.

"Cory, can I ask you something?"

"Anything." I blurted way too quickly.

"Well first, why don't you sit down with me?"

Savannah sat on the edge of the bed and after stretching her long legs out, patted the bed next to her. I hesitated wondering where mom was and Savannah smiled, "its okay, I don't bite."

Not wanting to be trapped between her and the wall in case Mom came in, I stepped over her legs and as I sat next to her near the foot of the bed she added, "Although I do occasionally like to nibble."

"Oh." I said, trying to find a place for my eyes.

It wasn't easy as the bathing suit top beneath her shirt was low cut and her long legs bare well past her mid thigh. Her face would technically be the best place, but I was a nervous wreck and was sure it would show so opted to simply stare down at my hands which were clasped between my legs.

"So finding those movies and knowing damn well what you do while you watch them makes me wonder." She paused, "Cory, may I ask you something?"

"Okay, I guess." I said slowly, not sure where this was going to go.

"Why is a good looking sweet kid like you, sitting at home stroking it when you could be having some pretty girl take care of that for you?"

"What?" I exclaimed

Savannah laughed loudly and I caught the faint scent of wine on her breath. I looked closer and noticed her eyes were bright and even with her darker complexion I could see she was flushed. She probably had a good buzz and that thought made me even more uncomfortable.

"You heard me." She pointed at me, "Look, I know guys your age can get off like it's a sporting event and will jerk off even if they have a girlfriend if they can't see them all the time." I started to shake my head and she added, "Remember, I have a son a year older than you and caught him more than once even when he was dating someone."

"Anyway, that's all well and good, but your mom and I were talking and she says you haven't had a girlfriend in months."

"My mother told you that?" I asked dismayed.

"We're best friends honey," she said slipping her arm around my shoulders, "Topsy ones at that." She giggled, "But seriously, she said since you broke up with your high school sweetie there is a lack of female company so to speak."

"That's not her business." I said trying to ignore her warm hand on my shoulder.

"She's your mom, you're her business, but she knows she can't talk to you about sex, at least not without you bringing it up." She winked, "But I can and I think I know what's wrong."

"You do."

"Yup." She nodded. "You were with one girl for a long time, well long for your age. She left and now you're not sure what to do with other girls. It's the same, but different. You do know how, but there is a what if, now isn't there?"

"Kind of." I said surprised she was right on.

"Now you are good looking and I've heard college is wilder than ever, so I am going to assume you have had some chances. Am I right?"

"Yes." I nodded finding myself curious as to what she was going to say.

"Can I ask if you have since Donna left?"

I paused, then figured what the hell, "Yeah, once after a party."

"Party?" she smiled knowingly "So not a girlfriend, just a little hey ho, let's go?"

"Sort of." I couldn't help laughing.

"So a full green light, probably cute and I'm sure a fun girl, but something wasn't right was it?"

"Well, we did it, but uh..." I frowned, I sure as hell was not going to admit I couldn't get it up.

"A little performance anxiety?" she asked.

"No, well, um..." I sighed, "Yeah kind of, she was...well she helped me out, but I wasn't the way I should have been."

I waited for her to laugh, but instead she nodded and gave my shoulder a squeeze. "Nothing to be embarrassed about Cory, but I can see where you can't tell your friends or dad about it, its tough with guys."

"Yeah."

"But see what a woman will tell you is that its sweet because with Donna you had more than sex, you had feelings. Sex was physical, but there was more to it. Now sex for just sex can be a lot of fun, but because you never experienced it, you're nervous and once a guy gets nervous things happen, or maybe don't happen."

"So what do I do?"

"Relax." She said, "You're missing out on a lot of fun and sooner or later you will meet the next Donna, but in the meantime just relax, you're not doing anything wrong."

"Easier said than done." I told her. "I can't stop thinking about it. I've had chances, but when I get to the point of thinking I can go back to their place I worry and like you said, I know what won't happen and..."

"Better to not be embarrassed because what if the little tramp runs around and says you can't get it up?"

"Right!" I exclaimed. "So how do I get over it?"

"Hmm," she sighed and removing her arm from around me ran her hand through her long auburn hair. "I don't know, sort of in the same boat myself."

"You?"

"Yes, me." She gave me small smile, "You said yourself I could be doing better than toys."

"Oh, well..."

"You're right. I'm an attractive woman and God knows a horny one, but I'm in your shoes Cory. I was with the same man for just over twenty years. Our divorce was quick and I've been single for months, but have also been alone."

"But like you told me, you must get..."

"Offers" she nodded, "Oh, plenty and many from my ex's alleged friend's, dogs that they are, but truth is that's a long time with one man and I'm, well I'm nervous too."

"You?"

"Yes, honey, me. I need to break the ice, but I need it to be with someone who is going to be laid back and not assume I'm rearing to go. Someone I can take my time getting back into the saddle with. Guys my age assume women their age know exactly what we want, right now, I'm not sure." She shrugged, "So same thing."

"So, um, what are you going to do?" I asked.

"Right now, buy stock in Duracell." She laughed, "But I do need the real thing and soon. What was your plan?"

"The opposite?" I looked away as I spoke. "I asked an advice column on an adult site and they said find a hooker that way I can just do what I want and not worry."

"Oh, no, you don't want that." She shook her head.

"No."

"But," she raised her purple tipped finger, "Maybe the opposite of what I need, I think you need a woman who would just say, sit back and go for the ride, but girls your age aren't like that."

"Nope."

"But," leaning over she started to whisper in my ear, "An older woman, you know, maybe one, around my age, might..."

"Hey, Savannah?" Mom called from the hallway, "You still awake?"

As she had earlier, Savannah quickly pulled away from me, sliding to the other end of the bed. I stood up and grunted in surprise when Savannah threw the chemistry book that was on the nightstand at me, hitting me in the stomach.

"Cory!" Mom snapped as she came in, "I thought you went to bed!"

"I...forgot I left my chemistry book up here." I held the book up.

"Then I came up and we got to talking." Savannah said calmly, "No worries, mom, you're little boy is safe."

Mom looked as if she was going to snap and I noticed that, like Savannah, her eyes were glazed over and she was red from the wine. I braced myself, but mom waved her hand and laughed, "I already told you I was sorry for the Mrs. Robinson crack, I was over reacting."

"I know, but couldn't help busting you up." Savannah told her.

"Well, I'm heading back downstairs." I announced.

"Night hon," Mom said, "Remember, I won't be here in the morning."

"Yeah no problem." I told her, "I can have cereal for breakfast."

"Cereal?" Savannah, said, looking offended, "You need more than that, to start the day," she snapped her fingers, "Tell you what, I'll make us breakfast tomorrow how's that sound?"

"Sure." I nodded and started walking away.

"Hope you have a good appetite because I always make a mean spread."

I ignored that remark and as I walked past her, mom said, "Yeah, but don't let her make you think it's all for you, Savannah has quite the appetite herself."

Chapter Three

My head jerked off the pillow at a sharp knock on the door.

"Cory, you awake?" Savannah called from the other side.

"I am now." I snapped back, annoyed to see it was only a little after seven. Friday was the only day I didn't have a morning class and could sleep past eight.

"Good." Savannah spoke through the door, obviously not getting the sarcasm, "Come on out to the kitchen, "I made you something special!"

"Okay, give me a minute." I replied, sitting up and rubbing at my eyes.

"Don't be long; you want to eat it while it's hot!"

I heard her footsteps heading away from the door and forced myself to swing my legs off the bed. Savannah was not exactly what I needed first thing this morning. Not only did I jack off to the thought of fucking her before I went to sleep, but my night was filled with wet dreams of her doing every dirty thing I could imagine.

Standing, I slipped off my boxers and changing into a new pair, tossed on the shorts I'd worn last night and a plain white t-shirt. Exiting my room, I made a quick stop to use the bathroom and after brushing my teeth, decided to brush my thick black hair. Even as I did so I rolled my eyes, like it would matter what I looked like at the breakfast table, but I didn't want Savannah to think I was a slob.

Making my way down the hallway to the kitchen it occurred to me I couldn't smell any food. When mom made breakfast the entire first floor would be filled with the delicious aroma of bacon or sausage. I caught a faint whiff of coffee, but that was it. I wonder what she had made that was supposedly going to get cold.

When I entered the kitchen I wandered over to the table which I noticed was completely cleared, with not even so much as a napkin on it.

"Have a seat." Savannah said from the corner behind me where the coffee pot was located on the counter.

Still frowning at the table, I eased the chair out and sat down. "Where's the plates?" I asked.

"Don't need any." She said softly, "For what we're going to be eating all we need is our fingers," she giggled, "And our tongues of course."

Turning my chair around partway so I could face her, I started to ask, "What are you..." when I stopped in mid sentence.

Savannah had her back to me and was wearing a pink satin robe that was so short I could see the backs of her long legs almost all the way up to her ass cheeks. Her long auburn hair was down and as I stared she dropped a spoon and said, "Jeez, clumsy me."

Taking a step back towards me, she bent over and I my mouth fell open as the robe lifted to expose her ass. She was wearing a pink thong with a little black bow at the top that was little more than a string leaving her ass entirely exposed. Savannah had some curves to her lush body and her well rounded caramel colored ass cheeks were nothing short of amazing.

While making a show of picking up the spoon, she gave that ass a playful shake and my eyes were drawn to the thin strip of pink material between her thighs. "Oh my god." I whispered. The thong was so skimpy it didn't completely cover her and the material was pulled between her lips, exposing the darker skin of her pussy.

Straightening, Savannah turned to face me and my already rising cock shot to full attention. The robe was tied loosely and showed off the matching pink lace bra she was wearing. The cups were transparent and the robe was open to the point I could see her dark and very hard nipples through the lace.

"So," she gave me a huge smile causing me to note her thick sensual lips were painted a deep red, "What will it be, baby?" she held up a mug and leaned against the counter, "Coffee, tea, or..." placing the mug on the counter she pulled the tie on the robe causing it to fall open. "Me?"

"I... Jesus." Was all I could come out with.

Savannah looked as good from the front as the back. Her large breasts were barely contained in the transparent bra and her stomach was surprisingly flat, her hips flared out accentuating her lush figure and there was only a patch of pink lace between her legs. That lace was framed between those soft inviting thighs and as good as it looked, I couldn't help letting my eyes wander down her shapely legs all the way to her bare feet with their purple toe nails.

"I like that reaction." She cooed, "What other kind of reaction am I getting Cory?" Forcing my eyes to her face, I saw she was looking down between my legs, "Hmm, looks like a good morning to me."

Pushing herself away from the counter she slid the robe off her shoulders and I watched as it slowly fell from her body and landed behind her. Raising her arms over her head, she gave a playful spin and coming back around to face me asked, "Well you didn't answer me, what would you like for breakfast Cory?"

"I..." I paused and took a deep breath, "Savannah, I don't think we should... Oh."

Grabbing the top of the thong, Savannah pulled it up causing the material to disappear between the lips of her pussy. I stared at the darker, puffy skin of her lips surrounding the pink material and felt my cock straining where it was bent against my leg.

"You're not hungry?" she asked, "Not even for a creamy dessert?" Moving the thing to the side, the pink strip slipped from between her

lips and I was now staring at her completely exposed pussy. "You don't think it looks good?"

"That's...not fair." I whispered.

Letting the thing slip back into place, Savannah slowly walked over to me.

"It would only not be fair if I was going to tease you Cory." Stopping in front of me, she leaned over and put her arms over my shoulders and grabbed the top of the chair. "Do you think I'm a tease, honey?"

This time I couldn't force any words out. Savannah's tits were directly in my face and I could smell her vanilla skin cream. Her dark nipples were fully visible through the flimsy lace and not more than six inches from my lips.

"No answer?", Savannah gave a mock sigh. "Okay, well, I guess I'll have to prove I'm not."

I gasped in surprise, when with a hard twist, she managed to spin the chair the rest of the way around on the tile floor so I now had my back to the table and was facing her. Standing straight, she reached around behind her and a moment later slid the bra straps from her shoulders and with no hesitation, tossed it on the floor.

My eyes widened and I felt my cock begin to drip onto my thigh at the sight of Savannah's bare breasts. Despite her age, and their size, her tits weren't sagging and were full and well rounded. Better yet were her large, light brown nipples that were pointing right at me and looked as hard as my aching cock felt. Cupping her tits and holding them up, she asked, "Do you think I'm teasing you, baby?"

"We...we shouldn't." I said softly.

"Oh," she began caressing her nipples with her purple tipped thumbs, "And why not?"

"Cause, uh..." I was so caught up in the sight of her playing with her nipples; I was having hard time thinking. "My mom would, um, get mad."

Savannah laughed loudly and I had the urge to slap myself for being an idiot. That urge paled in comparison however, to the desire to replace Savannah's fingers with my tongue. God, her tits looked good!

"Your mommy's not here, sweetie" She said softly, stepping up between my legs "And you're not a little boy who needs mommy's permission now are you?"

"No, I..."

My words turned into a surprised moan when she reached down and grabbed my cock through my shorts. "Ohh," she purred, "Not little at all are you?"

She punctuated her words by giving my cock a hard squeeze and I groaned at the feeling of pre cum squirting from the tip and down my thigh. "Not at all." She smiled.

"But why would you..."

Savannah cut me off by placing her finger to my lips.

"You're right Cory, you worry too much." Removing her hand from my cock, she slid it up under my t-shirt and began caressing my chest. "As for why? Well honey, I told you I owed you something nice didn't I?"

"You..." I pause, when Savannah leaned over, placing her breast in front of my face. My lips were an inch from her nipple, but I managed to finish, "Don't have to."

"I want to, baby." Reaching down she grabbed my knees and pushing my legs together, further shocked me, by spreading her legs and lowering herself onto my lap.

Grabbing the bottom of my shirt she yanked it up so hard, I heard it rip when it got stuck under my arms.

"Put your arms up." She told me.

I did as she asked and after pulling my shirt off and throwing it to the side, Savannah began to run her hands up and down my chest,

"Oh, Cory, look at you. Hmm," she cooed, "You feel so good!"

Sliding her arms up behind my neck, she slid up against me and a soft moan escaped me at the feeling of her tits pressing against my chest. We were face to face and giving me a sultry smile, Savannah began sliding side to side, causing her hard nipples to rub across my chest.

"How does that feel?"

"Really good." I whispered as my eyes focused on her flawless red lips.

"How about this?"

"Oh, shit." I groaned and my eyes rolled back when she started rocking her hips, grinding her pussy against my swollen cock.

"You like that?" she asked, "You like me rubbing your nice hard cock?"

"Y...yes."

"Imagine how it's going to feel when you're naked?"

"Savannah, I..."

"Stop." She told me, "Just stop talking and for Christ's sake, stop thinking. Can you do that?"

"Oh, yes." I breathed as she began working her hips faster against my crotch.

"Good, you just sit and listen for a minute then after that there's not going to be any talking unless it's us telling each other how good we feel, got it?"

"Yes." I nodded.

"First put your arms around me and touch me." She whispered, "Don't be shy baby."

I hesitated for a moment, then raising my arms put them around her waist. Placing my hands on her soft hips, I began sliding them up her smooth back and up through her long auburn hair.

"That feels nice." She said softly, "Now here's what we're going to do. You have a problem and I am going to help you out with it. You are going to sit here and let me take my time and take care of you. You're not going to have any problems because I am not going to let you, understood?"

"Okay." I said as I slid my hands from her back to her sides and started rubbing up and down.

I started at her hips and was stopping just short of touching the sides of her tits.

"Go ahead," leaning back slightly, she smiled, "You can touch them; they're all yours right now."

This time I didn't pause. My hands quickly slipped around and cupped her big beautiful tits.

"Damn." I said as I cupped them and felt how heavy they were. They were soft as well and Savannah released a low moan as I began to squeeze and fondle them.

"There you go." She sighed, "Just have fun. I know I'm going to." She began working her hips harder into me as she continued. "Feel that, Cory? Feel how hard you are? No problem at all, that nice big dick of yours works just fine doesn't it?"

"You're so damn hot." I said as my fingers made their way to her nipples.

"Thank you." She laughed, "You are too, Cory. You are a damn good looking young man and I wanted you the second I saw you." She stopped and emitted a long moan that caused my cock to jump as I began to roll her nipples between my fingers. "Oh, just like that. See you know what to do."

She closed her eyes and I stared down at my hands on her perfect tits. Her nipples were hard between my fingers and my cock was even harder against her pussy. Even through my shorts and her thong I could feel her heat and as I looked back up and saw the look of pleasure on her face it dawned on me, she was right, there was nothing wrong here, nothing at all! I was going to fuck the hottest woman I'd ever seen right here in the damn kitchen.

I felt a smile spread across my face and I started lifting my hips off the chair, shoving my cock against her. Savannah opened her eyes and seeing the look on my face, returned the smile, "See? There you go! Just let it all happen." The smile left her face and leaning towards me she whispered, "And, baby, it is going to happen."

I started to reply, but her amazing lips pressed against mine and all thoughts of anything but how good she felt left my mind. Her lips were soft, but her kiss firm and as she pushed her mouth against mine, she leaned against me, making it hard for me to keep playing with her tits. Reluctantly I released them and sliding my hands back around her waist, pulled her close to me.

Savannah moaned her appreciation and tightened her arms around my neck. Her lips slid back and forth mine several times, teasing me, but a moment later the teasing ended as her soft wet tongue slipped from her mouth and pushed hard against my lips. I eagerly parted them, accepting her tongue into my mouth and we both moaned as my tongue met hers and played across it.

Both our hips were still moving and I was beginning to make soft whimpering sounds each time her body ground across my straining cock. Savannah was making soft sounds of pleasure in her throat and her nipples were once again sliding across my chest as she bucked up and down on my lap. Savannah's lips left mine and pushing herself higher up with her legs, she cupped her right tit, grabbed the back of my head and shoved my face into it.

I certainly didn't mind! I was more than happy to open my mouth and suck her perfect light brown nipple into it.

"Oh, yes!" Savannah cried out as her long finger nails dug into my scalp, "Suck that tit, baby! Oh, yes, show me how much you want it!"

I did just that, sucking on her nipple so hard my lips smacked, then swirling my tongue around her hard nub. Savannah turned to the side; presenting me with her other tit and I just as eagerly began devouring that one. I brought my hands around to hold her tits and began going back and forth, sucking first one amazing nipple then the next.

Savannah was breathing hard and moaning as my lips and tongue worked her tits and I was loving every second of it, but was disappointed when she stood up to press her tits further into my face, and was no longer working my cock. That was quickly forgotten when grabbing my right wrist; Savannah pulled my hand from her tit, placed it on her stomach and slid it down to her thong.

I moaned around her nipple when she pushed my hand into the thong and my fingers encountered her, soft, smooth and very wet pussy. Keeping her hand over mine, Savannah guided it up and down running my fingers through her moist lips. She stopped moving, but my hand continued, working my fingers through her hot pussy. Savannah lifted her right leg and placing her knee on my thigh, brought her left up as well.

I grunted as she knelt on my legs, but hers were spread open and my hand was enjoying its journey through her pussy. Savannah was enjoying it as well, placing her hands on my shoulders she had lowered her head until her face was next to mine and was moaning loudly in my ear. I slowed the movement of my fingers and sliding my hand all the way up found her hard clit with my finger tips.

Savannah gasped and then released a long low moan as I started working my fingers in circles over her swollen button. "Oh, that's right baby," she breathed, "You know just what to do, don't you?"

My tongue was too busy on her nipple to answer, but a thrill went through me at her words. I was making her feel good and my cock was still hard as a rock as I fingered my mother's smoking hot best friend. I was rubbing her clit between my fingers and sucking hard on her nipple and was more than a little proud of myself at the sounds she was making in my ear.

"Put your fingers inside," she said in my ear, "Two of them."

Okay, so maybe I wasn't doing everything exactly right, but I sure as hell didn't mind her telling what to do. Giving her clit another quick rub, I slipped my fingers through her lips and pushing against her wet flesh plunged my fingers into her tight wet pussy.

"Oh yeah!" she groaned, "Now put your thumb on my clit, baby!"

I did as she asked and switching to sucking on her other tit, began to rub my thumb in slow circles around her clit while moving my fingers in and out of her hot snatch.

"That's it, right there!" she purred, her tongue flicking across my ear, "Play with my pussy, make me cum nice and hard for you!"

Her tongue trailed down my neck sending a shiver through my body and another surge of wetness from my dripping cock. Savannah started bouncing on my lap, driving my fingers deep inside her sopping pussy. She released a soft moan each time they were buried inside her, then moaned as she teased herself by sliding them out.

I kept my tongue moving on her nipple and my thumb stroking her clit and as she began bouncing harder, she stopped sucking on my neck. Resting her head against mine she began making short sharp little yelping sounds and I gasped when her pussy clenched around my thrusting fingers.

"Harder," she moaned, "Push harder with your thumb, stroke that clit!"

Spurred on by her words, I pressed my thumb as hard as I dared against her swollen button and started moving it rapidly in a circular motion. Savannah was not only bouncing, but grinding her hips and her voice was getting louder in my ear each time she slammed her pussy into my fingers.

"Yes!" she exclaimed, "A little more baby! Just a little more, oh God, I want to...Oh fuck!"

I flinched as she screamed in my ear and began bucking wildly on my lap. I released her nipple from my mouth afraid I would accidentally bite it as Savannah writhed back and forth. She didn't

seem to care, as throwing her head back, she released the loudest cry of pleasure I'd ever heard short of a porn movie.

Savannah's pussy was convulsing around my fingers, squeezing them tightly and I could feel a warm wave of her sticky juices, leaking around them and down my hand onto my thighs.

"Yes, yes, yes!" Savannah kept crying out as she repeatedly drove down hard into my hand.

She was moving so wildly it was difficult to keep my thumb on her clit, and her knees were digging painfully into my thighs. But that pain was nothing compared to the thrill of having this hot cougar cumming in my lap. Savannah stopped moving and sitting back from me, smiled, "And you're worried?"

I gave a shrug as I watched her tits rise and fall with her heavy breathing and reaching out, tried to grab them.

"Not so fast," she laughed, catching my wrists, "I'm glad you like them, but I think it's your turn, don't you?"

"My turn?"

"Hmm-mm" she nodded as putting her hands on my shoulders she eased her legs off me so she was standing, "Your turn to cum."

Placing her lips to my ears she whispered, "Honey, I am going to suck that nice young hard cock until you cum in my mouth." She paused to kiss my ear, "How's that sound?"

"Oh, my God."

"I like that reaction" She cooed.

Standing straight she looked down between my legs and lowly licked her lips, "But not as much as I like that reaction!"

I felt my heart skip a beat as Savannah lowered herself to her knees between my legs and with no hesitation grabbed my shorts, unsnapped them and pulled the zipper down. Grabbing the sides she looked up at me, "Lift those hips, Cory, I spent all last night dreaming of how beautiful your cock would be and I'm done waiting."

I raised my hips and Savannah all but ripped my shorts and boxers off of me and down to my knees. My aching cock sprang free and was so wet several drops of precum flew from the tip, splattering against Savannah's tits.

"Oh, look at that!" she moaned as she pushed my shorts down to my ankles, "Look at that nice long hard cock!"

Taking it in her hand, Savannah gave it a squeeze causing me to moan loudly and a fresh wave of sticky fluid to spurt from the tip. Lowering her head, Savannah placed her tongue to my shaft and a low moan escaped me as she ran it up the length of my cock, right up to the tip. She slipped her tongue into the slit and pulling it back, wagged it playfully showing off the sticky string of my pre cum.

I started to say something, but forced myself to be quiet before I sounded like a fool again. Instead I watched spellbound as Savannah turned her face to the side and began rubbing my cock against her soft cheek. She squeezed the base of my shaft causing my cock to ooze and a sticky trail appear on her face.

"Hmm," she sighed, turning her head and painting the other side of her face with my cock juice, "I am going to enjoy getting to know this cock!" Pausing to place her soft lips to my dripping tip and give it a soft kiss she continued, "I am going to so take my time with you Cory, but that'll be another time, right now; I need this gorgeous fucking dick in my mouth!"

Next time? The words slammed through my mind followed by the thought that she was staying with us for three weeks. Three fucking weeks! That thought and any other that might have been behind it vanished and was replaced with the incredible sight and feeling of Savannah opening wide, placing those perfect lips around the head of my cock and sucking hard enough to make a slurping sound.

I cried out at the sensation of my pre cum being sucked from the head of my dick, then again when, with a wink, she took my cock deep

into her wonderful mouth. As her soft lips slid down my shaft and her wet tongue pressed tightly to it, Savannah released a soft moan and her eyes rolled back in pleasure.

The fact having my cock in her mouth was turning her on was an added bonus to the incredible feeling of her hot wet mouth working its way down the length of my throbbing cock. I gasped and dug my hands into my thighs as she took me all the way down to the base of my shaft and remained there, her tongue teasing back and forth.

Letting my cock go, Savannah placed her hands on my thighs below mine and opening her eyes stared into mine. Holding my gaze she slowly shook her head back and forth and I emitted a sound that could only be described as a whimper. She made a giggling sound around my cock, but I was beyond being embarrassed, all that mattered was I had a hot woman on her knees sucking my cock!

Savannah shook her head faster, then opening her mouth wider slipped her tongue out and swirled it across my balls.

"Oh God!" I groaned.

Donna could never take me all the way, never mind tongue my balls and as good as Tara had been that one night, she never went past halfway. Savannah made a show of slowly working her way back up my shaft and wiggling her tongue back and forth the entire way. Removing my cock from her mouth with a wet sucking sound she smiled, "You like that baby?"

"Oh, yeah." I nodded.

"Good because like I said I am going to love sucking this cock any time you'll let me!"

"Anytime you want!" I blurted out.

"But..." she flicked her tongue across the tip, "What about mommy?"

"Who cares about mom?" I groaned as she placed her lips to my swollen head.

"Good boy." She purred, "Now how about we take the edge off?"

"Edge off?"

"Yes, honey, I'm going to suck you off so you'll be able to give it to me nice and hard and won't be quick."

"Oh, man." I moaned as she accentuated her remark by quickly sucking my cock down her throat then releasing it, laughed, "After you eat my pussy of course!"

The idea of sucking her pussy caused my cock to twitch just before Savannah's mouth descended on it and once again sucked me down to my balls. This time she didn't linger, but began bobbing her head in a slow steady rhythm. I leaned back against the rungs of the chair and let my body relax as much as I could and took in view of Savannah blowing me.

She was taking her time and judging by the look of lust in her eyes and the soft moans escaping her, she was greatly enjoying working my cock. Her lips were pressed tightly to my hard flesh and I could feel them sliding across every inch of me. Placing her hands over mine she took them and as she continued to suck, placed them between us and over her tits.

Taking my cue, I began to caress her swollen nipples while she continued to slowly suck on me. Savannah sighed contentedly and closing her eyes, began to bob her head faster. I was beginning to breathe harder and as much as I was trying to stay relaxed felt my back tense and my thigh starting to tremble slightly.

Savannah slipped her hand between my legs and cupping my balls began to gently fondle them as her soft wet mouth worked its magic on my cock. I could see her pink lipstick smeared on my shaft and moaned softly as my body began to succumb to Savannah's talented mouth. Opening her eyes, she eased my cock from her mouth and smiled, "Someone's getting close aren't they?"

"It feels so good" I moaned pathetically.

"Well maybe a little teasing then." With a wink she trailed her tongue down my shaft then moving her hand from my balls replaced it with her tongue.

I sighed in pleasure as I watched her slide her pink tongue around my balls then gasped when she sucked one into her mouth. Grabbing my cock she stoked it slowly and switched to sucking my other ball. Releasing it she started swirling her tongue faster and harder, bathing them with her tongue. My hips began to rock, pushing my wet cock through her hand and working her way back up my shaft she once again took my hands, but this time put them on her head.

"Go ahead baby, you can help." She said before sucking me deep into her mouth.

I moaned loudly as this time there was no teasing and she was sucking me much faster and harder than before. I slid my hands through her long soft hair and putting my hands behind her head and hesitated. Still sucking she looked me in the eye, "Hmm-hmm" she encouraged.

I began gently pushing then pulling her hair, guiding her mouth up and down my cock. Savannah sighed again and trying to hold back, I shifted my gaze from watching her blow me to look down her smooth back, to her amazing ass. While staring at those firm round cheeks I noticed her hips were rocking and she was starting to moan louder as she devoured my cock.

The thought that blowing me was getting her that turned on caused my already excited cock to jump in her mouth and I released a long loud moan as I could feel myself getting ready to cum. Savannah giggled around my cock again, then once again reaching between my legs started to tease my balls with her finger nails. That sensation coupled with her now sucking me so hard she was making wet slurping noises as my she buried my cock in her throat caused my hips to start moving.

Savannah stopped moving her head and with a desperate whimper I started thrusting my hips up and down, fucking her mouth. She moaned deep in her throat and spurred on I started pushing her head up and down harder than before. Her large dark eyes locked onto mine and the look of absolute lust in them caused me to fuck her mouth even faster.

This time however, she started moving her head as well and I was now slamming my cock balls deep in her mouth. I was moaning continuously now and my hips were jerking uncontrollably. Savannah took my cock all the way down once more and this time gave my balls a hard squeeze.

"Fuck!" I cried out and a moment later my cock erupted.

Savannah squealed around my cock and began sucking even harder. I was moaning like an idiot as my cock unloaded into her mouth sending spurt after spurt of cum down her throat. Savannah was

making a sound between a moan and a gurgle and gave her head a shake. I gasped at the sensation and then at the sight of a trail of cum drooling from her lips and down my shaft.

My hips slowed their movement and I gave one last soft moan as my cock gave up the last of its load and removing it from her mouth Savannah licked her lips.

"Damn, I forgot how much I loved the taste of cum."

As sat there trying to catch my breath, my eyes widened when she stuck her tongue out and running it up my shaft captured the cum that had spilled from her mouth. She slurped it loudly into her mouth and smacking her lips opened her mouth and showed me her now clean tongue.

"Never waste a drop!"

"Wow." I said, back in overwhelmed idiot mode.

"Wow is right!" Savannah exclaimed grabbing my oozing cock, "You're still fucking hard." She shook her head, "Youth and enthusiasm!"

I could only moan as she began pumping me while staring longingly at the tip.

Letting my cock go, she stood to her feet and quickly shimmied out of the thong. My eyes immediately found her smooth pussy and I started to stand so I could get her in the chair and return the favor.

"Uh-uh" she put her hands on my shoulders and pushed me back down. "Baby, I need that beautiful young cock inside me and right now!"

As she had before, Savannah climbed up onto me, kneeling on my legs. But this time she reached back, grabbed my cock and guiding it between her legs, pressed the tip to her pussy. Savannah groaned as she started rubbing the swollen head of my cock through her wet lips and I moaned at how good her wet flesh felt against the sensitive tip.

That feeling was nothing compared to how it felt a second later when with no warning she let her weight go and drove my cock deep inside of her. We both cried out as she impaled herself on my pole and I let out another of those whimpers when she started grinding her hips, sliding herself back and forth on my lap.

I placed my hands on her full hips and sitting up higher on my cock Savannah shoved her tit in my mouth. I enthusiastically sucked on her dark nipple and putting her hands around my neck Savannah began bouncing on my lap, driving my dick in and out of her amazing pussy. That pussy was tight, hot and so fucking wet I could already feel her juices on my thighs as she writhed on my lap.

"Oh fuck, baby!" she called out, "I needed this so fucking bad! You feel so good!"

My answer was to moan around her nipple as she slowed down and was now sliding my cock almost all the way from her pussy before lowering herself down inch by teasing inch. We both moaned as my cock spread her clinging lips and sank into her hot flesh. When I was buried to the hilt I moaned in surprise as her pussy clenched around my cock.

"Your little girlfriend couldn't do that could she, baby?"

"N...no" I breathed as she remained still and began contracting her pussy around me.

I moaned each time her hot skin tightened around me and she laughed, "Don't look now, Cory, but you're fucking right now and that cock is pretty damn hard."

She began riding me hard, bouncing up and down so hard the chair was starting to creak and I had the visual of it breaking and my mother asking me how it happened.

"Damn hard!" Savannah cried out as she started swinging her hips in a circular motion as she drove down repeatedly on my cock.

I squeezed her hips more tightly and started lifting and pushing, helping her to ride me. With a delighted laugh, Savannah sat back; removing her nipple from my face and putting her hands on her head raised her arms taking her long auburn hair up with them. She stopped bouncing and began slowly grinding her hips, sensually sliding back and forth.

"How do I look fucking you baby?"

I stared at her huge tits and then down at her swollen clit just over the glistening shaft of my cock and answered, "You are so fucking hot!"

"There you go!" she smiled, "No need to be shy baby, you and I are going to have a lot of fun together!"

Putting her hands on my shoulders, she lifted up and one by one placed her feet on the floor. Swinging her right leg up, she removed me from her pussy and turned around giving me a full view of her bare ass.

"How about a different angle?"

Bending over she leaned back and again catching my cock, guided it to her pussy, and sat down on my lap. I groaned in pleasure as my cock entered her from behind and leaning back against me, Savannah lifted her legs and placing her feet on my knees began to ride me

backwards. Reaching around I grabbed her tits and began playing with her nipples as she began driving herself up and down on my cock.

"Oh baby!" she cooed, "Oh honey there is nothing wrong with this cock! Fuck my ex would still be soft from me blowing him!"

I lowered my head and began kissing the smooth olive skin of her back. She was beginning to sweat and slick feeling of her skin beneath my lips was yet another hot turn on. As good as my cock felt inside her, there was so much more!

The position itself was amazing; being ridden in reverse was something I'd only seen in movies! Her heavy breasts in my hands and her hard nipples between my fingers was an added bonus and even her bare feet on my legs and her toes curling into me each time she slammed down on me was hot.

Savannah added yet another thrill when she called out, "Don't make me do all the work, fuck me baby!"

I didn't need to be told twice and holding her tits tighter I started lifting my hips as high as I could with her weight on me and started slamming my cock into her hot pussy.

"Yes yes yes!" Savannah cried out then began yelping with each of my hard thrusts.

Her hair was in my face and as I turned my head to shake it away I caught sight of the two of us reflected in the doors of the stainless steel fridge. The visual of Savannah's amazing body against mine and my cock sliding in and out of her pussy caused me to start to fuck her harder and she squealed in delight.

Leaning back, she reached around and putting her arm around my neck, pulled my head forward. Turning her head, she caught me in a deep kiss and all but drove her tongue into my mouth as she continued riding me like a prize bull. Reaching down she slid her fingers along my wet shaft then started rubbing my balls as I fucked her.

I moaned into her mouth and my hips started moving as fast as I could manage. Her rubbing my balls was too much and I was beginning to head for the point of no return. Hearing the desperate pitch of my moans, Savannah moved her hand and lifting herself off my cock, said, "Not yet!"

"Oh, please." I whimpered.

"Ohh, I like begging!" she purred, "Maybe you can do that for me later, but right now I did promise you breakfast!"

Hopping off me, Savannah quickly walked behind me, causing me to turn in the chair to see where she was going.

"Come sit in this chair baby," She said as she reached the other side of the table.

"Why would I..."

I stopped and watched as Savannah put her back to the table and hopping up on it laid back. Her head ended up a few inches from me and smiling up at me, she point to the other side of the table, "Breakfast is on the other side of the table."

I stood up so fast the chair fell over and making my way to the other chair I was confronted by the sight of Savannah lifting her long legs up and spreading them, exposing her smooth glistening pussy.

"Goddamn." I whispered as she spread herself open

Tapping her swollen clit she said, "I told you I put out a mean spread. Now sit down and enjoy."

I all but fell into the chair and Savannah placed her soft feet on my shoulders. Wrapping my arms around her thighs, I leaned forward and buried my face in her pussy. I suppose I should have tried to show some patience and tease and not act like the overwhelmed kid I was, but after taking one deep breath and catching the sweet scent of her pussy, I couldn't help plunging my tongue into it.

"Oh fuck yeah!" Savannah called out which I took to mean she wasn't looking for a tease either, "That's it honey, eat my pussy!"

I swirled my tongue inside her and moaned at the taste of her. I pushed in and out, tongue fucking her and sucking as much of her sticky juices into my mouth as I could. Savannah pushed her feet into my shoulders and started rocking back and forth, helping my tongue slide in and out of her.

She was so wet my cheeks were already covered in her pussy juice and my nose was full of the intoxicating smell of her sex.

"My clit baby!" she moaned, "Suck that clit, this girl needs to cum again!"

My still hard cock jumped at her words and slipping my tongue from inside her I made my way to her clit. Although she was obviously not bothered by me rushing, this time I did slow down, allowing my tongue to swirl between and trace the contours of her soft wet lips. Savannah released a whimper that sounded like mine and with a slight smile I slowed down even more.

"Oh, you want me to beg is that it?" she laughed softly, "Okay, please baby? Please lick my pussy? Please make me cum Cory, please?"

Those words were uttered in a little girl voice that sent my tongue heading swiftly for her swollen button. Once there I traced one slow circle around it causing her hips to twitch, then sucked her hard nub into my mouth. Savannah sighed and moved her hips back and forth slightly as I sucked gently on her clit.

"So nice!" she groaned, "Now put your fingers inside!"

Sliding my arm from around her thigh I eagerly brought it between her legs and pushed two fingers into her sopping box. She clenched her pussy around them and moaned when I thrust them in and out. Her hips picked up speed and I shoved my fingers deeper as my tongue played across her clit.

"Yeah you lick that pussy, you bad boy!" she said softly, "Oh, your mom would be so pissed at me!" she laughed, "But she did say make myself at home!"

I was making myself at home that was for sure, my fingers were buried knuckle deep in her pussy and I was now sucking on her clit so hard my lips were smacking. Savannah was moaning softly and sensing movement I looked up to see she had cupped her tits and was playing with her nipples.

Her purple finger nails looked amazing as she tugged on her hard flesh and her face looked just as good. Savannah's eyes were closed and her perfect lips parted as she moaned and whimpered while I worked her pussy.

Her hips were moving faster and I noticed her moans were getting higher pitched as I switched from sucking to licking her clit.

"Right there," she whispered, "Just like that, baby, but faster."

I swirled my tongue faster and pressing it harder to her clit started slamming my fingers into her pussy as hard as I dared. She was so wet I her pussy was squirting each time I jammed my fingers inside and my face was soaked in her juice.

"Oh, yeah." She gasped and lifted her hips in the air.

She pushed hard against my shoulders, lifting her hips off the table and her thighs were trembling against my face.

"Faster,:" she moaned, "Faster, I...I...Oh fuck yes!"

Savannah released a long loud squeal and her pussy convulsed around my thrusting fingers. Her hips began moving again and as she started yelping her thighs clamped around my head pinning my face to her hot pussy. I didn't mind at all and once again sucked her clit into my mouth. Savannah squealed in approval and her hips began bucking wildly as she ground her sopping snatch into my face.

Savannah stopped moving and her pussy tightened around my fingers as her body seemed to pause. A moment later she let loose with such a loud howl it made me thankful the glass doors to the deck were closed. Her pussy pulsed around my fingers and a wave of warm sticky fluid squirted from around them and across my cheeks.

"Oh my god!" she moaned as she released her thighs from around my face and let past my her long legs dangle over my shoulders. "Honey I haven't come that hard in years!"

Speaking of hard my cock, despite the fact I had come not long ago, my cock was so stiff it was aching, and standing, I placed the purple head of my cock against her slick pussy. As I stood her legs had slid along my chest so that her heels were now against my shoulders and grabbing her ankles I spread them open and pushed my cock against her pussy.

"Now, please?" I asked.

"Honey after a girl comes like that there's nothing better than getting a good hard fucking." She paused and when I still didn't move she asked, "What are you waiting for? Fuck me!"

Savannah lifted her hips until my cockhead was at the oozing entrance of her pussy and with no further hesitation I drove myself balls deep inside her.

"Fuck!" she screamed, "Oh, yeah baby just like that, nice and hard! Give it to me!"

I slid my cock out until just the tip was inside and after taking a second to admire the view of my long glistening shaft between her legs slammed into her, fucking her as hard as I could. Savannah pushed her legs against my hands causing me to spread them as wide as I could.

She was crying out each time my cock slam into her and I watched her amazing tits bouncing as my thrusts were causing the table to rock. As excited as I was I smiled at the thought of explaining a broken table would be a lot worse than a chair. But nothing was going to slow me down and sliding my hands down to the backs of her thighs I pushed forward and leaned into her.

That move caused her legs to bend back so far her feet were over her head and her ass had come off the table.

"Oh my fucking God!" she howled as I started fucking her with long hard strokes. "Fuck that's deep!"

Pleased with that response I thrust harder, so hard my balls were slapping against her ass as I pounded away at her dripping pussy. She was so wet my thighs and balls were now drenched in her juice and the two of us were sweating heavily. The sight of her glistening tits and stomach drove me to try to fuck her even harder and she was moaning and yelping continuously as I fucked her.

The thought that I had this older, experienced cougar squealing and writhing on my cock had me wondering what the fuck I had been worried about. Had I fucked Tara like this I might have had girls lined up for me! Well that wouldn't happen again, if I could satisfy a woman like Savannah then I was going to do just fine next chance I had.

But right now all that mattered was listening to her cry out in pleasure and the feeling of my cock slamming into her hot wet pussy.

"Oh fuck, honey!" she called out, "You are fucking me so good! Baby, I will do anything you want whenever you want, just keep fucking me!"

"Anything?" I panted as an image came into my mind.

"As long as you keep fucking me!"

Pulling my cock from inside her I grabbed her left leg and with a wrench of my shoulders turned her onto her side on the table. Savannah yelped in surprise, then laughed when I twisted again and she was now on her stomach with her feet on the floor. I looked down at her sweat slicked ass and her beautiful pussy peeking out from between her thighs and grabbing her hips shoved my cock hard into her from behind.

"Oh look at you!" she cried out, "Fucking me like a man!"

I stared down at the incredible sight of my cock sliding out from between the cheeks of her ass and began to slow down, enjoying watching my cock disappear into her sweet pussy.

"Hey," she looked at me over her shoulder, her auburn hair sticking to her sweaty cheek and her exotic eyes glazed over with lust. "You don't put a woman in this position to take your time! When you fuck a woman from behind you fuck her!"

"Anything you want." I moaned and squeezing her hips hard began fucking her as hard and fast as I could.

"I like the sound of that!" she moaned, "Tell you what you e a good boy and give it to me however I want it, I might even let you fuck my ass."

"Ass?" I repeated my heart skipping a beat.

"That's right, baby! You take care of me and I'll let you put that nice young dick in my ass, but not this time, this time you just fuck me and cum all over me!"

I could see her dark rosebud just over my cock as I fucked her and the thought of pushing my cock inside of it next time sent my hips

moving into a frenzy. Savannah sounded like she was trying to say something, but all that was coming out was a series of loud high pitched squeals as I relentlessly pounded her pussy.

I was fucking her hard enough to cause our skin to make sharp slapping sounds and my balls were now slapping against her so hard they were starting to ache, but not enough to slow me down and not enough to prevent me from feeling the cum beginning to race through my straining cock.

"Oh fuck." I moaned as my knees began to shake.

"You going to cum for me baby?" Savannah asked, "You going to give me a nice big load?"

"Yes!" I cried and began fucking her so hard the table slid a couple of inches across the floor.

I gave her a few more hard pumps and began whimpering in my efforts to hold back and enjoy as much as I could. When I could no longer prevent it, I cried out and Savannah yelled, "Pull it out and squeeze it!"

Just like in the porn movies, I grabbed the bottom of my cock and squeezed it hard, wincing at the pressure of holding back my cum. Savannah rolled over on the table and sliding down to her knees held her tits up for me.

"Right there baby!"

I released my cock and a huge long thick spurt of cum exploded from me and landed across her tits. I pumped my cock furiously and was amazed at how much I was cumming. Several long spurts erupted from my cock splattering against her tits and between them. Even as I continued to pump my hand I watched the cum dripping down her chest and stomach. A long trail of it oozed down her nipple and dripped down onto her thighs.

I moaned softly and stopped pumping as my spent cock was now barely dripping. Grabbing it, Savannah pulled it to her mouth and my eyes rolled back as she sucked hard on the sensitive head. I felt a couple of more drops ooze out and had to put my hands on the table to steady myself as Savannah continued to suck my drained cock.

Releasing it she took her fingers and scooping up some cum from her tits brought them to her mouth and eagerly sucked on them. She moaned softly and releasing her fingers with a smack of her lips sighed, "Hmm, I love the taste of cum!" she then smiled up at me, "Guess I had breakfast too!"

I gave her a tired smile and stepping to the side, all but fell into the chair next to me. "Oh, man." I sighed, "Holy shit."

"Holy shit is right baby." Savannah laughed and standing, sat up on the table in front of me.

There was still cum dripping down her tits and stomach and beginning to try to get up, I said, "I'll get you some napkins."

"Screw that." She waved her hand, "You can wash it off me in the shower."

"Shower?"

"Yes, the shower." She gave me that sultry smile from last night, "I told you we're going to have fun baby. We're going to take a nice long hot shower and when we're all clean, I'm going to suck you hard and you're going to fuck me against the bathroom wall."

"Damn." I whistled, "You are fucking hot."

"So are you baby, and I think you should be cured of your little problem, don't you?"

"I think so." I allowed myself a huge smile. "No problems at all."

"And there won't be." She said grabbing my dripping cock, "But to be sure you should keep letting me help you, you know, just in case."

"Okay." I laughed, "Never know right?"

"Exactly."

"Man," I said, looking at her sitting there naked on the table, cum oozing down her body, "My mother would be fucking pissed!"

"Serves her right." Savannah said, "I owed her one after all."

"Excuse me?" I asked.

With a nasty grin, she said, "Remember when I said your mother wasn't so innocent in college?"

"Yeah." I nodded.

"Well that little slut didn't just fuck one of my boyfriends, but two of them and I always told her I would get even."

"So that's why you fucked me?" I frowned, "Just to get even?"

"No," she leaned over and kissed my cheek. "I fucked you because I needed it bad, but guys my age are jerks and you're so damn hot and you're so sweet being all nervous, I couldn't resist." She laughed, "The revenge is icing on the cake."

"You...you're not going to tell her are you?" I asked, feeling my stomach twist.

"Nope." She shook her head, "But I won't have to, she'll know."

"How?"

"Women our age know things Cory, we can sense it. Especially when sex is involved." She nodded, "Oh, yeah your mom's going to know I fucked her little boy, but she won't be able to say anything about it, because she can't prove it. But she'll know."

"If you say so," I told her.

"Besides if nothing else she'll know once I move out."

"How will she?"

Savannah smiled and sliding off the table took me by the hand, "Well why else would you be coming over my house once I move in?"

"Coming over?"

"Hmm." She winked, "And sleeping over. Don't get me wrong, I'm not going to be your girlfriend. You feel free to go out and enjoy those

pretty young things. But I want you to make some room for me," She laughed and took my hand, "I can be your cougar with benefits. Now come on baby, we have a shower to take."

Clean Dirty Fun

Man was bed going to feel good I thought as I gratefully cruised into my driveway. I'd pulled third shift at Wal-Mart last night, filling in for a last minute call out then after a quick stop home to shower and grab breakfast had rushed to make my nine am class. Today was one of only two days during the week I had classes all day and I'd thought about not taking the shift, but it was eight extra hours and the money would come in handy.

Besides it wasn't like I had anything better to do at night after Melissa had broken up with me a month ago. "I think we're better off being friends." I muttered, shutting the car off and gathering my books from the passenger seat. Turned out that was code for "I'd rather go out with John, he's on the football team!"

Not that I shouldn't have seen that coming, Melissa was stuck up and all about image, but she was hot as hell and.... Actually not all that wild in bed, more the 'I'm hot, I know it, so enjoy me' type. But she was that hot and worth being a little boring. Guess at the end of the day I'd been caught up in image as well, enjoying the other guys knowing I was with her.

On that note, even sitting there in the car and as tired as I was, my cock began to swell. Between work and school I hadn't had much

time for a social life and hadn't gotten any since Miss Priss and just the thought of her had me getting worked up. My parents weren't home yet so it looked like my plan for the next couple of hours was stroking it to some porn and a nap.

"Living la vida loca, Tom." I muttered, getting out of the car.

My cell rang and glancing at it, I saw it was Steve, "Hey, man, what's going on, aren't you at work?"

"Hey Tom, yeah I'm on break, I need a favor."

"What's that?" I asked, walking up the driveway. I was so tired every step felt like an effort and I couldn't wait to hit the sack, well after some relief, that is.

"I got a chance to stay a couple of extra hours tonight."

"Cool, I picked up hours last night, we keep saying we can go on that trip to Florida this summer." I whistled into the phone, "Nude beaches, Steve!"

"Yeah, I know, but about that favor?"

"Oh, sorry, I was thinking about tanned tits." I laughed.

"Get laid, Tom." He laughed in return, "Tits are all you think about."

"You don't?"

"Well...yeah, but I have a pair I can play with."

"Thanks." I rolled my eyes, "That's some way to ask for a favor."

"Sorry," he said sounding anything but. "I have class tonight and planned on having time to go home and eat and grab my book. Can you swing by my house and grab my Anatomy book and the notebook on top of it and drop it off here?"

"Aw, come on, man! You should have called ten minutes ago I was right by your house, I just got home."

"So it'll only take a half hour to grab the book and drop it off."

"Can't your mom do it?" I asked, "I worked all night and had class all day, my eyes are burning."

"She's not answering; she might be out by the pool and doesn't take her phone outside with her, says that's her time to not be bothered."

I didn't answer right away, instead I pictured Steve's mom, Karen by the pool. Saying my best friend's mom was hot was like saying Bill Gates had a few bucks, the woman was smoking! Last time I slept over Steve's, I'd spent a good part of the afternoon lounging by the pool with my sunglasses on so Karen, and Steve for that matter, couldn't see me ogling her. She'd been wearing a two piece red bathing suit some girls my age wouldn't wear and looked just as good in it!

I'd known Steve for five years and lost track of how many times I'd spanked it to his mother. Every time I slept over his house it was inevitable. I'd wait until I was sure he was asleep and laying there on the spare bed, not five feet from him, I would blow a load to the thought of Karen blowing me.

"Hello? You there?" Steve asked.

"Yeah," I answered, stopping at my front door and adjusting the raging hard on in my shorts. Jeez I needed to get some. "I was..." I grinned, "Just thinking about your mom by the pool."

"Don't be an ass." Steve replied, "I get that enough from the other guys."

"Hey, that frat Jack belongs to voted her cougar of the year!"

"I know."

"Hey, I'm just goofing with you, Steve." I eased up sensing he was annoyed.

I didn't blame him, Steve had been enduring comments about his mother since his friends were old enough to know what sex was and although he usually laughed it off, it did get to him sometimes. I felt a quick pang of guilt. I was his best friend and he was right, I didn't need to bust him up about it.

"Yeah, I get it, but it gets old." He replied, "So anyway, I know it's a hassle, but can you grab my books? I don't need them for a couple of hours if you need to do other things."

I now felt like a jerk and responded quickly, "No worries I'll head over now that way I can drop them off and come home and pass out."

"Hey, thanks, Tom! You're a real friend, buddy!"

"Remember that and see if Cindy has any single friends." I told him.

"Will do!" he laughed and hung up.

Well, at least I could probably catch Karen by the pool and perv on her a little without Steve around. Yup, that was me, a real friend.

I pulled in front of Steve's house and before I exited the car, paused to run my fingers through my dirty blond hair, fixing a few strays that were sticking up. Getting out, I took a minute to tuck in the sleeveless black t-shirt I'd changed into.

After a glance at my reflection in my side mirror, I rolled my eyes and pulled it out. The fact I'd changed into it at all was idiotic. I'd been hitting the gym and getting some sun and a couple of girls at school had made remarks I was looking pretty good.

For whatever reason I always tried to look good around Steve's mother, well at least since I'd noticed she was a hundred percent bona fide Milf as hot as any of the ones I watched on the porn sites. In fact it was my best friend's mom who had unwittingly got me into checking out milf and cougar porn in the first place. I'd sit there and watch those lucky young bastards getting taken for a ride by a hot woman twice their age and wonder if any of that stuff ever really happened.

I supposed it did, but not that much. Steve's mother was hot, but she had a professional job, was always a mom first before anything else and acted pretty reserved around me and his other friends. Then again, that damn bathing suit. She had to know it drove me wild.

As I made my way to along the front of his house it occurred to me I'd only seen her wear it when it was just me around. When there were a few of us either she never came out or wore a one piece bathing suit.

Not that she wasn't hot in that too; but it was nowhere near as revealing as the red one. Last time I saw her in that, she had bent over to pick something up and I thought her tits were going to fall out. Those tits were big enough to keep her floating in the pool on their own and went along with a nice well rounded ass and just enough hips to give her a hell of a figure. No, Karen wasn't a slender little thing like Melissa or most of the other girls, she was all woman.

Speaking of that woman, a grin spread across my face as I walked up to the gate that led into the backyard. I opened it quietly hoping that Karen would be lying out on her chair and I would get some time to check her out. Last time she had been lying on her stomach and her ass looked so fine I'd slipped into the house and whacked off right in the bathroom while staring at her well displayed ass cheeks.

I frowned when I looked around and saw she wasn't out there. Closing the gate I walked back across the front of the house and peeked into the garage. Her car was there and with a shrug I went and tried the front door. It was locked so I rang the bell. When no one answered I pulled out my phone and texted Steve

"Doors locked and I don't see your mom anywhere."

He replied within a couple of minutes

"She might be taking a nap, there's a key under the stupid gnome in the backyard for the side door, just be quiet."

I went back into the yard and grabbing the key from under the gnome let myself in.

"Mrs. Williams?" I called softly, "I'm here to grab Steve's books."

I stood inside the doorway and when she didn't call out from anywhere or show up in the kitchen walked through the first floor and headed upstairs to where the bedrooms were. I passed Karen's and saw the door was open and she was nowhere to be found.

I noticed one of the top drawers of her bureau was open and thought about sneaking in and taking a look at her thongs. Not that I knew for sure she wore them, but I'd seen her in some tight slacks and never saw any lines.

I had the visual of finding one she had worn in her hamper and taking it home with me and using it to...

"Knock it off, sicko." I muttered, but moved away from the room before I went in anyway.

I slowed down when I noticed the bathroom door on the right was partially open and a flickering light coming from within it. The house had two bathrooms, a small one downstairs Steve used and a large one up here his mother had spent a lot of money remodeling including adding a large tub with massage jets like the ones at the spas. Steve was no longer allowed to use it as his mother had dubbed it her 'special place' and would soak for hours.

I stopped a couple of feet from the door and was assailed by the scent of strawberries. I heard a small splash, followed by another and realized she must just be getting into the tub. I knew I should call out and tell her I was there so she could close the door, but instead eased closer. If I remembered correctly, the tub was long the left wall, meaning I would be able to see it from alongside the door.

Better yet, Karen had installed a full length mirror on the wall at the end of the tub and one time when I was walking past I had caught a glimpse of her standing by the sink in just a towel even though she was out of the door's line of sight.

I felt a thrill go through me as it dawned on me if she was in the tub I could see her in the mirror. I slid my feet across the carpet until I reached the doorway. Taking a step back from it I moved to the side so I was looking in through the half open door.

I couldn't have timed it any better! Karen was still standing in the tub with her back to me. The blinds were drawn, but there were several candles lit and her tanned skin appeared to glow in the flickering

light. My eyes trailed down her back, taking in her smooth skin and long blonde hair before focusing on her incredible ass.

Her well rounded cheeks looked amazing and the tan lines from her bikini made it even better. As good as her back looked; I tore my eyes away to look into the mirror opposite her.

"Oh, fuck." I mouthed at the sight of her tits.

Karen's tits were even bigger than I had imagined and despite their size still standing up damn well. Again the milky skin of the outer half of her breasts that the bikini covered was a sexy contrast to the rest of her bronzed flesh. Even hotter were her pink nipples, her erect nipples!

Karen raised her arms to put her hair up, lifting her huge tits to an even sexier angle and my cock began to swell in appreciation.

My eyes made their way down her soft stomach and swell of her hips to linger on the small patch of blonde fur between her legs. I could just see the pink flesh of her pussy peering out from between her lush thighs when she lowered herself into the tub and stretched out.

All I could see now was the back of her head resting against the curved end of the tub and her arm along side of it. But the mirror had a view, and what a view it was! Karen didn't have any suds in the water so even with her breasts partially submerged I could still make

out her nipples below the surface and her long legs were stretched out. I moved a little closer hoping to get a view between her legs, but she had them closed.

I stifled a groan when I had to shift my fully hard cock in my shorts where it was bending painfully. I pushed it down my leg and could feel it throbbing against my thigh. Goddamn she was hot! Karen released a long sigh and put her hands on her breasts. My eyes widened and my already aching cock twitched against my leg when she ran her long purple finger nails across her swollen nipples.

"Hmmm" she purred and pulled on them, stretching her pink flesh.

Oh goddamn! I thought as her fingers teased and stroked her tits. Karen moaned softly, the noise sending a shiver through me. As hot as watching her play with her tits was Karen made things even hotter.

Lifting her leg from the tub she placed it along the side of it. Pressing her foot against the wall and sliding her hand under the water, she slipped it between her legs. Karen let her head fall back and released a long deep groan.

I could see her hand moving and Karen was breathing hard through her full parted lips. I noticed her large blue eyes were open and she was staring into the mirror watching her fingers on her nipple. Holy shit! It had never dawned on me that the purpose for a mirror would

be to watch while she lay in the tub or showered. Damn, Karen wasn't just hot; she knew it and loved it.

Not just her either! I could imagine her fucking some lucky guy in there and watching as she did. I wondered if she got on her knees and blew them in there. Steve had made several remarks his mom didn't date much, that she worked a lot and was still a little awkward with bringing guys home when Steve was around. The mirror made me wonder about that; Steve worked and went to school leaving Karen plenty of time to enjoy some male company.

Right now Karen was enjoying her own company and with another cock inspiring moan she lifted her other leg. Placing her wet foot against the mirror, she kept that leg up along the wall and I stared at her foot on the mirror.

Her toe's were painted the same purple as her fingers and she was wearing a silver ring on the middle toe, Christ, even her feet were sexy! I was in visual overload, trying to see everything at once, her fingers on her tit, her hand between her legs and the look of pleasure on her face as she played with herself.

Karen was moaning louder then stopped and brought her hand up from between her legs. She reached down next to the tub and picked something up. I had to fight to keep my jaw from dropping when I saw it was a purple vibrator. Karen brought it to her mouth and teased the tip along her sensual lips. She parted them and to my enjoyment slid the vibrator partway into her mouth.

She moaned around it as she slid it in and out as if it were a cock. She wasn't the only one wishing it was a cock because all I could think of was those lips around mine. Karen slipped the toy from her mouth and turned it on. The loud hum sent a shiver through me and I saw one run through her when she placed the tip against her swollen nipple.

"Oh, yes." She said softly.

She held it to her nipple for a moment before switching to the other. Karen worked it back and forth, moaning and sighing as she teased her excited flesh. She then ran the toy down between her breasts and under the water, I watched in the reflection as she slid the toy along her inner thighs then up through the lips of her pussy.

I couldn't quite make out her pussy under the water, but could plainly see the purple toy. She was working it up and down and gasped whenever it struck the top. I could only imagine how hard her clit was at this point.

Karen was breathing heavily and I noticed a trickle of sweat running down between her beautiful breasts. Between the hot water and the candles I could feel the heat from where I was and was doing some sweating myself, although I was sure it from the show before me more than the heat escaping from the bathroom.

Karen kept the vibrator at the tip of her pussy and with a long moan started moving her hips under the water, grinding her pussy into the toy. She stopped and I swallowed hard when I saw the toy disappear between her legs.

"Oh, honey." Karen purred as she buried the toy in her pussy, "Hmm that feels good, nice and slow."

She began to work the toy in and out and as she described, slowly, sliding it just about all the way out before working it back in.

"Oh, yeah." He moaned, her other hand busy on her nipple again, "Now faster."

She moved the vibrator faster and then moaned out, "Harder!"

Her arm pumped furiously back and forth as she thrust the toy repeatedly inside her. She released her nipple and slipping her other hand beneath the water stroked her clit. My hand dropped between my legs and rubbed my throbbing prick through my shorts. I could feel the tip dripping on my thigh and was breathing through my mouth trying not to moan as I caressed my excited cock.

"Yes!" She groaned, "Just like that! Come on, baby, fuck my pussy! Fuck me hard, baby!"

Karen was getting louder and louder and I was now jerking my cock through my shorts, my fingers wrapped round the bulging material and rubbing it as fast as I could. My cock was at an angle against my leg and my knees started shaking as I tried to cum through my shorts and boxers.

Somewhere in the back of my lust addled brain it occurred to me how sleazy this was. I was standing in the hallway ready to blow a load in my underwear while watching my best friend's mother get off in the tub. But there was no way I was going to stop; this was just too fucking hot like something straight out of porn, including Karen talking herself through it.

"Fuck yeah!" she cried out, "Oh...Oh..." she began gasping and her mouth stretched into a soundless cry as her back arched and...

My phone beeped loudly in my pocket as I received a text. I froze; my hand on my cock and swallowed hard, hoping Karen hadn't...the damn phone went off a second time and in the tub, Karen stopped moaning and sat up. Now this didn't happen in the movies, I thought just as she stared into the mirror. Her eyes widened and turning her head she exclaimed, "Tom!?!"

I stood there with a sinking feeling in my stomach unsure of what to do. Karen was facing the door and snapped, "I see you, you little shit! Get your ass in here!"

The sinking feeling became a sharp twist and with my head down, I slowly shuffled into the bathroom. I stopped once I was through the door and stood there with my eyes on the floor.

"What the fuck are you doing here?" She demanded, damn she sounded pissed.

"I...I...um..."

"Look at me when you talk!" she snapped.

"I...well, you're uh...."

"I'm fucking naked and you didn't have a problem looking until you got caught, now put your damn head up!"

In the years I'd known Steve I'd never heard Karen swear before and as I lifted my head I wondered if she would tell Steve, and worse, my parents. Karen had put her legs down and was sitting up in the tub, partially turned so she was facing the side of it.

She had her arms crossed on the edge and was using them to conceal her breasts, well mostly the lower half and her nipples, they were pretty big to completely cover with just her forearm.

"Well, I asked a question, what the hell are you doing here? Steve's at work, and...." She raised one arm, exposing more of her upper breasts and pointed, "How'd you even get in here?"

Taking a deep breath, I forced my voice to remain steady, "Steve is at work, he's staying late and asked if I could stop by here and get his books. You...you didn't answer the bell and he said to use the key in the yard to let myself in and get his books."

"There's no book in here now is there, Tom?" she stared at me, her blue eyes hard.

"N...no Ma'am."

"All that's in here is your best friend's mom naked in the tub." She said, "Naked and...entertaining herself, entertaining you as well, isn't that right Tom?"

"I...I just got here, really and I...I know I shouldn't have peeked in, but...."

"Bullshit!" she waved her hand at me, "You were watching for awhile weren't you? Watching long enough to start rubbing your damn dick." She gave me a nasty smile, "Mirror works both ways, you know. I saw where your hand was." She beckoned with her finger. "Come over here."

"I..."

"I said get your ass over here."

With a sigh of resignation I walked over to the tub and stood a couple of feet in front of it.

"Closer." I hesitated and she shook her head, "Little late to act like you care about seeing me now, isn't it? Come on you little peeping....Tom." She gave a quick laugh, "Well named aren't you?"

"I...I'm really sorry Karen." I blurted out as I came to within a foot of the tub., "I...I should have kept walking, but...I..."

"Wanted to watch me." She finished, she pointed at my crotch, "Was doing more than that it looks like."

I looked down and saw a round wet spot on my shorts where my cock had been dripping. My face grew hot and I knew I was blushing.

"S...sorry, Karen." I said softly.

"Are you? Or are you just sorry you got caught?"

I shrugged helplessly and she didn't reply right away. Instead she continued to stare at my crotch. As bad as my predicament was I couldn't stop my eyes from wandering. Karen had drawn her long legs up and I wondered if the vibrator was still between them? I took in her lush thighs and the curve of her hips. Looking down at her I could see down her smooth back and the swelling of her ass beneath the water.

"You going to answer me or keep staring?"

"S..." I caught myself. "I guess I'm sorry I got caught."

"Good answer." She gave me what seemed to be a sincere smile. "Now was that so hard?" She laughed, "Well from what I saw it was!"

My blush deepened, "I'm sorry for upsetting you."

"You did upset me." Her smile turned playful, "But not because you wanted to look, but because you were standing there like a sneak stroking yourself the entire time I was in here."

"Karen, I am sorry and, um, well...please..."

"Stop." She held her hand up, "Tom, how old are you?"

"Twenty." I answered, struggling to keep my eyes on her face.

"Twenty, not twelve and that's what you're acting like." She sighed, "You know a twenty year old in here with me might not be such a bad thing, but if you're going to act like a child."

"W...what do you mean?" I was more than a little flustered, standing here no more than a foot away from Karen who was butt ass naked in the tub.

The fact she hadn't told me to turn around so she could put a towel on or tell me to wait outside for her to change added to the surreal feeling of having a conversation with her.

"You didn't catch what I said." She sighed, "I'll tell you what, Tom I would like to have this conversation with an adult, not a nervous kid so let me help you out a little. I am not going to tell your parents or my son that you were standing here watching me play with myself and getting off on it. How's that? You a little less nervous now?"

A wave of relief washed over me, "Yes, thank you Karen!"

"So I'm the only person you need to make this up to."

"Anything!" I told her, "Seriously, I..."

"Oh, I'm sure you would do anything I asked, wouldn't you?" She smiled, "Bet I've done everything for you in that dirty little mind of yours haven't I?"

"Well..."

"You jerk off to me, Tom? You spank it to your best friend's mom? You lay there in my house and think about fucking me?"

I averted my eyes and she rolled hers, "Again, you want to be a man or a boy? Answer me."

"Yes." I nodded, "And I'm sorry."

"Why? I'm not." She smiled, "What's wrong with a good looking young man half my age, wanting to fuck me?"

"Um, well..." She had moved her arm along the edge of the tub and was now barely covering her nipples. "Because its..."

"Flattering." She told me, "Now think, Tom. Think about what I said to you about you watching me the whole time I was in the tub. What does that mean to you?"

I paused and tried to concentrate as she looked up at me expectantly. I repeated her words in my head and my eyes widened.

"You knew I was there the whole time!" I exclaimed.

"That's right; if you could see me in the mirror I could see you. Wasn't sure how you got in, but decided I didn't care."

Karen caused my heart to pound and my cock, which had shriveled in fear, begin to respond when she removed her arm and leaned back into the tub, exposing her breasts to me, "So what does that tell you, Tom?"

"That..." I paused and forced myself to sound confident because either she was seriously fucking me or I might be about to live out one hell of a fantasy. "That you liked me watching."

"Oh, very good!" She purred in that breathy voice she had been using while playing with herself, "Good boy, Tom!" her hands found their way to her tits and she slowly stroked her nipples with her thumbs as she spoke.

"I have a confession for you Tom. I know you look, I know all Steve's friends look and I fucking love it!"

"You do?" My eyes were fixed on her purple nails caressing her pink nipples.

"I do. Not when you guys were young of course, but once all of Steve's friends' coming around were hot college kids I loved them looking, but you were always my favorite."

"W...why?" I asked watching with a once again fully hard cock as her right hand slid down her stomach and she once again let her legs stretch out under the water.

"First off, you've turned into a very good looking young man, but more than that? A lot of those kids are cocky jerks and if I wanted that I'd stick with guys my age. But you? Always very polite, even sweet, far too good a catch to waste on that skinny little slut you were dating."

She gave me a nasty smile, "How's a real woman's body look? Your bitchy little girl didn't have tits like these did she?" She held one up for emphasis.

"No, hers were small." I whispered, unable to believe this was happening.

"I'm going to tell you another secret, Tom." She dropped her voice to a whisper, "I'm careful here for Steve's sake, it's a small city, but when I travel for work, know what I do?"

"What?" her hand had slipped between her legs and a soft moan escaped me as she pulled the vibrator from where it had remained buried in her pussy the entire time we were talking.

"I go to bars and find hot young guys like you. Not snotty or cocky, but a little shy and nervous and I take them back to my hotel and fuck them all night long." She sighed and slipped the purple toy back into her pussy,

"Hmm, I let them suck my tits and my pussy and if they're good boys I suck their hard young cocks and let them fuck me as hard as they want to."

"Oh my God." I groaned, my hand drifting to my cock.

"Guys my age are no fun, Tom. They think it's all about them, but it's not is it?"

"No ma'am." I whispered.

"Ma'am? I like that." She cooed, "I do. So when I can I find myself a young stud and have a hell of a night. I keep thinking wouldn't it be nice to have one at home? One I could fuck whenever I needed it and who wouldn't say anything?"

"I wouldn't say anything!" I blurted, causing her to laugh.

"No, you wouldn't because Steve would be so upset if he found out you were fucking his mother." She giggled, "Or that she was sucking off his best friend. No, you would keep it nice and quiet wouldn't you?"

"I would." I nodded like an idiot.

"Yeah, you want to be my little boy toy, baby?" she was breathing hard and I noticed her fingers were moving faster on her nipple, "You want to play with these tits you've been staring at? You want to be where my little toy is right now?"

"Yes please."

"Hmm, please, I love that. See that's why you're the one I'm going to fuck Tommy." She told me, "I like that you have respect because you will respect me even when I'm on my knees sucking your cock won't you?"

"Yes ma'am!" I stood there unsure of what to do, should I touch her? Stalling I asked, "I was really the one you liked looking at you most?"

"Hmm-mm, why do you think only you got to see my red bikini?"

"Damn."

"Speaking of seeing things, you're seeing all of me honey and you're still dressed, that's not very fair." She pointed, "Strip."

"I..."

"Boy or man?" she rolled her eyes, then shrugged causing her tits to bounce, "Guess you'd rather just watch then."

My answer was to quickly strip my shirt off and kicking off my shoes yanked my shorts down, pushing them and my socks off.

"Oh, look at you," she licked her lips. "You did fill out didn't you?"

Karen reached up and fumbling with her hair sat up and let it fall down her back. As she did this my eyes never left her tits and hers were focused on the bulge in my boxers.

"Those too, honey, let's see that sweet young cock that you were going to waste blowing a load in your pants."

I hesitated for a second. But when her hands went back to her tits, I shoved them down causing my cock to spring free.

"Look at that!" Karen gazed hungrily at my exposed cock, "Hmm, is that all for me?"

"Yes ma'am." I told her, "I...oh!"

I moaned when she reached out and wrapped her long slender fingers around it.

"Damn that is so hard!" she whispered as she pumped it slowly.

I moaned again and watched her hand slide up and down the length of my cock. Her other hand went back between her legs and she moaned, "You're so much bigger than this toy; damn I'm going to enjoy letting you fuck me."

I tried to answer, but all that came out was a low groan when she leaned forward and started slapping my cock against her nipple.

"I like that," she said softly as she rubbed the head of my cock back and forth across her tit.

I was dripping and my cock was leaving a trail of sticky fluid around her nipple. Still holding my cock, Karen lifted her tit with her other hand and looking me in the eye lowered her head and sucked her own nipple into her mouth.

"Fuck." I whispered as her tongue teased around her nipple.

Her lips were now coated with my pre cum and she made a show of pulling her tongue back, taking a trail of it with her.

"Goddamn, that's hot."

"Bet I know what would be even better." Karen leaned forward, placed her lips just above my cock and blew lightly on the tip.

I moaned as just her hot breath caused my aching dick to twitch in her hand. Karen smiled and placing her lower lip against the tip of my cock slid it back and forth. A pathetic whimper escaped me and she smiled against my cock. Her other hand slid between my legs and cupped my balls as she slowly jerked me off.

"Hmm these balls feel nice and full," she gave them a gentle squeeze. "And all that was going to go in your pants." She sighed, "When there's a pretty mouth and pussy right here that it would feel so much better in."

Her tongue teased around the tip and it was all I could do to not thrust my hips and shove my cock in her mouth. As if sensing my thoughts she looked up at me,

"Good boy, holding back. Trust me, Tom, I'm not going to tease you. Be a good boy for me and you'll get these lips around your cock. Be a real good boy and it won't just be today."

Not trusting myself to speak I nodded and stood there with my knees trembling as she continued to tease her sticky lips across my dripping cock while working my shaft and balls with her hands. If she kept it up much longer I was going to pop right there. Once again seeming to know my thoughts she released my cock.

"But I think you owe me something first, Tom."

"Anything."

"Good attitude." She laughed, "See you interrupted me when I was ready to cum and I think you should take care of me."

She reached out and ran her long nails lightly down my stomach, "Remember honey, the woman always comes first. You do that and you'll get very good things in return, trust me." She pointed at the floor, "Get on your knees."

I did as she asked; sinking to my knees next to the tub and leaning back, Karen lifted her legs to where they were before, one along the edge of the tub and the other along the wall, her foot resting on the mirror. Taking my hand, Karen pulled it beneath the water and placed it around the vibrator.

"Work that into my pussy, nice and slow." She said, and then moaned as I pushed it inside her, "Hmm-mm just like that."

Karen sighed and let her head fall back against the cushion built into that end of the tub and began moaning softly each time I eased the toy into her. I went slowly as she had asked and stared down into the water, transfixed by the sight of the toy disappearing into her pink pussy.

"Haven't done this before, have you?"

"No." I said softly, moving the toy a little faster.

"That's nice, just like that, now all the way in." I buried the toy inside her and could feel the heat of her pussy against my hand even through the warm water. "Now put your thumb on my clit and rub it nice and easy and ohhh, yeah!"

Karen's moan caused my cock to jump as I placed my thumb on her hard clit and rubbed it in slow circles

"There's a button on the bottom of the toy." She said, her eyes half open and her lips parted "Turn it on."

I found the button with my index finger and when I pushed it I could hear the vibrator hum even from inside her.

"Yes!" Karen moaned and thrust her hips into my hand. "Stroke that pussy, honey, make it purr!"

I was leaning over and Karen's heaving breasts were only inches away from me. I lowered my head, my lips parted, ready to suck that gorgeous pink nipple into my mouth. Instead Karen grabbed the back of my head and turning my face met my lips with her own. I groaned as her full soft lips pressed hard into mine and heard her moan in her throat as I eagerly returned her kiss.

Karen's tongue pushed against my lips and I parted them allowing her into my mouth. As her tongue slid across mine a feeling a surreal feeling came over me. I couldn't believe I was kneeling naked on the floor using a vibrator on Steve's mom while making out with her. Karen's fingers tightened in my hair and her tongue was swirling wildly in my mouth, running along my tongue and the roof of my mouth.

I pushed my tongue past hers and into her mouth and moaned when she closed her lips and gently sucked on it. I fought to keep my thumb moving slowly and managed to use my other fingers to start sliding the vibrator in and out a couple of inches. Karen let her head fall back onto the tub and I quickly fastened my lips to the soft skin of her neck.

"Oh that feels nice," she whispered, her hand run caressing my back, "That's it honey, take your time, be good to me and I'll be good to you!"

She proved her point by reaching over the tub and grabbing hold of my cock causing me to moan into her neck.

"This cock is going to feel so fucking good in my pussy!" she moaned as my lips continued to slide up and down her neck, "Your best friend's mom's a nasty little slut isn't she?"

I started to answer, but was cut off by Karen arching her back, pushing her tits up even higher and shoving my face into the right one, "Go ahead suck that tit!" She demanded.

I didn't need to be told twice. I eagerly took her nipple into my mouth and sucked hard before swirling my tongue around her hard nub. I slid my free hand over and played with her other nipple, rolling it between my fingers.

"You bad boy!" she gasped when I moved my thumb faster, "Hmm, my good little bad boy, damn you're taking care of me!"

I leaned over and sucked on her other nipple, eager to keep pleasing her. Karen had my cock in her hand, but was barely moving her hand, only lightly caressing my aching flesh. It was a tease, but

probably for the best as I would most likely cum in no time if she really stroked it.

"Faster," she moaned, "Move your thumb faster!"

I pressed harder against her clit and could feel the toy vibrating inside her pussy. I buried it to the hilt and moved my thumb in faster circles.

"Fuck!" Karen cried out, bringing her leg down, splashing water over the two of us.

She slipped her other leg back in and clamped them around my hand. She crossed her ankles and she thrust her hips up and down into my hand. She was holding my face to her nipple and releasing my cock, grabbed my wrist, squeezing it hard and moving it back and forth, helping me to stroke her pussy. She was moaning loudly and I could see her face in the mirror. Her eyes were closed and her mouth open as she breathed heavily.

I squeezed her nipple harder and did the best I could to pump the toy into her with her legs closed. Karen was making little yelping noises and arching her back released a long drawn out moan, "Ohh...a little more, don't stop, honey! I...I'm right there, I...fuck yeah!"

Karen shocked me by releasing a long loud wail and her hips bucked wildly into my hand. She squealed again and again, crying out in pleasure as she came against my hand. I could feel her pussy pushing against the toy as it contracted in the throes of her orgasm and she pressed my face harder to her breast.

"Yes, oh yes!" she moaned as she thrashed in the tub causing more water to splash onto me.

Karen's body went limp and with a long sigh she opened her legs and whispered, "Take it out."

I pulled the toy from her pussy and from beneath the water. Still holding my wrist, Karen guided the toy to her face and looking me in the eye sucked it into her mouth. She bobbed her head, taking the toy all the way down to where I was holding it and slipping her tongue out along my hand.

"Holy shit." I moaned as I watched her work the toy with her amazing mouth.

She released it with a loud slurping sound and sliding her legs under her, got onto her knees in the tub.

"Well, honey you made me come nice and hard so how about you stand up and I'll show you what good boys get."

I practically jumped to my feet and moaned when she immediately grabbed my cock. On her knees she was the perfect height, her mouth just over my cock and as she held it she once again slapped it hard against her big soft tits.

Releasing my cock she grabbed her tits and wrapping them around it, moved up and down.

"Oh, damn." I moaned as I watched my cock slide between her full breasts

"You like titty fucking me, Tom?" She asked, "You like how your big hard dick looks between them?"

"Oh, yeah."

She stopped moving and said, "Go ahead, fuck them."

I moved my hips thrusting my cock between her tits and Karen added to the thrill by lowering her head and flicking her tongue out, giving my sensitive head a quick lick each time. I moaned each time her soft wet tongue caressed my swollen head and she smiled up at me through her now sticky lips, "You want my mouth don't you?"

"Yes, oh please."

"Yeah, you want your best friend's mother to suck your pretty cock?"

"I'd love her too." It dawned on me she kept mentioning she was my friend's mother and that it turned her on. That made the twinges of guilt I felt about Steve fade away. After all if she was fine with it why shouldn't I be?

"Ask."

"Please, Karen, please....please suck my cock!"

"My pleasure." She winked and releasing her tits, grabbed my cock and with no hesitation took me deep into her mouth.

I cried out in pleasure as my hard flesh was taken into her warm wet mouth. Karen held me there and shook her head back and forth, her tongue swirling around my shaft. I moaned loudly when she bobbed her head, slowly working her soft lips up and down the length of my cock. I started to reach for her head, but stopped. With a naughty giggle around my cock, Karen grabbed my hand and placed them in her hair.

I wrapped my fingers into her long blonde hair and pushed and pulled gently guiding her head along my throbbing dick. Karen sighed and I saw her eyes roll back as she continued to suck on me. I looked down her back; taking in her round ass and saw her hips

were moving, grinding in circles. Blowing me was getting her hot and that caused my already excited cock to jump in her mouth.

Karen eased my cock from her mouth and pressing her tongue to my shaft ran it down one side of my cock and up the other. I shivered at the sensation of her firm wet tongue and could already feel my legs shaking.

Karen smiled up at me and sticking her tongue into the slit of my cock made a show of coming away with a sticky line. She made a show of sucking it back to the source and opening wide let a long glob of spit drip down my cock.

She quickly sucked me back into her mouth, making loud slurping sounds as she sucked her spit from my cock. God, she was fucking incredible! I'd never had a girl act like this. Then again that was the thing, they were girls. Karen was one hell of a woman and a pretty horny one at that.

She did little to disprove that last thought when she slipped my cock from her mouth and moaned "God I love sucking cock."

Once again she took me into her mouth, but this time opened wider and I cried out when she took me all the way down to my balls. Karen made a gagging sound and I could feel her warm spit drooling down my balls, but she kept me buried to the hilt in her throat. Karen's big blue eyes looked up into mine as she shook her head back and forth,

causing me to moan. She opened her mouth wider and again made a loud wet gurgling sound.

My eyes rolled back and I released a long groan when I felt her tongue slide out and lick my balls. Karen eased back a couple of inches then took me down to my balls again. She bobbed her head slowly, each time taking me all the way.

When she did it was accompanied by another loud gagging sound and a wave of her spit flowing down my cock and balls. Karen's eyes were watering as she forced herself to continue to deep throat me, but was moaning and her hips were moving even faster. She released me from her mouth and a huge line of thick spit and precum hung from her chin and tongue.

"Oh, yeah," she started pumping my spit soaked cock. "Bet your prissy little girlfriend never sucked your cock like this.

"I...hell no." I breathed.

"I love gagging on a thick cock," she purred and lifting my cock and holding it to my stomach sucked my balls into her mouth.

"Oh, God, Karen!" I cried out as her tongue swirled around my aching balls.

She switched back and forth, sucking each ball gently into her mouth, and then made a show of licking up all the spit that had been dripping on them. Karen's eyes were glazed over with lust and she was making soft sounds of pleasure as she bathed my balls with her soft wet tongue. I was moaning like an idiot and my knees were trembling as she worked my balls while slowly jerking my cock.

Karen ran her tongue up my shaft and once again took me balls deep into her incredible mouth. This time she wasn't going all the way, but was bobbing her head much faster and stroking my cock, jerking me as she blew me. Her free hand found my balls and lightly ran her nails across them. I whimpered pathetically as my legs shook violently.

Karen stopped sucking and looking up at me, let my cock go and grabbing my hips pulled me into her mouth, then pushed me back. She stopped and taking her meaning I moved my hips back and forth, fucking her incredible mouth. Karen moaned and brought her hands back into play on my cock and balls while I face fucked her.

I was moaning continuously and fighting to hold back, trying to savor every moment of her hot wet mouth and soft tongue. Karen was moaning as loudly as I was and started bobbing her head in time with my hips, driving my cock deeper into her throat. I stared down at her and watched the mind blowing sight of my cock sliding in and out of Steve's mother's face and at that moment she took me down all the way down and gave my balls a squeeze.

"Oh, fuck!" I yelled as my cock erupted into her mouth.

Karen squealed then made a sloppy gurgling noise as she continued to mover her head, milking my spurting cock. I had to fight not to pull her hair as my cock continued to fill her mouth with what felt like a huge load. Karen took me deep and I moaned at the sight of cum dripping from the corners of her mouth and around my balls.

Karen was making a mixture of moaning; gagging and gurgling noises that added even more pleasure to the act of cumming in her mouth and it was everything I could do not to cut loose and just ram my cock down her throat.

I moaned softly as Karen sucked hard on the tip of my cock, succeeding in milking a few more drops. When she was finished she eased my cock from her mouth then made a show of letting cum drool from her mouth and onto her tits.

As she had before, Karen brought her tits to her mouth and as I watched, licked them clean.

"Now that's how a real woman sucks cock." She told me.

"Oh, goddamn." Unable to help it I started to sink to my knees, but she stopped me by grabbing my still dripping cock.

"You can get on your knees, honey, but in the tub and right between my thighs; time for you to show me how bad you want my pretty pussy."

Karen sat back and putting her hands on the sides of the tub pushed herself up and easing back, sat on the large shelf in the corner. I stood there with my eyes wide and mouth watering as she lifted her legs and stretched them out along the edges of the tub so she was sitting there with her pussy wide open for me. When she reached down and slid her fingers through her moist pussy, my paralysis broke.

I stepped into the warm water and sinking to my knees between her legs, placed my hands on her bare wet thighs and leaning forward sucked on her nipple.

"Hmm, nice." She purred while I made a show of tonguing her pink nub. "Put your fingers inside me."

I slid my hand across her soft thigh and after rubbing two fingers through her soft wet lips, eased them inside her. I gasped at how hot, wet and tight her pussy was. Karen sighed and letting her head lean back against the wall said, "Go ahead, fuck me with them."

I worked my fingers in and out then placed my thumb on her clit as she had before. She moaned loudly and arched her back forcing more of her tit into my mouth, but a moment later whispered, "Your thumb feels nice, but its not what I want, honey. What I want, what I need

is that good looking face and those big brown eyes looking up at me while you suck on my clit.

I wasn't going to argue with her that was for sure! I slid back further, enjoying the sensation of the still warm water on my cock and lower body. I kissed her stomach, teasing with my tongue and driving myself crazy with anticipation knowing I was seconds away from tasting her. I slid my tongue through her damp blonde pubic hair and spreading her open gently with my free hand gave her clit a soft kiss.

Karen's hips twitched and she let out a sharp breath when I sucked her clit into my mouth and swirled my tongue around it.

"That's, baby, suck that clit, oh, just like that!"

I'd started sucking her hard button in and out of my mouth while thrusting my fingers and could feel her thigh trembling against my shoulder. I eased my fingers from her pussy and she made a sound of protest, but that quickly turned into a squeal of delight when I slid my tongue through the wet folds of her pussy and plunged it inside her.

"Fuck yes!" She cried out when I moved my tongue around her hot little box.

Karen grabbed my hair and moved my head back and forth. Taking the hint, I kept my tongue rigid and thrust it in and out, tongue fucking her. I teased her clit with my thumb while I probed her pussy and her fingers tightened in my hair. I sucked hard causing her to gasp and a moan to escape me as I received a mouthful of her sticky sweet juices.

I inhaled deeply and my eyes rolled back at the scent of her. I slid my tongue out and started licking her pussy up and down, pressing my tongue hard against her wet flesh. Karen shivered each time my tongue made contact with her excited clit then whimpered when I took it away. She released my hair and I looked up to see she was playing with her nipples.

My cock stiffened beneath the water and as I slipped my fingers back into her pussy I realized that as soon as she came my cock would replace my fingers and I would be fucking her! Fucking Steve's mom! The thought should have caused me to feel bad, but instead my now fully erect cock began throbbing as if I hadn't just come a few minutes ago.

Karen was sighing softly and her hips were now rocking into my fingers, shoving them deeper inside her hot pussy. I swirled my tongue around her clit and pressing my finger along side of it held it as licked up and down, catching the top and bottom of it with each flick of my tongue.

"Oh, fuck honey!" she groaned, "Look at you, eating my pussy! You're pretty damn good at that!" she laughed, "Better than your

little slut deserved! Well I'll take good care of you, Tommy, you lick my pussy like this and fuck me real good with that cock and I'll let you have it anytime you want it!"

Hot damn! My fingers started thrusting harder and I moved my tongue as quickly as I could.

"Oh, someone wants me to come, don't they" She moaned, "You want this pussy, baby, you want it bad, don't you?"

"Hmm-mm" I agreed as I sucked her clit into my mouth and taking a chance, eased a third finger insider her, stretching her warm wet pussy around them.

"Ohh, yeah!" She purred, "You getting me ready for that big thick cock, honey? I know I'm ready for it! But you better keep sucking if you want it because you can't fuck me until I come!"

I went back to licking as hard as I could and was now shoving my fingers in until my knuckles touched her pussy. Karen was making those yelping sounds again and her legs were shaking against me.

"Yeah, make me cum! Get that pussy even hotter and wetter for that hard young dick! Keep licking honey, please keep licking!"

Her saying please sent a thrill through me and I started licking then sucking her clit. Karen whimpered and ground her hips into my face. Lifting her legs she put her soft wet feet on my shoulders and used them to push herself up and down, sliding her pussy across my face.

I moved my head with her, keeping my tongue affixed to her clit and she started moaning louder. Her toes curled into my shoulders and she was now pulling her nipples to the point it looked painful.

"Yes, yes, yes!" She kept yelping, "Oh, right there, oh, Tommy! Oh, I'm going to come in your face honey, right in that pretty young...oh fuck yeah!"

Karen screamed so loud it echoed in the bathroom and I gasped when she clamped her thighs around my head. She bucked her hips hard into my face, shoving her convulsing pussy into my still flickering tongue. She was pushing hard on my shoulders, using her feet to lift her ass higher as she squirmed and writhed from her orgasm.

Karen's pussy contracted around my fingers and my cock ached with the desire to feel that hot flesh wrapped around it. Karen released a long loud moan then with a sigh opened her legs, but left her feet on my shoulders.

"Damn, I came fucking hard!" She laughed, "If I knew you could do that, I'd have fucked you a couple of years ago!"

I leaned back on my knees, licking my fingers and staring at her glistening pussy. My cock was partially visible, rising from the water and seeing it, Karen said, "Look at that cock, ready to go again, youth and enthusiasm! Now slide up here."

I rose up on my knees and was thrilled to see my cock level with her pussy. I eased closer and gasped when Karen reached down and grabbed my cock. I moaned when she stroked it then rubbed it up and down her wet slit.

"So hard!" she cooed, "You want this big cock in my tight little pussy, baby?"

"Please don't tease," I begged. I'd already cum, but licking her pussy and now having my cock right there against her hot pussy had my entire body trembling with excitement.

Karen pushed my cock down to the entrance of her pussy and I cried out in surprise when, with a thrust of her hips, she drove me inside her. I moaned loudly at the hot wet heat of her pussy and moved my hips, slowly sliding in and out of her.

"Fuck me!" she demanded, "I'm not a girlfriend, Tom, you don't have to play nice with me, this woman needs to get fucked!"

She shoved her hips into me again for emphasis and I began fucking her harder. She moaned in appreciation and reaching between her legs, spread her pussy lips open.

"Look at that long hard cock fucking me." She groaned, "God, that looks and feels so fucking good!"

Damn straight it looked good! My cock was glistening from her sopping slit and I watched transfixed as the length of my shaft buried itself deep inside her.

"Harder, baby, harder!" She moaned, while bringing her hands to her nipples again.

My gaze switched to her breasts, watching her stroke her nipples. They were bouncing as I fucked her and I tried to go harder to make them move even more.

"Come on, baby!" she told me, "You can do better than that! You've wanted this pussy haven't you?"

"Oh, yeah!"

"Then fucking show me! Shit, if I wanted it this easy I could find some guy my age, let's go honey, show me how hard you can fuck me!"

Remembering a movie I saw I grabbed her ankles and lifting her feet up so the backs of her thighs were against my chest I leaned forward, bending her legs back and driving my cock down into her.

"Fuck yeah!" She cried, "Goddamn that's deep!"

I fucked her as hard as I could and putting my hands out braced them on the wall over her head so I could fuck her even harder. Karen was yelping with every thrust and lowering my head, I caught her nipple in my mouth.

"Yes! Oh, this is what I need!" she moaned as her hands slipped around my back and began running her nails lightly across it.

I kept pounding away on her, loving the way her feet were just about over her head. Karen was bent like a pretzel against the wall and loving every minute of it. Yelping and squealing every time I slammed into her.

"Oh Honey!" she cried, "That feels so good!" she moaned then said, "Stop and stand up!"

I hesitated and she repeated, "Stand up!" with a nasty smile she said, "I want you to fuck me up against the wall!"

On that note I slid from inside her and stood up in the knee deep water. I took Karen by the hand and pulled her to her feet. She quickly wrapped her arms around me and all but attacked my lips with hard kiss. As her tongue drove into my mouth she turned us to the side so her back was to the wall. Karen grabbed my cock and I moaned into her mouth as she pumped it.

Leaning against the wall, she lifted her leg and hooking it around my hips shoved my cock up into her pussy.

"Oh, yeah!" She moaned as I drove my hips into her, "That's better, nice and hard!"

I slammed her harder and again she sought my lips. As we shared a deep tongue filled kiss I pressed her against the wall groaning at not just the feeling of her pussy, but her hard nipples pushing into my chest and the fact I was banging her like this.

Karen broke the kiss and pushed my shoulders, "Step back," she winked, "Show you how taking Yoga classes is for more than staying in shape."

I had no idea what she meant, but she sure as hell hadn't steered me wrong so far! With a wink, Karen lifted her leg straight up so that her foot was resting over my shoulder. She pulled me forward so that her leg was now pinned between us and cried out when my cock slipped inside her wide open pussy.

"Goddamn!" I moaned as I resumed fucking her fast and hard.

Karen let her head lean back against the wall and was crying out repeatedly as my cock penetrated her pussy deeper than before.

"Look!" she turned her head to the right.

I followed her gaze and gasped at the sight of the two of us in the mirror. I could see my cock sliding in and out of her as well as her body pinned to the wall. I started fucking her even harder and seeing her foot next to my face, took her toes into my mouth.

"Ohhh, I like that!" she sighed as I swirled my tongue between her toes while still hammering away at her.

Karen had her arms around me, holding me tightly to her and was now shoving her hips at me as much as her position would allow. I couldn't believe we were fucking! Never mind in a straight out of porn position like this. I continued to watch my cock thrusting in and out of her pussy and stated breathing harder and moaning each time I sank deep into her warm heat.

"Not yet!" she moaned. "Don't come yet! I need you to really give it to me!"

Really give it to her? Damn she was wild! Karen pushed me back again and this time when I moved away from her she turned around, put her hands against the wall and pushed her ass out at me.

"Go ahead and take me!" She cried out, looking over her shoulder, her eyes wild with lust, "Fuck me doggy baby! Fuck me as hard as you can!"

I grabbed her ample hips and drove my cock inside her with one long thrust. Karen squealed when I began pounding away on her pussy and spreading her cheeks I watched my cock plunder her amazing pussy.

Karen spread her legs wider and pushed back sliding further down the wall so she was bent over further. Her hands were flat against the wall and as good as it felt, I wanted her back against the wall as she had been.

I grabbed her breasts and pulling her back towards me, pushed her forward so her tits were pressed against the wall. I pressed up against her and continued fucking her while kissing her back.

"Ohh bad boy!" she cried out, "You like me like this don't you!"

"Yes," I breathed in her ear, "God you're so fucking hot!"

"Hmm, flattery will get you...right where you are!" she laughed then yelped as I slammed my cock back inside her.

She turned her head and placing her cheek against the wall faced the mirror. I followed her gaze once more and felt my cock jump at the sight of me pinning her face first to the wall. My cock was visible sliding in and out between her round ass cheeks and her mouth was wide open as she yelped and squealed. My heart was pounding and I was breathing hard through my mouth as I fucked my best friend's mother harder than anyone I'd ever fucked before.

My legs were starting to shake again and I was making soft whimpering sounds as I tore into her hot mature pussy. Karen pushed against the wall and moaned, "Let me bend over, baby! I want you to fuck me nice and deep!"

I stepped back so she was now bent completely over, bracing herself against the wall and squeezing her hips resumed fucking her. Karen yelped and moaned my name as I pounded away on her and as much as I wanted to keep going I could feel my cock twitching and the come racing through it.

I moaned loudly and gave her several more savage thrusts. I was prepared to cum all over her ass and her back, but when I began moaning at the point of no return she called out, "Hold it baby!"

I pulled my cock out and gasped as I grabbed it around the base, holding my come back. Karen spun around to face me and dropping

to her knees, held her big tits up for me. I released my cock along with a loud cry as it exploded sending a long thick spurt of come across both her amazing breasts.

I pumped my cock furiously moaning as I sprayed both her tits. Considering I'd already come there was quite a bit spurting from me and I did the best I could to paint her tits. When my cock was spent, Karen grabbed it and caused me to cry out when she took it into her mouth and sucking hard milked a couple of more drops from me.

"Hmm," she purred and sliding her finger through the cum on her chest scooped some up and sucked her fingers into her mouth.

"Oh, fuck." I sighed and sinking down into the tub leaned against the end of it.

"There you go, baby, you relax, you fucking earned it!" Karen turned and leaning back against the other end of the tub draped her long legs over mine.

I gasped when she rubbed her soft foot along my semi hard cock and she giggled, "I liked you sucking my toes, maybe next time I'll give you a foot job."

"N...next time?"

"Honey you fucked me way to good for me not to want more of that cock." She smiled at me, "You want more don't you, baby?"

"Anytime!" I told her.

"Good answer." She sighed and looked at her tits. "You made a big mess on my titties, Tommy."

"Sorry."

"Back to that again?" she grinned, "Are you really?"

"Hell no!" I laughed.

"Good because I'm not. Damn I needed that! Honey, I've wanted to find a hot young guy to fuck me that I can trust for awhile now. I think we're going to have a lot of fun together. And speaking of you taking care of me."

She held up her cum covered tits. "I think I should draw the curtain and turn the shower on so you can soap me up and get me nice and clean after we got all dirty."

"Damn, that sounds hot." I told her, "I.." I stopped when my cell started ringing.

"Shit! That might be Steve!" I told her.

"Check." She shrugged, "I'll still be here." She sighed, "Don't feel like moving at all right now."

I reached down over the edge of the tub and pulling the cell from the pocket of my shorts saw it was Steve.

"Hey," I answered nervously, "What's up?"

"Where are you? I called you an hour and a half ago!"

"I'm at your house." I said,

"Well how long you been there?" he asked, "What are you doing, playing around with my stuff?"

No, just your mom, I thought, but answered, "No, I...well..."

Rolling her eyes, Karen leaned forward and plucked the phone from my hand.

"Hey, honey." She spoke into the phone, "Listen Tom was going to just get your stuff and leave, but I had a problem in the bathroom."

She winked at me. "My drain needed to be snaked and Tom was nice enough to take care of it for me."

I stared at her with a look of shock on my face as she spoke calmly to her son while his best friend's cum oozed down her tits. The look on my face caused her to smile, but she kept speaking normally, "Yeah its fine now, he really worked that snake in there," she sighed, "It really needed some attention."

She paused and nodded, "Well he just finished and as a reward I'm going to give him something to eat then I'll send him your way, okay? Okay, see you after class, bye honey."

She placed my phone on the floor and laughed, "I know I should feel bad, but God the fact you're my son's friend just makes this hotter!"

"Yeah." I agreed, and started to stand up, "But I guess I should get..."

I was cut off by Karen placing her foot on my shoulder to stop me from getting up.

"Not so fast, baby." She said and with a sexy smile she spread her legs and once again placed them along the sides of the tub. Reaching down she spread her pussy open, "After all I did promise to give you something to eat, didn't I?"

Housewarming Party

I jumped at the sound of the ringing and, fumbling around on the nightstand, grabbed the cell phone. Still lying there with my eyes shut I slid my thumb across the screen and grumbled, "Hello?"

"Danny! It's Jack, get your ass down here!"

"Down, where?" I sat up, rubbing at my eyes.

"To the goddamn bar, you dumb ass." Jack snapped in my ear, "It's five of seven; you're going to look like an idiot being late when you live upstairs!"

"Shit!" I exclaimed, swinging my legs off the bed, I stood up, looking for where I tossed my clothes. "I'll be down in five."

"Better hurry, Mitch ran out to pick up some things, but he'll be back soon. He'll be pissed he doesn't see you here."

"Okay, thanks Jack."

"Thank me by getting your ass down here, I want to go home."

I ended the call and dropping the phone on the bed, located some clothes on the small chair in front of my desk. I slipped my jeans on over my boxers and looked around for a shirt. I hadn't unpacked all my clothes yet and becoming impatient, dumped a trash bag full of shirts onto the chair.

The bar was usually warm so I grabbed a sleeveless black t-shirt and put it on. I slipped my shoes on and walking over to the mirror mounted to the back of the bedroom door, took a minute to finger comb my short black hair.

I frowned at the red around my normally bright blue eyes and wondered if I had time to hunt down the visine. Mitch was always making cracks all guys my age were stoned all the time and didn't want to give him any ammo tonight.

Truth was my eyes were red from a full course load and bartending five nights a week at Mugshots, a hole in the wall pit that nonetheless did well because it was near the PC campus.

The last three days, I'd had less rest than usual, but for a good reason. Last week Mitch had mentioned they had finished renovating the three room apartment over the bar and had asked me to help him run an ad for it. When I found out he was only asking a hundred a week and it came furnished except for a bed, I asked if he would let me have it.

Mitch balked at first, saying he didn't want to rent to a kid. When I pumped myself up and declared I was twenty and not a kid, he'd laughed until he had gone into a coughing fit. I'd reminded him I had worked for him for over a year and never taken a night off and he trusted me to close out the drawers and handle his bank deposits.

When I added having me upstairs would mean if the alarm ever went off I could just run downstairs instead of him having to drive out in the middle of the night to check on the place, he'd started to listen more seriously.

I made enough to afford it and it was closer to school than where I lived with my folks and I certainly would never be late for work and a staircase away if Jack or Janice, the other bartenders, called out.

Seeing him swaying I told him how badly I'd been wanting to live on my own, not just away from my parents, but without a roommate, to be completely on my own. Mitch had sighed, said I was a pretty good kid and told me if I could get three references that weren't family, he would think about it.

That had presented a little problem. Aside from my parents, my best reference would be Mitch himself since I had worked for him since I was eighteen, at first washing dishes and cleaning tables before eventually tending bar.

I was able to get a reference letter from my Political Science professor and another from Mr. Roberts who I spent one day a week working for in his Law office as part of my internship.

The third I was at a loss for, but it ended up coming to me in the form of my best friend Chris's mom, Allison. She overheard me telling Joe I needed another reference and volunteered.

I was dubious at first, but Allison wrote Mitch a long letter saying how she had known me since I was twelve and what a fine young man I had grown into.

She mentioned how when she first divorced two years ago, I came around the house and did all the yard work and some repairs for her and had also tutored Chris through High School. She played it up big time, speaking of how honest I was, reliable, responsible and an all around 'upstanding young man' as she put it.

Apparently Allison followed the letter up by stopping by Mitch's while I was in class and speaking to him directly. After that conversation, Mitch had taken me aside and told me the place was mine and I better give Allison a big thank you gift because it was her speaking to him that really convinced him.

I grinned at my reflection at the idea it most likely wasn't what Chris's mom had said to Mitch as much as it was her appearance that had him nodding and saying "Oh, sure" to her.

Allison may be my best friend's mom and even a bit of a second mom to me, but fact was? The woman was one smoking hot milf! I doubted there was a friend of Chris's who had been over the house that hadn't jacked off to the thought of his mother.

Allison had it all, long legs, big tits, long blonde hair and a pair of blue/grey eyes that stared right through you. The woman was not only sexy, but knew it.

She never dressed slutty, but didn't exactly hide what she had either. Allison always showed just enough leg and cleavage to make you well aware of how much more there was under those clothes, while still looking like a professional and respectable woman.

However, that was when she went to work. I'd seen her once in awhile when she had left for a girls night out wearing some outfits that had made my cock ache with the thought of what a woman like that would be like in bed.

On that note, I looked into the mirror at the brand new queen sized bed I had used a good part of my savings, along with some money my parents had given me, to buy.

The night stands and desk were from my old bedroom and the couch, chairs and kitchen set in the apartment were used, but decent furniture Mitch had bought to rent it furnished, so the bed was the only brand new thing in the house. Opening the door I walked

through the small living room, smiling away as if I was looking at a penthouse suite; my own place!

In addition to the freedom this gave me it gave me something even better; privacy! Several times while working, a cute girl would be drinking and flirting away with me, making it more than clear she was ready to go if I was.

Problem was many of them were students and like me lived at home, or had roommates and couldn't really mess around without someone being on top of them.

My lack of living space had cost me those chances to have some fun with a pretty girl, but next time? Right upstairs to my own place and my own bed! Not just some hot sex, but they could spend the night, the morning... hell, as long as they wanted to!

Tonight was ladies night at Mug Shots which usually drew a few coeds who wanted to drink, but didn't have much money so who knew? Maybe my good fortune would continue and I would get to celebrate my new place tonight!

I made my way down the stairs and using the key Mitch had given me, unlocked the door that led into the back room that housed the small office and storage space.

"One minute to spare," Mitch said from the corner, scaring the shit out of me.

"But still on time!" I pointed out as I turned to see him putting gallons juice into the fridge.

"You used to be earlier when you had to drive here." He said, "Don't get lazy on me."

"I won't, just trying to get some rest, been a busy few days."

"And don't think I don't know that place is going to lead to some busy nights." Mitch winked, "Twenty years old with an apartment above a bar full of drunk girls?"

I grinned, "I might have thought of that."

"Just be careful you don't get carried away kid. You start fooling around too much you end up late for school and screwing up and you don't want to work for me forever do you?"

"No offense, but..." I laughed, "Hell no! And I'm not a player or anything, Mitch, I won't be going crazy with the girls."

"That's what your friend Allison said." He replied, "She said you're a sweet kid and not a game playing asshole, she made you sound like the goddamn all American boy."

"She's my best friend's mom." I told him. "Known me since I was a kid."

"You're still a kid." He grumbled, then smiled, "But I bet you liked sleeping over there," he gave a low whistle, "That woman is fine! Had a hard time paying attention to what she was saying with her goddamn tits just about hanging out."

Hanging out? That didn't sound like Allison, unless maybe she had been on her way out with her friends.

"Never mind those goddamn legs. I feel bad for her kid, bet all you horn dogs hung out there just to check her out."

"Nah, she's sweet." I said, half lying, "She's been really good to me, I don't think of her like that."

The last statement was the half that was a lie. Over the last few years I'd blown countless loads to the thought of Allison being not so sweet to her son's best buddy. Guess I should feel bad thinking that way about a friend's mother, but it's not like I said anything to him.

I left that to some other guys because Mitch had been dead on; guys had been riding Chris about wanting to ride his sexy mother since freshmen year of high school.

"Bullshit!" Mitch laughed, walking over and clapping me on the back hard enough to cause me to stagger forward, "Christ kid you'd have to be gay or dead not to think about tapping that!"

"Wow, you're a smooth talker Mitch." I winked, "Hard to believe you're single."

"Don't be wise ass." He rolled his eyes, "And it's after seven get out there before Jack starts crying he had to stay three extra minutes."

"On my way." I said heading for the door that led to the bar, "And really, Mitch, thanks for giving me a chance, I won't let you down."

"Don't thank me, thank that hot little cougar because she really made a good case for what a great guy you are so give her a big kiss when you see her." He laughed, "Wherever you can get away with."

"I'll tell her it's from you." I said walking through the door that led behind the bar.

As Mitch had predicted, Jack was leaning against the bar, tapping his foot and staring at his watch. When he saw me coming over to him he nodded, "About time."

"Mitch saw me in the back and was bullshitting with me." I responded as I surveyed the crowd, which for seven on a Friday night was pretty sparse.

"Good for you, but I have to get going, Cindy get's off at seven thirty and if I'm late she gets pissy and I don't get off, know what I mean?"

"Yeah, hey at least you got a chance to get off without your hand, I haven't gotten anything since Melissa decided we were better off as friends." I sighed, "As in she wanted to be more than friends with Russ from the baseball team."

"Yeah, tough one." Jack agreed, then smiled, "But, hey man, you got your own place now and it is ladies night! Drought could end tonight!"

"Um...yeah..." I gestured towards the dozen or so people in the bar, only three of whom were female and two of them were a couple who hung out here. "Things are looking good for that."

"It's early." He said heading around the bar, "I'll catch you tomorrow night, try not to be late with that long trek down here, okay?"

I flipped him off and he laughed as he made his way past the tables around the bar towards the exit. I looked over the bar and seeing that everyone had a drink in front of them sighed and reaching up to the flat screen TV above the bar, put the Sox game on. The small crowd didn't just suck for female prospects, but for tips, which now that I was paying rent, meant more than ever.

The only people at the bar were engrossed in conversation with each other so after checking to make sure the coolers were stocked and there were plenty of clean glasses, I pulled out my cell to give Allison a quick call and tell her thank you.

I'd been so busy over the last three days I had not had a chance to stop by Chris's house to tell her in person and the couple of times I called it went to voice mail and I wanted to tell her in an actual conversation, not in a message.

Walking over to the end of the bar away from the TV, I listened to the ringing from the other end and was about to end the call when she answered, "Hello?"

Even her voice was hot; soft and throaty, the kind of voice that would make a killing in the phone sex industry, the type of voice that had me dying to hear her say something dirty."

"Hey Allison? It's Danny."

"Oh, hey Danny! I thought I recognized the number." She laughed, "You calling to tell me why you keep calling and hanging up on me?"

"Sorry about that, I..."

"I mean it's not nice to tease a woman, you know, especially a lonely one."

"Tease?"

"Yes, tease. I see the number of a good looking young man on my phone and get all excited and there's not even a message."

"Oh." I said, telling myself not to get excited about her saying I was attractive, she was only messing around with me. "Well I don't think I'd be a tease, you know everything about me."

"Why do you think it's such a tease?" she asked, "I know exactly what you are, and I can't think of a woman who wouldn't want to have you calling them."

I swallowed nervously even though she couldn't see me. It seemed as if she were the one teasing me. Teasing was what it was, but hearing it in that damn porn star voice wasn't fair. Deciding not to get sucked in and end up thinking about being sucked, I laughed.

"Thanks, but you don't have to say that, I'll mow your lawn without flattery."

"Honey, I don't have to say anything and I have to tell you I'm tired of you doing things for me for free, I think its time I took care of you."

"I don't want any money." I said, quickly. "Besides, you did just take care of me and that's why I called."

"What do you mean?"

"I want to thank you for not just that great letter to Mitch, but coming to see him. He told me you were the main reason I got the place."

"I bet I was." She laughed, "I was on my way to a girlfriend's bachelorette party and realized I was passing your bar and thought I would stop in quick. You weren't there, but I caught him and told him all about you." She laughed again, "He might have even heard some of it, what a dog!"

"Yeah, Mitch is an old dog."

"But not you, you're a sweet young guy aren't you?"

"That's the rumor." I told her.

"More than a rumor, but I bet you have some not so sweet thoughts about some pretty little coeds heading up to your place. Bet you might have already, after all it's been three nights."

"Nah." I sighed, "Been too busy. Speaking of I need to get going, but I wanted to thank you for helping me out."

"My pleasure Danny, you ever need or want anything you just let me know and I will take good care of you, okay?"

Um, sure." I stammered like an idiot at how that sounded coming out in that sexy purr. I had the crazy thought of saying 'Now that you mention it, I've been really horny and...' instead I lamely added, "Thanks."

"Very proud of you Danny, school, a job, now your own place."

"I try."

"Yes you do and you're succeeding."

"Well thanks again, I wish I could tell you in person and could do something for you, but..."

"You can thank me in person." She said, keeping me on the phone even though I noticed a customer holding up his empty bottle of Bud. "I'm going to stop by and check out your new place soon."

"You want to see my place?"

"Of course I do! Not just see it, but I have a fun housewarming gift for you."

"What is it?"

"I can't tell you silly, or else it wouldn't be a surprise. The only thing I'll say is I think you're going to have as much fun unwrapping it as using it."

"Hey, Danny, can I get a beer over here?" The customer called.

"You get to work honey," Allison said, "I'll swing by when you have more time to...give me a tour and enjoy your gift."

"Okay, Allison, I'll look forward to it."

"Not as much as I will." She purred and hung up, leaving me staring at the phone feeling as if I had just been cock teased by my best friend's mother. I wondered what she had that would be fun to...

"Danny, should I get it myself?"

"Sorry, Joe, coming right up," I called as I put my phone away and pushed Allison out of my mind for the time being. I was sure I'd have plenty of time to think of her later when I ended up in my new place and new bed alone and jerking off. Okay so maybe things hadn't changed as much as I thought.

"Hey Danny, how about that cute redhead that just sat down at the end of the bar?"

I glanced over to where Ron was pointing and frowned, "That's Jillian; she goes out with the guy who parks the cars for Bertuccis, I don't remember his name."

"Oh, Jason." Ron nodded, then paused to take a sip of his beer, "Man, it seems like every woman here tonight's with someone or is seeing someone."

"Yeah, tell me about it," I said glumly, as I took a moment to pop the cap off of a Heineken and slide it halfway along the bar where it stopped directly in front of the guy who ordered it.

"Good one kid!" He called, hoisting it up to me.

I waved and muttered, "Then leave a decent tip asshole."

"Crappy night?" Ron asked, making a show of putting a five down for his three dollar beer and pushing it at me.

"Pretty much. And you don't have to tip me."

"You didn't have to tutor me last semester." He said, "Pay it forward, right?"

"Okay, thanks." I put the five in my pocket and put three ones on the table for the register. "But yeah, not just for tips, but every other ladies night there's a bunch of single girls and I was hoping I could, you know, break the new place in."

"Well, night's not over yet."

"It's eleven, I'm done at midnight, Mitch is coming back to close up and cash out." I answered.

"Always tomorrow, Saturday night usually gets a good crowd."

"Maybe." I shrugged, "Plus who knows if I'd really meet anyone who would want to fool around first time out."

"Some girls have wanted to, you just couldn't."

"And they knew it, might have just been a game."

"Stop feeling sorry for yourself," Ron rolled his eyes, "You got your own place, boo fucking hoo if it takes you some time to get laid."

"Yeah, you're right, but it's not just about the place, it's been two months since Missy, I'm getting pretty antsy."

Ron shrugged his shoulders and chugged the rest of his beer. I turned around at the sound of my name and saw the couple at the end of the bar signaling and turning to the back of the bar busied myself making them a fresh round.

A Captain and Coke for him and a Vodka with Cranberry for her. As I brought them their drinks, I noticed Ron staring down the end of the bar and when I came back over to him he exclaimed, "Goddamn look at that one! Fucking cougar time!"

I followed his gaze and I saw a woman with long blonde hair standing with her back to us talking to one of the guys who had been

sitting at the bar, but was now standing, gesturing towards a stool, trying to get her to sit down.

"Damn." I said softly taking in one hell of a rear view.

The woman was wearing a short skirt with a cheetah pattern that barely covered her ass, exposing a pair of gorgeous long legs that ended in a pair of black fuck me heels. The skirt was so tight it appeared painted on, showing off a damn fine ass and hugging a pair of well shaped thighs. She was wearing a sleeveless black shirt that was low cut in the back, showing off the smooth creamy skin of her back.

Her blond hair was curly and fell to just past her shoulder blades and shaking my head, I said to Ron, "Jesus Christ, look at that fucking ass!"

"Wait until you see the front," He said, then sighed, "That is if that d-bag stops talking to her and she turns around."

We watched as the guy pointed again at the stool next to where he had been sitting and we laughed when she shook her head. The guy frowned, then with shoulders slumped in defeat, he pointed towards my end of the bar.

"Here we go." Ron grinned, "She's turning around."

The woman turned and as Ron released a low whistle, I exclaimed, "Holy shit!"

The woman with the slutty skirt, fuck me shoes and amazing ass was...Allison!

"Told you she was hot." Ron said, then said, "Hey, she's coming down this end."

Hot was an understatement. As good as Allison looked from behind, the front was even better. The black tank top was skin tight with a plunging neckline that went down between her large breasts, exposing the inner half of her round white globes.

I could just make out the hint of black lace at the edges of the shirt and could imagine the sexy bra containing those amazing tits.

Allison's full inviting lips were painted a deep red and her large baby blue eyes peered out from beneath her long blonde lashes. As she approached I watched her swing her hips, thinking if that skirt was any shorter I'd be seeing if her panties matched her bra. Allison spotted me looking and giving me a wave walked faster towards us.

"Hey she waved at you, man." Ron said. "You know her?"

"Yeah," I whispered, trying to tear my gaze from her tits before she noticed me checking her out, "She's my best friend's mother."

"What?" He laughed, "Can I be his friend to? Can I sleep over?"

"No, I mean..." I glanced at him, so I wouldn't keep gawking at her as she approached, "You know Chris that studied with us last semester?"

"Yeah." Ron said, his eyes locked on Allison, making no pretense of staring.

"That's his mom."

"Damn! I need to start hanging out with him!"

"Hey Danny!" Allison gave me a huge smile as slid onto the stool at the end of the bar next to Ron, "Working hard?"

She rested her forearms on the table and leaned forward. Her breasts looked as if they were going to pop out at any moment and unable to help it, I stared down her shirt noting the black lace cups of a bra even sexier than I'd imagined. I wasn't sure I was working hard, but if I kept looking at those fantastic tits, I'd be hard at work.

"Um..no, things are a little slow tonight."

"But I think they're getting a lot more interesting!" Ron said, grinning like an idiot, "I'm Ronnie!"

"Nice to meet you Ron," Allison gave him a quick smile, then looked back at me, "So..."

"I used to study with your son Chris." Ron continued, turning in his stool to face her.

"That's nice." Allison replied without looking at him.

"Yeah, nice guy," I glanced over at him, trying to get his attention and tell him to shut up, but he was staring down into Allison's lap. Most likely checking out her legs as he rambled on, "I'm in a couple of his classes."

"Yes, you and a hundred other kids." Allison sighed, and with a wink at me went on, "Ronnie, you seem like a nice boy, but you're a boy, I prefer men, or at least young men who can make an effort to keep their tongues in their mouths."

"Oh." Ron said and sat there trying to come up with something, "I...I'm sorry, I was just, um..."

"Don't be sorry, dear." Allison gave him a friendly smile, "It is very flattering for a woman my age to get attention from a good looking young man like yourself, but I'm not a cougar looking for a cub."

"I get it." He nodded, trying to play it off.

"Ron? I came here to talk to Danny, who I haven't had a chance to see in awhile, do you think you could, you know...leave?"

"I..." he looked at me and trying to keep the smile off my face, I asked, "Don't you have to go pick up Jenny at work?"

"Jenny?"

"Yeah, you know, you're girlfriend." I reminded him.

"Oh, sure." He puffed himself up, "That's right have to go pick up my girlfriend" he stressed the word, "Maybe go back to her place."

"Lucky girl." Allison sighed, "Bet she's pretty."

"Very pretty." Ron nodded, slipping off his stool, "Catch you later Danny, nice meeting you..."

"Chris's mom." She answered, then turned away, dismissing him with that statement.

Ron shot her a dirty look, but even as he did his eyes lingered on her legs for a moment before he gave me a wave and wandered off towards the exit.

"That was pretty cold." I laughed.

"Then why are you laughing?"

"Well, I...it was funny I guess." I shrugged, "Ron's a good kid though."

"Key word is kid." She pointed out, "I do enjoy the company of young men, but they need to be men, not drooling boys."

Enjoyed the company of young men? That statement lingered in my mind. Was Allison a cougar on the prowl? Was that where she went when she dressed to kill and said she was going with her girlfriends? The idea Allison liked to fool around with guys my age caused my semi hard cock to twitch.

"So, Danny, you are the bartender, right?"

"Yeah, why? I...Oh! I'm sorry, Allison what can I get you?"

"I'll have a shot of Cuervo and a Vodka and Cranberry."

"Coming right up."

Damn, tequila? I turned away from her and after pouring her a shot; I grabbed the salt shaker and placed both on the bar in front of her.

I turned to mix her drink and noticed in the mirror over the bar she wasn't doing her shot, but was watching me. As I poured the juice I saw a guy come over and say something to her. I didn't catch her reply, but the guy shrugged and wandered off.

I was sure he would be the first of many. There weren't a lot of women in the bar tonight and the key word was woman. The rest of the girls in the bar, were just that, girls; coeds from PC and their friends, but Allison? To me, a hot cougar, to guys her age, a 'real woman' not a kid. I turned and placed her drink next to the untouched shot.

"Something wrong?" I pointed at the tequila.

"Not at all, I was just waiting for you, for a toast."

"A toast?"

"To your new place, to you starting life on your own."

"I can't drink, I'm working."

"Oh, well." She frowned, then shaking some salt into the side of her hand said, "I guess it will be more of a salute then."

"Okay, I..." I stopped and stared as she licked the salt from her hand.

It wasn't a quick lick, but a slow deliberate journey along her hand by her tongue. When she reached the end, Allison added a provocative wiggle, sliding the tip of her tongue back and forth.

I noticed her eyes were on mine and having caught me looking she winked. Allison knocked back the shot and placing the glass on the bar, took a sip of her drink.

"Damn I needed that." She smiled, "Nothing like a mouthful of something salty."

"I...I wouldn't know." I said awkwardly knowing exactly what she was hinting at.

I noticed her grey eyes were wide and bright. I'd been bartending enough to recognize that look.

"Were you drinking before here?" I asked.

"I may have indulged a bit." She grinned, "I went to a club with a few friends and they all wanted to call it quits. Imagine that? Eleven on a Friday night and they're telling me I should go home? Just because they have to go home to their boring husbands and boyfriends doesn't mean I should have to stop looking. Hardly seems fair, does it?"

The amount of cleavage she was showing right now was far from fair as well. It was a struggle to keep my eyes on her face and tried to steer the conversation away from anything resembling sex.

"So are you, you know, okay to drive?"

"Drive?" she shrugged, "I don't know about drive, but I wouldn't mind being taken for a ride."

Jesus! I glanced down the bar to see if everyone was all set and saw everyone was engrossed in the game or conversation. In a way I was glad as it gave me a chance to ogle Allison, on the other hand?

I wouldn't have minded a break as she was teasing the shit out of me with her dirty little remarks. That had to be the drinks because I had never heard her say anything off color that I could recall.

"What do I owe you?" She removed her wallet from her small purse.

"Five."

"That's cheap; I should come here more often!" She put a twenty on the bar.

"It is ladies night." I told her, "Women drink half price."

"Oh, well then hold that for my next couple of rounds." She looked around at the crowd. "Good idea, half price for the ladies, easier to get them buzzed and horny." She turned her bright blue eyes to me and smiled, "I know I get horny when I drink and I've been drinking quite a bit tonight!"

I was glad Ron had left. If he had heard this he might have been dumb enough to say something to Chris and piss him off. Not that Chris hadn't heard his fair share of comments about his mother being a hot Milf, but he would hear it worse if anyone saw her dressed like this and talking the way she was.

Allison was still smiling away at me, but her eyes had lowered to my arms, exposed in the sleeveless shirt.

"Wow, Danny, you're really filling out, been a couple of months since I've seen you."

"Oh, thanks." I said, trying not to smile at the compliment, "Taking advantage of the student gym."

"Hmm, it shows. Makes me want to take advantage of a student." She lifted her glass and downed the drink in several long swallows.

"You sure you're going to be okay to drive, Allison?"

"Drive, be driven, sure." She nodded, then seeing the look on my face sighed, "I took a cab from the club, Danny, I won't be driving home."

"Okay, good. I'll call you a cab to take you home."

"Oh, I'm sure I'll be getting a ride home." She pushed her empty glass towards me, "Only question is will it be tonight or tomorrow morning?"

"Right." I looked around uneasily, wondering if she were planning on going home with one of the losers here, most of the guys my age were with their girlfriends and the older guys mostly on the grubby side and certainly not the type I could see her going for.

"So why did you come here?" I asked, trying to get off the topic of her talking about getting off.

"Well to congratulate you of course!" She put her hand on my forearm, "I'm very proud of you Danny!"

"Thanks." I said softly while looking down at her hand on my arm.

I'd gotten a pretty good tan over the summer and Allison was fair skinned. The sight of her light skin on my dark arm was a sexy one as was her long dark blue nails.

"Oh, come on, be excited!" she laughed, "Danny, you go to school, work just about full time and now you have your own place! Most kids your age are still kids; you've become a responsible young man!"

"Thank you Allison." I gave in and allowed myself a satisfied smile, "But you didn't have to come here to tell me that."

"No, and you didn't have to fix my car, mow my lawn or help fix the fence after my asshole ex left either, but you did."

"Well, you know, I was just trying to help." I waved her off.

"And you didn't have to help Chris get through last semester. You have so much going on and still helped him out."

"He's my best friend." I told her while looking down said best friend's mother's blouse.

"And I appreciate all you've done for him, and me. So how could I not come out here to say congrats in person?" She indicated her glass, "Another round?"

I took the glass and this time mixed the drink first while watching her in the mirror again her eyes were on me, even though several guys had seemed to decide to move from their tables to seats at the bar closer to her. I glanced up to see her staring at me and seeing me looking in the mirror, she winked.

I turned and handed her the drink, then took a minute to slide two beers down the length of the bar to the people calling for them. As usual both ended up right in front of their targets and several people clapped and I nodded in appreciation as they put dollars in the tip jar.

"Nice trick," Allison said, "What else are you good at?"

"I...I don't know." I said nervously as I poured her shot.

I put it in front of her and as I went to release it, Allison caught my wrist. Holding it, she poured salt on my hand, then looking down the bar at the guys staring at her, proceeded to lick it off.

My cock jumped in my pants at the feeling of her soft wet tongue sliding along my hand and the thought of it sliding along something a lot harder.

Allison released my wrist and lifted her shot towards the guys watching. They all saluted her with their beers and whistled and clapped as she knocked back the shot. She banged the glass down and gave them a wave before saying, "Guys are so easy."

"Um, yeah." Was all I could come out with.

"Sorry, I didn't mean to embarrass you." She said, "It was too easy to pass up."

"You can lick me anytime." I said without thinking and could feel my face grow hot.

"Oh, careful with that." She warned, "You never know what I might be in the mood to lick." When I stood there dumbfounded she continued.

"We were talking about what you might be good at; something tells me a good looking young guy like you is pretty good with the young ladies here."

"Sometimes." I shrugged.

"Oh, come on. You're cute, you're sweet and they're a little tipsy, you know you've had some fun here."

"Well a couple of times." I admitted feeling myself blush, "But most of the time just flirting."

"Because you had nowhere to go, but now?" She shook her head, "Now you have your own place right upstairs, you're going to be living it up Danny, in fact I bet you already had someone up there."

"No, not yet. I broke up with my girl awhile back and haven't met anyone yet."

"They don't have to be your girlfriend to have a fun night."

"No, but...I don't know, not yet anyway."

"Well that is a shame. Getting your own place isn't official until you've had a hot woman in that bed helping you celebrate."

"It's a new bed too." I wanted to smack myself for that one, sounded like a moron.

"Even better! Jeez Danny you need to have a proper house warming!"

"Hopefully soon."

"And that's the other reason I came by. I told you I have a housewarming gift for you."

"You didn't have to get me anything." I said, but nonetheless made a show of peering around the bar, "But where is it?"

"You'll get it later when we go upstairs."

"We're going upstairs?" Holy shit! Allison wasn't just flirting she was...

"Well I want to see your place; don't you want to show it off?"

"Oh, yeah." I grinned, "You'll be the first to see it, I haven't had time to show anyone the last couple of days."

"Wow, I'm the first to see it all set up?" she gave me another huge, and what I felt was an alcohol fueled smile. "I'm a lucky girl!"

"Nah, I'm the lucky guy." I laughed while noticing George, one of the regulars, pointing at me, then her and winking. "These guys think you're here to you know, flirt with me or something."

"Who says I'm not?" she asked with a serious expression on her face.

"What do you?"

"Hey kid, I'm here!" Mitch announced his presence as he came in through the back behind me.

I glanced at my watch and was surprised to see it was eleven forty five.

"That mean you're all set to go?" Allison asked.

"In a few minutes," I replied noticing Mitch had stopped on his way down to the other end of the bar and was looking back and forth between Allison and I. She wasn't looking and with a nasty smirk he nodded and gave me a thumbs up.

"Oh, okay." She took a sip of her drink. "Can't wait to see your place."

"You could have seen it another time." I said, "You didn't have to cut your girls night out short for me."

"I didn't cut it short. " She put her drink down and leaning further forward asked, "You know what I do on my nights out?"

"Drink?" I grinned.

"Oh, yeah!" she laughed, "I drink and I dress like this and love it. I dress proper for work and usually do around the house. I am a mom after all and don't think I don't know how many of Chris's friends gawk at me, so I try to make it so they have as little as possible to yap about, but I'm sure it still happens."

"I guess." I said, thinking of all the times I'd stroked it to her since I'd known Chris.

"You just guess?" She raised her eyebrows, "You never looked?"

"Oh, well, I mean...you're very pretty, but..."

"Pretty?" she sighed, "You think my ass is pretty? Or are my tits you have been looking at all night are pretty, is that the word?"

"I..." I couldn't come up with anything to say, but she just laughed,

"It's okay Danny, it's flattering and...well let me keep telling you about my nights out."

"Sure." I was relieved to get off the topic of getting off to her.

"I dress sexy and go out with a few friends and show off. I love the attention, but not from guys my age." She nodded towards the guys down the bar. "They're boring and they're usually jerks. They think they know what they're doing, but they don't and they can't keep up, all blow no show so to speak. What I like are guys your age looking at me."

"You do?"

"Oh, yeah, I fucking love it. I love being seen as a hot cougar or a Milf because that's what I am, Danny. I play professional at work and mom at home, but when I get out? This cougar goes looking for a cub."

"You...you're screwing with me." I laughed nervously.

"Not yet, but soon." She gave me a nasty smile that caused my heart to skip a beat.

"My married friends always head home, but I stay at the club and I find a hot young stud and I dance with him, grind my ass on his hard young cock and tease him.

I let his hands wander and whisper in his ear all the nasty things I'll do to him. End of the night if he's been a good boy we go back to his place and if he doesn't have one I'll get a motel. After all can't bring them home, what would my son think?"

"I...I don't know."

"I don't think he would be happy and we can't have that now can we?"

"No of course not which is..." I swallowed hard, "Why I know you're just kind of drunk and teasing me because I'm his best friend."

"And one hell of a sexy young man whom I've thought of for some time now." She sighed, "But yes you're his best friend and it would be kind of sleazy, but Danny, you really are perfect and now that you have your own place?" She licked her lips, "Even better."

"Allison maybe, um, you've had enough to..."

"I never get enough." she whispered, "If you're a good boy you'll learn that."

"Hey kid, its midnight!" Mitch called, "I don't pay overtime and you better get home before you turn into a pumpkin."

That got a few laughs from the regulars and I grinned as Mitch slid the tip jar down to me. I removed the pile of one's and change and shoved it into my pocket.

"Well, I guess its time to see your place." Allison stood up, "I'll meet you around back."

"There's a door right here." I pointed to it behind me.

"I don't want these idiots to see me going up with you, do you?"

"I...I guess not."

"Dirty little secrets are always more fun when they're kept secret." She said, standing up, "And if you can keep a secret you might get more than just one house call. Meet you around back."

Allison turned and walked towards the exit. I watched her amazing ass and long legs as she crossed the room and noticed every other guy in the place doing the same. I jumped when Mitch spoke up next to me.

"You going to gawk or go let her in the back?"

"What are you talking about, she's leaving." I said quickly.

"Kid that woman was looking at you the way a fat man stares at a buffet; she didn't come here to talk." He laughed, "Guess I know why she pushed so hard for you to get that place. Now go have some fun."

"It's not like that, she's my friend's mom and..."

"She's a horny woman, Danny. Trust me, I wasn't always this old, now get going and do whatever she wants," he winked, "School's out, kid."

He turned away to grab one of the customers a beer and feeling as if I was in a dream I left the bar and headed through the back to let Allison in. Either she was drunk and teasing me as some sort of game or Mitch was right and I could be in for the night of a lifetime. One way or another I was minutes away from finding out.

I opened the back door to find Allison waiting for me.

"Why thank you," she said as I stood to the side, letting her into the hallway.

I closed the door behind her and pointed, "It's up the...okay." I trailed off as Allison started up the stairs towards the second floor.

I followed her, but slowly, staying a few stairs behind her to stare at her incredible ass.

As she moved up ahead of me I could see up the already short skirt and was rewarded with a couple of quick flashes of the cheeks of her ass. Allison reached the landing and stepped aside so I could unlock the door and hold it open for her.

"Hmm, thank you again, good to see you know the lady comes first."

I closed the door behind her and faced it for a moment, looking down at the prominent bulge in my pants and hoping to hell she wouldn't notice.

"This is cute." She looked around the small living room, "Plenty of room for a single guy." She walked through the room and ran her hand along the top of the large plush sofa I'd picked up for fifty bucks at a used furniture store to replace the ratty one Mitch had up here. "This is nice; bet it would be fun to fuck on."

"Damn Allison, I think..."

"Stop." She turned to face me, waving one slender finger back and forth.

"Stop what?"

"Stop thinking." She grinned, "Christ if I wanted thinking I'd date someone from work, what I want is not to think, what I want is fun. Don't you like fun?"

"Well, sure."

"Then relax and have some." She looked to her right into the kitchen.

"That's..."

"I know what it is and it's not what I came up here to see." She looked around and spotting the door that led to the bedroom walked towards it, "I came to see the best part of the place."

I followed her as she opened the door and turning the light on, exclaimed, "Oh, look at that big brand new bed!" she started to walk in, but stopped, "Nice carpet, can't put any holes in it."

Allison leaned over and lifting her legs one at a time removed her stiletto heels and dropped them on the floor. Her breasts just about

fell out of her shirt and my semi hard cock began to expand as she straightened and walked into the room, "Hey a dimmer switch!"

She turned the knob lowering the bright light to a soft glow, "How sexy."

She walked up to the bed and stopped just in front of it. She was facing the mirror across from it and smiled at me.

"Come on in, Danny, it's your room after all."

I approached her from behind and started to come around, but she said, "Stand there behind me."

I stood behind her, and looking in the mirror she sighed, "Closer Danny, come right up behind me, like we were dancing."

My heart pounding in my chest, I stood directly behind her, close enough that my face was over her shoulder.

Allison put her hands up, "Reach around me and give me your hands."

I did as she asked and taking my hands, Allison pulled them until they were at her stomach and I was holding her around her waist. Keeping her hands over mine, she started to sway back and forth as

if to music, then without warning ground her ass back into my crotch.

"Ohh," she purred, "You're not as sweet as I thought are you?"

"I'm sorry." I made to pull away, but she not only held my hands to her stomach, but ground her ass harder into me.

"That's okay because I don't want you to be sweet to me tonight." She smiled into the mirror, "I know I don't want to be sweet to you."

"You...you...oh." I moaned as she worked her hips in a circular motion, rubbing her ass into my now rock hard cock.

"You like that, baby? You like me rubbing up on the nice big dick of yours?"

"I...yes." I admitted just before another moan slipped from me as she moved her hips faster.

"There you go, that's a good boy, being honest with me." She released a long sigh as she moved her ass against me, "See here's how the rest of the night is going to go. You are not going to get nervous or wonder if this is okay or wonder if I am kidding you, okay?"

"O...okay." I gasped when she lifted my hands and placed them over her tits.

"What you're going to do is fuck me the way you've always wanted to fuck me and I am going to fuck you just like I fuck all those other young boys I enjoy. But you'll be more fun because I know you've wanted me for a long time, haven't you?"

"Yes." I answered more quickly this time as I squeezed her large firm breasts. Damn they felt good.

"Good answer. But I mean it; you fuck me like you would fuck any other girl, except of course I'm a woman and one you've lusted for so maybe you will fuck me even better! But I want no holding back, no being too polite; I want you to fuck me. Know why?"

"Because you like young guys?" I asked, my breathing picking up as I felt her hard nipples pressing into my palms through the material of her shirt and bra.

"Well there's that," she laughed, "But because this is your housewarming present I told you about. I mean what says good luck with your new place like a good hard fuck?"

Raising her arms up she asked, "Well go on, start unwrapping your present."

My hands trembling with excitement and my cock throbbing I worked my fingers under her top and slowly pulled it up over head. I continued upwards until it was over her arms and tossed it to the side. I watched her long blonde hair cascade down her smooth back and looking in the mirror took in the sight of her beautiful breasts now contained only by her bra. The cups of the bra were transparent black lace and I could see her pink nipples clearly in the mirror.

"Just the shirt?" she asked, "Keep going, you know you want to see them."

My fingers were shaking to the point it took me several tries to get the bra unclasped and I saw her smiling in the mirror at me.

"Take your time, baby," she purred, "I'm not going anywhere, we have all night."

I slid the straps of the bra down her shoulders and pulled it from her breasts. I frowned when her hands immediately replaced the bra, concealing her breasts.

"Hey!" I exclaimed.

"I said its not a race honey and I'm not an eager young girl, pay some attention to me, you haven't even kissed me yet, here" she leaned her head to one side, exposing the creamy skin of her neck, "How about some attention?"

She didn't have to ask twice. Wrapping my arms around her waist, I lowered my head and kissed her neck. She sighed as I gently sucked on the soft skin just below her ear and moved her ass back and forth against my throbbing cock.

"Hmm, that's nice" she whispered, "Nice and slow, for now anyway, take your time and enjoy your present."

Allison leaned back into me and purred contentedly as I ran my lips along the length of her neck. I ran my tongue back up to her ear and she giggled when I playfully nibbled her earlobe. I switched sides and she moved her head, allowing me access to the other side of her neck. Her ass was working in slow circles and my cock was dripping to the point there was a sticky wet spot on my thigh.

Allison opened her eyes and seeing me looking said, "Ask."

"Ask?" I murmured as I teased her neck with the tip of my tongue.

She hefted her breasts, "Tell me what you want."

"Allison, can I see your tits?"

"Oh, I like that!" she laughed, "No hesitation at all!"

She slid her hands down and my cock jumped at the sight of her now holding her large breasts up for me. They were even better than I imagined. Large and round with light pink nipples that were hard and pointing at me in the mirror. Allison ran her thumbs across her nipples, "You want to play with them, baby? You want to play with the tits you've jerked off to?"

"Hell yeah," I breathed.

"Naughty boy!" she giggled while teasing her red nails around her swollen pink flesh. "But then again, I like naughty boys!"

She released her tits and sliding my hand up before she could tease again, I cupped her large breasts and gave them a squeeze. They were soft, yet firm at the same time and as I slid my hands across them she moaned softly as when her nipples pressed into my palms.

I looked into the mirror watching myself fondle her beautiful tits and holding them up, stroked her pink nipples with my thumbs as she had. Still keeping my eyes on our reflection, I went back to softly kissing her neck while I rolled her nipples between my fingers.

"That is so nice," she sighed, "But I think you should stop and unwrap the rest of your present."

"But they feel so good!" I said in her ear, "Damn, I want to suck on them!"

"And you will honey, and it won't just be my tits you'll be sucking," she laughed, "And you won't be the only one sucking, but for now?" she eased my hands from her breasts and stepping forward reached back and unzipped her skirt, "Go ahead, Danny, be a good boy and help a woman out," she laughed, "Of her clothes."

With no hesitation, I dropped to my knees behind her and grabbing the sides of the skirt pulled it down over her hips. My eyes widened and I licked my lips as more and more of her smooth round flesh was revealed and with a gasp I realized she wasn't wearing anything underneath, not even a thong.

"Oh, my god," I whispered at the sight of Allison's ass in my face.

"That's right, Danny I sat right there on that stool in front of you like with nothing on, know why? Because I wanted to show you what dirty girl I am. I go out to the clubs like that, my pussy dripping just waiting for some young stud to give me what I need." She shoved her ass back into my face, "You going to give me what I...Oh fuck!"

Heading her words that she didn't want me to hold back, I grabbed the cheek of her ass and squeezing hard, spread them open and plunged my face into her ass.

"Yes!" Allison moaned as I kissed the insides of her cheeks, working my lips back and forth as I buried my face in her warm flesh. "Look at you, you bad boy!"

Allison leaned over the bed, pushing her ass into my eager mouth. I pulled my head back to admire the view and was confronted with the sight of my best friend's mother's smooth pink pussy. Just above it, and equally enticing was her pink rosebud and unable to control myself I leaned forward and plunged my tongue into her asshole.

"Fuck!" she squealed, "Oh, Danny, you are a bad boy!" she moaned as I pushed my tongue into her puckered hole, "That's it baby, tongue that ass!"

I spread her open even further, squeezing her firm cheeks while swirling my tongue around the edges of her ass. Allison groaned softly and wiggled her ass in my face and my cock throbbed painfully in my jeans. I'd always wanted to lick a girl's ass, but the girls I'd been with didn't seem like they would be into it. But Allison was no girl; this was a woman and not just any woman, but my friend's mom.

That thought should have made me feel bad, but the fact Allison had known me since I was a kid and now wanted me as a man sent my tongue plunging as deep into her ass as I could manage. As hot as it was to tongue her ass I could feel her wet pussy pressing against my chin and after teasing the tip of my tongue around her ass once more, I slid my tongue out and briefly licked the small area of skin between her holes.

I was preparing to slip my tongue into her hot wet slit, when she eased a few inches away from me.

"Hmm-mm, no tasting yet, my little bad boy, at least not my pussy. How about you go back to my ass and slip a finger inside?"

As she spoke, Allison moved her feet, spreading her legs wider for me giving me a full view of her pussy. I could see her pink skin glistening from how wet she was and longed to bury my face in the soft folds of her flesh. But I was more than willing to let her call the shots and trust she was going to give me everything she'd promised and let's face it, putting my tongue back in her ass certainly wasn't a bad thing.

Using my left hand to spread her cheek open to keep rimming her, I ran my right up along the soft inside of her thigh. The edge of my hand rubbed up against her sopping pussy and Allison moaned softly and moved her hips, sliding her wet flesh along my hand.

"Hmm, you think I'm wet now, wait until you make me cum for you!" she ground her pussy against my hand and whispered, "Inside, baby."

I eased two fingers inside her pussy and was amazed at how hot and tight she was. I shoved them in all the way and Allison moaned and thrust her hips, driving my fingers deeper.

"In and out," she groaned, "Nice and slow."

I worked my fingers back and forth as I resumed tonguing her asshole and began shifted on my knees to try to find some relief for my throbbing cock which was straining to be released. Allison was working her hips in time with my fingers, thrusting them hard into them, then pulling away. She moaned softly each time my fingers buried themselves within her and her pussy was making wet sucking sounds as my fingers withdrew.

Pushing my tongue into her ass, I found her hard clit with my thumb and she cried out, "Oh, right there! Hmm you know what you're doing don't you, my little bad boy?"

Her cry sent a thrill through my cock as did her words. Truth was I'd only been with a couple of girls and a lot of what I was going by were things I'd seen in porn, but they seemed to be working and Allison herself was coming across as an overheated porn star herself, so why not? I moved my fingers faster, plunging harder into the wet heat of her pussy and worked my thumb in slow circles around her clit.

"Oh, Danny!" Allison moaned, "That feels so fucking good!" she drove her hips hard into my fingers and yelped, "You're going to make me cum so hard and then I am going to take good care of you!"

That caused my thumb to move faster and Allison responded by moving her hips in circles, following my thumb and pushing back into my touch. My tongue was licking around her asshole and the

fact that was getting her as hot as me touching her pussy made me wonder what else I might be able to get away with putting there later.

My attention returned to Allison who was making sharp little gasping noises. I moaned when her pussy clenched around my fingers, each time she gasped and imagined that happening around my cock.

"Faster." She implored me, "Move your thumb faster and lick my ass!" she released a long drawn out moan and her thighs trembled against my arms. "Yes, oh a little more honey! Keep going, Danny! You make me cum, you know what I am going to do? I am going to suck that nice young cock of yours! I'm going to take it in my mouth until you fucking cum down my throat and...oh fuck!"

Allison squealed loudly as she drove down on my fingers and her pussy contracted around them. She began yelping and squirming, working her hips and shoving her ass into my flickering tongue. I shoved it deep into her sweet ass and pushed hard with my thumb, moving it as fast as I could. Allison was whimpering and squealing as her hot pussy pulsed around my thrusting fingers.

Even as I continued licking and fingering, my mind was racing; I couldn't believe I was on my knees with Allison not only naked, but with her ass in my face and her pussy squirting around my fingers. This was something straight out of a wet dream, but the taste of her ass and the feeling of her hot flesh sucking my fingers into it told me this was really happening. Could life get any better right now?

Apparently it was about to as releasing a long sigh, Allison straightened up and turning around jumped on the bed.

"Oh, baby, I came so hard!" she stretched out on my bed and asked, "So how do I look on your new bed, Danny?"

"Incredible," I said softly and stood up, my eyes locked on the amazing sight of Allison in my bed.

My hungry gaze worked up and down the length of her spectacular body, taking in her perfect tits, long legs and her pink pussy which was now in full view as she spread her legs open.

"Happy Housewarming." She giggled, then rolling over onto her stomach so she was propped up on her elbows at the foot of the bed, beckoned me with her finger, "Come over here, Danny, it's time for me to give you a present."

I quickly came around to the foot of the bed and stood in front of her.

"Naked, honey, let's see that hot young body of yours."

I didn't have to be told twice! After quickly peeling my shirt off, I kicked my shoes off and stepping on one foot with the other slipped my socks off as I unsnapped my jeans. Allison smiled up at me and

reaching out, ran her hand up and down my chest and stomach as I pulled my jeans down.

"Look at this hard young body. Oh and I do mean hard!" she added as I was now standing there in my boxers, my cock standing at attention.

Allison grabbed my cock through my underwear and squeezing it, moaned, "Oh that is so hard!" she stroked it several times, causing me to moan and asked, "You like your best friend's mom stroking your big dick Danny?"

"Oh, yeah." I managed to say as she placed her other hand between my legs and teased my balls through my underwear.

"Bet you want more than that, don't you? Bet you want to see his mom take this nice cock in her mouth, don't you?"

"Yes."

"Then get rid of these shorts and let me see it!"

I pushed my underwear down over my hips and my aching cock sprang free.

"Oh, yes!" Allison purred grabbing it and pumping it in her fist. "I knew you'd have a nice big cock!"

All I could do was moan as her soft hand caressed my hard cock. Her other hand once again found my balls and cupping them gave them a gentle squeeze as she jerked my cock. Allison had bent her legs at the knees and was playfully kicking her feet back and forth as she played with me. Her ass looked amazing and her tits were pressing into my bed as she rested on her elbows and stroked me.

But best of all was her face and more importantly her full red lips, inches from my dripping cock.

"Tell me what you want and don't be shy." She said, licking her lips.

"Allison I want you to suck my cock." I told her.

"This cock?" she squeezed it and leaning forward flicked her tongue across the tip.

"Please don't tease." I whimpered.

"Tease?" she shook her head. "Not this time, next time I'll tease you and take my time, but this time?" she winked at me "I'm going to suck you off nice and hard, make you give me a nice big load then let you lick my pretty pussy, how's that sound?"

"It sounds, Oh, shit!"

I cried out, when opening wide, Allison took me deep into her amazing mouth. I gasped as she opened wider and kept going until the entire length of my cock was in her hot mouth and I could feel her lips wrapped around the base of my shaft.

"Hmm" she moaned around my cock, then, her blue eyes locked on mine, she slipped her tongue out and I gasped when she licked my balls with my cock buried in her throat.

"Goddamn." I moaned as I put my hands on her shoulders.

Allison grabbed my wrists and moving my hands put them on her head. I wrapped them into her long blonde hair, moving it so I could see the show and what a show it was! Allison slowly worked her mouth back up my cock and released it with a loud slurping sound. There was a long trail of spit from the tip of my cock to her mouth and she quickly slurped it back up and took just the tip of my cock between her lips.

She sucked hard and I groaned at the feeling of the precum being sucked from my cock. Allison's eyes rolled back and she moaned as she began bobbing her head in a slow steady rhythm. I clenched my fingers in her soft hair and moaned as much from the sight of my cock sliding between her red lips as how damn good it felt.

Allison's tongue was pressed tightly to my shaft as she worked my cock in and out of her mouth and she had her hands on my thighs, using just her talented mouth on me. Allison took me all the way and shook her head back and forth causing me to groan and thrust my hips. She sighed in pleasure as my cock pushed deeper into her mouth and began to bob her head faster. She pulled on my thighs and taking the hint I started moving my hips, into her mouth.

"Hmm-mm" Allison encouraged and stopped moving her head.

I continued working my hips and watched, transfixed by the sight of my face fucking Chris's mother. I moved slowly at first, enjoying watching every inch of my cock slide in and out of her mouth. There were red smears of lips stick along my shaft and it was glistening from her spit. Allison was moaning softly and encouraged by her sounds of pleasure I moved my hips faster, then faster still.

I was now outright fucking her mouth and noticed her hips were moving, her ass grinding into the bed. She was getting off on sucking on me! Allison resumed moving her head and this time much faster than before. I moaned loudly and matched the timing of her movements, so I was thrusting forward as her mouth descended on my hard flesh.

Allison wrapped her fingers around the base of my shaft and followed her lips with her fingers, jerking me off as she blew me. Her hips were moving faster and she was whimpering as she worked my

cock faster and faster. She removed my cock from her mouth and to my surprised spit on it.

I moaned then she stroked my cock, her hand slick from her own spit and she moaned, "Cum for me, baby! Shoot a nice hot load down my throat! I want to taste it!" she pumped me faster and as I whimpered she asked, "You want to cum in my mouth, baby? You want to watch me take every drop from this nice big cock?"

"Please." I moaned as my knees trembled and I knew it wouldn't be much longer. "Please make me cum!"

"Better than that." She teased, flicking her tongue long the length of my throbbing shaft. "Dirtier than that!"

"Allison, suck my fucking cock!" I blurted out, "I want to cum in your mouth!"

I was taken aback at my own words, but Allison moaned, "Oh, I like that! Well it is your gift!"

She quickly took me back into her warm wet mouth and this time started sucking like it was a competition. I cried out loudly as she was taking me all the way each time she bobbed her head and was making those sloppy slurping sounds as she took the length of my cock repeatedly down her throat.

My legs were shaking now and I was whimpering each time she sucked, me. I was fighting to hold back the cum racing through my cock, trying to enjoy every second of her amazing mouth as I could.

Allison grabbed my balls and squeezed them and with a loud cry, I thrust my cock deep into her mouth and felt it erupt. Allison squealed as I sent what felt like a huge stream of cum down her throat, but continued bob her head. I moaned and whimpered as she continued to blow my spurting cock. Each time she took me deep my cock twitched and sent another squirt of cum into her mouth.

"Oh...oh, fuck" I moaned at the sight of some of my thick white cum oozing from the corners of her mouth and along my shaft as she held it in her mouth while she sucked. I could feel my hot wet fluid swirling around my cock and with a pathetic moan, I felt my cock give up its last few drops.

Allison took me down to my balls and swirled her tongue around. I felt my cum being spread around my cock, but when she slowly, inch by teasing inch, worked me from her mouth, it was clean. Allison looked up at me and opening her mouth showed me the large puddle of cum on her tongue and in her mouth. She wagged her tongue at me and after making a show of swallowing showed me her now empty mouth.

"You like that, baby?"

"Oh...fuck yeah." I leaned my hands on the bed to avoid falling over.

"Good, next time. I'll tease more, but..." she got to her knees on the bed and pointed at the floor, "I think you should repay the favor, no?"

"Yes ma'am!" I told her, once again dropping to my knees for her.

Allison straightened her legs and slid so she was sitting on the foot of the bed. Grabbing the back of my head, she pulled me to her chest, shoving her right tit into my face.

"Suck that tit!" she demanded as her nipple pressed to my lips, "Suck them the way you've always wanted to!"

I eagerly opened my mouth and suck her nipple into my mouth. Allison moaned and ran her fingers through my hair as I licked and sucked her hard pink nipple. I grabbed the other and she purred as I rolled it between my fingers. I switched off; sucking on the other nipple and fondling the one I had just sucked. Allison moaned and was moving back and forth pushing her tits into my face and mouth.

She pulled gently on my hair to remove my mouth from her nipple and laying back on the bed raised her legs and placed her soft feet on my shoulders. I licked my lips at the sight of her smooth pink pussy inches from my face and placing my hands on her soft thighs, leaned in and lightly blew on her swollen clit.

"Hmm, that's nice," she sighed, "But like someone said to me, don't tease!" she thrust her hips, pushing her pussy into my face, "We'll take our time later, get into a nice sixty nine and just lick and play, but right now I want you to suck that clit and make me cum in your face!"

Far be it from me not to give a woman what she wants! Spreading her lips open I pressed my face to her pussy and plunged my tongue deep inside. Allison cried out and grabbing my hair held my head still and thrust her pussy into my tongue.

"That's it! Tongue fuck me! Taste that pussy you've always wanted! Suck that pussy, Danny! Suck it off then fuck me nice and hard!"

I swirled my tongue around inside her pussy and sucked hard, getting a mouthful of her juices. Allison cried out and curled her toes into my shoulders as I sucked once more before pushing my tongue in and out of her delicious pussy. Her hot flesh was pressing into my cheeks and my nose was filled with the intoxicating, and more than a little taboo scent of my best friend's mother's pussy.

"Suck my clit!" Allison moaned, grinding her hips and working her pussy across my face, "I need to cum again!"

I forced myself to tease a little, taking my time working my tongue up through the soft wet folds of her pussy. Allison whimpered and the noise caused my still semi hard cock to twitch. The fact she was

so eager for my tongue caused my heart to pound and my cock was beginning to harden once more.

My tongue finished its slow, sexy trip through her pussy and she moaned when it circled her swollen button.

"Hmm, right there," she whispered as her fingers played with my hair, "Lick that clit, Danny, be the bad boy I know you are and make your friend's mother cum in your face."

The fact her being Chris's mom seemed to turn her on as much as it did me was all it took for my cock to once again stand up between my legs and taking her clit into my mouth I sucked gently on it while thinking of plunging my cock into this incredible woman's hot pussy. Allison's hands left my hair and a moment later she moaned even louder than before.

I raised my eyes to see her playing with her tits and my cock twitched at the sight of her long red nails pulling on the hard pink skin of her nipples. I kept my eyes on her as my tongue danced across her hard button. Allison had her eyes closed and was breathing through her mouth, whimpering softly as I worked her clit and she teased her tits.

She looked sexy as hell and I swirled my tongue as fast as I could, eager to get her off and get inside her. I slipped my fingers into her hot box and she gasped when I thrust them deep inside. Her hips started rocking and I found her rhythm, finger fucking her as I sucked her clit.

Allison was breathing hard and I watched her huge tits rise and fall as she played with them. I moved my fingers faster and Allison responded by working her hips faster, thrusting them upwards to meet my fingers and push her clit into my mouth.

I sucked her clit as hard as I could, my lips making wet smacking sounds and Allison began making sharp little yelping sounds and moaned, "Just like that! Oh, harder! Fuck me with those fingers!" She whimpered, "Oh...I'm so close...Oh..."

I moved my fingers as fast as I could and Allison moaned and whimpered. I could feel her thighs trembling and she arched her back from the bed. She moaned in frustration and then cried, "Stick your finger in my ass!"

That caught me by surprise, but I didn't hesitate. I ran my finger through her pussy to get it wet and putting the tip against her ass, eased it in. Allison moaned and thrust her hips up, plunging my finger deep into her asshole. I was amazed at how tight it was, but all thoughts left me when Allison released a long loud wail and went off like a rocket.

With another loud scream, she clamped her legs around my head, pinning my face to her quivering pussy and ground her hips into me. I continued to lick and move my fingers as both her holes contracted around my fingers. Allison was crying my name over and over and my cock was throbbing between my legs as she came like a wild cat.

Allison's worked her pussy up and down my face, smearing it with her juices and I could feel my fingers touching through the thin skin separating her ass from her pussy. Her holes tightened around my fingers and Allison released a loud scream. Her pussy convulsed and I felt a warm sticky gush of fluid squirt past my fingers and all over my face. Allison sighed and slumped down into the bed, her thighs relaxing and her legs dangling over my shoulders.

"Oh...that was...good." She sighed, "I want to...oh fuck yes!"

Without waiting for her to tell em what to do I stood up, grabbed her ankles and spreading her legs open, slammed my cock balls deep into her sopping slit.

"Oh my god!" she cried out as I began fucking her hard and fast, "That's it, Danny, fuck that pussy! Fuck it as hard as you want to! That's what I'm here for, baby! A good hard fuck!"

I put her legs together and holding her ankles, lifted. Allison's ass came off the bed causing my cock to plunge even deeper inside her and she moaned, "Oh that's why I fuck guys your age! Guys my age can't fuck me like this!" She paused to squeal as I slammed her even harder, "At least not more than once but you're going to fuck me all night, aren't you?"

"Oh, yeah!" I moaned and recalling something I'd seen in a porn, I put her legs on my shoulders and leaned forward, pushing her legs back until her feet were over her head.

Allison was now almost bent in half and my cock was pounding straight down into her.

"Fuck that's deep!" she screamed, "Harder! Of, fuck, baby! Harder!"

I was slamming her as hard as I could and she was looking up at me with her blue eyes wide and a look of pure lust on her face. Allison's tits were bouncing back and forth and reaching down, I grabbed her nipples and held them between my fingers while I hammered away at her.

"Yes, oh fuck yes!" she moaned, "This is what I need! Oh, honey I think I'm going to be coming here again! God look at you fucking me!"

I shook the sweat from my eyes and pushing her legs to the side leaned over and kissed her. Allison squealed into my mouth and wrapped her legs around my waist as I continued to fuck her. Her tongue plunged into my mouth and I eagerly met it with my own. She was moaning and gasping as we kissed long and hard. My thighs were wet from her pussy and I couldn't believe how hot and tight she was.

I gasped as she started thrusting her hips into me and slipping her hand between us, cupped my balls and rubbed them as I fucked her. My cock jumped inside her and I whimpered softly as I felt myself getting close.

"Stop!" Allison put her hand on my chest, "Not yet, baby! You need to fuck me the way I like it best!"

Allison pushed me back and I reluctantly withdrew from her. She made it worth my while, however, by rolling over onto her knees and pushing her perfect ass at me.

"Bottom's up," she giggled.

I took a moment to admire not just her ass, but her pink pussy framed between her thighs, but just a moment. Grabbing her hips I drove hard into her and she cried out in delight.

"There you go, Danny, grab my hips and fuck me! Fuck me until you're ready to cum and I'll give you a nice little treat!"

I had no idea what treat could be better than I'd already received, but at this point all I cared about was watching my cock slide in and out of her pussy from behind. I shifted my grip to her ass cheeks and spread them open as I pounded her.

"Go ahead and put a finger in there." She looked over her shoulder at me, "Feel yourself fuck me!"

I plunged my finger into her ass causing her to squeal and felt my cock sliding against it. I pushed my finger in and out in time with my fucking and Allison was now slamming her hips back and forth shoving my cock and finger in even deeper. I was fucking her harder than I'd ever dreamed of fucking any of my girlfriend's and not only was she taking it, she was loving it.

I was gasping with every thrust and could feel my balls getting ready to release their second load of the night. I slowed down a little, trying to make it last, but she called out, "Go ahead and give it to me baby! Just keep fucking me until you cum, trust me, we're not done yet so give it to me!"

I took a deep breath and began fucking her even harder than before, fucking her so hard my balls were slapping against her pussy and she was yelping with each hard thrust. I couldn't hold back any longer and after several more hard thrusts, I whimpered as my balls tightened and sensing I was right there Allison said, "Pull it out and hold it!"

I fucked her for a few more seconds, then whipping my cock out, squeezed it at the base, holding my cum back. Allison quickly rolled over and sitting on the edge of the bed, held her huge tits out for me, "Go ahead, honey, cum all over them!"

I released my cock and cried out as thick spurt of cum exploded from it and splattered onto her right tit. I stroked my cock furiously, sending several long spurts of cum all over Allison's perfect tits. She was turning back and forth, making sure I came on both of them. Considering I'd already cum once I was amazed at the amount of thick white fluid I was spraying on her.

Allison moaned as I painted her tits with my hot load and when my cock was spent and I released it she caused me to gasp when she grabbed it and taking it in her mouth sucked hard enough to cause me to whimper as she coaxed several more drops from me. I sat down on the bed next to her gasping for breath and as I watched, Allison winked and lifting her tit, lowered her head and sucked cum from her nipple.

She ran her tongue along her breast slurping up as much cum as she could, then switched to the other.

"Damn." I said as I watched her lick cum from her lips, before grabbing my shirt from the floor and wiping the rest off her tits.

"Wow." She laughed, "That was one hell of a housewarming, no?"

"Oh, yeah." I nodded, "I...I can't believe you wanted to.

"

"Why not?" she smiled, "You're one hell of a good looking young man and you've been a good friend to not just Chris, but me, so how could I not make this special for you?"

"I..."

"Besides I told you, Danny, I love fucking young guys and I've thought of you for awhile and once I found out you got this place no way was I going to wait any longer." She giggled, "Didn't want some cute young thing beating me to it."

I laughed, then asked, "Are you going to go now?"

"Hell no!" she told me, slipping her arm around my shoulders and placing her other hand on my cock. "I'm here for the night, Danny!"

"You are? I..." I groaned as she played with my semi hard cock.

"I am, after all you're housewarming isn't complete yet."

"It not?" I asked as to my surprise my cock was beginning to swell in her hand, not completely hard, but pretty damn interested.

"Hmm-mm" she shook her head, "We have to christen the couch, and the kitchen table, and my favorite, the shower!"

"That's a lot of sex." I laughed, "I know I'm young, but... Oh."

I moaned as Allison lowered her head into my lap and took my cock into her mouth. She sucked it for a moment then said, "That's okay, baby, I have all weekend."

She returned to sucking my cock and looking across the room I saw our reflection in the mirror. There I was sitting on my bed, in my own place, with my cock being sucked by my best friend's mother. Life was good!

Let's Make a Deal!

I awoke to the sound of my cell ringing and groaning as I rolled over to grab it from the nightstand saw it was only eight.

Who the hell was calling me at eight on a Saturday morning? I'd gotten up at six to see my parents off on their weekend trip to New Hampshire and then gratefully crawled back into bed.

Without dad bugging me to do chores or mom waking me up to ask if I were hungry, I'd looked forward to sleeping in. I rolled over and grabbing the phone off my night stand, saw it was a local number, but didn't recognize it.

I was ready to reject the call and go back to sleep when I remember the damn ad dad insisted on running this weekend. Not that I thought anyone would call right away and sure as hell not this early, but...

The phone stopped ringing.

"Oh, too bad." I muttered.

Keeping the phone next to me, I rolled over on my back and sighed disgustedly. We were getting rid of a lot of old furniture that had been in the basement, plus our old maple dining room table, and hutch.

I'd helped pull everything into the main area of the basement and clean it all off and figured my part was done. Then dad dropped the bomb on me that he was running the ad this weekend while they were away.

He said it would be good for me to handle the responsibility of selling it, but I knew he was doing it to make sure I didn't stray too far from the house because people would be calling. Not that I had anywhere to really go these days, not since Becky had broken things off a few weeks ago.

Now I went to class, worked at Starbucks and moped around. I'd managed the weekend off in case something fun came up with the

folks gone, and that was when dad promptly decided to start selling the stuff this weekend, seeing I'd "be around"

I'd just started to doze off when the phone rang again. Opening my eyes halfway I noticed it was the same number. Seriously? Annoyed, I answered, "Yeah?"

"Why hello!" A woman's voice responded, "I'm calling about the ad for the furniture!"

"Uh, it's a little early don't you think?" I asked, that was probably rude, but what the hell? Didn't she know it was Saturday morning?

"Sorry, but the ad said to call this number after eight am."

Fucking dad. I could just picture him grinning when he typed up the ad this morning.

"Right." I sighed, closing my eyes. "What were you interested in?"

"Oh, that maple dining room table is to die for!"

My eyes opened at her words. I'd been so aggravated the first few seconds of the call, I hadn't really noticed her voice, but the way she had purred those last words caught my attention. Her voice was low

and sultry, kind of...smoky, the word came to me from a story I'd read once.

"Yeah, it's a nice piece, it's actually handmade." I talked it up as dad had told me too.

"I can see that, the pictures are very detailed, can I come see it?" "Sure, when do you want to come take a look?" Please say noon.

"The ad said Cranston, whereabouts?"

"We're at fifty Somerset." I told her.

"Oooh that's only a few minutes from here, can I come right now?"

"That's kind of soon."

"Please?" She asked, "I really want that table! Please let me come see it early?"

The word please uttered in that phone sex style voice had me wondering what she looked like. She definitely sounded older and I grinned at the thought she might be a hot cougar. Figuring I was now wide awake I may as well make her happy and possibly sell something and it would be one less thing to deal with.

"How about quarter to nine?"

"Thank you, sweetie!" She chirped, "My name's Jasmine and I'll be over soon."

"Okay."

"Who do I ask for, what's your name, honey?" She asked,

"Kenny." I answered thinking, Honey? Yup, older for her.

"Thank you so much, Kenny! I can't wait to see it!" At that moment I had to admit I couldn't wait to see if she looked as good as she sounded. "Promise you won't let anyone else see it before me."

"Promise." Who the hell else would call this early, but feeling a little flirty I added, "Just because you sound so nice."

"Oh, a gentleman! I like that!" She purred, making me glad I'd made the comment.

"Okay, you can park in the driveway if you want. Then come around the back and down the bulkhead I'll be in the basement."

"See you soon! I'm so excited!"

She hung up and looking down at the bulge in my boxers I thought that made two of us.

"Shit." I grumbled as I stared closely at the edge of the table and noticed a few small nicks.

Dad had said in the ad it was in perfect condition, but in addition to the nicks there were also a few small dings in two of the six chairs that went with it. Hopefully Jasmine, or anyone else, wouldn't look too close.

I had pulled the table out to the middle of the room and seeing I only had a couple more minutes, hurriedly wiped off the chairs and leaving the two perfect ones out in front of the table, slid the other four under it two on each side to show off how it would look, and hide the imperfections.

Straightening, I turned and wiped down the mirror that sat atop mom's old bureau we were also selling and finger combed my dirty blond hair. I'd tossed on a pair of jeans and a sleeveless black t-shirt and looking at my arms thought I didn't look too bad.

Jeez what a loser. I rolled my eyes at my reflection; Jasmine was coming to look at some old furniture not a nineteen year old kid who was so lame he'd gotten excited over a woman's voice. The sound of a car door in the driveway caused me to look up at the small rectangular windows that were ground level.

My eyes widened when a pair of black heeled sandals attached to some well shaped calves walked past the window. I turned around to face the bulkhead staircase in anticipation of what the rest of her looked like.

"Hello, anyone home?" That smoky voice called down and realizing my heart was racing I took a deep breath before calling out.

"I'm here, come on down!"

I remained where I was; out of her line of sight so she wouldn't see me checking her out. As she descended the stairs I wasn't disappointed as I looking at one hell of a long, sexy pair of legs. Not just long, but bare leg.

Her skin was fair to the point of being ghostly and my heart beat faster as she came further into view and I could see her thigh and still nothing else. Another step downward and I saw the black hem of a dress that hugged her thighs and hips tightly.

The more that came into the view the faster my heart beat. The tight black material was clinging to a pretty damn big set of tits and I saw strands of red hair across the front of the dress.

"Hi Kenny!" She greeted me as she made it to the bottom.

As she walked over to me, I noted her looks were a more than a match for her damn fine body. Jasmine possessed gorgeous baby blue eyes set over a pair of full lips painted a deep red that stood out even more due to her porcelain skin.

As I'd guessed by her voice, she was older, at least late thirties possibly even early forties, which would make her my mom's age, but mom sure as hell didn't look like this! Her age only made her appearance all that more impressive. This was no pretty coed I was looking at; Jasmine was all woman; a cougar through and through.

"Let's try again, hi Kenny!" She laughed.

"Oh, um, hi!" I blurted out. Damn, what an idiot, I'd been so caught up in her; I'd never answered. "Sorry, I was just kind lost in thought."

"Is that what you were lost in?" She winked then gave her head a toss, sending her long red hair back over her shoulders a move that not only exposed the creamy skin of her neck, but revealed the dress was much lower cut than I'd first noticed.

My eyes locked onto the smooth white skin of her chest then lowered to the considerable swelling of her breasts.

"Wow, it looks better than in the pictures!" She exclaimed and walked past me over to the table.

I caught a scent of her perfume when she walked by me to look at the table top and shook my head, down boy; she was here to buy a table.

But unable to help it my eyes roamed up and down, starting at her red painted toes in the black fuck me sandals, up the length of those damn fine legs and lingering on her lush thighs and the swelling of her full hips.

I wouldn't say she was chubby, but Jasmine wasn't all that slender and the tight sweater dress hugged every curve of her mature body.

"This is really nice." She rubbed her hand across the table and I noticed two things, her long red nails and the diamond ring and wedding band combination on her finger. Damn, some lucky bastard was hitting that every night!

"It is, it's a..." Crap! Where the hell the cheat sheet dad was made for me?

"It's a Wilshire." She said, as she moved along the table, sliding her fingers along the edge of it. "Really nice, they're not easy to find."

"Right." I agreed, taking advantage of her not looking, I looked around the basement and spotted the yellow sheet of paper on top of the coffee table.

I sidled over to it and picking it up, looked at the list of the dozen items for sale. Next to each were two prices. The first was what was listed in the ad; the second was what he was willing to take.

The table and chairs Jasmine wanted was Four fifty and he was willing to take four. I stuffed the paper in my pocket and as Jasmine walked around the table I recalled dad telling me that whatever I did, don't let anyone talk me into going any lower or he'd be pissed.

The rest of dad's lecture about trust and responsibility faded away when Jasmine reached the other side of the table and leaned over it, giving me a pretty good look down her dress. I could see the inner half of her breasts along with a hint of black lace that looked damn sexy against her white skin.

"Hmmm, there are some nicks here." She rubbed her finger along the edge.

"Really?" Pretending to be surprised, I walked over and bending over stared at where her finger was.

"Yup, here and here." She moved her finger a few inches to the left.

"Huh." I grunted, and then lifted my eyes to stare down her shirt.

This close I could see more of the black lace cup of her bra and could just make out a little of the pink flesh around her nipple peeking out.

"Well it is used." I shrugged, as I straightened up.

"True, but the ad said perfect condition."

She came around to my side and looked at one of the chairs. She squatted down to tug on the rungs and the move caused her dress to ride up and flash me the bottoms of her well rounded ass cheeks.

"This one's loose." She wiggled it and acting like I cared enough to look at it, I came around the other side of the chair, giving up my view of her ass cheeks to get another good look down her dress. "And there are a few nicks on the top of it too."

"Well you can just take a wood filler stick to them and sand it a bit." I told her, "It's not a lot of work."

"I guess not." She stood up and shrugged, making her tits jiggle. "So, how much?"

"It's right in the ad, four fifty." I forced my gaze up to her face now that she was paying attention.

"But it has all those nicks." She pointed out, "Can you do a little better for me?"

"Well," I stroked my chin, pretending to mull it over. "You did come all the way over here and I can tell you really like it...how about four hundred?" I winked, "Just for you."

"You mean the price you really wanted." She returned the wink, "Come on, Kenny give me a real deal."

"That's the best I can do." I told her.

"Aw, but honey." She pushed her lips into a pout, "I really want this table!" She lowered her head and with her blue eyes peering out from beneath her long lashes added, "Please? Please give me a better deal?"

"I...well..."

She gave me a big smile as I stammered and I thought this so wasn't fair. "Tell you what; I'll give you two fifty."

"Two fifty? That's not even close."

"But it's all I have." She pouted again, "And it would look so good in my house." She sighed, "It would make me really happy."

"I can't."

"Sure you can." She said, "Come on, Kenny, do a girl a favor." She moved closer to me and was now so close her breasts were almost touching my chest. "Pretty please?"

"Sorry, but my dad said not to take less than four hundred." Soon as I spoke I wanted to slap myself in the head, God, I'd just made myself sound pathetic.

"Oh." For the first time since she arrived, the smile left her face. "Well, where is he? I'll talk to him."

"Him and my mom are out of town." I told her.

"Really?" The smile returned, "They left a good looking boy like you all alone? I bet you're planning on having a lot of fun this weekend."

"No, not really. Kind of stuck taking care of this."

"Aw," She clucked her tongue, "You poor baby. You should be having fun! I know I love to have fun."

She turned away from me and walked up to the table, "Honey, we have to work something out because I so want this!"

"Jasmine I can't go..."

My words faded away when she bent all the way over the table to run her hands over the opposite end. Her dress rose all the way up, showing off her well rounded ass that was bare except for the thin black string of her thong, between her smooth, white ass cheeks.

"God I want this." She said in a soft, sexy purr, "Haven't you ever wanted anything so bad you could taste it, Kenny?"

"I do know that feeling." I said in a barely audible whisper.

"Hmm, I'm sure you do." She continued running her hand across the table, her ass swaying back and forth as she did.

I took in not just her ass, but the backs of her amazing legs that ended in those damn fuck me shoes. My cock was swelling in my jeans and I had no doubt she knew what she was doing. But there was no way I could screw this up to the tune of a hundred fifty dollars just because she was hot.

"Four hundred; take it or leave it." I told her. "I'm sure someone else will call."

"But they won't appreciate it like I will." She straightened up and turning around walked back up to me, "Bet they won't make you the deal I will either."

"Your deal was two fifty." I reminded her, "I can't do that."

"Two fifty in cash." She gave me a sly smile, "Who says that's all I have to offer?"

"What do you...?"

"Tell you what, baby," she put her hands on my arms, "How about this. How about I give you two fifty and the best blow job you've ever had?"

"What?" I exclaimed, "I...are you kidding?"

"Hmm-mm" She shook her head, "I'm not kidding, or teasing. You let me have that table for my price; I will get on my knees, wrap these nice red lips around your big hard cock and make your eyes roll."

"I can't." I whispered.

"You sure?" She squeezed my arms, "Hmm, I bet I'd enjoy it as much as you." She leaned closer and whispered in my ear, "Know why?"

"Why?"

"Because I love to suck cock, especially young hard cocks like yours." She moaned softly and my dick jumped in my pants, "And I love to swallow."

She leaned back away from me and ran her tongue across her lips, "How's that for a deal, Kenny? You let me slide a lousy hundred fifty dollars and you get to watch me suck your dick and you can cum in my mouth," She shrugged, "Or my face, or," She cupped her breasts, "My tits."

"Your tits." I repeated.

"You've been staring at them since I got here, and my ass." She laughed and pointed at the mirror. "I was watching you when I bent

over. Come on, baby. This is a win for both of us, I get my table and you get a BJ and a hot story for your friends."

"But my..."

"Your dad?" She rolled her eyes, "You want to lose out on a blow job because daddy will be mad? come on Kenny, be a man. Besides look where you live, your old man doesn't need the money, but his son, who he left here all alone, needs some fun, doesn't he?"

"Well..." Shit, she had a point what would he do? Bitch at me, ground me? Even if he made me pay him back, a blow job from a hot milf like this was worth it.

She put her hand on my cheek, "You know you want it, honey. You want to see this bad girl be bad for you."

"I...hey, wait." I took her hand in mine, holding it up, "You're married."

"I am, and my husband wants this table as bad as I do, it will match the rest of our furniture."

"But you want to..."

"Blow you?" She giggled, "I do and don't worry about him, he always tells me to do what I have to."

"He does?" Holy crap, what the hell was this, Penthouse letters?

"Course he does, that's why I always come to things like this alone." She ran her hands down her dress, "You think I dress like this at nine in the morning every Saturday?"

"No, damn." Taking my hand she ran the tip of her tongue over my finger, and then gently sucked it into her mouth.

I released a sharp breath as her tongue circled around my finger tip and my cock felt like it was going to burst through my jeans.

"Tell you what, honey." Grabbing the hem of her dress she lifted it over her hips, allowing me to see the patch of flimsy black lace between her soft white thighs. "How about I sweeten the deal?"

"How?"

"Seeing you keep staring, I'll take my dress off and let you see my titties while I blow you. You can even play with them."

"Can I...suck on them?" I asked, for a brief second I heard dad in my head telling me to be responsible, but flipping him a mental middle

finger I silenced it. Screw responsible, this was way to fucking hot to turn down.

"If you say you can, do we have a deal?"

"Absolutely we have a deal!" I exclaimed, sorry, pops. Well, not really.

"So to be clear, two fifty and a good cock sucking and the table is mine?"

"All yours."

"Deal." She said softly and with no hesitation, pulled the dress up over her head and tossed it on one of the chairs.

"Damn." I whispered.

Her large breasts were barely contained in the skimpy black bra. The cups were lace and I could see her nipples through it. As good as her tits looked; I lowered my eyes to take in her flat stomach which featured a silver chain dangling from her navel.

"Here you go." She reached into the bra, removing some money. While I stood there staring at her incredible body, she unfolded it and put the two hundreds and a fifty on the table.

Jasmine walked up to me and pressing her chest against me, grabbed my shirt and tugged up on it. "Come on, sweetie, take this off." I hesitated and she smiled, "Don't you want to feel these against you?"

Reaching back, she unhooked her bra and sliding the straps down her arms held the bra up with her hand in the middle of it. "Well?"

I whipped my shirt off over my head and gasped when I saw she had let the bra fall to the floor.

"Holy shit." I whistled at the sight of her bare breasts.

They were even bigger than I'd thought they would be and while I stared like an idiot at her huge round globes, she held them up and rubbed her thumbs across her nipples.

The pink skin around them was so light I could barely make it out against her white skin, but her equally pink nipples were easily visible because they looked as hard as my cock felt.

"Like them, baby?" She winked, "Worth a discount?"

She released her breasts and lifting her arms, took her long red hair up with them and did a quick turn for me. I swallowed hard while taking in her gorgeous body in just her thong and fuck me shoes.

"I think you mentioned something else." I reminded her as she faced me once more.

"I did, didn't I?" She leaned into me and I released a sharp breath as her big soft tits squished against me.

I could feel her hard nipples poking into me and moaned softly when she turned side to side, sliding them against my chest. Her hands were between us and my heart skipped a beat when she popped my jeans open and pulled my zipper down.

"I promised to suck your cock, didn't I, honey?"

"You did." I whispered my body trembling with excitement as she tugged my jeans down over my hips.

"This cock right here?" She purred and I moaned when she reached into my boxers and grabbed my cock. "This nice big, thick, young cock?"

"That's the one." I managed to say while she slowly pumped it.

"Hmm, I think I'm going to enjoy this as much as you are."

"I don't think so." I said and blushed when she laughed.

"Aw, aren't you cute?" She continued swaying side to side as she pumped my cock, "Look at you getting all red."

"Sorry."

"Oh, honey, you have nothing to be sorry about, trust me." She squeezed my cock for emphasis and I whimpered like an idiot. "This is one fine cock, how about you sit down and get comfortable?"

She gave me a gentle push and stepping back I sat down in one of the chairs she was blowing me for.

"But first, I thought you wanted these?" Stepping between my legs, Jasmine shoved her huge tits in my face.

I certainly couldn't pretend to be offended as my hands immediately cupped them and I was amazed at how heavy they were. Damn, no girl I'd fooled around with at school had tits like these!

"Hmm, that's it." She sighed, the sound causing my cock to twitch in her hand. "Play with those tits, after all, we made a deal, didn't we?"

I couldn't answer because she had pushed her nipple against my lips and I eagerly opened wide to suck on it. Jasmine moaned when I

licked her hard pink nub and I made a similar sound as she continued to slowly pump my throbbing cock.

"Yes, so nice." She said softly, when I turned my head and sucked her other nipples while rubbing the other with my fingers. "That feels so good, but shouldn't I be the one sucking right now?"

She sank to her knees and pulled my jeans and boxers down to my knees. I groaned when she wrapped her big soft tits around my cock and moved up and down, sliding my now dripping cock between them.

"Go ahead," she stopped moving, "Fuck my big titties."

I didn't have to be told twice; moving my hips I pumped my cock through her breasts and gasped when she lowered her head and flicked her tongue across the tip. Next time it appeared from her creamy flesh she pressed her lips briefly to it and giggled when I lifted my hips higher, trying to push it into her mouth.

"Hmm, you looking for something, baby?" She asked, playfully wagging her tongue at me.

"I want what you promised." I said, and then added, "Please?"

"You don't have to say please, honey, this is my part of the deal. But this cock is so nice; I just wanted to play a little."

She let her tits go and grabbing the base of my cock caused me to moan when she pressed it to the side of her face. She pushed harder and precum oozed down her cheek. Jasmine worked the head of my dick along her soft skin and my heart was pounding in anticipation when slid it across her red lips.

She moved her head and I moaned in both pleasure and frustration as she worked it across her other cheek.

"Just taking my time, loving this young cock." She smiled up at me, "I said the best blow job ever, didn't I?"

I nodded; my eyes wide and my breathing coming faster when she opened her mouth and hovered just over my oozing tip. She gave it a quick lick then moved her head side to side showing off the trail of pre cum still connected to my cock.

She slurped it noisily back to its source and pressing her lips to the tip, slid her mouth over it. I moaned as she held the head of my cock in her warm wet mouth. Jasmine's tongue worked along the sensitive underside of it and I released a long groan as she teased me.

She slipped her lips from the tip, but keeping them pressed to my cock slid them down the length of my shaft. She moved her head up

and down sliding my hard flesh between her soft lips and I noticed her red lipstick smearing along my cock. Fuck this was better than the damn movies!

Jasmine worked the other side of my cock with her lips and elicited another moan from me when she cupped my balls while she worked me with her lips. My eyes had been zeroed in on the captivating sight of her mouth on my cock and I took a moment to look past her lips.

Her tits were pressing against my thighs and her long red hair was fanned across them. My eyes traveled down the smooth white skin of her back and down to the sweet curve of her scantily clad ass. The heels were within my view and the shoes still being on really made this seem like a damn dirty story.

But her wet lips on my cock and her hand caressing my balls told me this was pretty damn real. It became even more real when Jasmine reached the tip of my cock and this time opened wide and took me deep into her mouth.

I cried out in surprised pleasure as my cock was engulfed by her hot wet mouth, and she giggled around it at my reaction. Her blue eyes locked onto mine and with a wink she opened wider and easily worked her lips down to the base of my shaft.

"Goddamn!" I gasped when her tongue slipped out and caressed my balls while she held me buried in her throat.

Jasmine shook her head back and forth and I moaned again. I was trying to hold it back and not seem like a damn horny kid, but that's pretty much what I was to her and I'd never had a woman take me deep like that. Then again until now I'd never had a woman like this, just girls my age.

Jasmine worked her mouth slowly back up to the tip, her tongue working back and forth along my shaft as she made me feel every inch of her mouth's journey. She released it with a wet sucking sound, then made me moan like an idiot again when she pushed my cock against my stomach and sucked my balls into her mouth.

"Oh, God." I moaned as she bathed my balls with her soft pink tongue, "Jesus that feels good!"

"I'd be doing it wrong if it didn't." She giggled and then proceeded to suck both my balls into her mouth while slowly pumping me.

She returned her attention to my cock and to my surprise, pulled it towards her, and holding her mouth over it let a long trail of pre cum laced drool drip out onto it. I stared at the thick sticky white trail then groaned when she nosily slurped it from me.

Jasmine took me back into her mouth and this time bobbed her head in a slow rhythm. She had her mouth opened wide and each time she slid her mouth over my cock she let long trails of spit ooze down my shaft then sucked it up.

"Hmm," She moaned, her eyes rolling back in her head as she worked her head up and down, gobbling my cock and making wet sloppy sounds each time she did.

Releasing her nipple in fear I would get too excited and pinch it, I ran my hands along the soft skin of her back, then up through her long hair. I held my hand to the back of her head, and looking up at me with those baby blue eyes; she winked and purred, "Hmm-hmm" around me.

I moved my hand in time with her head, guiding her mouth along my shaft. My cock was glistening from her mouth and covered in the red of her lipstick and Christ this couldn't look or feel any better.

As if to prove me wrong, Jasmine bobbed her head faster and used her hand along my wet shaft, her two fingers around my cock, following her lips, jerking me off as she blew me. I leaned back in the chair and breathed through my mouth as I watched this smoking hot cougar suck and slobber on my cock.

I couldn't believe she was doing this for a damn deal on some old furniture, but in a sleazy way it just made this hotter. Another dirty little thing making this even better was the silver wedding band on the hand she had wrapped around my cock.

She'd said her husband knew she did things like this, God that was nasty, but so fucking sexy. I'd heard of the expression 'hot wife' but

never thought I'd meet one. Jasmine was a goddamn living, breathing and sucking dirty story brought to life.

Jasmine moved her head even faster and I released a long moan as her fingers kneaded my balls as she gave me what she promised, the best blow job of my life. In fact the blow job was a little too good, as much to my chagrin my balls had tightened, my thighs were trembling and my aching cock was twitching in her mouth each time she took me down into her sweet mouth.

"Oh. shit." I moaned

"Hmmm." She cooed around my cock while now taking me all the way down to my balls with each bob of her head.

Her eyes were rolled back and she was moaning as she continued to suck my cock like a porn star. I noticed her hips moving and she was rubbing her nipples into my thighs. Either Jasmine was putting on a good show to add to our deal or she was really getting into sucking me.

I fought to hold back, trying to enjoy as much of her amazing mouth as I could, but even as I tried I was now thinking about cumming and where I wanted to. She said she would take it in her mouth, swallow it. Did I want that or did I want to see it? Jack it off all over her pretty face and those huge tits and...

"Oh." I gasped as my cock jerked in her mouth and my hips moved of their own accord, "Oh, just like that." I moaned, "Please don't stop."

Jasmine stopped moving her head.

"No," I groaned, "Keep going, you said..."

I stopped when she slid her mouth from my cock and a long thick trail of spit oozed down her chin and onto her tits.

"I know what I promised." She sat back on her knees and looked up at me.

I noticed she was breathing hard, her huge tits heaving up and down. Her fair skin was flushed and her nipples hard.

"Well," I wasn't sure what to say, "We made a deal!" I was practically whining, but didn't care; damn I'd been so close!

"We do, but you know what, baby?" She squeezed my cock, "Sucking this beautiful cock has gotten me really horny and I was thinking maybe we can make another deal."

"What kind of...oh." I sighed as she slid her fingers gently up and down my cock.

"How would you like to lick my pussy?"

"Lick your pussy?" I repeated, my disappointment fading at the idea of being between those lush thighs.

"I'm so horny right now! I need to come, baby!"

Jasmine stood up and hopping up onto the table lay on her back. I watched my cock twitching between my legs while Jasmine lifted her long legs straight in the air. My eyes locked onto that thin strip of lace between her legs and saw it had pulled to one side exposing one of her pink lips.

Jasmine hooked her fingers into the sides of the thong and lifting her hips pulled it up her thighs. The thong stuck briefly to her pussy, telling me how wet she was, before it moved revealing her pussy to me.

"Oh my god, that's hot." I whispered at the sight her glistening pink slit smooth except for a small patch of red hair just over it.

Bending her legs, Jasmine pulled the thong down to her ankles and slid them over her sandals. I was so focused on her bare pussy with her swollen clit clearly visible; I flinched when the thong she had flipped at me hit me in the face.

Laughing she spread her legs and put her feet on the tops of the two chairs tucked under it. Sliding her hands over her tits and down her flat stomach, she spread her pussy wide, showing off the deeper pink skin of her inner folds along with small dark circle of the entrance to her pussy

"Oh, fuck me." I muttered, envisioning my cock sliding into that warm wet hole.

"Hmm, speaking of." She placed her red finger tip on her swollen clit, "What would you say if I told you that after you make me come, I'll let you fuck me?"

"I...seriously?" I watched, mesmerized by the sight of her sliding her fingers up and down the length of her hot little box.

"Oh, yeah, wouldn't you love to shove that big hard dick inside my tight little cunt?"

Cunt? Damn, she was something.

"And I can...lick it?"

"Not only that, but..." She seductively ran her tongue across her lips, "You'll still get your blow job. You fuck me nice and hard for awhile and I'll finish you off with my mouth like I promised."

"Deal." I said, standing up and stepping forward so quickly I almost tripped because my jeans were around my knees.

Not wanting to take the time to take them and my shoes off, I shuffled the couple of feet to the table, pulled my chair over to the table and sat back down.

The chair was perfect height to put my face within a foot of her pussy. I placed my hands on her thighs and leaned in to get a taste of her mature red haired pussy.

"Hold on." She covered it with her hand. "I want another fifty off the table."

"Come on!" I moaned, "You're getting a good deal. Shit I'm in trouble already, I..."

"Exactly, you're already fucked with daddy, so how about you get fucked for it?" She spread her fingers, giving me a teasing peek at her clit. "You get to eat me, then fuck me, then cum in my mouth."

"I...Oh, damn." I groaned when she slid two of her slender fingers inside her pussy and pumped them.

Removing them, she shoved them under my nose. I inhaled deeply and sighed at the sweet scent of her pussy. She pushed her fingers against my lips and opening my mouth, I sucked on her finger tips.

"Okay, fine." I said after getting a taste of her, "Deal."

"Then she's all yours." Jasmine said, "You can...oh, fuck!"

This time it was she who cried out as I excitedly buried my face between her legs. I swirled my tongue through her hot wet lips, then sliding it down pushed it inside her. Jasmine grabbed my hair and moaned when I pumped my rigid tongue in and out of her wet slit and I smiled at her reaction.

"Hmm, damn you look good between my legs." She sighed, "Feel pretty fucking good too!"

I sucked hard, getting a mouthful of her sweet juices and my eyes rolled as I inhaled, moaning at the intoxicating scent of her pussy. I worked my tongue around inside her then slid it up through the soft folds of her pussy.

Jasmine moaned softly and ran her nails through my hair as I teased my tongue between her lips. I heard something hit the floor and looked over to see she had slipped her heels off and lifting her legs, placed her soft feet on my shoulders.

I spread her wide open and she moaned loudly as I sucked her clit between my lips.

"There you go, baby, suck that clit, make this bad girl purr for you."

I swirled my tongue in circles around her swollen button, then licked just beneath it, flicking my tongue under and around it, teasing her. A shiver went through her body and her toes curled into my shoulders as I worked her hard pink nub with my lips and tongue.

"Don't be shy," She whispered, "Put your fingers inside, "Feel how wet I am for you."

I eased two fingers inside her and moaned at not only how wet she was but how warm and tight.

"Hmm, imagine how your big dick will feel inside that tight little cunt." She moaned, "You're going to fuck me nice and hard aren't you, baby?"

"Oh, yeah." I murmured into her pussy. My cock was throbbing between my legs, but at least I'd had some time to calm down and would be able to fuck her for awhile without cumming.

"Just like that." She moaned when I pressed my tongue harder to her clit and moved it in fast circles. "Hmm, that's the spot, honey, lick that pussy, make me cum so I'll be even hotter and tighter for you."

I moved my fingers faster and sucked her clit in time to my thrusts. Jasmine gasped and her toes dug hard into my shoulders and her fingers curled painfully in my hair.

Her hips rocked, working her wet slit up and down my tongue and she was making soft whimpering sounds as my tongue danced across her clit.

I looked up and my eyes widened as I watched her playing with her tits. Jasmine was pulling and tugging on her nipples, stretching the pink flesh and moaning as she twisted them side to side. Her eyes were closed and her red lips parted, damn she was fucking beautiful.

"Yes, yes, yes." She moaned, "Move your fingers faster and really suck on that clit, baby!" She moaned, "Oh, fuck I am so close!"

I jammed my fingers hard into her and sucked her clit between my lips as hard as I dared. Jasmine gasped and her hips lifted as she arched her back off the table.

"Yes, oh yes...oh...Oh!"

I flinched when Jasmine threw her head back and released a long loud squeal that reminded me the damn bulkhead door was open. What if a neighbor heard her? Well I was in trouble anyway so who the hell cared at this point?

Right now all that mattered was I had my face buried between the legs of a smoking hot cougar and she was cumming like a wild cat.

Better yet, I was a minute away from fucking her. Jasmine cried out repeatedly and clamping her thighs around my head, ground her quivering slit hard into my face.

I kept my fingers and tongue moving and Jasmine squealed in appreciation as her pussy convulsed around my fingers causing me to imagine what that would feel like around my cock. I was soon to find out as with a long sweet sigh, Jasmine went limp and let her feet slide off my shoulders.

"Damn, honey, that felt good." She wiped a strand of hair from her now sweaty, flushed face and smiled. "Now how about you stand up and give me that big hard...Oh fuck!"

I'd stood up quickly and grabbing her ankles, lifted her legs in the air and drove my cock balls deep into her pussy.

"Goddamn!" I gasped as her tight wet pussy clutched my hard cock.

"Fuck, that's a nice cock!" She cried out.

I fucked her fast and hard, using long strokes that had me watching the length of my glistening shaft plunging into her pink flesh.

"Yes! Fuck me!" She called out, "That's it honey, you fuck me, take that pussy! Make it your pussy!"

Damn that sounded hot! I spread her legs open as far as I could and drawing my hips back slammed her hard then began fucking her as fast as I could.

"Fuck yeah!" She yelled, "This is why I love to fuck young guys!" She moaned, "You boys can do it so fucking hard!"

Not wanting to prove her wrong I tore into her, driving my cock into her hard enough to cause my balls to slap against her ass as I continued to pound her. Jasmine was yelping with every thrust and I watched her huge tits bouncing wildly as I hammered away at her pink slit.

Jasmine grabbed her right tit and once again squeezed her nipple. Her other hand went between her legs and I watched excitedly as she rubbed her clit in hard fast circles.

"I want to come on this cock!" She groaned, "God I want to! Play with my tits!"

She let hers go and putting her feet on my chest, I leaned over and grabbed her nipples. That bent her legs back causing her ass to lift from the table and my cock to plunge even deeper inside her.

"Fuck, fuck, fuck!" She called out.

I looked down between us and saw she was using one hand to spread her pussy open while she diddled her clit with the other. I watched my cock plunge repeatedly into her hot wet mature pussy and thought that no matter what my old man did to me for losing out on some money, this was so worth it!

"Faster!" She moaned, "Come on, Kenny fuck me! Show me how bad you want me!"

I shook the sweat from my eyes, took a deep breath and began slamming her even harder. I was aware of the table rocking and hoped to hell we didn't break it or I'd be screwed even worse than I already was.

"Yes, oh, god I'm going to..." She gasped and her mouth opened in a soundless O as her fingers blurred across her clit. "I...oh...oh I'm fucking coming!"

Jasmine released a sound that could only be described as a howl and I moaned as her pussy contracted around my cock. I continued pumping her and rolling her nipples between my fingers as she bucked her hips wildly and writhed beneath me on the table.

She squealed over and over and I moaned as each high pitched sound was accompanied by her pussy squeezing my cock. Jasmine whimpered and letting her arms fall limply to her sides, moaned softly and looking up at me, gave me a tired smile,

"Wow, that felt good. Second one's always the best."

I has slowed down and was now just easing my cock in and out, trying to hold back and pushing against my chest with her feet, she said, "Step back, honey, let me sweeten the deal some more."

I stepped back and Jasmine slid off the table and turning around, bent over it.

"Oh, look at that." I whispered as I was confronted with her perfectly rounded ass pointing at me and her pink pussy peeking out from between her creamy thighs.

"Don't just look at it, baby, fuck me!"

How could I argue with that?"

Grabbing her hips, I slammed my cock deep inside her and held it there for a moment, enjoying the feeling of her still quivering pussy around me.

"God, what a fucking amazing cock!" She moaned, looking over her shoulder at me, "Don't stand there posing, Kenny, fuck me."

I took a deep breath and began fucking her as hard as I had before. Jasmine squealed her approval as I plundered her sweet little slit with my now dripping cock. I squeezed her ass cheeks as hard as I dared and spread them open, so I could see my cock driving into her.

She was so wet my cock was making squishing noises each time I slammed her and our skin was making loud slapping sounds. My balls were smacking into her wet pussy and my thighs were wet from her dripping juices.

"Yes, yes!" She cried out, "That's it! Fuck me nice and hard! Fuck me like the dirty slut I am! You think I'm a slut don't you?"

I was breathing too hard to respond, but she didn't seem to be looking for an answer as she went one.

"I'm a dirty fucking slut! Sucking and fucking you for a deal! You're thinking, God what a fucking whore! Well I'm your whore, baby! So just fuck the shit out of me!"

I whimpered as my knees shook and my balls tightened and she added to my pleasure by driving herself backwards, pushing my cock deeper inside her.

"Yeah, just take that fucking pussy, I'm not one of your sweet little girlfriends am I, Kenny? No, I'm a nasty fucking slut, a married one, fucking some kid because my hubby wants this and he told me to use my slutty mouth and pretty pussy to get it!"

She was still looking over her shoulder and her blue eyes were wide and glazed over with lust and her mouth was wide open as she yelped in between her words. Her face was beet red and her hair was plastered against her sweat slicked cheek, god she looked good. A little too good.

"Oh, fuck!" I groaned as my cock twitched inside her.

"Stop!" She called out, "Sit down, baby, we had a deal."

I pulled my cock from inside her and all but fell back into the chair. Jasmine straightened and spinning around dropped to her knees and immediately took me into her mouth.

"Oh, God." I moaned when she placed her hands on my thighs and bobbed her head rapidly.

She was taking me deep each time and I was moaning continuously as her amazing mouth worked my cock.

"God," She gasped removing me from her mouth, "I love tasting my pussy off a hard young cock! Almost as much as I love the taste of cum!" She licked her lips, "You going to come for me?"

"Oh, yeah." I breathed, "Just suck it, please suck it."

"Hmm, I like that!"

Jasmine resumed sucking my cock, her hands still on my legs as she showed off her oral skills by giving me a hands free blow job. She was moaning and gurgling around my dick as she sucked me like it was a competition and I whimpered as my cock twitched in her mouth.

"Yes," I moaned, "Oh don't stop, please don't...Oh my fucking God!"

I cried out as my cock exploded in her mouth. Jasmine emitted a high pitched squeal, but kept sucking. I moaned as my cock continued

erupting in her mouth. I pumped my hips, each thrust ending in another spurt of come in Jasmine's hot little mouth.

Jasmine was moaning and whimpering and opening her mouth let a long trail of cum leak out and down my shaft. I moaned as I watched her suck it right back into her mouth, then with one last long shuddering moan, I slumped back against the chair, gasping for breath.

"Okay." I moaned, "O...oh shit!" I groaned as she sucked hard, milking a few more drops from my spent cock.

"Hmm," Jasmine slipped my cock from her mouth, then with a nasty smile, she held her tits up and opening her mouth let cum drool down her chin and all over her right tit and down over her hard nipple.

"Holy shit, you're fucking incredible." I said as I fought to catch my breath. I'd never come that hard before! And she was still driving me wild as she moved her head side to side so the cum would spill onto both her tits.

"Nah, just a dirty girl." She winked, then looking down at her cum covered tits, leaned over and grabbing my shirt used it to wipe the cum from them. I didn't even care as I watched her do it. In fact right now I had to say I felt pretty carefree.

"That was...wow." I whistled.

"You were pretty damn wow yourself." She said as she sat up on the chair across from me and slipped her heels on.

"I wasn't just trying to make you feel good, I love fucking young guys." She gave me a sly smile, "My husband doesn't mind it either; he loves me telling him about it."

"Okay then." I laughed, then standing, eased my boxers over my still semi hard cock and pulled my jeans up. "Glad everyone will be happy."

"I'm very happy." She stood and slid the fifty back off the table. "I got a real good deal today!"

"I...think I did pretty well too." I told her.

She winked and bending over picked up her thong, giving me a last look at her ass and pussy, then with a giggle tossed thong to me. "Here you go, Kenny, a little souvenir. Use it when you jerk off to me."

"I...can't even deny I will." I told her.

"Good boy." She laughed, and then kicked the bra over to me, "Keep that too." She picked her dress up from the table and I took a last look at her incredible tits as she pulled it down.

The dress showed off her still hard nipples and it was a hot thought that she was driving home to her husband with nothing on under the dress. While sitting there feeling pretty damn happy with today's events, I was still struck by how casual Jasmine was with this.

She had sucked me, let me go down her, fucked me then sucked me again, letting me come in her mouth. Now less than a minute later she had gotten dressed as if she had just gotten out of the shower, chatting away as if nothing had happened.

From here I had no doubt she was heading back home to her husband, in fact the way she had talked about him being fine with her little sexcapades she'd most likely call him on the way. It dawned on me he would probably fuck her the minute he saw her. At this point I knew I wouldn't bother trying to tell anyone about, this, who the hell would believe it?

"So." She walked over and surprised me with a soft sweet kiss. "I have to go. My son's will pick this up around four is that okay?"

"Your sons?"

"Yup, I'm old enough to be your mom, sweetie." She smiled as she folded up the fifty and tucked it into her dress. "And with two boys in college I have to save money where I can."

"I guess so." I frowned as I looked at the table.

"What's wrong, Kenny? I would think you'd be all smiles for awhile after that?" She pushed her lips out in a pout, "Or am I losing my touch?"

"Not at all, this was unbelievable."

"Then what's wrong?"

"Well, now I'm wondering what the hell I'm going to say to my father about selling this for half price."

"Just tell him what I'm going to tell my husband when he asks me how I got such a good deal."

"What's that?" I asked,

"Just look him in the eye and say," She ran her tongue along her lips, "I blew it!"

She's So Shy!

I pulled up in front of Dave's house and sat in the car working up the nerve to ask to borrow money. Not that he wouldn't do it; but I knew things had been tough for him and his mother in the year since his father had left for California to chase some slut he'd been banging.

But I could pay him back next week when I got my paycheck from Stop and Shop and really needed the money today. I looked down at the passenger seat at the bouquet of colorful flowers I'd spent the last of my money on. The flowers were for Kim who had called me yesterday to say we were through because she didn't think I paid enough attention to her.

I didn't feel that was true and had the sinking feeling she knew it too and this was a cop out to start seeing someone else. But Kim was pretty, a lot of fun and, when in the mood, a damn good lay, better than the two other girls I'd messed around with back in high school.

I didn't think she was 'the one' as my mother would say, but she was a great 'miss right now' and I didn't want to give up on it just yet. As I got out of the car and made my way up the walkway to their door I reviewed my plan.

Go to the apartment she shared with her room mates, give her the flowers, apologize, then if that got me back in her good graces take her to Lupos where her favorite local band was playing. Which is

why I needed fifty bucks, I had a few bucks to spend but the tickets were twenty five a pop.

I knocked and fidgeted until Dave opened the door, "Hey Sam!" he stepped aside for me to come in, "What's going on?"

"Oh, well um..." I stopped, once again feeling bad about needing a favor. Noting he was wearing his Domino's shirt and cap, I stalled, "I thought you had Friday nights off?"

"Someone called out and I could use the hours," He shrugged, "Besides I'm riding solo since Tonya dropped me and I needed to be out of here tonight anyway."

"Why do you have to..."

"Why do you look nervous?" He cut me off.

I sighed, "Kim broke up with me."

"Oh, well, hey, welcome to the club." He grinned, "Want to borrow some hand lotion and exchange links to dirty movies?"

"Hopefully not yet, I'm going to try and get back with her."

"Good luck, but I need to get going soon, you need anything?"

"Yeah uh...I feel like an ass asking, but I'm trying to get her to go to a show with me tonight and you wouldn't happen to have fifty until Wednesday would you?"

"Jeez, not that much, no." He shrugged. "Sorry, Sam."

"It's okay." I shrugged, "I figured you might not and..."

I stopped at the sound of heels on the hardwood floor and looked up to see Dave's mom, Robin enter the room. Normally I would have said hello, but normally, Robin wasn't dressed the way she was now.

Dave's mom was hot, damn hot, but in a prim, sort of girl-or in her case-milf next door- way. Robin had gorgeous blonde hair she wore up or pinned back with a head band most of the time and wore little if any make up. She was on the taller side and had legs that went on forever, but did everything she could to hide them.

Her mode of dress was either business suits with shapeless baggy slacks or skirts that were always knee length. The only reason I knew she had nice legs was I'd been sleeping over here and there since I'd been fourteen and had seen her in shorts a couple of times and one thrilling instance of seeing her in a bathing suit.

Even then, as soon as she realized I was there, the shorts were replaced by loose fitting jeans and she had quickly left the pool the time I'd dropped by and seen her sun bathing. She had emerged from the house in a long sundress that had gone down to her damn ankles.

Robin wasn't chubby by any means, but not exactly petite and the couple of brief glimpses of her wearing something that flattered her figure displayed a sweet curvy ass and a pretty damn impressive set of tits.

I'd always found it odd that it was the fact Robin didn't show herself off that turned me on about her. Must be that expression, leaving things to the imagination and I would be a liar if I tried to deny imagining her body many times in the six years I'd been friends with Dave.

But right now...Robin had quite a bit on display and I was not minding at all! She was wearing a short red robe that barely went past her ass and a pair of red fuck me stiletto heels that strapped around her ankles.

Those shoes did amazing things for her already damn fine legs and my eyes enjoyed the long journey up and down those shapely legs, lingering on her lush thighs. The robe was open at the top enough to show some cleavage-something she never displayed- and the sight of the round tops of her breasts caused my heart to skip a beat.

I swore I could see a hint of red lace and wondered what was beneath it. Completing this damn sexy makeover of my friend's normally proper mother was her long blonde hair was not just down, but teased out. There were some blonde ringlets framing her face and I was struck with how pretty she was.

The deep red lipstick she was wearing added to that beauty, showing off her full lips and a mouth that definitely looked as if she would be good at a very specific skill.

"Dave!" She exclaimed, Startling me out of what had to have been some blatant staring. "I thought you were at work!"

"No," He shook his head, "I told you they didn't need me until seven, I was just leaving, when..."

"Sam!" Her eyes fell on me, "Oh my God!" I had to hold back a laugh as her face turned as red as her robe. "I...I am so sorry! Look at me!"

"Don't be sorry," I laughed, "I'm not."

I realized how bad that sounded, but noticed Dave didn't seem upset, in fact he laughed too,

"Hey. See that mom? I told you, you were Milf!"

"Dave don't be rude!" She waved her hand at him and I caught a glimpse of her long red nails.

A quick glance back to the shoes showed off her toes matched and I wished I could get a damn picture of her like this, but something told me my imagination would hold onto this image for quite some time.

"I'm...I wasn't expecting you to be here. I heard the door and thought it was..."

"Ralph." Dave now had an unhappy look on his face. "Don't worry I'll be gone in a couple of minutes."

"Fine." She tightened the robe around herself, "And I'm sorry you saw me like this Sam. Even if you're not, it's not very proper."

"No worries, Miss Warner." I shrugged, "You're not showing that much." Although for her she was and I wouldn't be opposed to seeing more.

"I am." She looked down at her legs, "And it's not like...well, I know what I look like I'm doing."

"What you will be." Dave rolled his eyes, "You're a grown woman, mom, and its okay to have fun."

Her blush deepened and despite the fact I saw her as hot...I just wanted to take her in my arms and give her a kiss, she was so damn cute! I'd never met a woman so good looking who was so shy.

"Well, okay, now that I made a fool of myself in front of my son and made Sam see more of me than he would want to, I'm going to go in my room and die of embarrassment."

I bit back a remark that Sam would want to see much, much more and said, "I have to go too." I looked at Dave, "Thanks anyway."

He nodded and I watched Robin leave the room and walk down the hallway towards her room. I drank in the smooth backs of her legs and marveled at how high those damn fuck me shoes were. Whoever Ralph was he was a luck bastard! I looked up to see Dave watching me ogle his mother.

"Sorry, man." I grinned sheepishly.

"I don't care." He sighed, "Hate to say it, but I'm glad you made that dumb remark."

"You are?"

"Yea, I am." He shook his head, "You know, Sam, my mom is really a beautiful woman. In fact mom, or not, I think she's pretty hot."

"Whoa!" I laughed, "Dude, that's your mom!"

"I didn't say I wanted to touch her, you moron." He punched my arm, but was grinning, "This isn't one of those crazy taboo porn movies. My point is she's shy and doesn't think she's that good looking."

"Well would you rather her be slutting around, showing it off?"

"No, but I'd like her to be confident enough to see she is attractive and feel better about herself so she would meet someone."

"It seems she has, Ralph?"

"Ralph is a prick like my dad." Dave said disgustedly. "He makes cracks that she's not bad looking for her age, but that's okay, he thinks she's pretty."

"One of those." I shook my head, "I hate those guys."

"I do too, but Mom kept hiding herself away and he's the first guy she has dated since the divorce so I figure at least she has someone for now and when she sees he's an asshole and dumps him, she will know she can find someone."

"I still can't believe she really doesn't know she's hot!"

"My father met her in college and she was shy and he fed into that. He loved that she dressed boring and showed nothing, no competition for him. Then we find out the prick was fucking any young intern he could get his hands on."

"Yeah, that sucked, your mom is too sweet for that, she deserved better."

"And when she caught on and confronted him?" Dave was now pacing back and forth and looking agitated.

I stood there and let him rant, figuring the last year had been pretty upsetting for him as much as his mom.

"My asshole father then blames my mother for his cheating saying she was a prude, she dressed like an old lady, and she wasn't a confident woman so she drove him to it; made her feel bad about herself."

"That's low, man."

"Yeah...when he left I did everything I could to get her out and to meet someone and to dress sexier. I know that's odd for a son to do, but I wanted her to see guys reactions to her and see she has a lot to

offer in every way. She's smart and sweet and pretty, she needs to know guys see the pretty part. Her friends tried too, but nothing."

"Where did she meet this guy?"

"A friend fixed her up, but surprised her so she couldn't say no. He's a jerk, but...like I said maybe she gets back in the saddle then says "Hey I can do this" and move on."

"So I guess tonight is saddle time."

"Yeah, my ass needs to not be here, so good thing for work. But it's her birthday so I'm glad she won't be alone."

"Shit, I didn't even tell her happy birthday!"

"That's okay, tell her next time. I have to..." He stopped and slapped his head. "Shit!"

"What's wrong?"

"I'm so stupid!" He laughed, "I'm thinking I'm broke because I put my money away for insurance, but I's not due until Next Friday."

"So you can lend it to me?"

"Yeah, but fuck!" He looked at his watch, "I have to go! Go in my room, in the top drawer of my desk there's an envelope, take fifty."

"Thanks man!" I shook his hand, "You'll get it back!"

"I know and hey, do me favor?"

"What?"

"If you see my mother again...tell her she looks nice, don't be a perv, but tell her happy birthday and how beautiful she is."

"Odd request, but sure!" I laughed, "I won't be lying!"

"Keep it in your shorts and just be nice to my mom, she could use it."

Dave left the house and as I headed down the hall to his room I thought I would like nothing more than to be 'nice' to his sweet and sexy mom.

I hurried into Dave's room and looking in his desk found the envelope and removed the fifty dollars. Closing the drawer I looked

at the small digital clock on his desk and frowned, it was close to seven. Kim went out Friday nights with her friends and if I wanted to catch her at home, my ass needed to get moving.

I exited his room and stopped in my tracks when I saw Robin walked away from me towards the living room. She was on her cell and I stayed where I was, taking advantage of being able to stare at her legs again.

"Ralph, what do you mean, you're not coming? All week you said you were coming over!"

Uh-oh, I thought and silently padded down the hallway. I didn't want her to see me, but didn't want to get caught lurking in the hallway either if she turned around.

"But...but honey, it's my birthday!" She was getting upset and I felt my stomach sink.

She turned the corner to go into the living room and I quickly reached the end and waited for a chance to bolt out the door so she wouldn't know I had heard anything.

"Ralph, please...I...I bought something new and...and fun." She paused, "Yes, that kind of fun I...I know I've been kind of shy, but its my birthday and I thought I could give you a gift too."

She hadn't slept with him yet. She was shy! She had crossed the living room and as she started to enter the dining room off of it I quickly made my way to the front door to leave. I eased the door open and as I stepped out heard Robin raise her voice. I couldn't make out the words, but a few seconds later, I heard her yell, "Then forget it you asshole!"

Good for her, I thought, then frowned when I heard her sob. She came walking back into the living room and as I slipped through the door I caught a glimpse of her walking past with her head down, crying. She headed for her room and part of me thought about asking if she were alright, but didn't want to embarrass her.

I walked to my car wondering if I should call Dave, but then he would either leave work and get in trouble or spend the rest of the night worrying about her. I got into my car and as I went to start it, my cell rang. I saw it was Kim and answered,

"Hey, Kim!"

"Thought you were coming over?" She asked.

"I never said that." I looked at the flowers and smiled.

"I heard you were, but you're not here."

"I had to stop for a couple of things." I rolled my eyes, I'd told one of her friends I was thinking of trying to talk to her tonight, big mistake.

"Guess I'm not that important then." She said, "But tell you what, get here in fifteen minutes and maybe I'll let you take me out and...if it's fun, maybe we have some fun."

I was ready to tell her I was on my way when my mind quickly replayed her last words...what a bitch! I had wanted to try to make it work, but seriously?

"Sam, you there?" she asked.

"Yeah, I'm here." I looked down at the flowers then glanced at Dave's house and thought of his mother in there crying. She was a sweet woman who was now alone on her birthday and here was this stuck up bitch taking it for granted I would jump when she snapped her fingers.

"Well, you coming or not?"

"No." I said, "But I bet you will be as soon as you find some jerk at the club tonight."

"What did you say?" She demanded.

"I said, piss off, Kim, I'm not going to be used." I hung up on her and leaned back in my seat.

It wasn't like I was in love with her or anything, but it still sucked getting treated like that. Well at least I could just give Dave his money back. I looked at the flowers and wondered what I could do with them, then thought of Robin. I smiled at the thought I could give them to her and say they were for her birthday, make her happy.

I grabbed the bouquet and made my way back up to the door. I hadn't locked it on my way out and let myself back in, this time locking it behind me in case her asshole boyfriend did show up, this way he couldn't just walk right in.

I looked for her in the dining room and kitchen and then headed for her bedroom. I hesitated outside her door and wondered how this would look. I then shrugged, how could it look? It's not like she would think I was giving the flowers to her because I was hot for her or anything. I listened at the door and frowned when I heard her sniffing in there.

I knocked and she called out, "Dave, is that you, honey. You forget something?"

"No, Miss Warner, its Sam, um...can I come in for a minute?"

"Sam? I...I guess."

I put my hand behind my back, hiding the flowers and opened the door. I figured she would have changed, especially seeing she told me to come in, but to my surprise-and pleasure-she was still in the sexy robe. I did notice the shoes were off and her long legs were stretched out on her bed. She was sitting up, her back against a pillow and a box of tissues next to her.

"What are you still doing here, Sam?" As she spoke, she grabbed the comforter and pulled it from the side of the bed, over her legs. "Everything okay?"

"With me? Sure, but you look like you're crying." I played dumb on having heard what had happened.

"Just some kind of disappointing news." She gave me a forced smile, "I'm okay, but..." Her eyes narrowed, "What are you hiding behind your back?"

"Well I felt like a jerk I didn't say it earlier so I ran down the street to get you something."

"Say what?"

"Happy birthday, Miss Warner!" I brought the flowers around with a flourish and handed them to her.

"Oh, how thoughtful!" She exclaimed and the smile she gave me made it worth blowing off that bitch and doing a good deed for someone who deserved it.

She took the flowers and smelled them, "They're beautiful!"

Recalling what Dave had asked me to do; I winked, "For a beautiful lady!"

"Oh, twenty and already using bad pick up lines?" She laughed, "That was smooth though and you looked serious."

"I am." I told her and wasn't lying, "You're a very attractive woman, Miss Warner."

"Aren't you sweet." She leaned over to her left and grabbed vase that had a single rose in it and tucked the flowers I gave her into it.

When she leaned over the sheet lifted up and I was given a good view of her bare hip as the robe rode up. I noticed a red string over her hip and figured she was wearing a thong under the robe, goddamn!

"So, um...why are you upset?"

"Oh." She returned to leaning against the bed, "It's nothing, thank you for the flowers and the pity compliments, but you can go."

"I meant what I said and...do you want to talk?"

"Please, its Friday night, a good looking young guy like you has to have something better to do than talk to frumpy old lady like me."

"Old lady? Hell no!" I shook my head.

"Old enough to be your mom." She pointed out.

"Age is a number," I pointed at her, "Look at you, Miss Warner, you look damn good. I wasn't kidding before." I grinned at her, "And milf's and cougars are the hottest thing in..." I caught myself

"In what?" She asked.

"Oh, uh..." I turned my head, "Porn. Sorry, totally not right to say."

She laughed, "You're blushing! You're a very sweet; I've always loved that about you."

"Thanks, you're sweet too." I smiled, "You were adorable out there when you were blushing."

"Adorable?" Her blue eyes twinkled and she laughed, "Oh, honey, you practicing for the club?"

"No I'm not that smooth." I looked down at her and realized here I was in her bedroom with her lying in front of me in a tiny robe with who knows what type of sexiness underneath it.

Not that anything would happen, but it was still a thrill and I didn't want to leave.

"But, you were pretty upset; sure you don't want to talk?"

"Please Sam, it's a nice offer, but like I said, I'm sure there is some pretty girl out there waiting for you." She paused, "Karen, is it?"

"Kim and we broke up."

"Oh, honey, that's too bad." She reached out and put her hand over mine.

I wasn't sure what was a bigger thrill, the contact or her calling me honey.

"It's okay, we weren't that serious and she was...well...kind of a bitch."

"Really? Or you saying that because you're mad."

I was going to say forget it, but she patted the bed, "Sit down and tell me about it."

I didn't have to be told twice and sat on the edge of the bed and turned to the side so I was facing her, As she sat there listening intently I told her about how Kim had broke up with me and my plan to get her back and how she had found out and what she'd said to me.

"Good for you, standing your ground." She patted my hand again, "I'm sure a good looking guy like you will find someone soon."

"You're just saying that." I grinned.

"No, not at all, you're a nice looking boy, Sam."

"Well if you want me to believe that you have to believe it when I say how pretty you are."

She looked at me for a moment, then burst out laughing, "Deal!"

"So, what happened, why were you crying?"

She sighed, "Its my birthday and I had plans with Ralph. He's the first guy I've dated since the divorce."

"Wasted a lot of time." I told her, "Guys would line up for you."

"Please," She waved her hand. "Anyway he said he wanted to take me out tonight, but I figured instead we would stay in and..." She stopped and I laughed when she blushed again, "Sorry! I shouldn't talk like that."

"Come on, Miss Warner, I'm twenty, not twelve." I shrugged, "You wanted to have a fun sexy birthday, nothing wrong with that."

"I guess, but Ralph calls and starts saying he can't come get me and I tell him what I was planning and he said he would come over." She looked down, "Then he says "It's about time you woke up, I didn't think you'd ever be ready to put out."

"What a prick!" I exclaimed, "Oh, sorry, Miss..."

"First off don't be because he is a prick. Second..." She smiled, "Call me Robin."

"Robin?" I repeated.

"Yes, after all we are having an adult conversation, right?"

"Sure."

"And as I said before, and meant it, you are a man now, not a boy." She cocked her head and looked me up and down, "That girl's doesn't know what she tossed away, Sam. You're attractive, smart, funny and sweet and sweet is rare at your age," She rolled her eyes, "Or Ralph's age."

"I don't think I'm sweet." I said that as my eyes fought to stay on her face and avoid the cleavage her robe was showing off.

"I do. Look at you. A Friday night and here you are talking to your friend's mom because you saw she was upset."

"Its your birthday, you should be happy and having fun, not crying and being alone."

"Hmm." She gave me an odd look, then one of the shy little smiles she was known for, the kind that seemed out of place on woman her age, especially one with her looks. "I think you're right, I should be having some fun, shouldn't I?"

"Hell yeah." I nodded, "Hot milf like you? You should be out celebrating and..." I gave her an exaggerated wink, "Who know, maybe getting lucky."

"I have to admit, it's been a long time since I've gotten lucky." She frowned again, "If I ever was. It took me a long time to realize Dave's father wasn't as good to me as I thought he was. He blamed me for fooling around with those girls, said I was too boring and dressed..." She shrugged, "like an old lady."

"You dress proper, not slutty and that makes you hotter, because you don't put it out there for everyone, you leave it to the imagination." As she had done, I put my hand over hers, "You're a sexy lady, not some slut."

"Sometimes I wonder if I could be both." She sighed, "Lady in public, but..." She blushed again. "Fun where it counts."

"Oh, I bet you could, you just need the right guy."

"Who would be the right guy?"

"I don't know." I thought about it, "I think someone who appreciates you and not just that you're pretty and sweet, but..." I hesitated, and then figured what the hell, her own son told me to make her feel good about, "That you're sexy."

"I'm sexy?"

"I told you that, but not slutty sexy, but...like classy sexy." I shrugged, "Cute sexy too, the way you look, but you still blush? That's hot and..."

I stopped because I sounded pathetic, telling my best friend's mother she was hot multiple times in the same damn sentence.

"You know, I am kind of hot." She nodded.

"Not just kind of you're...oh."

I felt like an idiot when she removed the comforter. My eyes fastened on her legs when she bent her knee and ran her nails along her thigh. That thigh was smooth and damn inviting looking and as her robe slid back I had to force myself not to look to the left and try to see between her legs.

"Sweating." She said, "Hot in here."

"A little, I guess."

"Maybe because I'm lying down." She turned to the side, swinging her legs off the bed.

Robin was now sitting next to me and before I managed to raise my eyes to her face, I caught a look inside her robe and saw the inner half of her left breast and a hint of red lace.

"So back to me finding this right guy."

"Well, I think you have to leave the house to do that," I laughed.

She smiled at me and moved over so her hip was touching mine. I could smell her perfume and her long blonde hair was tickling my arm beneath my sleeve.

"Who says?"

What did that mean? I gave her a nervous smile and forced a laugh, "Hey, you have someone hiding under the bed?"

"Not under it, but maybe on it."

"On..." I stopped when she put her hand over mine.

"You know, today is my birthday and it was going to be a happy one. Know why?"

"You were going to um...have nice night?" As bold as I had been I wasn't about to say 'get laid'

"I was going to cut loose tonight." She tugged on the top of the robe, "I haven't worn this in a long time and I went out and bought something sexy for under it." She giggled "I think I blushed when I paid for it."

"Bet you did," I looked down as she ran her nails across the back of my hand and up my arm.

I shivered at the contact and my cock swelled as I let my eyes wander down to her chest where the robe had opened more from her pulling on it.

"I did, but when I got into it I felt so sexy!" She smiled, "I was so looking forward to not being such a good girl tonight." She sighed, "But then Ralph turned into a pig and I guess I'm glad it was before and not after."

"I agree."

"So I figured the night was ruined, then a good looking young man brought me flowers and told me how beautiful I am." She coked her head and winked at me, "And I know he's not lying because he's been staring at me since he came in my room."

My face grew hot, but not all with embarrassment. Her nails were running up and down my arm and my eyes were blatantly on her breasts and as she had just said, she knew it. Her breasts were rising and falling rapidly and when she stopped moving her hand and left it on my bicep I could feel her fingers trembling.

My heart raced at the thought Robin was into me and my cock was now fully erect and aching with desire. I was torn between going for it and kissing her or letting her make the first move in case I was wrong or she decided to change her mind.

"I have been looking," I said softly, "I like what I see."

"And I like you looking," she replied, "Which brings me back to my birthday."

Robin gave me a nervous smile that caused my heart to flutter and my cock to twitch, "I think that maybe, just maybe I might enjoy my birthday after all."

"Yeah?" I swallowed nervously as she caressed my cheek and leaned closer to me.

"Well, its up to you, Sam." Her face was inches from mine and her head tilted to the side as she continued, "Do you want to give me a lonely, sad woman a happy birthday?"

I had to hold back a 'hell yeah' and as I paused to try to say something that made me sound confident, I recalled who Robin was. She wasn't just a hot milf she was...

"But, Dave." I said, pushing the words out so I wouldn't change my mind, "He's...my friend."

"And he's my son and he's been pushing me to have fun, my son wants me happy. I think you can make me happy, Sam." She squeezed my arm, "I'd like to make you happy, after all we were both treated poorly tonight, so how about we show those jerks and have some fun together?"

"You...you won't tell him?"

Robin shook her head and stood up. Thinking she had changed her mind I asked,

"Hey, um...where are you going?"

"Nowhere." She lifted the ties to her robe and held them out to me, "I thought maybe you might want to un-wrap me and see what I bought today."

I took the ties in my fingers, "I thought you were supposed to be unwrapping things, its your birthday."

"Oh, I'll be opening a present soon," She stared pointedly at my crotch, "Looks like a nice big present."

"I...I don't know about that." My face grew red.

"Looks big and..." She licked her lips, "I know its all for me, isn't it?"

"Oh, it is."

"Well Sam," she said softly, "I'm not a very good cougar. I'm nervous, I'm shy and a little out of practice." She smiled down at me, "But I see you're a little nervous to and I like that. I...I don't want to be with a cocky jerk, I want to be with someone nice."

"I can be nice." I agreed still hesitating on pulling on her robe.

"But I want a nice person to not be nice with, but the longer it takes the more nervous I am so..." she let out a long breath, "How about you open my robe and see what I have for you?"

I was blown away by the fact she wanted me to make the first move. Pushing Dave out of my mind, after all Robin was right; he wanted her happy. He even told me to try to make her feel good! So in a way wouldn't making his mom happy be doing a friend a favor?

I pulled on the ties and as the robe fell open, I whistled, "Goddamn!"

Robin giggled and turned as red as the outfit she was wearing beneath the robe. The lingerie was a one piece made completely of red lace that exposed her breasts beneath it. The center was cut out to expose her flat stomach. The top clipped to a red thong that was no more than string with a patch of lace between her thighs.

Robin slid the robe from her shoulders, letting it fall to the floor and, still blushing asked, "Like it?"

"Love it, Christ you're so hot!" I breathed.

"Want to see the back?"

Robin turned around, showing off the fact that aside from one strap across the middle of her back and a red string between her cheeks, there was nothing there, but her smooth creamy skin. Her hips had some curve to them as did her sweet round ass. Unable to hold back, I put my hands on her hips, leaned forward and kissed the middle of her back.

"Oh, that was nice." She sighed. "Please do it again."

"You don't have to say please, trust me." I told her.

Moving her long hair to the side I pulled her back towards me and kissed the back of her neck. Robin purred and I proceeded to place a series of soft kisses across her shoulders, then between them, working my way down her back.

"So nice." She moaned, "That feels so nice!"

To my surprise she moved over so my leg was between hers and sat down on my knee. I was wearing shorts and I felt the heat from her pussy against my bare leg. Putting my hands on her shoulders, I continued to kiss her.

My cock was throbbing and as sexy as her outfit was, I was dying to get her out of it, but took my time. Robin wasn't a sex starved milf from the porn movies I watched, Robin was sweet and looking to be enjoyed.

I wanted to enjoy her and at this point knew this was no game and was sure she would get around to making sure I enjoyed her as well. I continued to kiss her back, I let my hands slide down her arms, then around her waist. She sighed when I caressed her soft stomach, then taking my hands in hers guided them up to her breasts.

I moaned as I fondled her large heavy breasts and Robin gasped when my fingers zeroed in on her nipples. I rubbed them through the thin lace and Robin slid further up my leg, until her back was against me. She let her head fall to the side, exposing her neck and I fastened my lips to her soft skin.

Robin purred and moved her hips, grinding her ass onto my swollen cock. I slid my fingers inside the inner part of the lingerie and teased them along the edges of her tits. I pushed my hand down further and she whimpered when my finger came into contact with her bare nipple.

"Take it down." She whispered, while taking my hand and placing it on the strap on her shoulder.

I removed my hand from onside her top and taking the straps slid them down her arms. Robin removed her arms from them and once more leading my hands brought them to the clips that were attached to the thong.

My fingers were shaking, causing me to fumble with them for a moment. I was further distracted by her working her hips, sliding her ass along my cock.

The shorts were thin cotton and I moaned at how good her rubbing it felt. The clips gave and pulling the top from around her, Robin tossed it to the side. I made to draw her back into me but she stood up and hooking her thumbs into the thong, pulled it partway down her ass.

"Want to see?" She asked, looking at me over her shoulder and giving me that adorable shy smile.

"Damn straight."

She pulled the string down a little more, "You sure?"

"Stop teasing you little tart!" I laughed, "Let's see the birthday girl in her birthday suit."

"Oh, I don't plan on teasing you, honey." She winked, and then with a sexy little shimmy worked the thong down over the curve of her ass.

The crotch of the thong stuck to her pussy as she tugged it down and as she bent over to push it past her knees I licked my lips at the sight of her pussy peering out from between her thighs. She playfully kicked the thong off and turned to face me.

"Oh my God." I whispered at the sight of my best friend's mother completely naked in front of me.

Robins tits were amazing, bigger than those of any girl I'd messed with before and standing up well for their size, her large nipples were light pink and as hard as my cock. My eyes wandered down her soft stomach to take in the small patch of blond fuzz just over her pink slit.

"I take it you like?"

My answer was to stand up, pull her into my arms so quickly she released a startled yelp, and press my lips to hers. Robin moaned as I kissed her hard, while crushing her against me and her arms slid around my waist as she eagerly returned my kiss. I pushed my tongue against her lips and I moaned when hers darted out to meet it then slipped into my mouth.

As we kissed my hands roamed over her body, caressing her back, her arms, the sides of her breasts and then cupped the well rounded cheeks of her ass. I gave them a squeeze, marveling at how soft she was and loving the enthusiasm of her kiss. Robin was all but attacking my mouth as she ground against me.

I caught a glimpse of us in the mirror. The fact I was still in my shorts and t-shirt and this gorgeous woman was naked in my arms was an additional thrill. As if on cue, Robin tugged on the bottom of my shirt and pulled it up to my chest.

I broke the kiss long enough for her to pull it over my head and toss it away.

"You have far too much clothing on." She told me, then leaned back in and kissed me.

Her hard nipples were poking into my chest and she wiggled side to side, working them across me. Her tongue danced across mine once more and I felt her unsnap my shorts. I groaned when she worked my zipper down and without hesitation put her hand in my boxers and grabbed my cock.

She moaned into my mouth as she wrapped her fingers around my shaft and stroked it. Her lips slid from mine and my heart skipped a beat when she pushed my shorts and underwear down over my hips. Robin looked down at my cock as she pumped it,

"God, you're so hard!" she cooed, "You do want me, don't you, baby?"

"Yes, I...damn that feels good." I told her as her other hand cupped my balls.

"It does." She breathed, then licked her lips, "Bet it tastes even better."

My reply was cut off when she grabbed my arms, turned me to the side, then gave me a shove that sent me into a sitting position on the bed. The way she had angled me had put my back partially against her headboard and when she straddled my legs and sat on my lap she pushed me hard against it.

After a quick, hard kiss, Robin put her hand behind my head and pulled my face to her breast. I eagerly opened wide and sucked her nipple into my mouth.

"Oh, yes!" She cried, "Suck on them, honey! They so need attention!"

Robin was overcoming her shyness and I was getting the feeling my sweet little milf might turn into one of those porn wild cats after all. I circled her hard nub with my tongue several times before sucking it into my mouth and moaned when Robin reached between us and grabbed my aching dick.

She pumped it slowly while I switched to sucking her other nipple while rubbing the one I had just been licking. Robin sighed and arched her back, shoving her tit further in to my mouth. I put my arm around her, holding her to me and whimpered as she rubbed the sensitive head of my cock with the palm of her hand.

My cock was dripping and Robin resumed stroking me, her now slick hand feeling even better along my hard shaft. She placed my cock against her pussy and moved her hips, sliding me along the length of her soft wet pussy.

"Oh, fuck." I groaned around her nipple, "You're so wet!"

"I'm wet because I got a sweet and," she squeezed my cock, "Hard young man for my birthday."

Robin lifted her leg, placing her knee on my thigh, then did the same with the other so she was now kneeling on my legs.

Your cock feels so fucking good." She moaned, "I don't think I can wait!"

She slid my cock through the lips of her pussy once more, then shoved the head of my cock inside her and let her weight go.

We both cried out in pleasure as I penetrated her, plunging deep inside her hot, wet and every tight pussy.

"Yes!" Robin moaned in my ear as she ground her hips, working my cock further into her pussy, "Hmm, been a long time since I've had a nice hard cock inside me." She sighed, "And a nice big one too!"

She pushed her tit back into my mouth and I did the best I could to suck on it as she lifted her legs, sliding me most of the way out of her before sinking back down and taking me back into her wet heat.

Robin moaned softly as she rode me, bouncing on her knees on my lap. I put my hands on her hips and moved mine as much as I could, but being on the soft bed it wasn't easy. But it was okay because Robin began bouncing faster and harder and I moaned into her breast as she established a sexy rhythm on my cock.

Taking my face in her hands she lofted my head from her breasts and into a long, deep kiss. I put my arms around her and pulled her to me, crushing her breasts into my chest as she continued to ride me.

My hands slid down to her hips and I pulled on them, guiding her as she fucked me. Robin was sighing into our kiss each time she came down, pushing me deep inside her and I longed to be able to fuck her harder, but as before knew it would be better to let her decide how we fucked.

My patience was quickly rewarded when Robin eased from my cock, slid off my legs and to my delight put her back to me, guided my cock back into her and sat down on my lap. This time it was a soft moan we released when she sank back onto my cock.

She pressed her back against my chest and as I reached around to play with her nipples, she placed her soft feet on my knees and resumed riding me. Robin's head was resting against my shoulder and turning my head I kissed her neck as she moved slowly along my shaft.

I moaned as she was going slow enough that I could feel her tight wet lips massaging every inch of me. Reaching between our legs she rubbed my balls and my hips jerked, sending me plunging deep inside her.

"You feel so good," she moaned, "Baby; your birthday girl needs to come!"

Grabbing my hand from her left breast she shocked me by putting my fingers on her clit.

"Not so shy now!" I laughed in her ear.

"Been shy too long, honey! This girl needs to have some fun!" She moaned as I captured her clit and rolled her pink nub between my fingers. "And I'm going to have fun coming on my sexy young lover's nice big dick!"

She had slowed down her riding me, which was a good thing as had she gone any faster I might be popping off before she was able to come! I rubbed her clit in circles and she relaxed against my chest, moaning contentedly as I continued to stroke her nipple while playing with her pussy.

Robin was breathing hard, her breast heaving beneath my hand and was moving even more slowly, sensually riding my cock. I caught sight of us in the mirror and wished to hell I had a camera, Jesus, did she look good on top of me. I watched, transfixed by the sight of my cock sliding in and out of her pussy, her pink lips clinging to y hard shaft.

Robin gasped, her toes curling into my legs and her back arching, pushing against me.

"Yes," she moaned, "Oh, honey keep playing with my pussy! I...I'm going to come for you!"

I worked her pussy harder and faster with my fingers and squeezed her nipple a little tighter. Robin was making sharp little hiccupping noises and her feet pressed harder onto my legs as her body tensed against me. My body was tensing as well as her amazing pussy was taking its toll on my cock. I stopped moving altogether, trying to hold off cumming until she did.

I didn't have long to wait, as Robin cried out sharply in my ear and driving herself down hard into my cock, let her head fall back and released a long loud squeal. I moaned loudly as her already tight pussy contracted around my cock as her body exploded into orgasm.

As she came I moved my hips, driving into her and trying to make her come as hard as possible. Robin bucked wildly on my lap; her hips grinding, working her convulsing pussy onto my now thrusting cock.

She was yelping in my ear which caused me to make more of an effort to fuck her and she showed her appreciation by driving her hips down into me, sending me deeper into her quivering flesh.

Robin released a long moan and slumping back against me sighed, "Oh, honey...damn I needed that."

At this point I needed a release of my own and grabbed her hips, preparing to fuck her hard then pull out and come all over her pussy and stomach, but Robin leaned forward and to my chagrin eased off

my yearning cock. My disappointment was short lived however when she turned around and sank to her knees.

She took my cock in her hand and looking up at me with her big blue eyes, placed her tongue on my balls and slowly licked her way up to the tip of my cock.

"Oh, fuck," I moaned staring down at her. "Damn, that looks good!"

"Just looks good?" she asked, then taking the head of my cock into her mouth sucked hard.

I gasped at the sensation of my pre cum squirting from my cock into her mouth, then the amazing feeling of her taking me deeper between her soft lips.

"Hmm," she moaned as she worked my cock down near the base.

Robin opened her mouth wider and I moaned like an idiot when she succeeded in taking my cock all the way down. She held me there and her eyes still on mine shook her head back and forth.

"Fuck." I moaned at the feeling of her lips and tongue sliding along my shaft.

Robin stopped moving her head and I released another moan when her tongue slipped out and caressed my balls. She slurped her way back up my cock and gasped when she released it.

"Been a long time since I sucked cock." She giggled, "Guess it's like riding a bike." She licked her lips and turning her head rubbed my cock along her cheek.

"How's this look?" she asked, pressed my cock hard enough to her face to cause some precum to ooze from it and leave a sticky trail on her cheek. "Like seeing your dick in my face, Sam?"

"Hell yeah," I grinned, "better in your mouth though."

"I'll get there, let me enjoy." She sat up higher on her knees and rubbed my cock against her soft tits. "God, you're so hard." She licked her lips " And I have to say my pussy tastes pretty good on you."

"Definitely not shy anymore!" I laughed, then moaned when she wrapped her tits around my cock and rocked up and down.

I watched my cock slide between her perfect tits and groaned when she lowered her head and flicked her tongue across the tip of cock each time it emerged from her breasts. My cock was dripping, getting her slick with my pre cum and I rocked my hips, fucking her tits.

Robin took the tip into her mouth and when I moved my hips she took me deeper. Letting her tits go, she placed her hands on my thighs and remained still. I continued to move my hips, but slowly, not wanting to get too rough or gag her. Robin moaned and her eyes rolled back as I slowly fucked her mouth.

She grabbed the base of my cock causing me to stop moving my hips and after making a show of licking her lips, Robin once again took me into her mouth. She bobbed her head in a slow rhythm, taking me about half way down each time and moaning around my hard flesh as she did.

I leaned back against the headboard and took in the view of my best friend's hot and shy, well formerly shy, mom giving me a blow job. I reached down and moved her hair from her face and with a wink she caught my wrist and put my hand on her head.

She bobbed her head faster and I wrapped my hand in her soft hair and rested it on her head. Robin brought her hand up between my legs and stroked my balls gently with her nails. I moaned and fought not to move my hips or do anything else that would get me off quicker. I wanted to enjoy this as long as possible.

Robin reached the tip of my cock and opening her mouth let some spit ooze down my cock, then made a show of noisily slurping it up. Her eyes were on mine and even with her mouth stuffed with my cock I could see the corner of her lips turned up in a smile. She was enjoying blowing me!

I let my gaze wander down her smooth back and her amazing ass. Her hips were rocking, further proof she was getting into sucking me and I envisioned her on her knees with that sweet ass in the air while I fucked her doggy style.

That though, along with her skilled mouth, caused my cock to twitch and my legs to shake. MY balls tightened in her hand and I moaned as I drew closer to coming. Robin removed my cock from her mouth and ducking her head sucked my balls into her mouth.

I rolled my eyes in pleasure as she took turns sucking on each one before swirling her tongue around my sac. Robin lightly stroked my cock as she bathed my balls with her tongue and even the limited contact was causing me to move my hips and whimper softly.

"Hmm, someone needs to come." She smiled, "That's fine with me, baby, you deserve it and..." she winked, "You'll be able to give it to me nice and hard when you fuck me."

"God I want to fuck you." I breathed as she ran her tongue up one side of my cock then down the other.

"You will, baby, you will." She blew on my cock and giggled when even that made it twitch, "But after you suck on the birthday girls pussy." She laughed, "It's my birthday, but you get to eat the cake."

"Then I'm going to frost that cake."

"Ohh!" her eyes widened, "Sam, you're a dirty boy aren't you?"

"I'm not shy."

"I'm learning not to be, but." She kissed the tip of my cock, "It might take some work," looking up at me with my cock in her face, she pushed her lips into a pout, "You willing to help a shy girl, come out of her shell?"

"I'll take one for the team!" I said, trying to keep my voice steady as her tongue swirled around my purple head.

"Baby, you're going to be taking a lot more than one for this team. This girl has some catching up to do."

Holy shit, was she saying this would be more than once? My thoughts trailed off when Robin took my cock deep into her mouth and sucked it as if it were a competition. I moaned loudly as her hot wet mouth worked my shaft and Robin was making sloppy wet gurgling noises as she let a mix of spit and precum ooze from her mouth.

My hand tightened in her hair and my hips could no longer remain still, thrusting my cock into her descending mouth. Robin was

whimpering around my cock and her eyes were half closed, but were glazed over and filled with a look of pure lust. I could see her lipstick smeared along my cock and the next time she took me all the way down to my balls I lost control and my cock twitched sending a stream of cum down her throat.

"Hmm-mm!" Robin groaned, her blue eyes widening as I filled her mouth with what felt like a huge load.

She continued to suck and I was moaning and whimpering like an idiot as she was sliding my cum around my sensitive cock within her mouth. She was pumping it as well, jerking me off while blowing me working for every drop. Some cum oozed from the sides of her mouth, but she quickly slurped it back up.

I caught another look in the mirror and watched my best friend's mom, on her knees, her head bobbing in my lap as my balls emptied into her eager mouth.

'Oh, God.'" I groaned when I had nothing left, but she kept sucking.

My head was a raw nerve and my hips jerked as she wrapped her lips tightly around it and sucked hard. I cried out at the sensation of a couple more drops being milked from it.

"Stop." I gasped, "Please."

Robin released my cock and opening her mouth showed me her cum covered tongue. She then made a show of swallowing and waggled her now clean tongue at me.

"Damn I forgot how much I love giving head." She sighed, "Maybe you'll let me practice some more?"

"I..Dave's working until midnight right?"

"Honey, I'm talking about tomorrow and then Sunday, and maybe..." Looking me in the eye she added, "You broke the seal, baby, I want more, a lot more."

"I..I'm a giver." I told her...goddamn she was going to let me keep fucking her!

"Well then how about I lay back and you be a giver and give my pussy some attention."

Robin stood and lay back on the bed so her legs were dangling off of it. I stood up slowly, my knees weak from the most amazing blow job I'd ever received and turned to stand between her legs. She spread her pussy open and tapping her swollen clit with her finger said, "Come on baby, time to have your cake and eat mine too."

I sank to my knees and as I placed my hands on her soft thighs she rested her feet on my shoulders. I gave each of her thighs a kiss and felt them trembling beneath my hands. I blew lightly on her clit and a shiver went through her.

"Baby, don't tease, it's been a long time since someone's licked my pussy."

I looked up to see her watching me, her eyes wide and her fingers teasing her pink nipples. I gave her kiss a soft kiss then lowering my tongue slipped it inside her. Robin gasped as I swirled it around and I moaned at the taste of her sweet juices as I lapped them from inside her. I sucked hard, getting a good mouthful and then worked my tongue slowly through her soft wet lips, towards her clit.

I fastened my tongue to her pink nub and as she moaned, I eased two fingers inside her. Robin sighed and she rocked her hips into my flickering tongue and thrusting fingers. I alternated between sucking and licking her clit, while pushing my fingers as deep inside her as I could.

Robin was moaning and whimpering as I took my time on her clit, gently sucking on it before tracing circles around it with the tip of my tongue.

"You look so good down there!" She groaned as she pulled on her nipples, "I could so get used to this!" she gasped when getting ballsy,

I eased a third finger gently inside her, "What about you, Sam, think you could see yourself spending time between my legs?"

"I can't see myself ever not wanting to be anywhere you want me." I told her.

She laughed, then moaned when I pumped all three fingers inside her while sucking her lit harder into my mouth.

"Oh, oh..." her toes curled into my shoulders and she whimpered, "Honey, just like that, keep sucking my pussy! I...I'm going to come for you!"

I worked my fingers as fast as I dared and sucked her clit hard enough to make my lips smack. Robin was making those little hiccup noises again and I watched her pinching her nipples roughly as her back arched off the bed, pushing her wet hot flesh into my face.

"Right there, right there." She groaned, "A little...Oh!"

Robin gasped and drover her hips up, sending my fingers deep inside her hot tight pussy. She released long loud noise that could only be described as a howl and went off like a rocket. She yelped and squealed as her thighs clamped around my face and her hips bucked wildly, grinding her quivering flesh into my tongue and fingers.

She pushed her feet hard against my shoulders, lifting her hips higher as she writhed and squirmed in my face. Robin's body tensed and with a loud cry her pussy convulsed and a wave of warm sticky fluid sprayed into my mouth and on my chin.

"Oh, God I came so hard..." She let her legs slide off my shoulders, "Fuck, baby...you are spoiling this birthday girl!"

"But I still have another present for you!" I stood up and grabbing her legs, lifted them and spread them wide.

I stroked my once again hard cock through the sopping lips of her pussy several times, each thrust ending in a little squeal from Robin when my head rubbed her sensitive clit.

"Hmm, that's a big present," she moaned, "But if its mine, shouldn't you give it to me?"

"Can't say no to the birthday girl." I winked, then plunged my cock deep into her tight hole.

Robin cried out as this time I wasn't pinned down and was able to fuck her hard and fast. I was using long hard strokes that felt amazing and as I spread her legs as far as I could I watched my long thick cock slide in and out from between her pink lips.

Robin was yelping with each hard thrust and her tits were bouncing wildly as I fucked her the way I had dreamed about; as hard I could.

"Yes! Yes!" She cried as I continued hammering away at her. "That feels so fucking good!"

I closed her legs and wrapping my arm around her thighs, lifted her ass off the bed, causing my cock to penetrate her even deeper. Robin squealed in appreciation and cupping her tits, stroked her nipples as I fucked her.

Trying to show off and fuck her even harder, I put my shoulders against the backs of her legs and leaned forward, pushing her legs so far back her feet were over her head. I was now plunging my cock straight down into her and she howled in pleasure as I slammed her again and again.

"Fuck, baby, oh fuck!" she cried, "You are so fucking deep!"

I moaned in reply when her pussy contracted around my cock and she laughed, "Your little girlfriends don't know that trick do they?"

I shook my head as she began doing it each time my cock was buried inside her and I was beginning to moan continuously. I was fucking her so hard my balls were slapping against her ass and I could hear my cock entering her dripping pussy.

"Oh, honey let me roll over!" she moaned, "I want to get on my hands and knees for you!"

"Like I said...anywhere you want me." I laughed as I slid my glistening cock from her.

Robin got to her knees on the bed then leaned forward and caused me to gasp when she took my cock into her mouth. She gave me several long hard sucks that made my legs tremble, then said, "Get behind me, baby!"

I went around the bed and getting on my knees behind her, took a second to admire her amazing ass in the air as well as her succulent pink pussy between her thighs. I then grabbed her hips and resumed fucking the shit out of her.

Robin gave her head a toss, flipping her long blonde hair onto her back and grabbing it, I pulled gently on it as I continued to fuck her.

"Oh, dirty boy!" she laughed, "But that's okay, it makes watching even more fun!"

I looked up and saw her looking at me in the mirror. The sight of her on her knees her huge tits swaying as I fucked her and me behind her, pulling her hair and fucking her sent me into another gear. I squeezed her hips as hard as I dared and wrapping her hair in my hand I reared back and slammed her as hard as I could.

Robin's squealed, but also begin thrusting her hips, rocking back into my thrusts and driving me deeper inside her. I watched in the mirror and found myself more focused on her face than our bodies.

Her blue eyes were bulging and glazed over with lust and her lips were parted as she emitted a continuous series of yelps as I continued my relentless assault on her tight pussy. Her tits were bouncing and the cheeks of her ass were jiggling each time I slammed my cock home.

"Look at you. Robin, I moaned, "You're so fucking hot!"

"So are you, baby." She groaned, "We look hot together!" she moaned and her eyes rolled back when I pushed against her back, forcing her chest down onto the bed and putting her ass higher.

I put my hands on either side of her head so my body was now over hers and drove down into her pussy as she lay prone beneath me.

"Oh, my Fucking God!" she howled as I fucked her as hard and fast as I could, I watched in the mirror as my long cock drove repeatedly down between the cheeks of her ass and into her hot little pussy.

Robin was now yelping and whimpering with each stroke and my arms trembled as my balls tightened and I knew I was close. I kept hammering away at her trying to make her squeal even louder and

as each thrust began ending in a soft whimper of my own, she cried out, "Take it out for me! I want to see you cum!"

I gave her several more hard thrusts, then moaning pulled out and balancing on one arm, grabbed my cock before it erupted. Robin rolled over beneath me and grabbing her huge tits offered them up to me. I released my cock and she cried out when the first spurt sprayed past her tits and struck her face.

She moaned and opened her mouth letting my cum ooze into it and down her chin as the second spurt splashed against her right tit. I jerked my cock watching as cum slid down her breast and across her pink nipple. I moved my cock back and forth managing to paint both her nipples with my come.

"Oh that's so hot and...sticky!" she giggled, then licked her lips, cleaning the cum from them and making a show of smacking her lips as she swallowed it.

I released a pathetic whimper as my spent cock gave up the last of its load and I rolled over onto my back, trying to catch my breath. Robin lay next to me, her chest heaving and I watched her cum covered tits rise and fall with each breath.

"Goddamn," she moaned, "Sam you...baby, you fucked this birthday girl like she hasn't been fucked in way too long!"

"I feel like it was my birthday." I laughed.

"Hmm, when is your birthday?"

"Next month." I said with a grin.

"Well you better plan on spending it right here, with me honey. I promise I will make it a night you won't forget."

"Hard to top this one." I told her.

"We will, we'll..." she turned her head and smiled at me, "We'll start by letting you pick out whatever sexy outfit you want me to wear for you."

"Really?" I thought for a moment, "School girl?"

"School girl, cheerleader, lingerie, baby anything you want as long as you fuck me the way you did tonight."

"So, um...I have to wait until my birthday?"

"Birthday?" She sat up and I watched the cum slide down her breasts onto her stomach, "Baby, I was thinking in a few minutes when we take a nice hot shower together." She sighed, "I can't wait to get on

my knees in the shower and suck you hard then have you fuck me against the wall!"

"Why Miss Warner!" I exclaimed, a mock look of surprise on my face, "That doesn't sound like something a shy sweet woman would say!"

She looked down at me and taking my hand in hers, smiled, "No, it doesn't, does it?"

Star of the Show!

"Come on; stay right there," I muttered to the blue jay I was zooming in on, "Just a little longer."

The bird was perched on a branch just over my mother's rose bush and its bright blue next to the deep red of the rose petals made for a nice shot. But the bird was facing in the other direction and I was walking gingerly along the roof of the back porch, trying to get in front of it.

"Good birdie." I smiled as it remained where it was allowing me to see its face.

I zoomed in tighter and snapped off several quick shots, crouching down for a better angle. I whistled and was rewarded when the bird lifted its head and looked in my direction. I grabbed another couple

of shots, and then picking up a few acorn shells the squirrels had dropped on the roof, tossed them down in front of the bush.

Startled, the bird took off and I clicked away as it sailed up into the trees. Sitting back, I pulled out the slide that allowed me to preview the pictures and nodded in satisfaction at the beautiful still of the Blue Jay's wings as they spread just before it left the branch. I continued to look through the rest of the photos I'd snapped the last couple of days.

I had several fun ones of two squirrel's chasing each other as well as a Red Robin and a Hawk I'd seen down by the railroad tracks as it circled looking for road kill. Birds meant nothing to me, but my buddy next door Jack's mom, Molly, made calendars for a second income and was working on one featuring our feathered friends.

She knew I was studying for a career in photography and asked if I would mind taking some photos for her. She offered to pay me as it would be cheaper than paying for the rights from stock photo sites. Better than that Molly, promised to credit me on the calendar which would qualify as a term project and help me with my first year photography program at RISD.

On top of that, getting new photos meant I got to go next door to see Molly. Not that I didn't see her when I hung out with Jack, but we were usually in his room and she didn't come around. But when I made it a point to go over when Jack wasn't home to present her with another disc of pictures, I got some one on one time with the hottest cougar I'd ever met.

Jack might be my best friend, but that never stopped me from looking at Molly for what she was and that was a grade A porn star quality Milf! Pushing the slide back into the camera I thought about some of the other photos I'd taken with it starring Molly by the pool, Molly wearing cute little sun dresses on the way to work and...

I looked over at the sound of a splash coming from next door and standing up, saw Molly kicking her legs beneath the water of their in ground pool. Damn, if I was going to get what I was thinking of I should start thinking dirtier! I quickly knelt down so she wouldn't see me when she emerged at the end of the pool.

Sliding back so I was against the house, I slung the camera over my neck and carefully made my way over to the corner closest to her house. Because of the tall tree that ran alongside our house I wouldn't be easily visible if she looked up, but focusing between the branches the camera had a great view of the pool.

Molly reached the end and coming up rested her arms on the edge of the pool. Her long dark hair was slicked back from the water and looked damn good on her bronzed skin. I took a couple of quick shots of her hair against her shoulder, and then snapped a couple of the water glistening on her chest.

Her breasts were still submerged, but because of my height and the recently cleaned crystal water of the pool, I got off a couple of good shots of her ample cleavage in her turquoise blue bikini.

Molly pushed off and swam down to the other end of the pool. I concentrated through the lens and tried to get a couple of good action shots of her arms slicing through the water and her feet kicking above it.

Molly turned and came my way again. This time when she reached the end, she gave me a thrill by swimming to the ladder in the corner and climbing out.

Even as my cock stirred between my legs I clicked off a series of shots of her amazing ass in the skimpy bikini bottom. Molly's house was surrounded by an eight foot stockade fence which was why she wore the revealing suits when she sunbathed, thinking no one could see her.

In fact our house was the only one of the three around hers that had a second floor and she probably figured the tree blocked the view of the pool.

I'm sure Molly never considered her sweet young neighbor who was also her son's best friend would be enough of a pervert to hang around on the roof of the porch to spy on her as I'd done for the last four years.

Whenever they threw a party or me and some of Jack's other friends went over for a swim, either Molly didn't swim at all or when she did it would be in a much more conservative one piece bathing suit.

On days like today however, when she was alone and thought she had privacy, Molly's suit was barely enough material to even call a bikini. The top not only left the inner half of her impressive breasts exposed, but started just past her nipple.

I could tell that because they were currently hard and damn close to the edge of blue cloth. I got a couple of nice shots of those nipples pushing against the wet suit before staring through the lens as I wandered down to her flat hard stomach.

Molly was a tennis instructor at a ritzy country club and to say she was in damn good shape was an understatement. That flat hard stomach went along with a set of long well shaped legs, which featured the toned calves and thighs of an athlete.

Her firm ass cheeks, most of which were exposed in the thong like bikini bottom looked as if you could bounce quarters off of them.

Molly leaned back and shook her head, sending her long wet hair flying and I snapped away, thinking what an amazing shot this would be. Molly then stretched, pushing out her amazing rack and after another shot of those sweet tits, I simply watched through the camera as she turned and walked over to her lounge chair.

My cock was no longer stirring, but damn hard as I took in her wet, deeply tanned back, her smooth toned legs and that damn hot ass. She sat down in the chair and laying back picked up a bottle of

tanning oil and to my great appreciation, she bent her right leg and massaged the oil into it.

The Nikon 3200 was a good camera, well worth the money I'd paid for it from mowing lawns all summer and I could easily see her long blue nails as she rubbed the oil into her inviting inner thigh.

I let the view slide down that thigh and whispered, "Goddamn" when I reached the thin strip of blue material between her thighs. It had slid slightly to the side, just enough to see the pink edges of her pussy. I zoomed tighter, noting the smooth shaved skin and slight puffiness of that pink flesh.

The crotch of her bikini had tightened enough to show the outline of her lips and my cock ached in my shorts as I went back to her hands which were now rubbing oil into the exposed half of her breasts.

Molly sat up and my eyes bulged when she reached back to untie her top. Holy shit, she was going to tan topless. My hands trembled on the camera in anticipation of getting some close ups of the breasts I'd dreamed of since the first day I'd met her. She slid the straps down from her shoulders and...

"Greg!" Mom called from somewhere behind me, "What the hell are you doing?"

I quickly lifted my head and aimed the camera up into the trees and said, "Getting Molly pics for her calendar, she loved the last ones."

"Well, do it from the window." Mom said.

I sighed and took a last look into the yard next door. Molly was lying on her stomach and I had missed the chance to see her tits. I turned to see mom leaning out the window looking at me.

"Your father still hasn't fixed those boards underneath, Greg you might fall through this damn thing."

"Yeah, I'll come in." I walked slowly over and she slipped back into the room so I could enter through the window.

"I know she's paying you and this is part of school, but be careful okay, honey?"

"Sure." I gave her an awkward smile hoping to hell she wouldn't look over and see Molly outside and figure out what I was doing.

"You know you should take pictures of some of the local pets too." Mom said, "There's a lot of cats the neighbors let roam free, you could get some nice pictures of them."

"Good idea." I agreed. "I'll try that."

"Good, we're going to eat in a half hour so don't start now."

Mom turned and left the room. As she closed the door behind her I raced over to my lap top and plugged in the camera, anxious to see my new pictures.

"Cats." I rolled my eyes, and then grinned as the first picture of Molly in the pool popped up. Maybe mom was right, after all, I did just get some shots of a pretty hot pussy.

"Hey Greg!" Jack answered the door cheerfully, "You're just the man I wanted to see!"

"Uh-oh." I said, entering the house, "I'm warning you, I don't have any money."

"Nah, nothing like that." He laughed, "Listen that fancy camera of yours, that does video too, right?"

"This baby does it all." I lifted the strap and patted the case.

"Wow, I didn't notice you had it around your neck, you sleep with that thing?"

"I'm heading down to Soccer field; I take pictures of the games and give them to the parents."

"Cool. They pay you?"

"Here and there, but it's mostly for practice," I looked around the living room, "Hey, is your mom, home?"

"Yeah, she's just coming in from the pool. But anyway, the video?"

"What about it?"

"I have to do a commercial for my campaign in political science, think you could film it for me?"

"Absolutely." I told him, trying not to look obvious as I peered past him, hoping to catch a glimpse of Molly coming through the doors that led from the kitchen to the deck. "How's tomorrow afternoon?"

"That'll work! Thanks, Greg, you're the best."

He clapped me on the arm and I felt a twinge of guilt. I wondered how good of a friend Jack would think I was if he knew I'd just jacked off to a picture of his mother rubbing lotion on her thigh and picturing the white tanning lotion as my cum.

Then again, it's not like jerking off to Molly was something new for me and at least I wasn't doing it in his house like I used to when I would sleep over when we were younger.

I hadn't planned on it, but once I downloaded all the pictures of Molly and the birds, the ones, I was supposed to be taking; I couldn't stop staring at them.

They'd come out amazing and if I ever wondered if the Nikon was worth the money I had no doubts now! I could see the beads of water on her breasts and stomach, but better yet the outline of her pussy through the tight bottom.

The picture of her with her leg up was too much for me and I'd had to take care of myself then and there. What a waste, cumming all over my stomach while wishing it was...well pretty much anywhere on Molly would be just fine with me!

Eventually I did what I had started to do and downloaded the pictures to a disc for her to take to the printer if she liked them and had come over to give them to her.

"Greg?" Jack brought me back to reality and I shrugged

"Hey, that's what buds are for, besides I love playing with the camera." I pulled the disc out of pocket. "I got your mom some more pictures, that's why I..."

"Oh, aren't you a doll!" Molly exclaimed.

She walked into the room wearing a long t-shirt over her bikini and I had to make sure my voice was steady when I said, "I hope you like them, I managed to get a few good action shots."

"If they're as good as the last ones, I'll love them!"

Molly came over and plucking the disc from my hand gave me a peck on the cheek, "Jack's right, you're the best Greg. I'm going to go look at these right after I shower."

Molly turned to walk over to the table and I had to admire how the t-shirt hugged her hips and framed her ass. I could see the outline of the bikini bottom through the gauzy material of the thin shirt and the backs of her thighs were visible almost up to her ass.

Her long dark hair was still wet and I thought about what that hair would feel like across my stomach as she...

"Hey Greg," Jack spoke up, "You have a couple of minutes now?"

"Not long, game starts in twenty minutes." I replied, trying to focus on his face as Molly fussed around the table, fixing the flowers in the middle of it, her ass wiggling invitingly as she did. "Why?"

"Real quick." Can you film me for a minute; I just want to hear how I sound."

"Okay, but quick." I was in a hurry, but any chance to play with the Nikon was worth it.

I removed it from its case and setting it to record, stepped back a couple of feet and focused on Jack. "Go ahead, start talking."

"Oh." He frowned, "Well, um my name is Jack Walsh and...I approve of this message!" He laughed.

"Come on, do better than that." I told him.

"Okay, well first off I..."

"Photo bomb!" Molly laughed, coming up behind him and waving at the camera, "Or video bomb! I'm Jack's mom and even though he never cleans his room he's worth your vote!"

"Mom, cut it out." Jack rolled his eyes.

"So serious." She rolled her dark eyes, "Just like your father, Christ he was anal, I always had more fun without him." she winked, "In every way."

"Mom, jeez!" Jack made a disgusted face, but I had to try to keep my jaw from dropping at her words, never mind the vivid image of her lying in her bed, or by the pool, playing with herself.

"Sorry, but it's true, I don't miss him at all."

"Me either." Jack sighed, "And the only thing he misses is my tuition payments."

"Because he's useless." Molly said, "Let me get out of your way."

She walked over and sat on the arm of the couch behind Jack and I once again focused the camera on him.

"Jack Walsh with some things you should know about the upcoming election..."

Jack began to speak more confidently, but I had no clue what he was saying. Even as the camera was on him, my eyes were on Molly who was watching and playfully kicking her feet back and forth. Her legs were open and I couldn't help looking at her inner thighs and the flash of blue material from the bikini.

She was smiling at us and as I took a moment to take in her big brown eyes, long lashes, and full inviting lips, it dawned on me she wasn't just hot body wise, but was a beautiful woman.

She leaned back against the couch and stretched, causing her breasts to strain against the flimsy shirt and feeling my cock stir, I lowered the camera.

"Here, watch." I hit replay and handed Jack the camera.

As he listened to himself, I kept my eyes lowered, so all I could see was Molly's feet. Her toes were painted a deep red and the tanned tops of them a sharp contrast to the white smooth skin of her soles.

I thought about seeing those feet on my chest or shoulders, holding them in my hands while I fucked...Jesus! Even her feet were turning me on!

"Not too bad." Jack said, handing the camera back, "I'll work on a script tonight and you can maybe come back tomorrow night?"

"Sure, no problem." I slipped the camera back in the case.

"Make sure you come by," Molly spoke up, "I'll give you something for the new pictures."

"Don't worry about it." I told her, "You paid me for the other ones."

"Yeah, but you took more. Really, Greg you should get something for taking those pictures."

Thinking of the hot pictures of her I had taken earlier, I smiled, "Like I said, Molly you already gave me something."

"Shit!" I exclaimed as I heard my phone ringing on the counter next to the sink.

I shut the shower off and throwing back the curtain, grabbed a towel and tried to dry myself off enough to get to the phone without getting water all over the floor and pissing mom off. I decided to just toss the towel on the floor in front of the counter and stepping on it, grabbed the phone.

"Hello? Hello?"

They'd hung up and I quickly looked to see who was calling. Today was my day off from both class and work and I had told my boss at Kinko's to give me a call if he needed any help with projects as I could use the extra hours. I was surprised to see it was Jack's home number. I rolled my eyes wondering if the dope had managed to lose or break yet another phone.

Stepping back onto the mat in front of the shower I dried off and slipping on a pair of shorts and a t-shirt, called him back as I made my way back into my room

"Hey Greg!" Molly answered.

"Hi Molly, is Jack there?"

"No, he's at work, listen..."

"He is, he just called didn't he?"

"No, hon, that was me that called."

"Really?" I asked, excitedly, "You like the pictures?"

"Greg, I loved those pictures! You were right, some damn good action shots!"

"Thank you!"

"In fact after looking at those pictures and seeing you film Jack today it gave me an idea."

"What's that?"

"You're off today right?"

"Yeah, all day."

"So you're not busy?"

"Not until I help Jack with his video tonight, why?"

"How about you come over here and we talk about a project I would like you to help me with."

"What is it?" Even as I asked I wondered what was wrong with me, Molly was asking me to come over, regardless of what it was...Molly time! And with Jack not home so I wouldn't feel bad about gawking at her.

"How about you just come on over and bring your camera?"

"What are we taking pictures of?"

"You'll see, but don't worry, Greg, I wouldn't want you to do this for nothing, I'll make it worth it for you."

"When do you..."

"See you in a few minutes." Molly cut in and ended the call.

I put the phone down and looked in the mirror. I thought about dressing better, but I didn't want to look like I was trying to impress her. Bad enough there were times I was fairly sure she had seen me looking at her and gave me a little smile that said "aren't you cute" which was more embarrassing than if she had been upset. So I stayed in the jeans and T-shirt.

I removed the Nikon from the charger and slinging it over my neck, paused to quickly run a comb through my short dark hair. I hadn't shaved in a couple of days and thought about it, but with a bit of scruff I looked older and Molly always made me feel like a kid out of his league.

Which I was, but at least this made me look like I could legally drink. I stared into my blue eyes which a lot of girls said was one of my best features and flashed a goofy smile, "Hey Molly, so you like my pictures, hmm? You should see my private collection."

I winked, and then laughed, "What an idiot." I told my reflection, then spraying a little cologne on, headed down stairs and out the back door to cut across yard and let myself into Molly's through the gate between the yards. I reached back of their house and saw the inner door was open and looking through the screen door, didn't see Molly in the kitchen,

"Hey Molly?" I called, "Are you in the living room?"

"Hey, Greg, come on in!" She called from somewhere out of sight.

I entered the kitchen and cutting into the living room saw Molly sitting on the arm of the chair sipping a large glass of wine.

"Hey Greg, thanks for coming."

"I...sure." I said while trying not to blatantly stare at her.

Molly was wearing a short red sundress with thin spaghetti straps leaving most of her tanned shoulders bare. The dress was low cut enough to show off her considerable cleavage and the hem well up

her thighs. With her right leg crossed over her left, that leg was exposed almost right up to her damn hip.

As she always did, Molly was kicking her foot and my breath caught at the sight of the red stilettos she was wearing. The shoes strapped around her ankle and had heels so high I wondered how she walked in them.

I noticed she was wearing eyeliner and her lips were painted a deep inviting shade of red. Between that and the dress, which looked like something a woman would wear to a club, I figured she was on her way out and wondered what I was doing there.

"Like my outfit?" She asked, standing up and spreading her arms out, "How do I look?"

"Oh, uh...well, nice." I said carefully.

"Nice?" She rolled her eyes, "That's it?"

"Oh, well..."

"I know, I'm Jack's mom, right?" she waved her hand, "Tell you what, Greg, Jack's not home and I want to know how you think I look for real." She gave a quick spin, but I was still able to notice how well the back of the dress hugged her ass. "Just nice?"

"I...you look really good." I wasn't sure what she wanted me to say, but I held back from telling her the truth, and that was I was sure I'd be jerking off to the image of her in this dress later.

"A little better." She sighed, "But that's kind of why you're here."

"What do you mean?"

"Well I haven't really..." she paused, "Let's just say I haven't exactly gotten back out there since I tossed Jack's father out and I was thinking of maybe doing a personal ad online."

"Sure," I shrugged, "Bet you'll meet someone nice."

"Nice isn't what I'm looking for right now." She winked, "I'm looking for fun and was thinking I'd even scope out some young guys."

"Oh."

"So, let me ask you again." She ran her hands along the sides of the dress, "Think I'm Milf or cougar material?"

"You know Molly," I hesitated,

"Be honest Greg, let's say you don't know me and you see me, what do you think?"

"I...I think you look damn hot." I said, hoping to hell that was what she was looking for.

"Thank you!" she gave me a huge smile.

"But what does that have to do with me?"

"Well I looked at the pictures you gave me today and you were right, some real good action shots."

"Thanks, glad you like them."

"Oh, I loved them!" she gushed, then took several long swallows, draining the glass of wine, "More than you know!"

"Great," I smiled.

"In fact those shots are what gave me the idea for the ad"

"Yeah?"

"Yes, I want you to take some of me!" she grinned.

"You...you want me to take some pictures of you?" My heart skipped a beat.

"Yes, but come with me, I want you to take them in my room."

"Your..."

Molly put the empty glass on the table and said, "Come on" and headed down the hall way.

I quickly followed her, watching her ass sway seductively in the tight red dress. The dress was cut low in the back and as her hair swayed I eyed her smooth tan skin. We entered her room and I noticed the lights were off and the blinds down, but there were several candles lit, casting the room in a soft glow.

"You can take pictures in this light right?"

"Oh, yeah," I lifted the camera and staring through the lens adjusted it, "They'll come out great; the candlelight will really make your skin glow."

"Ohhh, I like that." She walked over to the small desk in the corner of her room and hit a key on her lap top to bring the screen up, "Here's the shot you took that made me think of this."

I took a couple of steps closer and my stomach sank then the picture came up. I'd expected it to be one of the Blue Jay taking fight. Instead what I was looking at was a close up of Molly as she had come out of the pool. It was the shot of her when she was shaking her head, her long wet hair was flying about and her breasts were glistening with beads of water.

"Tell you, what; you must have really been zooming in for that one." Molly pointed out.

Oh you stupid fuck! I'd been in a hurry and grabbed the wrong damn disc!

"I think this one is my favorite though." Molly clicked to the next pic, which was her standing by her chair, "Hmm, that's not it, where is it."

"M...Molly, look I'm uh..."

"Shh." She said still watching the slide show, "Here it is."

To my dismay she stopped on the one of her with her leg raised, rubbing lotion on her thigh. She clicked once more and it was the same pose, but zoomed in close enough to see the focus of the picture was the thin strip of blue material barely concealing her pussy. Her fingers, with their red nails were inches from it and coated in the white lotion. This was the shot I'd whacked off to last night.

"I take back what I said about the one with the water on my tits." Molly said, nodding, "This is the one with the serious zoom." She looked at me and winked, "Good thing I know that was lotion because it looks like, well I think you know what it looks like don't you?"

"Molly I'm so sorry!" I blurted out my ears burning and my face flushing in humiliation. "I...gave you the wrong pictures."

"Obviously." She grinned, "But is that the only reason you're sorry? Or just sorry I know you hang out your window taking pictures of me?"

"I...both I guess." I sighed, my shoulders slumping, "Please don't tell my folks." I paused, "And Jack, he'd be really pissed and..."

"I'm not going to tell anyone Greg." She shook her head, "This will stay just between us, okay?"

"Thank you." A surge of relief flowed through me. "And I am sorry, I...I feel like a pervert."

"Don't be sorry at all, honey." Molly gave me a big smile, "Greg seeing these pictures made my night!"

"They did?"

"Of course they did! The fact a guy half my age thinks I'm hot enough to take racy pictures of? It made me feel sexy."

"Really?"

"Yes," she gave me a pout that caused my heart to beat faster, "You do think I'm sexy, don't you, Greg?"

"I..."

"Don't be shy." She walked up to me and I had to fight to keep my eyes on her face and not her prominent breasts. "You can tell me what you think," she giggled, "Not like I don't know at this point."

"Yeah," I grinned sheepishly, "I think you're pretty hot, Molly, always have."

"Oh, I like that. You think your friend's mom is a milf?" she gave her long hair a toss, "Am I a cougar?"

"I...I'd say so."

"That's very flattering coming from such a good looking," she ran her fingers lightly down my arm sending a shiver through me, "young man, a...cub is it?"

"Something like that." She stood there smiling and trying not to sound out of sorts I asked, "So, um, what did you want me to take pictures of?"

"Me!"

"You want me to take pictures of you?"

"Yes, those pictures you took made me feel so damn sexy I thought maybe you could take some more."

Stepping back, she lifted her long hair over her head, stuck her hip out and gave me a seductive smile that caused a stirring between my legs, "Like this pose?"

"Y...yeah." More than she knew.

"Then take a picture!"

I lifted the camera and noticed my fingers were trembling as I took a couple of shots of her.

"How about a different angle?"

Molly turned and leaned over the bed, putting her hands on it and pushing her ass out towards me. She looked over her shoulder and gave me another smile. I took a picture of her face and still posing she said, "Come on, get the whole thing!"

I returned her smile and zoomed out getting a good shot of her well shaped ass in the tight dress. Molly turned and sitting on the bed opened her legs wide and leaned back on her elbows. This time she didn't smile, instead she parted her lips and stared at me with a look of desire on her face that made me come close to dropping the camera. I could see a hint of red between her thighs and made sure I took a shot of her thighs under the dress.

"Nice." She whispered, then swinging her legs up on the bed, lay across it for me.

Molly arched her back, pushing her tits out and turning her head ran her tongue across her lips for me. I clicked away, catching her pink tongue on her red lips and her amazing tits as they came close to

spilling out of her dress. Molly rolled over on her stomach and bent her legs up, while again looking in my direction.

This time she put her finger in her mouth and sucked on it. Oh my God! I thought as I snapped the shot. I had no illusion she was doing anything but teasing me, but I didn't care. She looked genuinely excited and here I was getting pictures of her that she...knew about! Molly slid her knees up beneath her and I swallowed hard as she was now in a doggy style position.

She lifted her feet up showing off the fuck me shoes and said, "Go ahead, get behind, me, you know, a nice rear view?"

I came close to tripping over my feet in my rush to get around to the foot of the bed.

"Goddamn." I whispered as I took in her ass from that angle. The dress had ridden up over her thighs and I was confronted with the sight of her lower ass cheeks and her red thong.

I clicked some shots, then just stood there staring through the lens when she swayed her hips from side to side. My now fully hard cock was bending awkwardly in my jeans and as she sat up on her knees and lifted her hair again, showing off her smooth tanned back, I was already envisioning spending the day spanking it to these shots.

"Having fun?" She swung her legs over the bed so she was sitting on the foot of it facing me.

"Oh, yeah!" I told her, not trying to hide it, "Are you?"

"Honey, this is so hot!" she sighed, "You wouldn't believe how wet I am!"

"I...you're..." I lowered the camera, "W...wet?"

"You are too cute!" She laughed, "Yes, Greg I'm wet, my pussy is sticking to my damn thong!"

"Oh my God." I said like an idiot

Molly laughed and drew her leg up so her knee was at her chest and extended the other, striking another pose for me.

I managed to raise the camera and take a picture, but at this point it was an effort to steady my hands. Wet, she was telling me how wet she was. My mind was beginning to fill with porn absurdity. How far would she go? Would she going to get off to these just like I was?

"You know what would be even more fun?" Molly stood up from the bed and sauntered up to me, "How about you put your fancy camera on video?"

"Video," I repeated numbly, "Film you."

"Hmm-mm." she laughed, "I always wanted to be the star of the show! Go on, do it, let's have some real fun!"

"Okay." I shifted the camera to record and flipped open the side screen, taking a couple of steps back so I had her properly focused on the small screen.

"Hmm, you are having fun aren't you?" She giggled and when I looked at her confused, she pointed below my waist, "Hazard of wearing tight jeans, Greg."

"Oh, shit! I..."

"Honey, I'd be insulted if you weren't hard." She gave me a sexy smile, "You don't think I know what you were doing with those pictures?"

"Oh, um..."

"The same thing I did." She placed her hands over her breasts and as stunned as I was when she started fondling them through the dress I made damn sure I was filming it.

"You..."

"I played with myself, yes." She stepped closer and smiled for the camera, "I lay back on the bed, staring at that picture of me rubbing my thigh and played with my pussy," she winked,

"My silky smooth and oh, so wet pussy. I rubbed my clit thinking of you jerking off to me and then shoved my vibrator inside and wished it was your hard young cock."

"What?" I was starting to wonder if I was hearing things.

"Greg, are you that naïve?" she laughed, "Maybe you are, you've always been a sweet kid, not a cocky jerk like a lot of kids your age." She lowered her hands and stepping back, raised her hair up again and gave a sexy little shimmy for the camera.

"And you being sweet is why this was such a turn on. Finding out my son's polite well mannered best friend has been thinking dirty thoughts about me. I am so turned on honey that..." she lowered her arms and her smile turned into a nasty little smirk that caused my cock to twitch. "Let's just say I'm ready to make a hell of a movie with you."

"You're fucking with me," I blurted out lowering the camera.

"Not yet I'm not, but I will be, but there are two rules." She held up her finger, "First, you don't question this again, I want a young man who wants me, not a nervous boy, got it?"

"Yes." I nodded, holy shit!

"Good because you want me, that's made me want you and we're going to have some fun. Two, that camera stays rolling the entire time because I want to watch it." She licked her lips, "Over and over again and maybe even with you if you're a good co-star."

"I...whatever you want!" I exclaimed.

"Good attitude, now where were we?"

Molly hooked her fingers into the straps of the dress and slid them down her arms. Grabbing the top of it she swayed seductively and pulled it down past her tits; exposing her red lace bra. I could see her hard pink nipples through the thin lace and felt a trickle of precum running down my thigh.

"You like my bra, Greg?" she pushed the dress down to her waist and cupped her breasts.

"Oh, yeah." I told her, "Its damn sexy, like you."

"That's it, baby." She purred, "Just relax and know I'm yours." She reached back to unhook the bra and I had to steady the camera when she worked the straps down "You want to see my tits, Greg?"

"Please." I whispered as she held the bra in place with her hand between her breasts.

"I love that! You want to see the hot milf next doors tits? The ones you've thought about?"

"Show them to me." I said more confidently, hoping it's what she wanted, "Be a good actress and show everyone what they want to see."

"There you go!" she laughed and with a flourish whipped the bra off, tossing it to the floor. "This what you want?"

She held up her breasts and I couldn't respond. Molly's tits were huge, far bigger than any of the girl's I'd fooled around with from school. The outer half was deeply tanned, but her inner breasts were a creamy white and those tan lines made them look even better.

"God they're beautiful." I told her, "You're beautiful."

"And you're sweet, but now's not the time for sweet, is it?" She stroked her nipples with her thumbs, "How's that look, baby? How do I look playing with my tits for you?"

"Amazing."

"Hmm" she sighed, caressing those gorgeous nipples and licking her lips, my hands had steadied and I zoomed in on her red nails on her pick flesh as she continued to rock her hips and shimmy playfully for me. "Bet it would be better if you were playing with them wouldn't it?"

"Yes, much better."

"Well first how about I ditch this dress, would you like that?"

"I'd love it! Go ahead Molly, show the camera that hot ass of yours!"

"Baby, you and I are going to have some real fun with you acting like that!" she declared as she turned her back to me.

She unzipped the dress and I followed her hands as they pushed the material down her hips and thighs until it dropped to the floor. Molly was wearing a pair of tight red lace boy shorts that showed off the cheeks of her ass and as she bent over in front of me and shook her ass at me I could see the outline of her pussy.

She straightened and lifting her hair again, looked at me over her shoulder with such a come-hither look, I almost dropped the camera again. Her brown eyes were wide and glazed over with lust and her red lips were parted, her tongue sticking out provocatively.

"Like that ass, baby?"

"Like those little shorts."

"Yeah, you think my panties are sexy?" she wiggled her ass and I swore if I couldn't get my hands on her soon, I might end up cumming in my pants.

Molly turned and walked over to me. Her bare tits jiggled and I realized I was breathing through my mouth and my heart was pounding. "I think it's time for you to start starring in the show, baby."

Molly reached me and slid the camera from my hands. Holding it up she smiled, "Take your shirt off, give your sexy cougar something to look at."

I quickly slipped off my shirt, dropping it to the floor.

"Oh, look at you." Holding the camera in one hand; she reached out and ran her hand down my chest sending a shiver through me. "Hmm, not a little kid anymore that's for sure."

She trailed her long nails across my chest and a moan escaped me when she teased my nipple with her fingers.

"Like that?" she asked, playing with the other, "I can't wait for you to play with mine," she sighed, "But I guess you can because you're not touching me."

The words were barely out of her mouth and my hands were on her tits. I moaned again at the feeling of how heavy and firm her large breasts were. Molly moaned softly when the palms of my hands slipped over her nipples and I noticed she was holding the camera downward, filming me fondling her tits.

"Oh, yeah." She breathed, "Play with those tits," she pushed her tits against my hands, "My nipples honey; play with my nipples!"

I took them between my fingers and rolled them gently and she moaned much louder than before. My cock was throbbing in my jeans and I noticed her breasts were heaving in my hands as her breathing picked up. Cupping her tits while still teasing her nipples one thought kept racing through my mind, I was going to fuck Jack's mother!

Molly reached out and putting her hand behind my head shoved my face downward, "Don't just play with them, baby, suck them!"

I didn't have to be told twice and a thrill went through me when Molly cried out as I eagerly sucked her hard pink nub into my mouth.

"Fuck yeah!" She groaned, arching her back and shoving her tit deeper into my mouth.

Her fingers were curled into my hair and looking up I saw she still had the camera pointing at me, "Tongue nipple," she told me, "Put on a show for the camera!"

I did as she asked, easing her tit from my mouth and teasing her nipple with the tip of my tongue.

"Yes, that feels and look so good!" she purred as I switched and licked her other nipple. "But I bet you're waiting for a better show aren't you, baby? You're waiting to see what my tongue can do."

"Hmm-mm" I groaned around her tit.

"Well let's get those pants off then!"

Molly stepped back from me and handed me the camera. I started to lift it, but she stepped back up to me, put her arms around my neck

and kissed me. Kissed wasn't quite the right word, it was more like her lips attacking mine.

I gasped as her lips crushed against mine, then moaned when I felt her nipples poking into my bare chest. Reaching down, I dropped the camera onto the bed and putting my arms around her slender waist pinned her to me.

Molly moaned her appreciation and drove her tongue into my lips. I parted them to receive her tongue and moaned softly as it danced across mine. Her hips were grinding into me teasing my aching dick and I pushed hard against her letting her feel how hard I was. Molly's hand slid down my chest and as her tongue continued to probe my mouth she unsnapped my jeans.

My hands went down her back and grabbing her ass gave it a hard squeeze while quivering in anticipation at the feeling of my zipper being pulled down. I worked my fingers into her shorts and pushing them to the side gasped when my fingers came into contact with her sopping wet pussy. Molly released my lips and moaned, "Oh, honey!" as my fingers slid through her wet lips.

She spread her legs further apart and rocked her hips, working my fingers along her slick slit. She whimpered softly when I grazed her swollen clit and I spread her ass with my other hand, so I had better access to her pussy. It was my turn to moan when Molly's lips found my neck at the same time her hand pushed into my underwear and wrapped around my cock.

She pulled it up from where it had been trapped along my leg and I released a pathetic sounding whimper when she stroked it. Her hand rubbed across my sensitive head causing my hips to jerk, but also smearing my pre cum on her palm. When she resumed pumping my cock her hand was now wet and I groaned in pleasure at the feeling of my cock throbbing in her tight grip.

Molly lifted her head to kiss me and after a quick meeting of our lips, I ducked my head and kissed the soft skin of her neck. She purred contentedly and moved her hips faster, rubbing my fingers into her pussy. Each time I came into contact with her clit she gave a sharp yelp that sent a thrill through me. Pulling her towards me, I managed to work the tip of my finger inside her and she cried out and bucked her hips into my hand.

Her pussy was hot wet and pretty goddamn tight. Molly moaned and it was my turn to gasp when she contracted her pussy around my finger, "Imagine that around your cock." She whispered, then laughed, "You won't have to imagine it."

Molly released my cock and stepping back pushed me in the chest causing me to fall back onto the bed. Grabbing my jeans she practically tore them off, me taking my shoes with them. She took a second to pull my socks off and laughed, "No sock wearing in our porn."

Our porn? I looked at the camera and hoped she meant she was going to let me keep filming.

As if reading my thoughts she said, "Lay back on those pillows and get your camera because it's time for this cougar to give her biggest fan a special show."

I turned so I was laying the right way on the bed and picking up the camera realized I was completely naked on my best friend's mother's bed. Molly walked around to the foot of the bed and I quickly trained the camera on her, filming her perfect body and those bouncing tits. Stopping at the foot of the bed, Molly turned around and hooking her fingers into her shorts, eased them down over her ass.

She bent over, wiggling her ass as she worked the shorts to the floor and I licked my lips at the sight of her smooth pink pussy peering out between her thighs. Like her breasts, the tan lines on her ass and the white skin surrounding her pussy made her look even sexier. Turning, Molly put her knee on the bed and staring directly into the camera crawled up the bed until she was kneeling between my legs.

Grabbing my cock she pumped it slowly, "How's that look on your little camera?"

"Oh God." I whispered, watching through the lens as her long slender fingers teased along the length of my shaft.

She leaned over and grabbing her tits pressed them around my cock.

"Move your hips," she told me, "Go ahead, baby, fuck those tits."

I thrust my hips and moaned as I watched my cock slide between her soft tits. She pressed them tighter and moved up and down in time with my thrusts. The skin between her tits was now glistening with my sticky pre cum and easing back slightly she grabbed my cock and slapped the head against her hard nipple.

"Fuck you're so hard!" She cooed, she spanked it against her other nipple then rubbed it in circles around her pink nub.

When she pulled it back a line of precum trailed from her nipple to my cock.

"Hmm" leaning back she cupped her breast, lowered her head and proceeded to lick and suck my fluid from her nipple. "How's that look?"

"Fucking incredible." I told her, watching her once again suck her won nipple, she smacked her lips then held her tit up for the camera showing off the circle of pink lipstick around it. "Going to look better around that cock isn't it?"

"Yes."

"You want me to suck your cock, baby?"

"More than anything." I wasn't lying.

"Anything?" she pouted, "You want my mouth more than my pussy?"

"I...I want both!"

"Good because you're going to get both." She said sliding down onto her stomach between my legs, "And not just today because baby this girl's been horny for a long time and if you take good care of me this pussy will be yours whenever you want it."

Whenever I...? My thoughts stopped as I focused the camera on Molly and took in the view of her lying between my legs.

At this point she was totally naked except for the fuck me shoes. She was propped up on her forearms and had begun lightly stroking my cock. Her long dark hair was framing her face and tickling my thighs. Her lips were parted and as my body trembled in anticipation, Molly opened her mouth and let a long line of spit drool from her mouth and onto my cock.

"Let's get this nice and wet." She stroked my now slick cock and I moaned and moved my hips into her hand, "Look at this beautiful young cock." She purred, then caused me to gasp when she flicked her tongue across the swollen head, "This is going to taste so good!"

Molly kissed the tip then with her eyes locked onto the camera slowly parted her lips and slid them over the head of my cock. I moaned softly as her sucked hard on just the tip causing my precum to squirt into her mouth.

"Hmm." She sighed, then opening her mouth wider took me deeper into her amazing mouth.

Molly continued to take more of my shaft as she lowered her head and it was an effort to keep the camera still as she now had me so deep her lips were around the base of my shaft. Molly winked at me then slipped her tongue out and licked my balls.

"Oh fuck." I moaned as she worked my balls with my cock buried in her mouth.

Molly giggled around my cock then slowly working her way back up to the tip removed it and rubbed it along her cheek, "How's your big dick look in my slutty face?" she asked.

"Damn good."

"I bet, just like your pretty face I going to look damn good between my thighs." She smiled and rubbed my cock against the other side of my face, "Only fair, right?"

"I'm all about fair." I laughed.

"Oh? Then I guess I'll have to suck you off so you can suck me off." She waggled her tongue provocatively over my cock, "Enjoy your show, baby. Next time I'll take my time, but I think this time I'm going to show you how a real woman sucks a cock."

"Goddamn!" I cried out as she took me deep into her mouth and bobbed her head in a slow steady rhythm.

Molly's eyes were still staring into mine as she made a show of devouring my cock. She was making sloppy sucking noises and had cupped my balls with her other hand, gently caressing them as she blew me. Holding the camera still I peered around it to watch her suck my cock 'live' and the visual was as much of a turn on as how her mouth actually felt.

I watched as she worked my now lipstick smeared cock in and out of her hot wet mouth while her eyes never left my face. She was stroking me with her fingers as well, following her lips with them. I could feel her soft tongue pressed to my shaft and each time she took me down all the way, that tongue would flick out and lick my aching balls.

I was so wound up I could already feel my balls tightening and each time she bobbed her head my cock would twitch. In an attempt to last as long as I could, I forced my gaze from the incredible visual of Molly devouring my cock and looked down the bed at the rest of her. This did nothing to slow down my desire as she looked so fucking sexy!

Molly's dark hair as fanned across the smooth tanned skin of her back and her firm well shaped ass was up in the air and moving back and forth as her hips ground into the bed. The fact she was rubbing her pussy into the sheet as she blew me added to how hot this all was. Molly had her legs bent at the knees and her feet crossed at the ankles, a classic porn pose that showed off those hot fuck me shoes.

Molly sucked faster and I whimpered and unable to help it, my hips moved, pushing my cock deeper into her mouth. Molly released my cock with a loud wet popping sound and smiled, "Aww so soon? Maybe I'll play a little, make you cum even harder for me."

Molly pushed my cock against my stomach and ducking her head, sucked on my balls.

"Oh that feels so good." I moaned as she took turns sucking each of my balls into her mouth and swirling her tongue around them.

I'd never had a girl do that before and it felt even better than I had thought it would. Looked fucking awesome too! Damn this was going to be an incredible movie to watch, but right now the real show

was between my legs as Molly was now bathing my balls with her tongue, clicking in slow lazy circles while slowly pumping my throbbing cock.

"Hmm these balls are awfully swollen." She gave them a gentle squeeze for emphasis. "Someone have a nice big load for me?"

"More than one." I moaned as she ran her tongue along the length of my shaft.

"Good answer!" she laughed, "Well let's get that first one then!"

Molly spit on my cock then made a show of licking it up before taking me into her mouth. This time she wasn't teasing or playing. This time Molly was bobbing her head rapidly and moaning each time she took me deep, she was keeping her mouth open wide and drooling down my cock then noisily slurping it back up.

"Oh fuck." I moaned and the Molly in the camera's view shook as my entire body trembled as I prepared to come for her.

"Hmm-mm!" Molly encouraged as she continued to suck like a porn star in heat.

She was taking me all the way each time and grabbing my balls rubbed them as she bobbed her head.

"Oh, please." I moaned, "Oh fuck, just like that!"

Molly winked and bobbed her head even faster while jerking me off. My balls tightened my cock twitched and I cried out as no longer able to hold back, my cock exploded in her mouth.

Molly moaned and opening her mouth let the first squirt of cum drool back out onto my cock. I moaned and whimpered as she pumped my cock into her open mouth, I saw every spurt of my splatter her tongue before oozing back out and down her chin. As she jerked me off she pushed her tongue out showing off the thick white fluid coating and dripping off of it.

The hot cum dribbled down my cock and she was smearing it into my shaft as she stroked me. I released a long pathetic whimper as the last few drops were coaxed from my cock, then cried out in surprise when she took me back in her mouth to suck out a couple more drops. Releasing me she began licking the cum from my cock, making a show of slurping it into her mouth and smacking her lips.

When she's completely cleaned it off, she kissed my balls and squeezed my still hard cock.

"That was a big load! Can't wait to see how much you can shoot all over my tits for the next one.!" She stared at my cock. "Still fucking hard too, ah youth!"

She sat up and crawling up higher on the bed swung her legs over my hips, guided my cock to her pussy and drove herself down on top of me.

"Oh fuck!" we both cried out as my cock buried itself deep within her tight wet heat.

"Yes!" she cried out and worked her hips up and down my cock.

"Oh, God!" I moaned.

The head of my cock was still sensitive from coming and I was squirming under her as she rode me. I dropped the camera, but picking it up she handed it to me and sitting straight up on top of me cupped her tits, "Come on, baby, the show's still on!"

I lifted the camera and filmed her playing with her tits as she ground her hips into me. Letting her tits go, she lifted her hair and slowed down, no slowly sensually riding me. Holy shit she looked so fucking hot! I lowered the camera and was now focused on my cock sliding in and out of her pussy as she resumed bouncing up and down.

Grabbing my wrist, Molly put my thumb on her clit and I rubbed it in hard fast circles.

"Hmm just like that!" she moaned. "Rub that clit! I'm going to cum on that fucking cock! That still hard fucking cock!" she placed her hands on my chest and started bucking up and down like a damn rodeo cowboy on a prize bull.

I was moaning and gasping as she relentlessly pounded on my cock, but continued to rub her clit and I could feel her thighs trembling against my hips.

"Yes, yes, yes!" She yelped, pushing herself up, she grabbed her tits and pinched her nipples.

"Fuck yeah!" she screamed throwing her head back.

I groaned as her pussy contracted around my cock and Molly ground her hips wildly on top of me. She was making a series of high pitched yelping sounds and her pussy was pulsating around my cock as she came. I managed to keep the camera on her face, catching her with her eyes closed, her lips parted and a look of pure ecstasy that caused me to move my hips and thrust into her.

Molly released a long shuddering moan and slumping forward put her hands on my shoulders, then shoved her tit in my mouth. I put the camera down and wrapping my arms around her waist, began fucking her as hard as I could.

"Oh, honey!" she cried out, "That's it, fuck that pussy! That pussy you've been thinking about for years! Fuck me as hard as you can!"

She moved to the side letting me suck her other nipple as I pulled her down against me, bent my legs and really drove up into her. Molly was yelping in my ear as I pounded her and the sound caused me to try to fuck her even harder. I'd just come and it was a thrill to slam her and not worry about going off too soon.

Molly removed her tits from my face, slipped her arms beneath me and pressing her lips to my ear, whispered, "Roll us over."

I wrenched her around to my right, enjoying the delighted squeal she released and was now slamming her even harder. Molly pushed on my shoulders and sitting up on my knees between her legs, I grabbed her hips and slid my cock in and out with long hard strokes. Molly smiled and picking up the camera, pointed it down between my legs, filming my glistening cock plundering her pink pussy.

"Fuck this looks good!" she moaned, "Feels fucking good too!"

Raising her legs she put her ankles on my shoulders and putting my arms behind her legs, I leaned forward, lifting her ass off the bed and now pounding her at an even deeper angle. Molly cried out in approval and letting her head fall back on the pillow moaned at each of my thrusts.

"Spread my legs!" She put them up in the air and grabbing her ankles, I opened my arms as wide as I could and really laid into her.

"Oh, baby!" she called out, "Look at you fucking me! Better yet, film it!"

She passed me the camera and releasing her right leg, I pointed the camera down and watched her tits bouncing wildly as I thrust into her. Seeing me doing it, she grabbed her tits and played with her nipples for me.

I trailed the view down her smooth tanned stomach until I caught my cock slamming into her. Her clit was swollen again and reaching down I watched through the lens as I rubbed it.

"Hmm, yes! I have to cum again, but not with your damn finger, get down there and lick my pussy!"

She snatched the camera from my hand and pointed it at me as I eagerly slid down onto my stomach, between her thighs. Putting my hand on her soft wet inner thighs, I buried my face into her sopping pussy and she cried out when my tongue plunged inside her.

"Oh fuck, look at you! Hmm, you look good down there, come on, let me see it!"

Removing my tongue from her pussy, I eased my head back and placing just the tip of my tongue on her soft quivering flesh ran it through the length of her pussy and circled her clit.

"So fucking hot!" she said behind the camera, "Put your fingers inside me!"

I pushed two fingers inside and pumped them into her. She was so wet I could hear them entering her and she was squirming and moaning.

"Suck on my clit, baby," she moaned, "Make me cum in your face like you did to me!"

Giving the camera a wink as she had, I kissed her clit, but then removed my fingers and shoved my tongue back in. I sucked hard, rolling my eyes at the taste of her sweet juices and smiled when she cried out. I swirled my tongue inside her, lapping up as much of her nectar as I could before sliding my tongue out and working my way slowly up through the soft wet folds of her pussy.

Molly's free hand was playing with her nipple while she trained the camera on me now tonguing her hard clit. I pushed my fingers back inside of her hot little box and thrust them while sucking on her clit. Molly placed her legs on my shoulders and I could feel her heels digging into my back, but I barely felt it.

Right now all that mattered was my face was buried in Molly's pussy and my throbbing cock had been inside that pussy and would be again as soon as she came. On that note I sucked harder and taking a chance eased in a third finger. Molly groaned and her hips rocked in time with my fingers. I looked up to see the camera was still pointed between her legs, but her eyes were closed and her lips parted as she toyed with her nipples.

She was sweating and some of her dark hair was stuck to her cheeks and her tits were glistening from not just sweat, but my precum. My cock was aching to be back inside her and I swirled my tongue around her clit as fast as I could.

"Right there, baby." She moaned, "Oh, you are such a good boy! Keep licking just like that...Oh" she whined, thrusting her hips, "So close...stick your finger in my ass!"

That caught me by surprise, but I still didn't hesitate to bring my other hand into play and push my finger into her extremely tight asshole. Molly whimpered, "Shove it in, hard!"

I drove my finger in there and Molly released a scream that had me wondering if the neighbors-meaning my mother-would be able to hear it.

Molly cried out again and as her pussy clamped down on my fingers, she wrapped her thighs around my head, pinning me to her convulsing flesh.

"Keep licking! Oh, don't stop!" she called out.

I moved my tongue as fast as I could over her clit while thrusting my fingers into her holes. Her already tight asshole was squeezing my finger and I could feel the others through the thin skin between her ass and pussy. Molly was writhing and squealing as she came hard in my face and my cock jumped with each of her sounds of pleasure.

When she moaned softly and her legs slid from my back. I didn't hesitate. Sitting back up, I put her heels into my elbows, bent her legs and drove into her.

"Oh my god you're fucking me so good!" She groaned as I was once again pounding away on her.

Molly dropped the camera and wrapping her arms behind her knees pulled her legs all the way back for me. I stared down at my cock gliding in and out of her exposed pussy and leaned forward, going even deeper. Molly cried out and I began breathing heavier as this felt so good I was starting to get close and moved faster, my hips driving forward as I fucked her.

"Stop...stop!" she gasped.

I eased out of her and with a smile she said, "Don't you want my best angle?"

She rolled over onto her hands and knees, and pushed her ass up at me, "Get that camera, baby, I can't see me like this and I want to watch later!"

Holding the camera, I put my other hand on her left hip and placing my cock against her pussy, entered her in one long thrust. God she felt even better like this! Knowing I had been getting close, I pumped her slowly, marveling at the sight of my cock sliding into her pussy and between the cheeks of her amazing ass.

Molly started rocking back and forth, but moving slowly as well and she sighed each time I was buried inside her.

"Put that finger back in my ass," she moaned, "And just fuck me! We'll go slow later, but please baby, this girl needs a good hard fucking and a hot load all over her tits!"

Her words sent me into over drive and pushing my finger roughly into her ass I drew my hips back, took a deep breath and tore into her. Molly cried out in pleasure then began yelping as I hammered away at her as hard and fast as I could.

I was fucking her so hard my balls were slapping against her clit and our skin was making loud clapping sounds when I slammed into her. This time it was my cock I was feeling through the skin of her ass and it was driving me crazy to feel myself fucking her.

I somehow managed to keep the camera steady and reaching out, moved her hair from her back so I could watch her tight tanned body squirming beneath me. She was now slamming herself back into me and it was now me who was making little high pitched noises with each thrust as I neared my climax.

I fought for every thrust, trying as hard as I could to enjoy as much of Molly as possible.

"Go ahead!" she called out, "Go ahead and cum baby! Don't you worry you'll get a lot more of this pussy and my mouth!" she cried out when I thrust into her, "Fuck I'll even let you have my fucking ass sometimes, how's that?"

"Goddamn," I whispered.

"Goddamn is right! Now cum for me! Cum all over my big tits! Be a bad boy for me!"

I gave her several more thrusts that were so hard it hurt my balls, then with a long groan I pulled my cock out and squeezed it hard. I whimpered at the discomfort as my cum strained for release as Molly rolled over onto her back and held her tits up. Still looking through the camera, I released my cock and gasped as the first spurt shot past her tits and splattered all over her mouth and cheek.

"Oh, yes!" She moaned as the second spurt caught her chin and most of her chest. "The tits, get some on my titties!"

I aimed lower and kept pumping. I swore I was cumming more than the first time and managed to get several long squirts across each of her tits.

"Hmm, look at you painting my tits!" she sighed and licked some cum from her lips, "And my face.

I gasped and pressing the tip of my cock against her nipple wiped the last drops across it.

"Oh, fuck." I moaned sitting back on my knees and fighting to catch my breath.

"Keep taping." She smiled, "I'm still playing for you."

I panned the camera across the cum dripping down her tits, then zoomed in on her face where she was swirling her tongue around, getting as much cum as she could. Molly sat up and held her tits up to show the camera the cum oozing down them. She scooped some up with her fingers and sucked them into her mouth.

"Hmm" she sighed while staring at the camera. "That's so sweet! God I love cum!"

"I...I think I love you." I laughed.

"That's not love all over my face, baby." She smiled, "That's lust and I'll take it. You can find some nice young girl to love some day, but for now you can just fuck your horny neighbor how's that?"

"Deal." I laughed, "Say goodbye to the fans!"

"Bye bye!" she giggled and wagging her tongue for the camera held up her white coated tits. "Come again!"

She sighed and leaning back against the head board smiled, "Goddamn I needed that."

"Glad I could help." I grinned.

I stopped recording, hit rewind and turning around so I was sitting next to her I held the camera up in front of us and hit play.

"Cum for me!" Molly was yelling as the camera showed her driving backwards into my cock, "Cum for me, baby!"

"Ohh." Molly purred as on the small screen she spun around and I was now cumming all over her. "That is so hot, Greg! I can't wait to watch the whole thing." She winked "And make some more!"

"Really?"

"You think I was kidding? Honey, you gave me what I've needed for a long time and I want more." Reaching down she squeezed my now soft, but still dripping cock, "You got your work cut out for you."

"I'm a hard worker." I told her.

"Hey, is that waterproof?" she p tapped the camera.

"Supposed to be."

"Good, one day when Jack and your folks aren't home we'll play in the pool."

"Damn."

"But for now, we're going to take a nice hot shower and you can film me getting all soapy and playing with myself, how's that sound?"

"Pretty good."

"Jack won't be home for hours so we can take our time. I'll get on my knees and suck you hard and you can fuck me in the shower."

"Better."

"Then we'll come out here and I want you to film me getting off with my vibrator, nice and slow."

"Wow," I shook my head.

"Then...we'll watch what we just did on the lap top and..." she sighed, "You can fuck me again."

"Again?" I laughed, "I know I'm young, but..."

"Hey," she pointed at me, "What can I say, Acting is hard work!"

The Benefits Package

At the sound of footsteps, I looked up from the paperclip I'd been nervously twisting while waiting for Mrs. Sanders to come back into the conference room. She had ended the weekly production meeting fifteen minutes ago, but asked me to stay behind and wait for her while she returned a couple of phone calls she had missed during the hour long meeting.

That wasn't what had me nervous. Every week when the meeting ended she would ask the interns to stay behind and quiz us then dole out our tedious assignments for the week and tell us she would see us again on the intern only meeting next Thursday.

This week, however, she had dismissed the other interns, including her son, my longtime best friend Steven, and told me to hang back. That had earned me several concerned looks from the other interns and Steven as well. The summer was almost at an end and the company could only keep three of the five of us. Once they left I'd sat and fidgeted, hoping to hell the axe was not going to fall.

The door opening and closing behind me signaled that moment might be coming soon and I took a deep breath when I saw Mrs. Sanders come around from behind me. That deep breath brought with it the scent of her perfume which although I had no clue what brand it was, knew I loved it and it made it hard to concentrate when she was close to me.

Well it was one of many things that had that effect on me, I thought as she came into my view. Not only was Selena Sanders my best friend's mom and current employer, but was far and away the hottest woman I'd ever met. For a mother of a son my age, she looked as good if not better than women half her age.

Like many natural redheads, her skin was fair to the point I had once said she looked pale and was firmly told that when describing a woman the term was fair unless I liked being single. That fair skin was a sexy compliment to her long lustrous bright red hair and deep blue eyes that were always focused in an intense stare and never seemed to miss anything, including I am sure, catching me checking her out more than once.

As beautiful as those eyes were they were the second most attractive feature on her face behind a pair of full luscious looking lips that looked tailor made to be wrapped around a cock. Best friend's mother or not, those lips had been a permanent fixture around my cock in my dreams since I'd been old enough to know what a blow job was.

"Austin?"

I blinked and saw Mrs. Sanders was sitting on the edge of the table next to me.

"I called your name twice."

"S...sorry Mrs. Sanders. I was um...thinking."

"Oh?" She raised her eyebrows, "About what?"

"Well the, uh, those quarterly numbers. They seemed kind of..."

"That's what you were thinking about?" she sighed, "How disappointing."

"Disappointing?" I repeated.

"Very." She slipped her black blazer off, "I was hoping you were thinking of something more creative."

I didn't answer right away as my focus was on her chest. Beneath the blazer was a tight lacy sleeveless shirt that looked as if her impressive tits were going to burst out from. The shirt was low enough to show off the top halves of her well rounded milky white breasts and left some of her lower stomach bare.

"Not very creative at all today are you?"

"Well, um, I'm not sure what you want me to tell you Mrs..."

"Selena." She said, tilting her head and giving me a rare smile, "No one else is here and I've known you since you were a kid, so how about Selena?"

"Okay." I nodded trying to keep my eyes on her face.

"That's right we know each other very well." She pulled the clip from her hair and giving her head a shake sent her long hair cascading down her shoulders. "I'm very comfortable with you."

"You are?" I asked staring as she slid along the table until she was sitting on the edge less than a foot away from me.

"Very. You know me outside of here so I don't feel like I always have to put on an act with you." She touched her hair and laughed, "I can let my hair down."

Lifting her leg she slipped her red heel off and I was vaguely aware of the sound of it hitting the floor. My attention was more on the way her skirt had slid up her thigh when she bent her leg. Not only was I getting a view of most of her leg, but was able to see her black stockings were thigh highs. The black on her creamy skin looked damn hot and a trickle of sweat made its way down my back.

Placing her foot on the table, she lifted her other leg and this time playfully kicked the shoe off. To my astonishment she spun on the table until she was now in front of me. She put her feet on the arms

of my chair and I was unable to help looking between her open legs. Between the exposed flesh of her thighs was a black lace thong and as I tried to convince myself to look away she said,

"In fact I would love to be even more comfortable with you, very comfortable." She was speaking softly and finally managing to get my eyes off her crotch I looked down at her foot where I could make out her red painted toes through the sheer black material.

"See why I was disappointed in hearing you were thinking about work was I thought you were thinking about these."

Grabbing the bottom of her shirt, Selena peeled it up over her head and tossing it to the side cupped her large breasts that were now encased only in a transparent black lace bra.

"Holy shit." I whispered.

"You do think about them don't you, Austin?"

The bra clasped in the middle and as I watched with my cock thickening between my legs, she placed her fingers on the small silver clasp.

"You want to see your best friend's mom's tits?"

"Mrs...I mean Selena..." I swallowed hard, and then said in a barely audible voice, "Yes."

"Good, because I want to show them to you."

With a practiced movement of her fingers the bra fell away and my jaw fell with it. Selena's tits were by far the biggest I'd ever seen in person. Far bigger than the tits of any girl I'd fooled around with. Her nipples were light pink and pointing straight at me. Cupping them, she lifted them and teasing her nipples with her red nails asked, "You think a lot about these?"

"Oh yeah." I nodded, my head bobbing like an idiot.

"Yeah? Thought about my tits? What about my pussy?"

"I..."

"Bet you thought about my mouth haven't you, Austin."

"Um, I..."

My words turned into a gasp when pushing her legs out, Selena sent my chair rolling back a couple of feet. She slid off the table and onto her knees between my legs. Looking up at me, she grabbed my pants and ripped them open, sending the button flying.

"I thought about it." She breathed pulling my zipper down. "I've thought about wrapping my lips around this big hard," she licked her lips, "Young cock!"

She reached into my underwear and I moaned when her fingers wrapped around my throbbing cock and pulled it out.

"Hmm, is this all for Steven's mom?" she smiled, "You want your best friend's mom to suck you off? You want to cum in my mouth?"

"Yes, please." I moaned as she started jerking me off.

"Then ask." Her blue eyes, bright with lust, were staring into mine, "Be a man and tell me what you want!"

"I...Selena I want you to suck my cock." I said as firmly as I could manage.

"That makes two of us," still looking me in the eye she wagged her tongue provocatively at me then opening her mouth took my cock between her lips and...

"Austin!"

I jumped at the feeling of something striking my side. I opened my eyes to see Mrs. Sanders standing at the wall in front of the opposite end of the conference table. She was facing a projection screen that featured a graph and pointing to the numbers while speaking.

I looked around quickly at the two dozen people sitting around the large table and let out a sigh of relief that everyone was looking at her and hadn't noticed I had dozed off.

"Thanks man." I nodded over to Steve who, as always, was sitting next to me.

Shaking his head, he leaned over and whispered, "Look sharp, buddy. This conference trip is a big part of my mother deciding who stays."

"I know." I shifted in my seat and winced when my hard cock bent awkwardly.

Steven started to speak, then quickly turned back towards where his mother was now standing in front of the table, talking about why she felt this quarter's sales were down and asking what could be done about it.

With him no longer looking at me, I reached into my lap and shoved my still semi hard cock into a more comfortable position. I sat back

in the leather chair and rubbed at my stinging eyes. The last twenty four hours had been a whirlwind during which I had barely slept.

Yesterday at five Mrs. Sander's had decided last minute she was going to take her interns to the conference in Chicago with her and we needed to be at the airport in two hours. I'd hurriedly thrown a bag together and when Steven picked me up he had told me his mother knew about this all along and was playing her "how bad do they want it" game.

On the plane ride she had sat between me and Mandy, who I was sure was a lock to get one of the three available positions the five of us were fighting for. The flight was four hours of trying to listen to everything she was telling us about the conference, reading the reports she had dumped in our lap and toughest of all, trying to keep from being caught gawking at her.

We were in the middle of a heat wave and Mrs. Sanders had worn a pair of black shorts that showed her long legs and a white shirt with a plunging neckline. Between her exposed thighs and the amount of cleavage she had on display it was a battle to keep my eyes straight ahead and I swore she caught me looking a couple of times.

When we got to the hotel Steven and I had sat up in our room until after midnight quizzing each other on the reports. He had gone to sleep, but I was nervous as hell. I wanted this job badly and was pretty sure Mandy was in and, as much as she treated him like anyone else, I had a feeling the boss's son was a shoe in for the

second spot. That left me competing with Melissa and Allison for the last position and both girls were taking things as seriously as I was.

I'd finally shut off my laptop at three am and we had to be up at six. We'd been in meetings since eight am moving from room to room and making things worse was the air conditioner in this one was broken and the heat, along with the dull material had caused me to doze off. Speaking of the heat, I tugged the knot in my tie, loosening it slightly. I was sweating beneath my shirt and that dream had only made me warmer.

My eyes fell on the subject of that dream who was now once again facing the TV. Mrs. Sanders generally dressed professionally, but was not the stereotyped bitch in control who looked like she wouldn't know what a good time was or downplay her looks.

The skirt she was wearing was a perfect example of that. Although certainly not a mini, it was several inches over her knees and tight enough to show off her ass. Her well shaped legs were encased in the sheer black stockings featured in my dreams and accentuated by her heels which were high enough to be bordering on stilettos.

Far higher than any I had seen her wear before. In spite of the heat her long red hair was down and I was sure her 'business sexy' attire as she had referred to it in the past was a direct result of almost everyone in the room being male.

In one of our meetings Mrs. Sanders had addressed the girls telling them to never dress in a slutty or blatantly provocative manner, but there was nothing wrong with tastefully showing off what you had and being a distraction, especially if negotiating a contract. Distracting was what Mrs. Sanders had been ever since the day I had gone over Steven's house after school and saw her for the first time.

She had been on her knees in the garden and my eyes were immediately glued to her amazing ass in her tight shorts. When she had stood up and turned around I'd been blow away at how beautiful she was never mind the body that went with it.

Over the years my fantasies had ranged from the silly ones of a young teenager where I imagined her telling me how much she liked me and wanting to be my girlfriend. A couple of years later, once I'd discovered what sex really was and knew exactly what I was looking at, those harmless fantasies had turned into hardcore sex scenes.

At times I felt bad about it. Mrs. Sanders had always been damn good to me and treated me as if I were her own. But other times all I knew was she had a damn fine body, blow job lips and I would love to know what it would be like to fuck her.

Even when I started dating and having sex, she was my default fantasy. In my dreams as well as waking thoughts Mrs. Sanders had done every dirty act imaginable to me and loved every minute of it. Over the years she had cavorted through my fantasies in everything from a naughty school girl outfit to a variety of lingerie to greeting me in her office butt ass naked on her desk.

Apparently my desire for her was deeper than I thought. Two months ago when I had broken up with my latest girl friend Jen, Steven had commented that maybe I should try a different type. When I asked what he meant he'd said, "Austin, go for a blonde or a brunette that was the third redhead in a row that didn't work out." He'd then shrugged, "Unless you got some kind of fetish or something."

I'd gotten nervous when he'd said that wondering if he equated the fact that his mother was a stunning redhead. After all it wasn't like he was oblivious to the fact I thought his mother was hot as here and there he would laugh and tell me,

"Keep your eyes in your head, man, that's my mom." He said it good naturedly, because I was, as he always said, like a brother to him. That made me feel like shit, but never enough that his hot mom would not still be a frequent guest in my fantasies.

Lately it had been worse than ever. In the past I would only see her if I slept over Steven's or quickly if I was picking him up to go somewhere. Now at twenty two the two of us didn't do the sleep over thing too often and I missed them. Mrs. Sanders would usually walk around in some pretty tight shorts and tops and on occasions she would wander out at night or early in the morning wearing a short, sexy little black robe.

I used to think Steven's father was the luckiest guy in the world to be in bed with that every night, but it seemed he didn't think so. A year ago Steven told me his mother had caught his dad cheating and threatened to cut his cock off if he ever came within a hundred feet of her again.

What he thought he was getting she couldn't give I have no idea, except that Steven overheard his mother telling his aunt that it wasn't one woman, but that his father had been hiring escorts, young ones, barely eighteen from what he'd heard.

I thought it ironic that he would look for young girls while I was that age and would give anything to be with a woman who was twice my age. Once she was single and according to Steven hardly dated, my dirty thoughts were gaining more of a hold on me as I pictured her being lonely and horny, longing for someone to appreciate and take care of her fine body.

Things got worse when she hired me along with Steven as interns in her investment firm. I was now seeing her every day dressing in her sexy business woman attire and my mind was in overdrive. I was interning with three cute girls my age and had barely given any of them a glance.

They were pretty, but they were girls. Mrs. Sanders was a woman and one hell of a woman. At this point if I had a dollar for every dream or thought I'd had of her hiking her skirt up for me to fuck her over her desk, I would...

I jumped at the sound of a knock on the door. I turned in my seat to see Mr. Jenkins, the VP of sales pop his head in. "Selena can I steal you for a moment? They have an issue at the home office and need to speak with you."

"Of course." She nodded and placing her pointer on the table announced, "I'll be right back, please take this time to study the spreadsheet I e-mailed all of you and see where you feel we should concentrate our efforts next quarter."

She walked along the table and as she passed me I did the best could to follow her with my eyes as long as I could without turning my head. As she'd asked, I stared at the spreadsheet on my laptop in front of me, but heard most of the people around me start talking amongst themselves. I'd been staring at this thing since last night, but leaning forward, rubbed at my tired eyes and tried to focus.

"Hey, you better snap out of it." Steven said quietly.

"Trying to, but man I'm beat."

"Well when we get back to the room you better take a quick nap, a hot shower and grab a red bull" he slapped my leg under the table, "Because we're going to have some fun tonight!"

I looked around before speaking again, "Steven, you sure this isn't one of your mom's weird tests? You know, see who goes out and who works?"

"No," he shook his head, "She talked to me about it and it's legit. She said all of us worked hard all summer and she was giving us tonight to go out on the town as a reward. So stop worrying."

"I have to." I told him. "I'm not sure I'm sticking around."

"You will be." He sighed, "Forget about it for one night man, we're going to have some fun!"

I nodded, but wasn't so sure about it. Mandy had been to Chicago several times to visit family and last night had been talking about a great club she had gone to. Mrs.' Sanders had overheard her and then gotten us all together to announce that she thought it would be an opportunity to go out and relax.

She said the only restriction she would put on us was we were to take a taxi and not a rental car and she wanted everyone coming back to the hotel, not hooking up with someone and ending up who knows where.

Steven was thrilled because he and Melissa, a cute little brunette, who was currently looking his way doing had been flirting ever since she broke up with her boyfriend and he figured tonight they would

break the ice at the club. He had also hinted a couple of times about me maybe giving him a couple of hours in our room if things went really well.

"You got that look on your puss." Steven cut into my thoughts and rolled his eyes, "Now what?"

"I'm tired and I'm stressed." I said softly, "You and Melissa are going to have a good time."

"You can too."

"Mandy has a fiancé and Allison has a girlfriend."

"Yeah she does and she is hot! You see her picture?"

"I did and she is." I agreed, "But that means we're just kind of..."

"There will be a club full of people and you're single!" he pointed out. "You'll find someone to dance with and have a couple of drinks." He winked, "I'm sure Chicago has redheads."

"Whatever, I might just hang back and rest."

"Twenty two, out of town with a chance to have some real fun and you're going to rest?" he frowned, "Man, even my mom says work hard play hard."

I avoided thinking about what Steven's mother did when she played hard, that is if she did. Steven had told me he had gotten to the point he was trying to get her to get out and meet someone and have some fun.

"Come on, Austin," he continued, "You..."

He stopped when the door opened and Mrs. Sanders came back in. She had an annoyed look on her face and didn't say anything until she had reached the head of the table where she addressed everyone.

"I'm sorry, ladies and gentlemen, but I have to cut this meeting a little short. It seems I have to work on something for home office that they need right away. So I guess the good news is you're all off the hook half hour early. You may all leave now."

Amidst a lot of 'thank you' and 'good nights' everyone pushed their chairs back and began to rise.

Steven and I were closing our lap tops when she continued. "I do need to ask the interns to stay here with me for a few minutes."

I sat back in the chair and looking around the table saw the three girls sitting there looking as nervous as I felt. Mrs. Sanders wouldn't be making her choice now would she?"

When everyone had left she let out a loud sigh and removing her blazer sighed, "My God is it hot in this damn room!"

I tried not to stare when it came off to expose a very tight black tank top that caused her breasts to look as if they were ready to pop out of the top of it. I glanced around the table and noticed Allison checking her out also.

That would have conjured up an entirely different series of nasty images and I quickly glanced back to my favorite redhead of all time. Mrs. Sanders had turned her around and was draping the blazer over her chair.

The top was more revealing in the back, plunging well down between her shoulders it left a lot of her smooth white back exposed. Her red hair against that skin looked damn sexy and as I eyed her skin I envisioned kissing her entire back, working my way slowly down to her ass where I would unzip her skirt and...

"Before I go any further I want you all to relax. Nothing is being determined on this trip." She placed her hands on the table as she looked at each of us, "Well, not officially during it, as your performance this weekend will factor in."

"As for why I did ask you to stay, I have some good and bad news. The good news is the phone call I took was from Ted in sales telling me we have a chance to pitch a very lucrative customer. The bad news is they want to meet Monday and I have to do a lot of work tonight and tomorrow if I want to have a chance at having something ready by then. In order to get that much done I need one of you to stay and work with me."

She paused and looked around again, but this time it seemed everyone was looking away from her.

"I know you are all looking forward to tonight. You've worked your asses off all summer and I told you tonight could be a reward and one you've all earned. But I am going to need one of you to step up and..." she stopped when Mandy started to raise her hand, "Not you Mandy. You've gone above and beyond several times this summer. I'm looking for someone else to step up."

I saw Melissa frowning and glanced over at Steven who had his head down. With a look of resignation on his face, he started to raise his hand, but hitting him in the leg to stop him, I spoke up. "I'll stay Mrs. Sanders."

"Are you sure Austin?" she asked, "I don't want you to give up your night unless you really..."

"I'd rather stay." I told her, "Steven and the girls are really looking forward to later and I could use some more practice with trying to put quotes together."

"Okay then." She gave me a big smile that made me feel like a giddy teenager. "Looks like I have my man. I think you should all thank Austin for his sacrifice."

I nodded as the others thanked me and Mrs. Sanders continued. "I want you all to have fun tonight, but know that our first meeting is at eight and the first general meeting is at nine so you may want to think of how much fun."

As she spoke she came walking around the table. She stopped to my left and as she had in my dream sat on the edge of the table.

"You're free to leave, well except you Austin. I would like to speak to you for a moment."

As he stood to leave, Steven, said in my ear, "Thanks man, I owe you one" I nodded and sat there as he and the girls filed out of the office.

"I'm proud of you Austin." Mrs. Sanders said, "I'm sure that wasn't easy."

"It kind of was." I told her, "I...I really do need to work on things and didn't feel like going out anyway I'm tired as it is."

"Still you stepped up and that is exactly what I was hoping for."

"It was?"

Looking down at me, she gave me a smile that if I didn't know better would seem playful.

"It was, Austin. I was planning on you being the one to stay with me and you made me very happy that you did."

"Um, okay." I said nervously as her eyes stared into mine.

"I always say work hard play hard and I do feel bad you're losing your chance to play."

"That's okay."

"Well I don't think it is." She said and surprised me by putting her hand on my shoulder. "Especially because it's been a long time since I've played hard and I know how frustrating it can be to just work."

"So here's what we're going to do. I want you to go back to your room and rest for a couple of hours then come to my room around eight."

"Your room?" I felt my heart skip a beat.

"Yes, I'm sick of these damn conference rooms not to mention the air works in my room. I figure we'll get some food and relax a little while we work, how's that sound?"

"Okay."

"Besides," she gave me a knowing smile. "I know Steven's angling for you to try to give him some privacy later so I figure we'll take our time and work late."

"Oh."

I must have looked surprised as she laughed, "I know, not very professional, but I am his mother as well as his boss and Melissa is a nice girl; a lot nicer than the last couple of bimbos he dated so I figure I'll cut him some slack," she squeezed my arm "Another favor he'll owe you."

"Nah, he doesn't..."

"Well, I feel seeing you're missing out on the club and helping Steven out as a friend, that I owe you a little something."

"No," I shook my head, "You don't."

"I decide who I owe and what I owe them." She said pointedly.

"Sorry Mrs. Sanders."

"Selena." She said giving me a sense of déjà vu, "The rest of the night is informal so it's just Selena."

"Okay."

"Now what I was saying is your sacrifice and hard work is appreciated. On that note I want you to know that hard work is always rewarded and there just might be something special coming your way out of this."

"Like what?" I asked hopeful she was talking about me getting the position.

"I'm going to make you wait until later, but" she pointed her slender red tipped finger at me, "Let's put it this way. I know what you want and am going to make damn sure you get it."

I wasn't sure how to respond to that. She was famous for trying to lead people into saying something then making them feel foolish. Doing a good job of keeping a straight face and my voice calm, I replied.

"Then I hope I don't let you down."

She gave me that strange smile again, "I'm confident you won't. If nothing else I'm sure I can teach you as we go."

"Sure." I told her, "I've already learned a lot from you."

"Hopefully you'll learn a lot more tonight. And Austin?"

"Yes?"

"Do make sure you catch that nap, it's going to be a long night and I want you ready to work."

Chapter Two I stood outside Mrs. S...Selena's room. I was trying to get into the habit of thinking of her that way. All summer we had been giving sneaky little tests and she had told me to call her by her first name and I was going to show I paid attention.

I glanced at my phone for the tenth time in the last five minutes. It was only five to eight, but I had wanted to come down a little early. On my way down she had texted me she had been involved in a couple of more meetings and was just now heading up to her room and to please wait for her.

I reached up and shifted the strap from my lap top bag to another part of my shoulder and leaned against the wall. I had grabbed a sandwich and then crashed for a much needed nap. I might have slept longer had Steven not been making a lot of noise showering and then yapping about hoping tonight would take it up a notch for him and Melissa.

He had looked at me every time he mentioned her and I told him I would give him until two before I came back to the room. What the hell I was going to do until then I had no idea. Even if Mrs...Selena kept me working until midnight that was still a couple of hours.

There was an all night coffee shop in the lobby and I had shoved a paperback featuring a collection of horror stories into my lap top. With a sigh I looked down at my clothes hoping I had made the right choice. She had said informal, but I was still wearing a decent pair of black Dockers and a white short sleeved shirt with a collar.

I tried to stay still against the wall, but ended up pushing away from it and pacing back and forth. For some reason I was nervous. I had worked alone with Selena a couple of times before, but in the office and never after hours, let alone in her hotel room. I told myself to stop being a child. I was twenty two and had just graduated college

and from what she seemed to be hinting at had just secured a job. Why was I nervous about being in a hotel room with her?

Christ, forget the work aspect this was Steven's mom! I'd known her since middle school and...

"Hey, where are you going?"

I stopped pacing and turned around to see Selena standing in front of her door. Smooth, Austin, real smooth. Caught pacing like the idiot I was.

"Sorry, just kind of antsy." I shrugged, "Been sitting down all day."

"Excess energy?" She smiled as she pulled out her room key. "I've had a little of that myself lately, maybe we can burn some it off tonight."

"I hope so." I tapped my lap top, "I already started a new spreadsheet and..."

I trailed off when I saw her smiling at me, "Oh, you are too funny."

"I am?"

"Either funny or sweet, I'm fine with either." She slipped her key through the door, "At least for a little while."

She opened the door and leaning against it, gestured for me to enter. She was still in the doorway and I had to turn sideways to slip past. The door was narrow and my chest grazed her breasts. I felt my heart skip a beat and cringed, expecting her to say something. Either she hadn't noticed the incidental contact or chose to not embarrass me and simply closed the door once I was past her.

Unlike the one large room with two beds and a bathroom that Steven and I shared, Selena had an actual suite with a bedroom visible across the room as well as a large sofa, coffee table and chairs.

"Wow, this is bigger than my apartment." I told her.

"Well hopefully you'll move on to bigger and better things soon." She said, gesturing at the room she said, "Have a seat"

I started towards one of the chairs, but she pointed towards the couch.

"Over there I want us to have plenty of room."

"Good idea, I can put the lap top on the coffee table so we can both see it."

"Right." She laughed again, "Room to work." Grinning she said, "You are a good kid, aren't you Austin?"

"I...I try to be nice." I told her, trying not to stare when she stripped her blazer off and tossed it on one of the chairs.

"Well you should have learned enough at Brown to know where nice guys finish."

She had stopped in front of the small bar against the wall. There was a mirror over it and I could see her watching me in it. I wanted to look away as I was already staring at her exposed back, but figured it would be more obvious if I did. Selena had put her hair up at some point after our meeting and reaching up, she removed the clip from it.

Her arms lifting caused the tight sleeveless shirt to rise revealing her smooth flat stomach. I removed my gaze from there in time to watch her long red hair flow down her back and shoulders.

"I like to think that being nice has its rewards." I spoke to distract myself from her appearance.

"Sometimes it does." She agreed, holding up a bottle of Jack Daniels she asked, "Would you like a drink?"

"No, I'm fine."

"You are actually." She said and to my surprise winked at me in the mirror.

As out of character as that remark was I was more shocked to see her pour some of the bourbon into a glass and down it in several long swallows.

"Hmm," she sighed, "I needed that. It's been a long time since I've indulged myself."

"You don't drink much?" I asked watching her pour more into the glass, but this time add some ice from the bucket and take a small sip.

"I have a drink or two to unwind every night," she spoke as she turned and walked back towards me, "But far too long since I did anything else to take the edge off."

She came around the couch and sitting on the end patted the cushion next to her. "Come sit."

I nodded and slipping the bag off my shoulder, unzipped it. Removing the lap top I sat on the opposite end of the couch and put the computer on the table.

"Leave that thing alone for now." She told me.

"Okay." Leaving the lap top closed I leaned back in the corner.

Selena stared at me for a moment. Her blue eyes were unreadable, but there was a slight smile on her face.

"Really Austin?"

"Really, what?"

She narrowed her eyes and smile grew. "Wow, really that nice. That's okay though I think I like it better that way."

"What do you like better?"

Patting the cushion next to her she said, "Come sit next to me."

I looked at her hand on the couch taking in her long red fingernails and feeling my heart miss another beat, slid over next to her.

Reaching out she tugged on my sleeve. "I said tonight was informal, why are you wearing a shirt with a collar, I know you hate them?"

"We're still working." I pointed out. "And you're still dressed for work."

"I haven't stopped today." She put her hand on her right breast, "And I've already taken my jacket off and plan on getting a lot more comfortable."

I couldn't help gawking at her hand covering her breast. I imagined the shirt and bra gone and how good her red nails would like teasing her nipple. Speaking of, staring at her chest caused me to just now notice her nipples were hard and poking through her bra and the thin shirt. The air conditioner was on, but it wasn't that cool in here.

"Take your shirt off." She told me.

"I..."

"You have something on under it, right?"

"Yeah." I shrugged. "I always do I case you know, I'm hot and this way I don't..."

"I know why professional men should wear undershirts." She rolled her eyes, "And again tonight is not about professional so take the shirt off, I don't want to feel underdressed."

She stared at me expectantly and feeling weird, but not wanting to disobey her, I un-tucked the shirt and removed it. Beneath it was a white sleeveless shirt and reaching out Selena sent a shiver through me by trailing her nail down my left arm.

"Well then! I see you make good use of the company gym!"

"Oh," I could feel my face flushing, "T...Thanks, I like to work out. Feels good and it clears my head so I can think..."

"You think too much." She told me. She gave my arm a hard squeeze and whistled, "Damn, you've come a long way from the skinny kid, Steven brought home ten years ago."

I had no reply to that one, nor did I know what to think when her eyes made a slow trip up and down my arm and chest. Was she screwing with me? One more weird test, some kind of 'you never fool around with.'

"Austin?"

"Huh? Oh, sorry, Mrs... I mean Selena."

"Oh, you remembered. Very good." She tilted her head and gave me a sly smile. "I know what you're thinking."

Jeez I hoped she didn't because what I had just been thinking was how good her nipples looked through the shirt.

"You think this is one of my little tests or games."

"Yes." I nodded, "Exactly."

"I am going to put you at ease." Smiling she placed her hand on my shoulder and leaning forward whispered in my ear, "Austin the job is yours."

"It is?"

"Yes."

As excited as I was about the job I couldn't help but notice her warm breath on my ear. I also couldn't avoid glancing down and getting a good look down her shirt at her lacy bra and the smooth white globes barely contained in it. She sat back and said,

"So please..."

"So Mandy, me and Steven?" I asked.

"Steven is not staying with us."

"What? But..."

"He's my son and it really wouldn't look right." She told me. "Steven is bright and will do just fine, but not with me. I have a friend who will be calling him with an offer soon. I can't work with my son. "

"Oh."

"I know you're disappointed." She told me, "You figured you'd work together, but see Austin there is another reason I prefer him not to be around us all the time."

"What would that be?"

"I think you'll see soon enough. Now that you know your future is safe, can you relax?"

"Yeah." I let out a long sigh of relief.

"Good." She picked her drink up off the table and after taking a long sip, placed it back on the table.

She winced as she did and rubbed her shoulder.

"You okay?" I asked.

"Just tense." She said moving her head around in a slow circle. "Long day and a lot of work ahead of us with the leads we've gotten here."

"Is there anything I can do to help?" I asked eagerly, "Maybe I can get involved with some quotes or..."

"You really want to help me out?"

"Anything you want," I smiled, "You are the boss after all."

"Hmm, I like that." She said softly. "Well in that case, you can rub my shoulders."

"Rub your..."

I stopped when she sat up and turned on the cushion so her back was to me. Gathering up her long hair, she pulled it over one shoulder.

"There you go, don't want that in the way."

"Selena I really shouldn't."

"Why? You asked if you could help."

"I meant work."

"I need to be relaxed to work." She sighed, "Austin, am I going to have to walk you through the entire night?"

"No, of course not."

I wasn't sure what she meant, but placing my hands on her shoulders I began to work my fingers into her soft skin.

"Hmm you have nice strong hands," she purred, "That feels so-oh good!"

Her words came out in a moan and it such a thrill through me that I began to rub harder.

"Yeah, just like that, but move your hands out a little farther."

I did as she asked and with a contented sigh she leaned back into me. In spite of the AC I was beginning to sweat and hoped she didn't notice my fingers trembling as I rubbed the outer edge of her shoulders.

"You always do follow directions." She said, "Let's hope later you can take some initiative."

I rolled my eyes and let my hands slide down to her upper arms, squeezing them gently while kneading them with my finger tips.

"Hmm, there you go." She leaned further into me and swinging her legs up, put them on the arm of the couch.

She pushed her shoes off one at a time then crossed her long legs at the ankles. I stared along the length of her black stocking clad legs, admiring their shape, then looked over her shoulder and into her lap. The skirt had ridden up far enough to see just a hint of her white thigh.

Just like in the dream she was wearing thigh highs. I worked my fingers back up her shoulders placing them close together, started kneading the back of her neck with my thumbs.

"Yes, right there!" she moaned in a tone that sounded as if I were touching an area far more sensitive than her neck.

I was leaning forward and as I continued to stare at her legs I could smell her perfume and feel her hair against my cheek. I eased my fingers lower so I was now massaging between her shoulder blades and as she made soft sounds of enjoyment I imagined pressing my lips to the creamy skin of her neck. My cock started to swell and spreading my hands out further I started rubbing the backs of her shoulders.

"So nice." She murmured, "You do have great hands. How are you at rubbing feet?"

"Excuse me?"

"Those heels are new and I shouldn't have worn them today. My feet are killing me!"

"I'm not sure that..."

Leaning forward, Selena stood up in front of me pretty much putting her ass in my face. I leaned back before I did something stupid and was just in time because a moment later she hiked her skirt half way up to her hips.

She had pulled it high enough to show the tops of her stockings and pinning her skirt with her arm she pushed the right stocking down. This bent her over again and my gaze was torn between checking out

her ass and watching her long leg slowly revealed as she rolled down the stocking,

"Sick of these things too." She said.

Lifting her foot she pulled the stocking off and letting it fall to the floor pulled down the other. I sat there stunned as she undressed in front of me. My cock was now fully hard and bending painfully in my pants. Selena turned to face me and sitting with her back in the corner swung her legs up and with no hesitation plopped her feet in my lap.

I gasped when she narrowly missed my cock, and then stared at her feet in my lap. The tips of her toes were the same deep red as her fingers and my eyes worked down her foot then up her now bare leg. The skirt was up well past her mid thigh and she was looking at me with a smile on her face, "They're feet, Austin, I'm sure you've seen them before."

"Right, I just think that..."

"You think too much. I told you that already." I started to speak, but she raised her finger, "Bottom line when a pretty woman asks you to rub her feet you do it." She shrugged, "If you're smart anyway."

Cupping the heel of her foot in my hand, I lifted it and began rubbing her foot, working my fingers into the soft sole while my thumb pushed down on the top of it.

"Oh, that feels so fucking good."

My eyes widened at the word fuck and my cock was now aching inches beneath her foot. I focused on her foot, watching my fingers massage it. I began rubbing the bottom of each of her toes with my thumb and she released another of those long moans.

"Honey, that is so sweet! Hmm," she slid further down the couch.

Honey? I jumped when her other foot pushed against my cock. Putting her foot down, I quickly grabbed the other, lifting it from my obvious bulge and hoping she didn't feel it. Selena was making those little noises again as I rubbed the bottom of her other foot and risking a glance her way saw that she had her head back against the couch with her eyes closed.

Her lips were parted slightly and her long hair was across her shoulders and chest. I was struck with how beautiful she was. My eyes found the swelling of her breasts in the tight top and I added the word sexy to beautiful. Damn she was a gorgeous woman!

My cock was telling me it agreed as it began to throb while I looked her up and down. Her foot pushed against my cock and this time began moving back and forth.

I repressed a moan and looked down to see the sole of her foot against the length of my cock which was obvious even in my pants. My heart began to pound as she began moving her foot side by side, sliding against my bulge. I started to shift in my seat, but she removed her foot from my hand and to my dismay placed it directly on top of my cock.

"That's interesting." She said softly.

She emphasized her words by pushing her foot against my cock hard enough to let me know she was aware of it. Swinging her feet from my lap she said, "Well I guess it's time to get to work."

She stood up quickly and pushed her skirt down as soon as she had stood.

"I...I'm sorry," I began knowing I was beet red, "I um..."

"Sorry about what?" she asked. "You gave me a very nice foot rub, but now it's time to do what I brought you here for."

"Oh." I said still feeling like a jerk.

There was no way she could have not felt my cock. As it was I had my hand in my lap to cover the bulge where despite my embarrassment it was still at full attention. I figured she was just trying to let me off the hook and with a sigh, played along.

"Okay let me get the lap top..."

"Not just yet. I need to take a quick shower then we'll get to work."

"I'll still set it up."

"No, there's something we need to talk about when I come out."

"There is?"

"Yes." She nodded, "I wasn't sure about something, but now I am and when I come out of the shower we'll do something about it."

She turned and walked across the room where she entered the bathroom and closed the door behind her. I heard the water come on and slumped back in the couch. That last remark was a little confusing, but I didn't have a good feeling about it. She knew I was hard. Had she been wondering if I had a thing for her?

If she had tonight was indeed a test and I'd failed it, getting a boner just from rubbing her feet. Now she knew and at the least I was going to get an embarrassing lecture, at worst she might say I couldn't work for her.

I closed my eyes and tried to calm down and tell myself to just relax and see what happened. I forced myself to take slow deep breaths and decided to concentrate on the numbers we would be discussing. My mind welcomed a chance to stop thinking about red hair and hard nipples and I relaxed further into the soft couch as I tried to make sense of the figures.

"Austin?"

My eye jerked open and the first thing I noticed was that the lamps were off and the only light in the room was coming from two candles on the coffee table in front of me. I must have been really out of it not to hear....

My thoughts stopped cold when sitting up, I looked to see Selena standing in front of me wrapped in just a towel. Her red hair was wet and hanging past her shoulders and onto her chest. The towel barely covered her to her upper thigh and there wasn't a doubt in my mind she was naked beneath it.

"You're a sound sleeper." She said, "But then again you're probably exhausted. You've been working your ass off."

"Um, yeah."

"I have too. Working hard and not having any fun." She sighed, "None at all."

"That's t...to bad." I stuttered as she stepped directly in front of me.

She pushed my leg with her foot until I moved it. She stepped between them and I could smell her strawberry scented body wash. My cock was once again making its presence known and I wondered if I were still sleeping.

"It is. After all I always say work hard play hard. Neither of us has played much the last few months so I figured we should start together."

"What do you mean?"

"I told you that you would be getting something you wanted tonight."

"I did, I got the job." I said trying in vain not to stare at her amazing thighs that were less than a foot away from me.

"You did, but that came from hard work and you should have expected it. But now I am going to give you what you've wanted for years."

"What...Oh goddamn!"

Without another word, Selena opened the towel, and spreading her arms wide exposed her naked body to me.

"I..."

I couldn't speak and gave up trying. Selena look incredible. Her breasts were bigger than I'd imagined and were perfectly round and featured nipples that were so pink I could barely see them against her milky skin. My eyes traveled down her soft stomach down to her lush thighs and focused on the small path of bright red hair between those thighs. Just beneath that hair I could see the cleft of her pussy which was as pink as her nipples.

"You like?" she asked, tossing the towel away. "Here, I'll show you the rest."

Turning, she drew her long hair up and let me take in the smooth skin of her bare back as well as her well rounded ass. Turning back around she let her hair down and leaning forward pushed me back against the couch.

"S...Selena what..."

"Don't play coy Austin. You've wanted me since you were old enough to jerk off and I love it."

Keeping her hands on my shoulders she brought her knees up on the couch so she was now straddling me. I looked into her blue eyes and tried to speak, but all I could think of was Selena was butt ass naked and on top of me. Her amazing tits were inches from my face and I stared longingly at her swollen pink nipples.

"Well, I..."

"The last couple of years you've been looking a lot and don't think I haven't noticed all your little girlfriends look like me."

I tried to turn my head, but she caught my chin and held it.

"Don't be embarrassed, as you can see I don't mind at all."

"But...I...I'm Steven's best friend and...you're his mother!"

"Nothing gets past you." She laughed, "But," leaning forward she pressed her tits onto me and whispered in my ear. "Here's the thing."

Her hands slid down my chest and I felt my shirt being tugged from my pants.

"You were Steven's best friend when you were sleeping over and playing x-box. You're a man now Austin. And I'm not his mother right now."

She pulled the shirt up and leaning back pulled it up to my chest. Too stunned to put up a fight I raised my arms and let her remove it and toss it across the room. She leaned against me again, but this time I could feel her soft tits and hard nipples pressing into me. I moaned softly and she resumed speaking softly.

"Right now I'm a horny woman who needs to get fucked."

"Damn." I said like a fool.

"See Austin for a woman like me it's not easy. You know who asked me out when Steve's father left? His friends. Some friends huh? I don't dare with anyone from work and really don't want much in the way of a boyfriend anyway. What I want is this."

I groaned when she ground into my cock.

"Yeah, that's what I need a nice hard cock to play with. A nice young cock. Guys my age are boring and needy. But you? You'll be a lot of fun won't you, honey?"

"Selena...oh." I moaned when she gently kissed my neck before speaking again.

"That's going to be part of your job Austin. You are going to be my built in stress relief. After work, hell during work, you'll fuck me whenever I want you to. I have to start traveling more and will need someone to come with me."

She ran her tongue along my neck sending a shiver through me. So far I'd kept my hands to my sides, but as she kissed my ear, I put them on her hips.

"That's it, don't be shy." She told me. "So how would you like that, honey? How would you like to fuck your hot boss whenever she needs it? How would you like to book two rooms every trip, but only use one?"

"Steven?"

"Will never know and I think now you see why I don't want him working with us."

She began grinding her hips on my cock and her nipples were poking into my chest. As if they had a mind of their own my hands slid up her smooth back and under her hair.

"Now I am going to tell you one thing. Besides keeping your mouth shut there's one rule for tonight and any night after, okay?"

"W...what is it?" I moaned as she rocked side to side sliding her tits across my chest.

"I'm Selena, not Steven's mom or your boss. Selena needs to get fucked and fucked right. So I don't want you waiting to be told what to do or being shy, you fuck me the way you've always wanted to. That's why I picked you Austin. You're good looking, I know you'll keep your mouth shut because of Steven and I know how long and how bad you've wanted me. Now can you handle that?"

"Oh yeah," I breathed when she started running her nails down my chest.

"Good." She took my face in her hands, "Because I'm not in the mood to teach." I started to speak, but it turned into a startled gasp when she pressed her lips to mine. Selena kissed me hard, her lips driving into mine. I recovered from my surprise and all thoughts of Steven or anything else left my mind as I parted my lips just in time for Selena to shove her tongue in my mouth.

As her tongue probed my mouth she continued to grind her bare pussy into me and I was again struck with the thought she was entirely naked and all over me! Even through my pants I could feel the heat from between her legs.

Between that heat and her swollen nipples teasing against my chest I lost all inhibitions and began running my hands up and down her back. Sliding them down to her ass, I cupped her cheeks and gave them a hard squeeze.

"Hmm," She moaned, "That's it, let those hands wander. It's all for you, honey, every bit of me is yours."

She caressed my lips softly with hers, but then moved her head to the side and began kissing my neck. I sighed at the sensation of her soft lips and wet tongue working down my neck then the top of my shoulder.

As Selena worked her way back and began to nibble my ear, I moved my hands across the firm cheeks of her ass seeking her pussy. She moaned when I found it and I gasped at how wet she was. In the position I was in all I could do was slide my fingers up and down her lips, but she moaned loudly in my ear and pushed her hips back.

We both moaned when my finger slipped inside her and I was amazed at not just how wet, but how hot her pussy was.

"Yeah, move that finger." She purred, "Get used to that pussy because you're going to be getting a lot of her."

Her hot breath on my neck and she was now working her hips back and forth, easing my finger in and out of her hot box.

"I need to cum, baby." She said in my ear.

Reaching back, she grabbed my arms and pulled them from her ass. I groaned in disappointment when my hands were removed from trying to further explore her pussy. I quickly forgot that however, when Selena slid her knees up on my thighs and shoved her tits in my face.

I eagerly sucked her right nipple into my mouth and swirled my tongue around her swollen pink nub.

"Yes!" she moaned grabbing the back of my head and shoving my face hard into her tit.

I could now bring my hands up between us and cupping her surprisingly heavy breasts began fondling them. Selena released a long sigh of pleasure as my thumb caressing her nipple while my tongue pleased the other.

"Suck on those tits, baby!" she moaned when I switched to sucking the other, "I hope they're as nice as you thought they would be!"

"They're perfect!" I said around her pink flesh, "You're perfect."

"Hmm, flattery will," she giggled, "Your cock sucked!"

Holy shit! Hearing her say that caused my cock to begin to drip down my thigh. The idea of her on her knees taking my dick between those blow job lips caused my hips to start rocking.

She was up on her knees and no longer pressing her pussy against me, but again Selena proved she was not out to tease. Grabbing my wrist she pulled my right hand from her tit and pressing it to her stomach guided me towards her pussy.

I didn't need any encouragement at this point, but did force myself to slowly trail my hand down her soft stomach, trying to prove I could have some patience. As if knowing what I was thinking, she said, "You can tease later, right now I want you to shove your fingers in my pussy!"

Well let it never be said I ever disobeyed my boss! I happily slipped my hand between her legs and began sliding my fingers through the lips of her wet slit. She moaned and keeping my face pinned to her tit let her head against mine.

"Feels good," she purred, "But inside, honey. Put two fingers in that hot little pussy."

I did as she asked, easing two fingers into her tight hot flesh and she immediately began moving up and down, shoving my fingers deep inside her. She released high pitched yelp each time she drove down on my fingers, then moaned softly as I switched my tongue to her other tit.

She rode my fingers while I worked my mouth back and forth from one perfect pink nipple to the next and I noticed her yelps were getting higher pitched and she was working her hips faster.

"Put your thumb on my clit, honey. You need to make me cum!" she groaned when I pressed my thumb against her hard button. "Hmm, just think, the faster I cum the faster you get your cock in my mouth."

"Is that the new incentive plan?" I said around her tit.

Selena laughed, "I like that! That's what we're here for, baby, fun! And oh, yeah I have a lot of little bonuses in store for you! Now make me cum!"

"Yes ma'am." I murmured and began to suck her nipple much harder than before.

I pressed my thumb firmly against her clit and started rubbing it in hard fast circles.

"Fuck yeah!" Selena cried out, "Right there, honey! Oh, right there!"

She began slamming her pussy down into my fingers and I did the best I could at that angle to move them up into her. I stopped rubbing in circles and instead started wiggling my thumb up and down on her hard button. Selena moaned and started moving her hips in a grinding circle while yelping in my ear.

"A little more," she whimpered, "Oh, please don't stop! Oh...oh, fuck!"

Selena's pussy contracted hard around my thrusting fingers and lifting her head she emitted a long loud wail that sounded as if it had come straight out of a porno. She began bucking wildly in my lap, making it hard to keep my tongue and fingers on her nipples as well as continue to rub her clit. I managed to do it all however, and was rewarded with my smoking hot MILF boss cumming like a porn star while I worked both tits and her pussy.

Her pussy continued to convulse around my now drenched fingers and she was yelping repeatedly as she writhed on my lap. Her pussy quivered once more and with a long sigh her body relaxed against me. Putting her arms around me, she said, "Damn I needed that."

She remained there for a moment and I easing my fingers from inside her, I put my arms around her waist, holding her to me. Her soft warm body felt amazing against me and I started to wonder what it would be like to sleep with her. Not sex, but just having her against me at night. How it would be to wake up with a woman this beautiful.

"Hmm, well like I say in work, sometimes you have to give a little to get a little, and you gave me something very nice just now."

Placing her hands on my shoulders she eased off my legs so she was standing in front of me. Reaching down she grabbed the huge bulge in my pants and squeezed. I moaned and felt a squirt of precum trickle out and down my leg.

"Damn you're hard!" she smiled, "And pretty big too. I think I'm going to enjoy sucking your cock as much as you are."

"I doubt that." I groaned as she began stroking me through the pants.

Selena laughed again, "You are going to be so much fun! Now stand up."

My heart pounding with excitement I stood up and started to lean in to kiss her. Instead-and to my delight- Selena made a show of slowly sinking to her knees in front of me. I looked down at her speechless as she unsnapped my pants and pulled my zipper down. Grabbing

the sides of my pants she tugged them down a couple of inches, and then looked up at me.

"How's this for an incentive, honey?" How does your bitchy boss look naked on her knees getting ready to blow you?"

"I...wow."

"I'll take that." She said with a wink, "Now let's see my incentive."

She yanked both my pants and underwear down to my knees causing my aching dick to spring free.

"Oh, that is quite an incentive!" she cooed, grabbing it she smiled up at me. "You're more qualified than I thought!"

I tried to respond, but it turned into a low moan when she began to slowly pump my cock in her hand. Her long slender fingers with their red nails looked damn good around my shaft, but even better was the look on her face as she stared at it. Her blue eyes were glazed over with lust and her tongue was slowly working its way across her full lips.

"So fucking hard!" she said softly, "Ah youth, it's wasted on the young." She looked up and winked, "But I won't let it be wasted on me!"

This time it wasn't a moan, but cry of surprised pleasure that escaped me, when with no hesitation, Selena took my cock deep into her warm wet mouth. I moaned softly at the sensation of her soft lips around my hard shaft. Selena moaned as well and her blue eyes rolled back as she worked my cock deeper.

She had me more than halfway down and with a soft sigh she began slowly bobbing her head.

"Oh, God." I moaned at the feeling of her wet mouth working along the length of my cock.

She was swirling her tongue back and forth as she sucked and I could feel it caressing me as she worked her mouth up and down. Her lipstick was now smeared along my cock and that visual caused me to twitch in her mouth.

She caused me to cry out again when she slid my cock out until just the tip was in her mouth and then sucked hard. I could feel the pre cum squirting from me and into her mouth and after moaning softly, she removed me from her mouth and smacked her lips.

"Hmm, you taste good!" she licked her lips. "Bet your cum will taste even better." She gave my cock a quick kiss, "Been a long time since I took a nice hot load in my mouth."

"Oh, Jesus." I whispered.

"Like me talking dirty? I hope so because I have to be a good girl all day so I love to be a slut in bed. You ready for me to be your slut, Austin?"

"You...you can be whatever you want to be." I told her.

"Good answer. Good boys get more than bad boys Austin, trust me. Now, where was I? Oh, that's right, I was about to suck you off!"

She flicked the tip of her tongue across the purple head of my cock, then traced a teasingly slow circle along the edge of it. I had to fight not to thrust my hips and could feel my legs trembling in excitement. Selena turned her head and made a show of rubbing my dripping cock against her soft cheek. When she pulled it away a thin trail of precum came with it and I felt my cock jump in her hand.

Smiling up at me she rubbed me along the other side of her face. Lifting my cock so that it was pressed against me she placed her tongue at the base of my shaft and slowly licked her way up to the tip. Pressing her lips to my shaft she slid them back down to the base and I groaned at how good those soft lips felt.

When she reached the bottom she surprised me again by swirling her tongue across my balls. I moaned and reaching down put my hands

on her shoulders. Selena made me cry out again she sucked my ball into her mouth and swirled her tongue around it.

I moaned at the feeling of her wet tongue sliding across my balls then again as she took the other side into her mouth. She began sucking gently while stroking my cock and my knees started to shake

Selena's eyes were locked on mine as she switched to licking, bathing my balls with her pink tongue. She worked that tongue back up to the tip of my cock, but this time took me between her lips and back down into her mouth. I sighed as she began slowly bobbing her head and grabbing my wrists, Selena pulled my hands down to her tits.

She sighed around my cock when I began rolling her nipples between my fingers. She was sucking me down further each time and I could feel the sweat trickling down my back as more and more of my cock was taken into her wonderful mouth. Her red lips looked incredible pressed around my hard flesh and her blue eyes were wide and focused on mine as she devoured more and more of my cock

Her eyes shifted to the side and tapping my hip she pointed to the left. I turned my head and gasped. I could see us reflected in the mirror over the bar. The sight of Selena on her knees and me standing naked in front of her caused my hips to begin to move. Selena moaned her approval and wrapping her arms around my waist pulled me all the way into her mouth. I cried out at the sensation of being completely buried in her mouth.

She gave me yet another thrill when her tongue slipped out and teased my balls. She kept her mouth still and giving my hips a squeeze pushed me back then pulled me forward again. Taking her meaning I began to thrust my hips, fucking her mouth.

Selena moaned and urged my hips to move faster. I did as she wanted and watched in the mirror as I fucked the mouth of my best friend's mother. I began pulling further back so I could watch my cock slide into her mouth.

I took in my hands on her white breasts and her arms wrapped around me. I noticed her hips were rocking and could also see her eyes were on the mirror as well. She winked at me through the mirror then began to suck me faster and harder. I moaned and my legs began shaking so badly I had to put a hand on her shoulder.

Sensing what was wrong. Selena pulled me from her mouth and putting her hands on my stomach shoved me backwards. I fell back onto the couch and moving quickly Selena grabbed my cock with no hesitation sucked me back deep into her mouth. I moaned at how fast she sucking not only because of how fucking good it felt, but the way she was doing it.

Selena was moaning as loud as me and was attacking my cock as if she truly were enjoying it as much as me. She had her mouth opened wider and trails of spit were sliding down my cock. Selena would

then make a sloppy sucking sound as she slurped the spit back up while taking me all the way down to my balls.

I sat back against the couch, all but whimpering at this point as I watched the woman I'd dreamed about since before High school sucking me off as she had so many times in my dreams.

Her long red hair was fanned out across my thighs and my cock had as much of her lipstick on it as she her lips did. Her eyes were now closed and she was moaning each time my cock hit the back of her throat.

Grabbing my wrists she pulled my hands to her head. Wrapping my hands in her soft hair I began pushing and pulling, guiding her mouth up and down my cock. My hips were thrusting hard and her mouth was coming down just as fast to meet my plunging cock.

My entire body was tense now and I was breathing hard as each time her mouth took me deep I felt closer to cumming. Selena brought her hand between my legs and taking me deep started tickling my balls with her finger tips.

"Oh my God!" I cried out.

That move had sent me over the edge and my cock exploded into her mouth. Selena's eyes widened and she made gurgling sound as my dick erupted. My hips were out of control, plunging my spurting

cock into her mouth. Each thrust ended with another squirt as my balls emptied into her incredible mouth. Selena was moaning and sucking as hard as my cock was thrusting, eagerly taking every drop I had to offer.

When I had nothing left, I let her hair go and slumping into the couch, groaned, "Oh, goddamn!"

"Hmm," Selena removed my cock with a lip smacking final suck. "That was a lot of cum! Next time I'll let you jerk it off in my face, but the first time I had get every drop."

"Next time?"

"You don't listen do you," she rose up to stand in front of me. "I told you honey, consider pleasing me part of your job or a bonus whatever you want, but you will be fucking this pussy and I will be sucking this cock as often as possible."

"Now." Reaching down she grabbed my hand, "Follow me. The couch was fun for an icebreaker, but I want to be comfortable while you lick my pussy."

I let her pull me from the couch and followed her into the bedroom. I saw she had placed a couple of candles in there and that the sheets were down. A feeling of the surreal came over me as letting go of my hand, Selena crawled onto the bed in front of me. Watching her

amazing ass as she crawled to the head of the bed before rolling over on her back and spreading her legs, I felt as if I really did have to be dreaming.

In front of me, Selena spread her pink pussy wide open and beckoned to me with her other hand.

"Come on, honey, it's time for me to cum in your face."

I shook off that 'this couldn't be happening feeling' and as I crawled up the bed to lie on my stomach between her legs I replaced it with a feeling of how fucking lucky was I? I'd just gotten my cock sucked by the hottest woman I knew who just happened to be my boss and had been point blank told her body was part of my job.

Putting my hands on her soft thighs I gave each of them a kiss before turning my attention to her sopping wet pussy inches from my face.

"Don't tease, honey." She tapped her clit with her finger "We have all weekend to play. Right now you just show me how good you are with that tongue," she giggled, "We'll take our time later in a sixty nine, how's that?"

My answer was to spread her pussy and make her cry out by driving my tongue deep inside her.

"That's it!" she cried, "Eat that pussy! Show me how bad you want her!"

I swirled my tongue inside her and as she had done, sucked hard. I moaned as I received a mouthful of her juices and eagerly swallowed every drop. My nose was pressed into her hot wet flesh and I took a deep breath, savoring the intoxicating scent of her red haired pussy. I slipped my tongue from inside her and as I worked it slowly through her lips, shoved two fingers inside her now sopping snatch.

She moaned as I thrust my fingers. "That's want honey! You just take it the way you want too! You suck your slutty boss's pussy!" she giggled, "Then you can fuck your best friend's mom!"

I had been trying not to think of her that way, but it seemed to be a turn on to her which made it just fine for me. My cock had never completely softened and I could feel it pressing into the bed as my tongue found Selena's swollen pink button.

I traced a slow circle around it, savoring the way her thighs trembled and she moaned as I teased her. I gave her clit a soft kiss then taking it between my lips began gently sucking on it. She sighed and lifting her legs put them on my shoulders. As I began swirling my tongue around her clit ran her soft feet playfully up and down my back.

"Hmm, this is the way to travel." She moaned. "A hot tub, a king sized bed and a good looking boy half my age between my legs." She smacked her lips, "The taste of cum in my mouth isn't so bad either!"

Christ she was hot!" I thought as I went back to sucking her pink nub, but harder than before as my fingers began thrusting faster. I had wondered before what Steven's father had been thinking, but now I had to think he was the dumbest mother fucker I'd ever met.

"Right there." She sighed, "Suck on it harder, honey and pump those fingers. I'm not here to be teased, at least not first time out."

I began plunging my fingers into her sopping slit as hard as I dared and was now sucking her clit hard enough to cause my lips to smack. Selena's hips started moving in time with my fingers and she had drawn her legs up so her feet were now on my shoulders.

"Oh, I love it!" she moaned, "I love you down there sucking my pussy! Honey, I can't wait for you to put that big young cock inside me! Oh, you are going to fuck me so hard! Aren't you, baby?"

"Hmm-mm" I moaned into her pussy as her dirty talking had me working her button even faster with my lips and tongue.

"Yeah, you thought of this didn't you? I know you did! I have too!"

I moaned into her hot pussy again and she continued, her words coming out between a series of soft sexy moans.

"Oh, I did when you were older. I'd lay there thinking of you jerking off to me. Stealing my panties and sniffing them. Then I'd play with my pussy thinking of you coming into my bedroom with that hard young dick and telling me you wanted me, begging me to let you fuck me!"

Her toes curled hard into my shoulder and her hips were moving faster, driving my fingers knuckle deep into her pussy.

"And I'd let you! Right there in my room, with Steven a room away I would suck your cock then get on my knees and let you fuck me as hard as you could! I'd be biting the pillow so Steven wouldn't hear me squealing and you'd whip your cock out and spray that thick hot cum all over my...Oh fuck, baby!"

I flinched when Selena released what could only be described a howl. I looked up to see she was playing with both her nipples and had thrown her head back. Her mouth was wide open and she was screaming so loud I wondered if anyone was in the next room.

She clamped her thighs tightly around my head and bucked her hips, grinding her quivering pussy in my face. Not that I minded. I was licking her clit as hard as I could and my fingers were buried in her convulsing pussy.

Selena was yelping and squealing louder than she had on the couch and her hips were moving so fast I stopped moving my fingers and let her do the work. Her thighs tightened around my head and I

could feel them quivering as my tongue stayed busy on her throbbing clit.

Her back arched off the bed and as her pussy contracted around my fingers she let out a loud cry and as a warm wave of sticky fluid squirted around my fingers and into my face she fell back onto the bed and her legs slid limply from my shoulders.

"Oh...Oh..." she moaned, "My god, the fucking room is spinning."

I sat up between her legs and felt a sense of satisfaction as I looked down at her. Selena's eyes were closed and she was breathing hard. Her red hair was stuck to parts of her face and shoulders from sweat and her huge tits were heaving as she tried to catch her breath.

Her red haired pussy was glistening and her thighs were sticky from her dripping. I shook my head thinking I had never seen anything so fucking hot as the woman before me. She looked completely spent, but I knew what she wanted and my cock was standing straight up between my legs and ready to give it to her.

"Hmm, that was so good." She purred, still lying with her eyes closed. "I'll tell you what, once I catch my breath, I...Oh fuck Austin!"

Deciding to take her up on me fucking her the way I wanted to, I grabbed her ankles and putting her feet against my biceps, drove my cock deep into her sopping snatch. I cried out at how hot, wet and

tight her pussy was and let my cock stay buried deep inside her for a moment. I could feel her damp red bush against me and looking down into her startled blue eyes smiled and drawing my cock part way out slammed it back in.

"Fuck, I...oh!"

I began tearing into her; just flat out fucking her as hard and fast as I was able to. She wanted me to take her like a man and I would show her I could. Grabbing her ankles, I spread her legs as wide as my arms would allow and resumed fucking her.

"Fuck, fuck, fuck!" she yelped, "God that's a nice cock! Oh, honey look at you giving it to me like I need it!"

Leaning back, I pulled her towards me, lifting her hips off the bed and causing my cock to plunge into her at different angle.

"Fuck that's so deep!" she moaned.

Remembering something I saw in a porn video I put her legs against my arms and leaned forward causing her ass to come off the bed and her feet to end up almost behind her ears. I placed my hands on her tits and using her body for balance started fucking the shit out of her.

"Oh my fucking god!" she screamed, "Why the fuck did I wait so long for you? Oh god I haven't been fucked like this since I was a teenager!"

I wanted to smile, but didn't want to look like a jerk. Instead I squeezed her tits as tight as I dared and continued my assault on her hot red little red haired pussy. I could feel her squirting each time my cock plunged into her and was aware that both our thighs were dripping from her.

I could smell her pussy on my face and the sight of her blue eyes bulging and her face red and sweating from me fucking her drove me to push forward more and begin giving her long brutal strokes.

She squealed each time I slipped my cock out to the tip then plunged forward with all the strength of my hips. She kept trying to say something, but couldn't get it out with me fucking her this hard. As good as this all was there was something else I had jerked off to repeatedly and knowing I wouldn't last all that long fucking her this hard, I decided to again take her the way she said she wanted to be.

Sliding my cock from inside her, I grabbed her hips and with a wrench of my shoulders turned her over onto her side.

"Look at you!" she cried, "You want your boss on her knees baby? You want my ass in the air?"

"Oh yeah. I moaned watching as she rolled onto her stomach, "I've jerked off to fucking you like this since I knew how to jerk off."

"Oh, pillow talk!" she laughed as drawing her knees up under her; she put her ass in the air.

I took a moment to admire her round ass and her glistening wet pussy peering out from between her thighs. Then grabbing her hips I plunged my cock into her so hard we both cried out again. Her pussy felt even better from this angle and I could fuck her even harder like this. I squeezed her hips and shaking my sweat soaked hair out of my eyes, started slamming her with short hard strokes.

"Fuck yeah!" she screamed, whipping her head so her long red hair flowed across her back. "Fuck me! Fuck your boss, no, better yet, fuck your best friend's mother! she is! Give it to me like I'm nothing but the dirty whore I want to be!"

Her words spurred me on and I was now giving her long hard strokes that caused both of us to groan each time my cock struck home deep inside her.

"Look at us!" she cried.

I looked up to see we were facing the mirror over the bureau opposite the bed. I stared transfixed by the sight of us. Selena's blue eyes were wide open and with a wild look in them her mouth was open as she

squealed with each hard thrust. I could see her large tits swinging back and forth as I pounded her relentlessly.

Behind her I was slicked with sweat and every muscle in my arms and chest was bulging with effort as I strove to give her the hardest fucking I could. I wanted to be able to keep fucking her and she always said in work she appreciated the best effort and that was what I was giving her.

I looked down and admired the sight of my long glistening cock driving into her pick pussy. I looked at her smooth creamy ass cheeks and unable to resist gave her a sharp slap to her ass.

"Oh, am I your bad girl?" she moaned, "Go ahead, baby, teach this bad girl a lesson!"

I gave the other side of her ass a slap and when she moaned in pleasure I dealt both sides of her several slaps as I continued fucking her.

"Now that's being in charge!" she cried, "I told you to take me and you are! I am do going to fuck your brains out any chance I get!"

This time I did smile as I looked at her now bright red ass cheeks both of which had my hand prints on them. I reached up and putting my hands on her shoulder pushed her upper body down into the

bed. That brought her ass higher and I was now fucking her with my cock going almost straight down into her.

"Oh, oh ,oh!" she cried over and over, "God I've never gotten it this hard! Baby, you're just what this girl needs!"

My answer was long moan as fucking her this hard began to take its toll and I felt myself getting ready to cum. I slowed down a little, but each thrust was now ending in a ragged breath and a whimper as I fought to hold back.

"Hold on," she moaned, "Let me show you something new!"

I stopped grateful for the reprieve and the chance to fuck her longer. In front of me, Selena sat up, and turning on the bed laid on her right side.

"Lay on your side behind me." She said in between deep breaths. "I bet you've never done it this way."

"No." I said, but was thrilled because I had seen it in porn movies. "But I want to!"

"I'll give you everything you want and more you keep fucking me this good!"

I got on my side behind her and as she draped her leg over mine she grabbed my cock and guided it into her pussy. Wrapping my arm around her waist I started fucking her with long hard strokes, but nowhere near as hard as I could in the other position. Grabbing my hand, Selena placed it on her pussy. Taking the hint I began to rub her clit and leaning back into me she moaned, "Hmm, Slow down, baby, I want to cum on your cock."

I slowed up and moaned as I was starting to tease myself.

"Watch us." She told me, "It why I moved."

I looked back into the mirror and smiled at the sight of her long lush body stretched out and me behind her. With her leg up over me I had a perfect view of my cock sliding in and out of her fiery pussy. Selena was adding to the show by stroking her nipples and staring at me in the mirror.

"Faster on my clit, use two fingers." She moaned.

I replaced my thumb with two finger tips and began rubbing in circles.

"Harder." She urged me, "Harder on that clit I've already cum twice." she sighed as I obeyed, "That's right nice and hard, I'm not one of those cute little things you fucked before, I'm a real woman and you can fuck me as hard as you want."

I started driving into her as hard as the position would allow as my fingers blurred across her clit. Selena tensed against me and began rocking her hips into my plunging cock.

"A little more, oh just a little more!" she whimpered.

I moaned as a little more was all I had left. My legs were shaking and I was whimpering again as each thrust brought me to the point of no return.

"Yeah, yeah....yes!"

Selena called out and letting her head fall back against my chest released a series of short sharp yelps. Her pussy contracted so tightly it was hard to shove my cock back I after sliding it out. I closed my eyes and tried to focus on each thrust not being the last. MY entire body was trembling and as Selena continued to writhe against me I moaned, "I...I can't hold back."

"Keep moving your fingers!" she pleaded.

With a pathetic moan I sped my fingers up then cried out in pleasure when reaching down, Selena pulled my cock from her quivering pussy and began to pump it.

"Watch yourself cum!" she moaned as her orgasm continued to flow through her.

My eyes found the mirror just in time to cry out and watch a huge spurt of cum spurt from my cock and land on her left tit. Selena pumped my cock furiously and I whimpered each time she reached the head and another thick stream of cum squirted out. The second and third spurts landed on her lower chest then her stomach and as she continued to pump, the last of it dribbled directly onto the patch of red hair over her pussy.

Selena sighed and I felt her body relax against mine. Her hand continued to slowly pump my spent cock and I admired the sight of my cum splattered all over her tits and stomach.

"Damn." She whispered.

She pushed back against me and let myself roll over onto my back. She did the same and we lay there breathing hard. Her leg was draped between mine and looking down I watched my cum oozing down her tit and across her stomach.

"My God did you fuck me, Austin. Turning her head she kissed my cheek. "You were...she winked at me, "Wow"

I laughed and she smiled at me, "Really, you have no idea how badly I needed that! I should have jumped you sooner!"

"I wouldn't have minded." I told her.

"Well I guess its better this way; big difference between you now and being barely eighteen. I would never have wanted to be the first."

"I dreamt that a lot." I admitted,

"But then you would have gotten hung up on me and never been with anyone else. Besides," she sighed, "I was still wasting time with that idiot when you were that age. You were more of a man then than he was that's for sure. You and Steven."

"Steven, um..."

"We're not telling and he's never going to ask, Hey Austin, you banging my mother?" she laughed, "But that is why I am setting him up somewhere else. This way he won't know about all those late nights and weekends you're working with me." She kissed my cheek again, "Oh, I was so busy fucking you I didn't say congratulations on the job."

"Thanks." I let out a deep breath and felt my body relaxing.

Next to me Selena stretched, arching her back off the bed and causing my cum to ooze down her stomach towards her moist red pussy.

"I need a another shower." She smiled at me, "Care to join me?"

"I'd love to." I told her, "But..." I frowned as something had just dawned on me.

"But what?"

"What about the work we needed to do?"

She laughed loudly, "There is no extra work. I needed an excuse to keep you back while everyone else was out of our way." She winked, "Steven can have his Melissa all night and the room to himself, because I have you, honey."

I frowned as something had just dawned on me. "Can I ask you another question?"

"Honey, after fucking me like that you can ask me anything!"

"Did I just get the job for this? I mean I really want to do well and move up and..."

"Of course you earned it Austin," she turned serious. "The fact you would even care to ask that question proves your work ethic. You

flat out earned it Austin. You beat out the others including Steven on your work, not this."

I gasped as she reached down and squeezed my dripping, semi hard cock.

"But, she sighed, "There is some bad news good news about the job."

"What?" I asked trying to focus as she began stroking my cock.

Rolling over onto her side, she said, "Bad news is it is entry level so there is not much more money than what you're making now."

"Oh, well okay." I breathed as she was managing to coax my cock into readiness again.

Sliding down the bed so her head was level with my cock she began, "The good news is," she took me into her mouth and I whimpered as my exhausted cock responded to her persuasive tongue and became hard in seconds, removing it from her mouth she winked at me,

"The good news is I hear the benefits package is amazing!"

The Grateful MILF

"Can you fix it?" Joe asked from over my shoulder as I peered at his frozen computer screen.

"For the third time, I think so." I replied, bringing up the task manager, "And do you think you could back off a little? I like you, but you're not exactly who I want breathing in my ear."

"Sorry." Joe moved from behind me and sat in the chair next to me. "But all my school works on there, plus since dad took the lap top, my mother's been using this too." He sighed, "It's all we have right now."

"Hey, no worries." I gave him a confident smile, "I'll get it going."

Joe nodded and began tapping his fingers nervously on the old kitchen table he was using as a desk. I felt a pang of sympathy for my best friend.

His asshole father had been caught cheating a few months ago with his intern and the divorce had been ugly and cost Joe's mother her entire savings to be able to keep the house. Money was tight for them and I knew something like this was a huge deal.

Looking through the list of programs I wondered for the hundredth time why Joe's father cheated in the first place. Joe's mom, Melanie, was fucking hot; so hot that for three straight years the guys in our home room had voted her sexiest Milf.

Much to Joe's chagrin, I had showed a picture of her to the guys in our fraternity and it looked like she was going to win at the college level as well. What his idiot father thought he was getting from some young girl, he couldn't get at home, who knew?

Not that I had ever been with a woman older than me, but all the porn videos and even regular movies made older woman out to be a damn wild ride. One thing was for certain, I'd be lying if I ever tried to tell Joe I had never beat off to the visual of his mother taking me for said wild ride.

"I feel stupid," Joe cut into my less than pure thoughts, "But my father always handled the tech stuff. If it's not an art program I don't know what I'm doing."

"It's cool Joe. We're all good at different shit." I frowned at the screen. "Hey, says there's a program running on this called protect your pc."

"Mom went on a site and that popped up." He shrugged "Norton expired and it's pricey so she downloaded it."

"It's a virus itself." I explained, "It gets in your computer, slows it up then wants you to sign up for it so it can fix itself."

"So we're screwed?" he sighed.

"Nope." I waved my hand at him, "I'll upload AVG. It will wipe it out."

"But we don't have any..."

"Free." I put my hand up while shutting the computer down. "Before I upload it though, I'm going to go through that disaster under the table, make sure everything is hooked up right."

Joe looked down to the mess of tangled wires and plugs. "Yeah, dad hooked this up for me and as you can see he did a shitty job, I was going to try, but not sure what's what."

"I'll make it neat." I pushed my chair back and sliding off, crawled under the table and began unplugging everything from the wall.

"Man Phil, I really owe you for this."

"Hey, that's what friends are for."

"Yeah, but you don't have to keep fixing all the crap I mess up."

"I don't have to do anything," I assured him while tackling the tedious process of unknotting the wires and tracing them to their origin behind the pc and printer.

"Hey, you boys want anything?"

At the sound of Melanie's voice, I turned my head from the wires and found myself staring at her bare feet. Her nails were painted deep red and she was wearing a silver ring on the middle toe of each foot.

There was a small colorful butterfly tattooed on the top of her left foot and I could just imagine those feet against my shoulders, or bent behind her ears. I grinned at the thought you knew a woman was hot when even her damn feet could turn you on.

Forgetting about the cables in my hands I let my gaze work my way up her legs. Melanie had a rose tattooed on her ankle, the stem wrapping around her leg and a small unicorn on the calf of her other leg.

Those calves were pretty damn fine even when she was barefoot, but when she was in those fuck me heels she wore to her new part time waitressing job, they were mind blowing.

The table only allowed me to see just over her knees and I wondered what she was wearing; maybe a nice tight pair of shorts, or perhaps a skirt? Melanie worked in an office during the day and generally wore skirts that, although not improper, tended to be above the knee.

"I'm all set mom." Joe answered.

"What about you, Phil, would you like some iced tea or a Coke?"

"No thanks, Mrs. Wilson." I replied, trying to refocus on the task at hand rather than the legs of my best friend's mother.

"Hey, Mom, Phil said the computer's okay; he just has to put a free program on it."

"Really?" Melanie squatted down so she could look at me "That's great Phil! Thank you!"

I couldn't answer right away for fear of my mouth opening and staying open. Melanie was wearing a short black skirt and when she squatted, not only had it ridden up, but her legs were wide open.

I could see straight up her skirt and was confronted with the view of a white thong between her tanned thighs. Melanie was not exactly slender; having a delightful set of curves to her mature form and her lush thighs looked soft and inviting.

Not as inviting as that thin strip of white material looked, but I was sure they would be fun to kiss before getting to the sweet spot between them.

"Phil?" she prodded.

"Yeah, um, n...no problem." I stammered, forcing my eyes from between her legs.

That was a mistake as my eyes widened at the sight of her large breasts protruding from her low cut sleeveless red blouse. This was one of her waitressing ensembles I was a huge fan of and even on all fours under the table my cock was stirring.

The tops of her well rounded tits were tanned, but I could see the creamy skin of her lower breast down the shirt. Under the revealing top was a red bra which consisted of such flimsy red lace I could make out the shadow of her nipples.

"Earth to Phil!" she whistled and I felt myself blushing and hoping to hell she hadn't noticed me gawking.

"Oh, sorry!" I held up the cord to their speakers, "I was just trying to figure out where this goes."

"Beats me," she shrugged, causing her tits to jiggle, "All I know is the tab always goes in the slot." She sighed, "At least that's how I remember it, but it's been awhile."

"Mom!" Joe exclaimed.

"Mom, what?" she rolled her big brown eyes, "You guys are nineteen, not nine." She gave me a huge smile, her teeth white and perfect between her full ruby red lips, "Not boys anymore, but men. Right, Phil?"

Feeling like a horny kid, I nonetheless agreed, "Yup, young men."

"Good looking ones as well." My eyes widened as those words were accompanied by a wink. She was still squatting and had to know she was giving me a show; was she flirting with me? Don't be an idiot; I thought even as I took in her long curly sandy brown hair and wondering what it would look like across my stomach.

"But what I was saying Phil before you got distracted by..." she gave a meaningful pause that deepened my blush, "Where to stick your plug, that it's not Mrs. anymore, I'm divorced remember?"

"Sorry," I nodded as I plugged the USB into the back of the computer.

Her crack about thinking about where to put my plug had my hand trembling as I imagined my personal plug slipping into a soft, wet, and much older slot. "You're welcome Miss Wilson."

"Melanie. You're not a little kid anymore and you've always been respectful. Melanie is fine from now on."

"Okay." I kept my eyes down and focused on the wires in front of me.

"Thank you again for all your help. Phil." She went on, "The pc today, last week you unblocked my cell phone when I locked myself out of it and you even helped Joe rake the leaves."

"Anything I can do to help." I replied.

"I just wish I could pay you somehow." She frowned, "But you know, things are tough."

"No worries."

"Well you don't have too, and it's appreciated."

"I don't have to do anything," I answered out of habit.

"You are a good boy, always were" She laughed, "I always wonder if you could ever be a bad boy."

Another leading remark? If it was I wondered if they were lost on Joe. We were best friends since elementary school and told each other everything. He was more than aware I thought his mom was hot. In fact occasionally I would bust his balls about it. He took it with his usual good nature, but knew all I was doing was looking. Right now it really seemed as if his mom was screwing with me and I hoped it was going over his head.

"Hey, Joe." I called out, reminding her, her son was there, "Turn that on will you?"

"Its on." Joe said, then when the sound of windows starting blared through the speakers he exclaimed, "Hey, we got sound again!"

"Yeah," I made my way from underneath the table. "Your father hooked it up wrong."

"He was probably thinking about his other hook up." Melanie standing up and moving so I could crawl out and get to my feet.

"Forget it mom," Joe said, "His loss, your gain, we're better off without him."

Melanie tousled his brown hair and nodded, "You're a good son Joe, and already a better man than your father."

"And one with his I-tunes back!" Joe laughed and picking up his headphones put them on as he started bringing other items up on the PC.

She turned to face me and putting her hands on my shoulder kissed me on the cheek, "You too, Phil, your folks raised a good boy."

"Thank you."

"You're going to make some young lady very happy." She stared into my eyes and leaning forward added, "Or maybe an older one, who knows?"

"Um, okay." I shot a nervous look over to Joe, who was oblivious between the music and the computer.

"Women my age are a sucker for cute young guys with big blue eyes like yours." She tousled my hair the way she had Joe's, "blue eyes and black hair is a nice combination you know."

"Thanks," I muttered.

I took a nervous step back and she looked as if she were trying not to laugh. That sealed it, she was screwing with me. She was newly single and flirting, just trying to get me going and having some fun. I was let down she was mocking me, but relieved too, if she had been hitting on me, what would I do? Joe was...

"Don't suppose you're handy self can fix a lawnmower?" she raised her eyebrows.

"I don't think so, yours broke again?"

"Yeah, last week and the lawn looks like crap." She sighed, "Maybe I'll have to splurge and pay a landscaper." She winked again, "Maybe he'd accept something besides cash, some of those young guys are awfully cute."

"I...uh, could let Joe use my dad's. He can pick it up or I can bring it over."

"Phil, you're a lifesaver!" She kissed my cheek again, "Honey, I owe you big time!"

"Don't worry about it."

"No, I will worry about it." She tapped my chest, "I'm not sure how yet, but I'm going to do something nice for you for all your help."

"No, really," I protested.

Looking at Joe to make sure he wasn't paying attention, she whispered, "And for helping Joe, he's having a tough time with this and you've been a rock to him, he talks to you more than me sometimes and I know you're a good influence so really, Phil, thank you."

"That's' what friends are for." I smiled, "He would do it for me."

"Absolutely." She gave me a sultry smile, "There's benefits to being friends, or is that friends with benefits?"

"Well, I..."

"Shit!" she looked at her watch, "I have to get to the bar." She sighed, "Time to shake my money maker so to speak. Who would have thought a business degree would lead to this?"

She turned away and as she did, pulled one of the buds, from Joe's ear. "Honey, Phil is going to get his dad's mower, think you can get to it soon?"

"Shit, mom, I have school and work the next four days and nights. Plus Rebecca's getting pissed I haven't been around much."

"You don't work on Thursdays," she said over her shoulder as she walked over to the couch where her purse was.

"I took extra shifts remember? It will cover the car insurance this month."

"You're right." She waved her hand disgustedly, "Get to it when you can honey, I'm sorry you have to work so hard."

"It's okay, mom, you're not the one who should be sorry."

As they spoke I admired the swing of Melanie's hips as she made her way across the room. Watching her, the word *busty* came to mind, that would be the best way to describe her curby form.

Her full hips gave her a nice figure and matched her well rounded ass, and those impressive tits. When she reached the couch, she bent over; causing her skirt to rise again and I could just make out the curve of her ass cheek.

Alarmed I glanced over at Joe to see him sitting there, staring at the computer disgustedly, and probably trying to figure out when he could take care of the lawn. Glancing back, I saw Melanie was now sitting on the couch and putting her shoes on.

I swallowed as I took in the red stiletto heels and the straps she was winding up her leg to tie behind her knees. She was bending over and I could see straight down her blouse again.

When she finished she stood and with a wave to me walked towards the door, the shoes made her well shaped legs look even better and I could feel a stirring between my legs. When she closed the door behind her I turned back to Joe, "So why don't you move over and I'll install the antivirus?"

Joe nodded and slid his chair over. As I sat down next to him and brought up the AVG site, I could feel him staring at me.

"Something wrong?" I asked.

"Sorry about my mom." He told me.

"What do you mean?"

"Come on, Phil, I'm not dumb, she was flirting with you."

"I don't think she..."

He waved his hand, "Don't worry, I'm not mad at you." He shrugged, "Her either I suppose. She hasn't been out since the divorce and I think she's kind of...I don't know. In heat."

"That's not a nice thing to say about your mother." I laughed

"Better than what a lot of the guys we know say about her." He gave me a clap on the shoulder, "Not you though, you didn't play along cause you're not a pig like them, you like my mom cause she's sweet, not cause she's hot."

"Right." I nodded, feeling more than a little guilty, but added, "She is hot though."

"I know, I've been hearing it my whole life." He sat back in the chair, "Tell you what, it's awful to say, but I wish she would get laid, I think it would cheer her up and be good for her." He looked at me, "What do you think?"

"I would love to see her cheered up." I told him honestly, but leaving out the fact I wouldn't mind being the one to make her happy.

I stopped pushing the mower and reaching down to the bottle holder I'd clipped to the push bar, removed the Gatorade and took several long swallows. Leaning on the mower, I gave a tired sigh, but looking at Joe and Melanie's nearly finished lawn felt a sense of satisfaction.

I was originally supposed to just leave the mower in their garage so Joe could do it Saturday, but once I got there, decided to just go ahead and do it for them.

Joe was starting to have a hard time in school because he was working so much and if he had to do the lawn Saturday that would take even more time away from his studying. I certainly couldn't picture Melanie doing it.

Well, I could, sort of. I grinned at the pleasant visual of her sweet round bottom jiggling as she pushed the heavy mower up and down the lawn. But in reality she was working two jobs and could use a break as well.

I put the bottle back and grabbing the bottom of the grey tank top I was wearing, pulled it up and wiped my face off with it. It was just after seven and close to dusk.

It wasn't all that warm, but I'd been mowing for damn near an hour and a half and had worked up a sweat. Running my fingers through my hair, I stretched my arms over my head and bent to the side cracking my back.

Looking at the last part of the yard, I figured it would take another half hour to finish. Leaning over I grabbed the cord and preparing to pull, smiled at the thought of how surprised Melanie would be when she came home.

I yanked the cord and the mower sputtered and died. I tried again, with the same result and bracing my foot on top of it yanked as hard as I could.

The old machine roared to life, bit once again, petered out.

"Come on, you piece of crap!" I gave the mower a swift kick with my booted foot.

"Phil, what are you doing?"

I jumped and turned around to see Melanie behind me. She must have pulled into the driveway while I was screwing with the mower. She had just come from work and her appearance right now was the opposite of her night job persona.

Melanie was wearing a knee length black skirt with a white blouse. The blouse was open to reveal a sleeveless shirt underneath that was tight and, although not improper, showed off her ample chest.

Her hair was pinned up and she was wearing a conservative pair of black heels. All she needed was glasses and she would have been sporting the hot librarian look. Right now she had her arms across her chest, pushing her tits out even more and I quickly brought my eyes up to meet hers.

"Well?"

"I'm mowing your lawn." I told her, "You needed it..."

"I can see that." She rolled her eyes, "But why? Joe said he would do it."

"Joe needs to study." I explained, still keeping my eyes on her face. "I'm lucky, I only have to work a couple nights a week and have some extra time. I don't want to see Joe run ragged."

"I appreciate that." She sighed, "I was going to do it tonight while he was working so he couldn't yell at me."

"Then I'm glad I did it. A lady should never have to do this."

"Phil, either you are really sweet or really smooth!" she laughed, "But either way thank you. You didn't have to..."

"I don't have to do anything." I winked at her. "I do things because I want to. I like to help my friends."

Melanie paused and her brown eyes left mine. She appeared to be staring at my chest and as I watched her eyes gave me a slow up and down.

"I like to help my friends too, Phil." She said softly, "In fact I would love to do something nice for you right now."

"You would?" my eyes widened as my mind filled with the image of Melanie sinking to her knees in front of me.

She ran her hand down my arm, "I would very much like to do something nice for you. Will you let me?"

"I...of course." I said my heart pounding so hard I thought it was going to go through my chest.

"Good answer." She purred, "Because I would love too..."

She leaned closer to me and as she paused, I whispered, "Love to what?"

"Make you dinner!" she said, "I have ribs in the crock pot and I'll make some corn on the cob and salad, how's that sound?"

Unless ribs and corn was another way of saying fuck me, I had just let my little head run away with the big one. Feeling like an idiot, I forced a smile, "That's okay; I'll eat later at home."

"Aw come on!" she batted her eye lashes at me. "Joe's working until midnight and if you don't stay I have to eat all alone again." She pushed her lips into a pout and looking up at me through her long lashes she added, "You wouldn't want me to be lonely would you Phil?"

"Well..."

"Please?" she smiled, "It's the least I can do for how nice you've been. Come on, stay for dinner."

"Well," I gave her a nervous laugh. "I guess when a woman asks that nicely a man should do what she wants."

"I like that answer." She said, again giving me that look I now knew was just for show. "Make sure you remember that."

Stepping back from me she asked, "How long for you to finish?"

"About twenty minutes I guess."

"Good, when you're done, come on in and I'll have something hot and spicy waiting for you."

"The ribs are spicy?" I asked.

"Well yeah," she frowned, "What else would I be talking about?"

"Nothing." I said quickly, my face beginning to heat up as I'd made myself look stupid again.

Melanie looked as if she were going to say something else, but reaching down, I gave the cord a hard yank and mercifully the mower started.

I entered Joe's house through the side door that led into the kitchen and was assailed by the smell of the ribs. Taking a deep breath, I heard my stomach growl and thought maybe dinner wasn't a bad idea after all.

Walking through the empty kitchen it dawned on me that ribs in the crock pot told me there was nothing going on here, but me keeping Melanie company and letting her do something nice for me.

Again I felt that wave of mixed feelings. A little disappointed she wasn't one of those hot milfs from the porn world that paid young guys with sex, but glad because it would really be kind of low seeing Joe was my friend. I stood in the kitchen looking around and wondering if I should just sit when, Melanie called out.

"Hey, Phil?"

I turned and looking down the hallway saw her poking her head out of the room she used as her office.

"Hey, what's up?" I asked, "We going to eat in here?"

"Sure, but..." she gave me a big smile, "Do you think you could do one more thing for me?"

"Sure," I answered leaving the kitchen. "What do you need?"

"The window in my bedroom is stuck. I think it swelled with all the humidity we've had. Can you get it up for me?"

I almost laughed at that obvious remark, but refusing to be toyed with anymore, kept my composure. "I think I can get it up for you."

"Great!"

She remained in the doorway with just her head peering out, her hands on the doorframe. I looked at her red fingernails and wondering why she wasn't coming out when she looked down and frowned.

"Do you mind taking your boots off, I just cleaned the rugs."

I followed her gaze down to my grass stained boots and shrugged, "Yeah, no problem."

"Thanks! I'll meet you in the kitchen!"

She slipped back in the room and closed the door. Leaning against the wall, I removed my boots, leaving them in the hallway and entered her bedroom. I headed over to the two windows across from me, then stopped when I realized the air conditioner in one of them was blasting. Why would she want me to open the window?

Nevertheless I walked over to it and was just putting my hands on the top, when I heard,

"So, what do you think, baby?"

Baby? I turned from the window and unlike the other day under the desk; I failed to succeed in keeping my jaw from dropping. Melanie

was standing in the doorway wearing a short black nightie ,the top of which was transparent lace. Even from across the room I could clearly make out her pink nipples, her hard pink nipples.

"Well?" she asked, stepping into the room and closing the door behind her, "Do you think you can do it?"

"D...do what?" I stuttered as she sauntered over to me.

The slinky black lingerie barely fell to her upper thigh and was sheer enough for me to make out a black thong between her smooth thighs. Her full hips were swaying seductively as she approached me and when she stopped no more than a foot in front of me, she smiled, "Get it up for me!"

"The window?" I asked like an idiot as my heart began racing.

"No, silly." She giggled and the sound of it sent a surge of excitement through me, but nowhere near as much as what she said next. Leaning over, she rose up on the tips of her bare toes and whispered, "I'm talking about your cock."

"Oh my god!" I gasped, then immediately began to blush as I had just made myself sound like even more of a moron.

"Hmm," she purred in my ear, "I like the sound of that, but I think it will sound better when I say it while you're fucking me."

"Miss..."

"Melanie." She corrected me. Leaning back just enough to look me in the eye, she placed her hands on my arms, "You're a big boy now Phil, you can call me by my first name." she giggled again, "Unless there's other things you want to call me."

She gave me a wink then made a show of running her pink tongue across her red lips. Her tits were pressing against me and I was acutely aware of her nipples poking me in the chest. Unsure of what to do I kept my arms at my sides. Part of me wanted to touch her, but a bigger part felt it would be wrong.

"What's the matter, sweetie? Cat got your tongue? I hope not because I was hoping it would be my pussy that would get it."

"I..." taking a deep breath, I forced out the other thought going through my mind. "Are you messing with me?"

"I'd like to be." She widened her blue eyes and rubbed her soft hands along my arms. "Hmm, you know Phil, for a long time whenever I thought of you I thought of that geeky little kid that used to come over and play X-box." Giving my arms a hard squeeze she cooed, "But not a little boy anymore, are you?"

"No, but..."

"But what?" I started to speak, but she put her finger to my lips, "Please don't even try to say you don't want to. I know you look Phil, not just now, but for a long time."

Stepping back she raised her hands over her head. That move lifted her tits up to an even better angle and I could feel my cock rising with them.

"Like what you see, baby?"

"Well, I...it's not about that."

"Why not?" This time she put her hands on my chest and running them down though my shirt stopped at my waist. "You going to tell me you haven't thought about it?"

"Um, maybe." I said softly as she worked her hands under my shirt and started running her nails across my stomach

"No maybes." She shook her head, "I know you have, I bet you used to lay there in bed when you slept over and jerk off to me didn't you Phil?"

I felt my blush return and leaning into my ear she continued, "Did you baby? Did you stroke your nice hard dick to me? Did you think about me doing dirty things for you?"

I jumped when her tongue flicked out and caught my ear lobe, "You think about me sucking your cock? Slipping into your bed and giving you a nice long blow job, then letting you lick my pussy?"

"Damn." Was all I could come up with.

"Hmm, then what?" she sighed, her breath hot on my neck as my cock hardened between my legs. "Did I ride you? Did I lay back and put my legs up?" she lowered her voice to a sultry whisper, "Or did I put my ass in the air and let you fuck me on my knees?"

"I..." her hair was in my face and I could smell her perfume, she was nuzzling her soft cheek against my neck and her hips were grinding into me. Her hands moved up my chest and I gasped when she caressed my nipples with her fingernails

"Well?"

"All of it." I blurted out, "E..everything, I thought of everything!"

"Good boy, admitting you're a bad boy."

Her hand left my chest and I groaned loudly when she found my cock and squeezed it through my jeans. "Oh, a very bad boy!"

She began rubbing my cock through my pants and no longer able to hold back, I put my hands on her soft hips.

"That's it, you can touch me anywhere you want to." She smiled up at me.

My hands trembling nervously, I slid them up her sides and stopped just below her tits.

"Go ahead," she whispered in my ear, "Grab my tits, feel them the way you've always wanted to." She gave my neck a soft kiss that caused my cock to twitch, under her touch, "The way I want you to."

I hesitated for a moment, but when Melanie kissed my neck again, this one ending with her tongue teasing along my shoulder, I slipped my hands under her round heavy breasts and gave them a gentle squeeze.

"Hmm," she sighed in my ear, "The nipples, honey, play with my nipples."

Still through the nightie, I found her hard nipples with my thumbs and began rubbing them. Melanie moaned in my ear and I gasped when she began rubbing my cock harder.

"That's it, baby. Play with them, they're all yours! I'm all yours, I..."

She stopped speaking when my hands stopped moving. Over her shoulder I had just caught a glimpse of a picture of her and Joe on her bureau.

"What's the matter?" she asked, "Are you shy honey, do you need me to..?"

"W...what about Joe?"

I stepped back and dropped my hands from her amazing tits. Melanie shrugged, "We're not going to tell him, Phil."

"Yeah, but it's not right."

"Says who?" putting her hands on my shoulders, she began speaking softly, "Look, honey, this will be perfect for both of us. I get to thank you for all you've done for us and you get to have something you've always wanted."

"I...I'm not sure."

Well that was partly a lie, my cock was pretty damn sure, throbbing painfully and begging to be released from my jeans.

"Besides, Phil, you like to help don't you?"

"Sure."

"Well, I need help."

Pressing against me, her hand once again found my cock and right or wrong there was no way I could find the will to move her hand. Instead I closed my eyes as her hand slowly stroked me through my pants.

"I'm lonely Phil, I'm lonely and I'm horny. It's been a long time for me and I need it."

"I..I bet there's a lot of guys who..." I began, but was silenced by her grabbing my jeans and unsnapping them.

"There are, but they're assholes looking to take advantage, besides, they're my age. They're boring and out for themselves. But a nice young man like you?" I closed my eyes as I felt my zipper being pulled down. "You would take good care of me wouldn't you?"

My answer was a whimper of pleasure when her fingers slipped into my underwear and wrapped around my cock.

"Oh, that feels good!" she moaned, "So hard! So..." she flicked her tongue across her lips, "Young."

"Oh, Melanie," I whimpered as she began stroking my cock while running her lips along my neck.

"I like that." She cooed, "I like how you say that. Besides, as for Joe? He wants me happy, but doesn't really want to know about it, if you know what I mean?"

"Yes." I breathed as she pushed my underwear down over my hips. My eyes rolled back when she added her other hand, caressing my balls as she pumped my aching dick.

"So this way, I can have some fun, with no drama, and him never suspecting who I'm with."

Releasing my balls, she brought her hand up and placing it behind my head, brought my face down to hers.

"What do you say Phil, you want to help out your friends horny mom? You want to give her what she needs?"

Her eyes were closed as she spoke and her head was tilted to the side as she guided my mouth to hers, "Better yet, you going to let me give you what you want?"

Her lips lightly brushed mine just as she stroked the tip of my cock with her fingers and with a low moan, I pressed my lips hard against hers. Melanie moaned deep in her throat and inspired by that sexy sound, I put my arms around her and pulled her hard against me as we kissed. Her hand was pinned between us, but she still managed to move it up and down my shaft and my hips rocked, pushing my dripping cock through her now slick hand.

Melanie returned my kiss with more fervor than any other girl I'd ever kissed and her soft full lips felt amazing pressed to mine. She was working her mouth back and forth and as I tried to keep our lips together, she giggled and flicked her tongue teasingly across them. Her fingers were running through my hair and my hands were caressing the smooth soft skin of her back.

I could feel her nipples pressing into my chest and this time I knew once I started playing with them I wasn't going to stop. Her mouth began devouring mine, her kiss even harder than before, and I moaned when her tongue plunged into my mouth.

I eagerly greeted it with mine and as her wet soft tongue probed my mouth, she let my cock go and grabbing the bottom of my shirt tugged it up.

I lifted my arms over my head, and breaking the kiss, let her remove my shirt and toss it to the side.

"Hmm," she ran her hands up and down my bare chest, "No more geeky little kid for sure." Grabbing my cock she added, "Damn, I can't wait to have this inside me!"

Her words echoed through my mind, holy shit I was really going to fuck her! I...

My thoughts trailed off when stepping back to stand next to the bed, Melanie raised her hands over her head, "My turn?"

Stepping forward, my cock waving between us, I grabbed her nightgown and eagerly pulled it off of her.

"Oh, damn." I said softly as I let it fall to the floor and took in her bare tits.

They were bigger than I'd imagined, but despite their size, were well rounded and still standing up pretty well. Her large pink nipples looked as hard as my cock and her tits were rising and falling as her breathing was as heavy as my own.

My eyes wandered down to stare at the thin patch of black material between her legs and I could just imagine the wet pink lips beneath it. I grabbed her tits and as I had before began stroking her nipples.

This time however there was nothing in between and I couldn't believe how soft her creamy tits felt beneath my hands. Melanie moaned and closed her eyes as I fondled and stroked her swollen pink skin.

Grabbing my shoulders, she turned to the side, causing me to turn with her. With a laugh she gave me a playful push and I fell into a sitting position on the side of the bed.

"Take those damn clothes off." She pointed at my jeans and my underwear which had slipped back over my cock.

Lifting my hips, I shoved them down to my knees. Melanie grabbed the cuffs and in one practiced motion pulled my socks off as well as my jeans and underwear.

"Oh, look at that nice big cock." She grabbed it for emphasis and I moaned at the sight of my pre cum oozing out of it. "Oh, I am going to enjoy this," leaning over she gave my cock a kiss and lifting her lips from it showed me the trail of sticky fluid attached to the head of my dick.

"Fuck me." I whispered.

"Oh, I'm going to, but first, it doesn't seem fair, you get to be naked and not me!"

Melanie pulled her thong down and my now free cock jumped at the sight of her smooth pussy. She pushed the thong down to her mid thighs and turning around, shook her well rounded ass playfully at me.

"Go ahead," she said, looking over her shoulder, "Pull it down."

Leaning forward, I took the thin strings in my fingers. There was a small voice in the back of my head that said this wasn't very fair to Joe, but it was overwhelmed by pure lust.

Best friend's mom or not, this was the finest woman I'd ever known and she was going to let me have anything I wanted from her. As I pulled the thong down her legs, Melanie bent over, sticking her ass directly in my face.

With no hesitation I kissed first one cheek of her ass, then the next.

"That's not what you want to kiss is it?"

Melanie reached back and spreading her ass, exposed her glistening pussy to me. The sight of it inches from my face, caused me to lose

all control. Grabbing her hips, I plunged my face between her legs and pushed my tongue into the wet folds of her pussy.

"Oh yes!" she moaned, as I ran my tongue quickly up and down the length of her hot wet flesh.

I took a deep breath and sighed at the sweet scent of her pussy and Melanie began to wiggle her ass, rubbing her wet slit across my face.

My tongue grazed her swollen clit and with a low moan, she started working her hips up and down. Keeping my tongue still I let her rub her clit along my tongue and I swore my cock was going to explode just from tasting her.

To my chagrin, Melanie stood up, removing her pussy from my face. Turning to face me, she kicked the thong off and smiled, "Don't worry, baby, I'll give you plenty of time with my pussy, but right now, my tits need some attention."

Standing between my legs, Melanie grabbed the back of my head and pulling it forward, shoved my face into her tit. I certainly didn't mind as I opened wide and eagerly sucked her hard nipple into my mouth. I grabbed her other breast, my fingers capturing her nipple between them as my tongue traced wet circles around her large nipple.

"Oh, just like that baby!" Melanie moaned, "That's what I need!"

I switched off to sucking her other nipple and was not only enjoying having it in my mouth, but all I could smell was her pussy on my face. Melanie had her arms around me and was rubbing her hands up and down my body, squeezing my arms and shoulders and moaning as I worked my tongue from one delicious nipple to the other.

Bracing her hands on my shoulders, Melanie swung her leg up over mine, then the other so she was straddling me. I gasped as the head of my cock slid through the wet lips of her pussy and wrapping my arm around her waist, tried to slip it inside her.

"Uh-uh!" she giggled, lifting her hips and beginning to tease her hot slit across the yearning tip of my cock. "Not until we play!"

"Please?" I begged around her nipple, "Please ,Melanie?"

"I could get used to that." She laughed, and added, "In fact I think I will be getting used to it. But nice and easy honey, I want to cum! Can you make me cum?"

I paused, unsure of what she wanted, but taking charge, Melanie, grabbed my wrist and shoved my hand between her legs. I started to groan at the feel of her sopping wet pussy beneath my fingers, but was cut off by her shoving her tit back into my mouth.

"Go ahead, baby, stroke that pussy, make me purr!"

She began rocking her hips, shoving her hot moist skin against my fingers. Keeping my arm around her waist and my tongue busy on her nipple, I rubbed two fingers through her lips.

"Inside." She breathed in my ear as she rested her head against mine. "Put your fingers...ohh!"

Her groan was directly in my ear as I eased my fingers inside her. Her pussy was not only sopping wet, but hot and tight. I gasped when she contracted it around my fingers, squeezing them hard. Melanie started to rock up and down, pumping my fingers in and out. Finding her thumb with my clit, I pressed against it and was rewarded with a long moan.

"Yes, oh yes, rub that clit nice and hard!"

I started moving my thumb in circles, pushing her hard button as my fingers plunged inside her amazing pussy.

"That's it!" she groaned, "Nice and fast, I need to cum so bad honey, I...I..."

Her voice trailed off and she started moving her hips harder, driving my fingers deeper inside her. Melanie was breathing hard in my ear and her fingers were digging into my hair as my lips encircled her pink nipple.

"Right there," she whimpered, her hips now moving in slow circles, while I fingered her and stroked her clit, "Oh, it's been so long, I...I oh, fuck!"

Melanie cried out in my ear so loudly I started to pull back from her tit, but she roughly shoved my mouth right back onto it. I felt her pussy clamp around my fingers again and throwing her head back, Melanie released a long loud squeal that caused my hips to move, rubbing the length of my cock along her inner thigh.

"Don't stop!" she called out, "Oh yesss!"

Melanie cried out again and her hips were bucking so wildly I could barely keep my fingers inside. She was driving up and down, slamming my fingers into her sopping pussy. I could feel her juices dripping down my fingers and with a long shuddering moan, she slumped against me.

"Oh my God." She breathed in my ear, "Oh my God, I needed that!"

Melanie, lifted herself from my fingers and looking down at me, her face flushed and sweating she asked, "And what do you need, Phil?"

"I, um..." As excited as I was I was finding it difficult to tell her I would love for her to return the favor.

"No answer?" she winked, "Okay, how about I just guess?"

Slipping off my lap, she pushed me back onto my elbows and lowering her head took my cock deep into her mouth.

"Oh, fuck!" I exclaimed as her warm wet mouth engulfed my throbbing cock.

Keeping her hands on my thighs, Melanie started bobbing her head taking my entire length down her throat. I moaned like an idiot as I watched my best friend's mother devour my cock right down to the balls. Melanie was moaning each time she took it down and her eyes were closed as if having my cock in her mouth was sheer bliss.

She sank down to her knees and reaching between my legs, began lightly caressing my balls.

"Oh, man." I panted, "Oh my God that feels good!"

Sliding my cock from her mouth with a wet sucking sound, she laughed, "It's supposed to!"

Grabbing my cock she made a show of rubbing my dripping tip along her cheek, "How's it look Phil? How's your nice big dick look against my face?"

"Damn good."

"Feels good too." She quickly sucked the tip into her mouth and released it with a loud smacking sound. "Tastes even better."

Running her tongue down the length of my shaft, she asked, "Think about this Phil? You think about these lips wrapped around your cock? You dream about cumming in my mouth?"

"Yes." I whimpered as she ducked her head and swirled her tongue around my balls.

"I love it!" she purred. Pausing to run her tongue along my balls again she moaned, "I've been thinking of you baby, I know you look, I've always known and the last few months this is all I've thought of, sucking and fucking this nice hard young cock."

"You...you did?" I moaned the words as she started teasing the tip of her tongue along the sensitive edges of the head of my dick.

"Damn straight I did. Not very fair; a good looking boy like you in front of a lonely horny woman like me." She gave my cock a kiss and winked, "But I think I have better things to do with my mouth besides talk, no?"

"Oh, yeah." I nodded.

Melanie laughed, then raising up on her knees, leaned forward and wrapping her huge tits around my cock, took just the head into her mouth. I groaned as she started bouncing up and down, sliding my cock between her soft tits. She was swirling her tongue around the head of my cock, but not sucking, and it was teasing the shit out of me.

I started pumping my hips, causing my cock to push deeper into her mouth and lifting her mouth from my aching purple head, she nodded, "Go ahead, baby, fuck my mouth!"

She wrapped her lips back around my head and remained still. Taking my cue, I began thrusting my hips harder than before. Melanie moaned as my cock shoved deeper into her mouth and she pressed her tits tighter around my thrusting cock. Her eyes were open this time and as she stared into mine, a surreal feeling came over me. Was I really sitting here naked fucking Joe's mom's tits?

The feeling of her talented tongue sliding along my shaft told me I was and I moaned softly as my thighs began to tremble. As much as I wanted this to last, my cock had been yearning for release since she had walked into the bedroom and my hips started moving faster, trying to cum as quickly as possible. I whimpered when she popped my cock from her mouth.

Letting her tits fall from my cock, Melanie smiled up at me. "You need to cum baby?"

"Oh please." I whispered, my cock still thrusting against her chest.

"You don't have to beg; after all I'm supposed to be thanking you." She gave my cock a kiss. "So how about you just relax and let me show you how grateful I am?" Melanie giggled and grabbing my cock added, "After all what says thank you better than a blow job?"

My only answer was a loud groan when she took me deep into her mouth and began bobbing her head again. This time however, she wasn't teasing or taking her time. This time Melanie was sucking my cock as if she was on a mission and I was moaning and whimpering as her soft lips slid rapidly up and down my shaft. I could see her lipstick smeared on my shaft and she was once again moaning as she blew me.

Her hair fell across her face and reaching down; I took it in my hand. Melanie grabbed my wrist and still sucking, placed my hand on the back of her head. I began pushing and pulling, gently guiding her head along my shaft. I looked down her smooth back and could see her hips grinding and her perfect ass shaking back and forth while she sucked off her son's friend. I gasped at the feeling of my cum beginning to build up though my cock and sensing it, Melanie rose higher on her knees.

Placing her hands flat on my thighs, she began taking me all the way to my balls. I lifted my hips and moaned as I watched her giving me an incredible hands free blow job and began fucking her mouth, driving my hips hard into her descending lips. Melanie slid her hand down between my legs and as she gave my balls a squeeze I cried out as my cock erupted.

"Oh, fuck!" I called out at the feeling of my cock spurting into her eager mouth.

Melanie made a gurgling sound and her eyes rolled back as she continued to suck my squirting cock. My legs were twitching and my hips bucking as I came harder than I ever had before. My cock continued to spurt, sending thick streams of cum down her throat, but Melanie took it all and moaned each time another squirt flowed into her mouth.

With a pathetic sounding whimper, I let go of her hair and let myself fall back onto my elbows, as I fought to catch my breath. Melanie eased my cock from her mouth and after giving it a sweet kiss, opened her mouth to show me her cum coated tongue. She closed her mouth and made a show of swallowing before showing me her now empty mouth.

"Jesus." I breathed "I can't believe I..."

I was cut off by her standing and pushing my chest. As soon as I landed flat the bed, Melanie crawled up next to me and quickly

turned around so that her ass was facing me. Before I could react, she swung her leg over my shoulders and rested her head on my thigh.

"Holy shit." I whispered at the sight of her spread cheeks and her pussy inches from my face as she had placed us in a perfect sixty nine.

"Now you can lick my pussy." She laughed,

I didn't need to be told twice. Grabbing her ass, I spread it open and as she rocked back into my face, plunged my tongue directly inside her. Melanie squealed loudly and started rocking her hips, back and forth sliding my tongue in and out of her succulent pussy.

"Look at you, tongue fucking me!" she called out, "Oh, you bad boy!"

I swirled my tongue around in her wet hole, then sucked hard. I moaned as loud as she did at the sweet taste of her in my mouth and sliding my tongue from inside her hot little box, ran it through the wet folds of her pussy. Melanie was resting her cheek on my thigh and sighed contentedly as my tongue found her swollen clit. I started tracing slow circles around it, and moaned when she grabbed my semi hard cock and started to slowly stroke it as I worked her clit with my eager tongue.

"Oh, honey, that feels sooo nice!"

I worked my tongue past her clit and unable to resist, slipped my tongue into her ass. Melanie squealed and laughed, "You are a bad boy!"

I smiled even as I let my tongue pay across her little pink rosebud. I'd never licked a girl's ass before, but that was the point; Melanie was no girl, she was a hot older woman! Melanie began to squirm in my face, sliding her ass back and forth across my tongue before moaning, "My clit baby! I want to cum again!"

I left her ass and finding her clit again, this time took it between my lips and sucked on it. Melanie started rocking slowly back and forth in rhythm with my gentle sucking. Sliding my hand across her ass, I slipped a finger inside her as I sucked her clit and she squealed her approval.

She leaned further back and I was aware of her soft thighs beginning to tremble against my cheek. The scent and taste of her pussy was driving me wild and I could feel my cock swelling in her hand.

"Lick it, baby!" she moaned, "Lick it nice and hard!"

I did as she asked, pressing my tongue against her clit and swirling it as fast as I could. Melanie groaned then it was my turn as she took my once again hard cock into her mouth. I gasped and had to force myself to keep licking as Melanie blew me as I worked her clit.

She was taking her time, her lips barely around my cock as she eased me in and out of her warm welcoming mouth. It was teasing, but felt incredible. Unlike her mouth, Melanie's hips were moving faster, and she was now pushing her pussy hard against my face. I didn't mind having her sweet hot flesh against me and holding her hips, pinned her against my mouth and started sucking her clit as hard as I dared. Melanie released my cock long enough to moan.

"Just like that, baby! Just a little more!"

She took my cock back in her mouth and almost immediately screamed around my hard flesh. She slammed her ass back into my face and began grinding her hips, rubbing her pussy up and down my face. My cock was still in her mouth and her muffled moans and squeals added to the thrill of her cumming in my face. Her hips were moving so fast it was hard to keep my lips to her clit, but I lifted my head, keeping my face buried in her convulsing pussy.

Melanie removed my cock from her mouth and let loose with a sound that could only be described as a howl. Pulling her quivering pussy from my face, Melanie swung her leg back over me and moving faster than I would have thought she could, spun around so she was facing me. Placing her hands on my chest, Melanie swung her leg over my hips and with no hesitation drove her sopping wet pussy hard onto my cock.

I cried out as the full length of my dick was buried in her hot, wet and very tight pussy.

"Oh fuck yeah!" she cried out as she let her weight go, impaling herself on my cock.

Sitting straight up, Melanie began to grind her hips back and forth and I whimpered in pleasure as she rode me.

"Fuck you have a nice cock!" she moaned "Oh, honey I'm going to be getting me as much of this dick as you'll let me!"

As much as...?

Even as her words echoed through my stunned mind, Melanie lifted her arms over her head and as I watched began to make a show of sensually grinding back and forth on my cock.

"How do I look?" she moaned as she looked down at me, her blue eyes bright with lust, "How do I look riding that nice hard dick?"

"Beautiful." I moaned as she clenched her pussy around my throbbing cock. "You're beautiful Melanie."

"Ohh, smooth talker." She laughed, then placing her hands on either side of my head, leaned over and pushed her nipple into my mouth.

I lay there in heaven, my hands on her hips, her nipple in my mouth and best of all, my cock buried in her hot tight pussy. Melanie moved back and forth, sliding her nipples across my lips, then sitting up, put her hand son my chest and with no warning began slamming herself up and down on my cock. I cried out as she repeatedly drove herself up and down on me so hard I could feel the bed bouncing beneath us.

"That's what I want!" she groaned, "I want to get fucked! Fuck me!"

She lay down on top of me and started pumping her hips into me. Grabbing her around her waist, I lifted my legs and started fucking her as hard as I could in that position. Melanie started yelping in my ear and the sound caused me to keep trying to fuck her harder. Her nipples were pressing into my chest all I could smell was her pussy on my face. Melanie pushed back up and rolling off me, lay on her back with her legs off the bed.

I all but jumped off the bed and as soon as I stood between her legs, she placed her feet on my shoulders. Grabbing hold of her ankles, I looked down for a brief moment, admiring the sight of her perfect pussy then watched as I drove the length of my cock into it.

"Fuck yeah!" Melanie screamed, her eyes rolling back, "That's it baby! Give it to me! Fuck me like you've dreamed about! Fuck that pussy! It's your pussy baby!"

Holy shit did that sound good! But nowhere near as good as it felt as I slammed my cock deep into her tight little pussy. Leaning forward, I pushed her legs back until her feet were over her head. That lifted her ass off the bed and bracing my arms behind her knees I started fucking her as hard as I could. Melanie let loose with another of those incredibly loud howls and the sound sent my hips plunging even harder.

"Fuck, fuck, fuck!" she kept crying out. "Oh, baby! Oh look at you fucking me!"

I did just that, looking down at the sight of my glistening cock driving in and out of her tight pink lips. Melanie's big tits were covered in sweat and bouncing wildly as I fucked the shit out of her. Her hair was plastered to the sides of her face and her eyes were bulging as I hammered away at her. I began to breathe hard and was moaning with each thrust as I felt myself starting to get close.

"Wait!" she moaned, "Don't you want me on my knees?"

"Fuck yeah!" I exclaimed.

"Oh, not nervous now are you?" she laughed as she put her foot against my chest to stop me.

I slipped my cock from her and sitting up, Melanie grabbed my cock and shoved it into her mouth. I moaned loudly as she noisily slurped

on my cock. Popping it from her mouth she sighed, "Damn I taste good on you."

Without further hesitation, Melanie rolled over onto her hands and knees. Lowering her head to the bed, she raised that perfectly round ass in the air. "Come and get it baby!" she invited, "Come fuck this pussy like you've always imagined it!"

I licked my lips at the sight of her sopping wet slit peeking out from between her wet thighs. Grabbing her hips, I plunged inside her and immediately began pounding her as hard as I could.

"Look at you!" she screamed, "Look at you fucking me! Oh my god this is just what I want! Fuck me baby!!"

Squeezing her hips, I shook the sweat from my eyes and throwing all caution to the wind gave her ass a hard slap before rearing back and driving into her as hard as I could.

"Oh, yeah!" she squealed, "I like that! You take it, Phil, you claim that pussy! It's yours baby whenever you want it!"

I moaned as I fought to hold off cumming until the last possible minute. Beneath me, Melanie wasn't making it easy to hold back, bucking back and forth in time with my thrusts and slamming her soft ass back into me. I grabbed her long hair and giving it a pull began fucking her with short fast strokes. I knew I couldn't much

longer, each thrust was ending with a high pitched little whimper and hearing me, Melanie called out.

"It's okay baby! Go ahead and cum for me! We'll do it again!" she squealed as I sent my cock plunging deep inside her. "And again and again! Every time you get soft I'll suck you hard! Oh, honey we are going to have fun! I'm going to fuck you everywhere! The bed, the couch, the shower! Oh fuck!" she screamed as feeling my orgasm racing through me I drove into her with all my strength."

"Cum inside me!" she cried "I want to feel it, I want to ohhhh!"

I cried out as loud as she had as my cock went off inside her. I continued to fuck her as hard as I could, each thrust ending in another stream of cum shooting deep into her pussy.

"Oh that feels so good!" she purred, "Every drop baby, every drop!"

I moaned softly as my thrusts slowed and I could feel the last of my cum spilling into my best friend's mothers, dripping pussy.

"Oh goddamn!" I groaned as I withdrew from her pussy and sat exhausted on the edge of the bed.

"Goddamn is right." Melanie sighed, rolling over onto her back. "Holy shit you fucked me good!"

I felt a sense of satisfaction as I looked down at her. Melanie's chest was heaving, her huge tits bouncing beautifully as she fought to catch her breath. Her face was beet red and sweating, but best of all, she had a huge smile on her face.

She stretched her arms over her head and gave a satisfied purr while pushing her long legs out. Not able to resist, I leaned over and kissed her nipple. Melanie giggled, "Some one likes my tits, don't they?"

"I love them!" I told her as I looked down the length of her fantastic body, "Damn you're fucking hot."

"And you're a damn hot fuck." She laughed. Sitting up next to me she put her arms around me and asked, "So was that a proper thank you?"

"Um, Yeah," I laughed, "Best thanks I've ever gotten."

"So far." She said, kissing my neck. "After all, you've done so much for me; I feel I still owe you."

"You do?"

"I do." Resting her head on my shoulder, she grabbed my spent cock and started stroking it. "You going to let me say thank you again Phil?"

"Jesus." I moaned as she continued to fondle me. "You're not tired?"

"Hm-mm." she shook her head, "baby I haven't gotten fucked right in years. You've got your work cut out for you" Pushing against my chest, she eased me onto my back and leaning over took my semi hard cock into her mouth.

Despite how tired I was the feeling of her warm mouth and soft tongue caused my cock to begin to grow. Removing it for her mouth she gave me a sexy smile, "You know Phil, we're awfully sweaty, How about you and I take a shower?"

"I...uh..." my eyes widened as something dawned on me. "Joe! What time does he come home?"

"Not at all tonight." Her smile widened, "It's Thursday remember? Joe always goes to Rebecca's even if he works. We're all alone all night."

"All night?" I repeated, taking in the sight of my cock in her hand and inches from her mouth.

"All night." She nodded, "So how about that shower?"

"Um, sure." I moaned as she pumped my cock.

"You sure," she asked, "Because you don't have to."

With a smile, I reached down and began fondling her nipple, "I don't have to do anything remember?"

Author's note: Thus concludes the first installment of the Milf Tails series. The Grateful Milf is a good indication of the style of the rest of the series. If you enjoyed it I invite you to check for future 'tails'. Also you may want to check out my story "Is your mother home" which feature not one, but two hot milfs on the prowl! Another story similar to this is "Milf For Hire" you can find these on my page. What? You don't have easy access to my page? Well then I think you should make it easier on yourself and favorite me! Hint hint. Until next time, thank you for reading and supporting my work here. Lovecraft68