

# THE FACE-PAINTER CH. 04

*rm Dexter*

*Leaving his sister, Connor paints Margaret with a few loads.*

Mature

4.75

16.3k words

With my head spinning from what had just happened with Zoey, I raced home; my mind going a mile a minute; which was about as fast as I was driving as well!

I had gone back to my mother's to retrieve my misplaced laptop.....only to find my baby sister with her lips wrapped around some young guy's cock! It had been tremendously exciting to just watch her; my little 18-year old sister hungrily sucking cock like a porn star. I'd watched her until the kid shot off in her mouth and watched her thirstily swallow every drop of his load; and then watched as she asked if he wanted to go again! Fuck; that had been hot to listen to.

The little twerp had then tried to grab her and persuade her to let him fuck. Hearing her adamantly refuse as she tried to pull out of his clutching grasp was all it took for me to burst in and set the little fucker straight. With his tail between his legs, and his pants halfway to his ankles, the scrawny little punk high-tailed it out of there.

I had tried to be the mature big brother and try and set Zoey straight, only eventually it had dawned on her that I had been watching her suck him off for some time before I made my presence known. With no way to deny it, the conversation had turned; with her explaining to me that although she loved to suck cock, she was still a virgin. With her dressed in her school cheerleading uniform, it didn't take much effort for her to overcome my dwindling willpower before she ended up on her knees in front of me, those beautiful lips of hers sliding up and down my brick-hard erection. With me guiding her, it didn't take very long before I fed her a nice big protein smoothie.

With both of us temporarily satisfied but still hungry for more, Zoey quickly persuaded me to take her on as my cock-sucking student; willing to do anything I wanted if I instructed her on the fine art of orally pleasing a man. As you can guess, it didn't take too much coaxing to convince me. With our first "official" cock-sucking lesson about to start, my mother had called home; her evening out unfortunately cut short. I had to get out of there in a hurry and at the risk of being caught, I'd let Zoey briefly suck my cock for a minute just before I left. With her loving lips and magical tongue eagerly sucking on my thrusting erection, it took every bit of willpower I had to pull it out from between those beautiful soft lips and hers and leave. The final glimpse I had as I closed the door behind me was of Zoey, her hands sliding down the front of her cheerleading sweater and lifting those full round 36DDs of hers towards me in offering.

Now, still feeling incredibly aroused, and with my half-hard dick still stirring beneath my shorts, I raced home, anxious to achieve some much-needed relief for my overflowing balls. I had intended on doing some work tonight, but that plan had gone for a shit. The way I felt right now, after everything that had happened today, I knew I'd have to jerk off at least twice before my overheated libido would start to cool down.

I pulled into my driveway and slammed Sally into park, hurriedly shutting off the engine as I got out of the car feeling horny and frustrated at having to leave my mother's house so quickly; the vision of my busty little sister still on her knees, eagerly willing to continue sucking my cock. I looked over

to Margaret's house next to mine and noticed a couple of lights still on. Thinking back on that fantastic hand-job she'd given me earlier in the day had me thinking of calling on her. Not wanting to over-press my luck, I headed inside my own house, but not before taking another look over my shoulder at the warm inviting glow emanating from her windows.

Flicking on a couple of lights, I dropped my keys in a little bowl I keep near the front door and headed for my computer, my half-hard dick still calling out for satisfaction. I booted up my computer but couldn't get the picture out of my mind of Margaret's magical hands, glistening sensuously with massage oil, stroking luxuriously up and down my throbbing cock. And that hungry look in her eyes as I shot off one of my big loads all over my chest and stomach. "Oh fuck it," I said to myself as I picked up my phone and punched in her number.

"Hello," her sexy mature voice came over the phone.

"Margaret, it's Connor."

"Connor, is everything okay?" Her voice carried genuine concern; it was rare that I called her at this time of night.

"Yeah, everything's fine," I said quickly to alleviate her momentary alarm. "It's just that....well....my hamstring seems to be stiffening up again."

"Oh, I see," she said after a second or two; that warm lusty purr returning to her voice. "We can't have that now, can we?"

"No."

"Maybe I should give you another treatment like I gave you earlier today?" she asked provocatively.

"I think that would be good."

"Do you think one treatment will do it for tonight?" that sultry voice of hers was teasing me now.

"It's really stiffened up pretty badly. I think I'm gonna need at least two treatments." I'm sure she could feel my need for release coming right through the airwaves.

"Oh, I see," she said in a breathy whisper. I could sense she was already getting inspired by the thought of a prolonged session. "Maybe we should try some other methods of treatment as well. Would you like that?"

"What did you have in mind?" I asked as I felt my stiffening cock start to snake its way down the inside of my thigh.

"I think if we give that sore muscle a nice hot wet treatment; that would make it feel a lot better. If we keep it wrapped nice and tight in something hot and wet, we could see how it responds. And then if it starts to feel better, maybe we can try putting a little more pressure on it and see if that helps." She paused for a second as I pictured where I'd like to try putting my 'sore muscle'. "You know, sometimes the best thing for a sore muscle is to keep working it, to just keep using it so the blood flows where it's needed and after a while, you'll notice it'll start to feel better."

I had the feeling this was gonna feel a hell of a lot better. "I was about to try treating it myself," I said teasingly, "but I think you might have something there."

"Oh, don't do that, dear," she said seductively in that soft mature voice of hers. "I've got just what you need for that hot wet treatment. It's better if you let me take care of that for you."

"When can we start?"

"Can you give me about twenty minutes?"

"Sure."

"I'll leave the door open; just come in and lock it behind you."

"Okay," I said with a big grin on my face as I put down the phone. With visions of Margaret, my sisters and my mother spinning through my head, I stripped off my clothes and took a quick shower. I wanted to make sure I removed every possible trace of my little rendezvous with Zoey; her perfume, traces of lipstick or anything else that could be used as evidence against me. I soaped myself thoroughly, especially my half-hard dick. Running a brush quickly through my hair and brushing my teeth; I was ready to go. I pulled on another pair of shorts and a t-shirt; just in case another neighbor happened to be out for a late-night stroll. Checking the time and seeing that twenty minutes had just passed, I locked my own door behind me and then strolled across the yard to Margaret's.

"Hello," I said softly as I slipped inside and locked the door. She was nowhere to be seen but as I stepped further inside, I could see light coming from her bedroom. I walked in to find the room warmly glowing with one little lamp on her makeup table being assisted by a number of flickering candles placed around the room. She had also put on some soft background music. The effect was wonderfully enchanting; it made me feel like I was in an erotic spa. She had turned the covers of her king-size bed down to the bottom, exposing the crisp linen sheets beneath. It looked like she had fluffed up the pillows and stacked them against the headboard. I heard a small sound and my eyes flicked over to the closed door to the en-suite bathroom; a sliver of light coming from beneath.

"Margaret?" I said as I took a couple of steps into the room.

"I'll be right out, Connor. If you want to get comfortable and take your position on the bed, we can get started right away." Jesus, now that was an offer I couldn't refuse!

"Okay," I said as I peeled off my t-shirt and shorts and set them on the little chair by her dressing table. I climbed onto the bed and lay back against the headboard, the stack of pillows putting me in a perfect position to look at her when she came out of the bathroom opposite. I reached down and gave my cock a couple of strokes to limber it up. I was already about half-hard from what had happened earlier with Zoey and, anticipating what was about to happen now. With my cock lying heavily on my abdomen, I slipped both hands behind my head and rested back against the pillows as I waited eagerly for Margaret. It was only another minute or so before I heard the bathroom door crack open and the light inside flick off as she started to emerge.

"Oh fuck," I mumbled softly as she slowly moved across the room towards me. Margaret looked so fucking hot I couldn't believe it. I'm sure my eyes were big as saucers as I swept my gaze over her voluptuous mature body. She was wearing a corset made of silvery-white satin with black piping around the edges and along the vertical underwire that gave it its incredible shape. It hugged her tall buxom body deliciously as it seemed molded to every succulent curve and inviting valley. Thin black straps running over each shoulder helped support the curving scalloped cups that sensuously carried the impressive weight of her tremendous breasts. Those cups barely covered the area of her nipples and the heavily structured fabric pushed those incredible tits together and up spectacularly.

The ample swells of soft warm flesh seemed to be almost ready to spill over the confining cups, her deep dark line of inviting cleavage a magnet for my gaze.

"Do you like this old thing?" she asked coquettishly as she stopped and put her hands on her hips. Her imposing stance allowed me to feast my eyes on the rest of her body as I looked her over from head to toe.....and back again.

Her feet were clad in pointy 4" high black stilettos with a sexy broad strap that wrapped around her ankle. The added height of the narrow heels only added to the allure of her already tall imposing form. They made her look like a striking sexy amazon, the extra inches of heel bringing her just under my own height.

The long white columns of her toned legs were sensually encased in sheer black gossamer stockings, the lacy tops ending high on her thighs where they were connected to her corset by black ribbon-like garters. There were a few inches of creamy white thigh showing before black lace high-cut panties drew your eye upwards; their V-like shape accentuating her wide womanly hips. The panties showed a lot hip before disappearing beneath the bottom of the corset.

The glistening silvery satin drew my eyes to where it nipped in tightly at her waist before the vertical black ribbing flared out over her broad hips. My eyes took in the whole look of the stunning corset, her buxom hourglass figure emphasized majestically by the incredibly sexy garment.

"Do I like it?" I repeated her statement as I felt a stiffening surge go through my cock as my eyes raked hungrily over her gorgeous body. Like I had said earlier, this was definitely one of those times where I looked at her and thought, "Yes.....this is a woman who could teach you a lot about yourself." Fuck, could she ever! But to her question of whether I liked it or not, I answered with a fairly obvious reply. "Like it? I love it!"

She tilted her head provocatively as my eyes travelled upward, her long auburn tresses flowing seductively over her shoulders. She had fluffed up her hair when she was in the bathroom; and it looked wild and incredibly sexy. She had put on some brilliant red lipstick, that wide mouth of hers an enticing red slash just seeming to be beckoning for a hard cock to slip inside. She'd touched up her eye makeup and looked subtly erotic. It was just enough to be deliciously alluring; but not so much as to look cheap or trappy.

She brought her hands up and pushed her deep red tresses back over her shoulders. As she did, my eyes were immediately drawn to her long regal neck; another jolt of blood surging into my cock as I looked at the black lace choker adorning the smooth pale skin of her neck. Oh man, did that ever look hot! It was about an inch wide and circled her neck sensually. I couldn't take my eyes off it; it was a simple yet stunning finishing touch to her whole sexy outfit.

"Margaret, you look.....just incredible," I said breathlessly as my eyes continued to roam over her gorgeous tall body.

"It's a good thing you did come over," she said flirtatiously as she nodded towards my midsection. "Yes, it looks like that muscle of yours is really stiffening up like you said." My eyes followed hers down to where we both watched my filling cock start to lift itself off my stomach as my surging blood flowed into it. She sidled closer to the bed as we both watched the big mushroom head get darker and darker as it became totally engorged. Just looking at her had my dick thrusting totally upright, the thick gnarled shaft pulsing, the sensitive membranes of the pebbly glans alive with need; just aching to get into something hot and wet.

"You said something about a couple of different treatments you wanted to try?" I asked suggestively as I flexed my stomach muscles. I saw her eyes dance mischievously as that enflamed cylinder of flesh bobbed menacingly over my stomach, a glistening drop of pre-cum starting to distend from the damp red eye.

"Yes, I think we should give it a nice hot wet treatment first," she said as she started to kneel on the bottom of the bed, "and then later maybe we can try to work it a little harder." With my hands still clasped behind my head, I pulled my knees up and let them roll open to each side to give her easy access. The devilish look in her eyes as she crawled forward between my legs told me she didn't need any persuading. Oh man, she looked so sexy as she moved closer and closer. Her face was a mask of pure lust as her tongue slid out and ran teasingly around her wide full mouth. I looked down at those huge tits of hers hanging below her as she moved forward on her hands and knees, the gorgeous corset helping to contain those big pendulous breasts. Knowing I'd get my hands on those babies soon enough sent another jolt through my groin, a pulsing gob of pre-cum drizzling from the enflamed tip onto my smooth stomach.

"Is that a little appetizer for me?" she asked as she leaned forward and moved my pulsing manhood slightly to the side.

I watched enthralled as her long tongue snaked deftly forward and licked warmly across the taut muscles of my stomach, the glistening slimy pre-cum disappearing back into her mouth.

"It's all yours. Have as much as you want." She gave me a naughty look as she swirled her tongue all over my abdomen. She settled down between my legs as if she expected to be there for some time.....which was perfectly all right with me; although I was so aroused from having to leave Zoey before I wanted to, that I knew it wouldn't be long before I'd be blowing this load.

"Now, I know the perfect place to put this for a nice hot wet treatment." I watched with a pleased smile on my face as Margaret wrapped her long willowy fingers around my cock and brought it towards her mouth. With her hand wrapped around the thick root, she held it straight up and brought her face forwards until the hot tip of my engorged dick was right below her mouth. She slowly let her lips form a little "O" and then I watched as a thick wad of her saliva drizzled forth right onto the dark crimson crown.

"Oh fuck," I muttered under my breath as her hot wet spit started to spread out over the pebbly membranes. She pushed more of her slick saliva forwards until another long strand temporarily spanned the few inches between my needy cock and her beautiful waiting mouth. It was incredibly arousing to see her drizzling that warm goo onto the broad crimson head, but it also felt amazingly erotic to feel the thick warm spit start to slide down over my upright shaft. I could see that it was equally as arousing for her as her eyes seemed glazed over with lust as the distending web of fluid finally snapped and fell onto my throbbing cock-head. I saw her mouth open wider as she lowered her face towards me; that wide sensual mouth of hers forming into an inviting target as she got closer and closer.

"That's it," I uttered softly as her lips finally made contact. I watched her lips start to stretch further and further open as they followed the spreading contours of the flared head. She went straight down and it felt so good when her lips followed the drizzly strands of her saliva downwards over the thick rope-like corona where she stopped; the massive mushroom head locked within her mouth.

"Mmmmmm," she purred as her lips clamped down and she started to explore with her tongue. She rolled it slowly but insistently over every square inch of that plum-sized knob, mewling like a little kitten as her mature wet tongue made sweet oral love to my cock. I just lay back, hands still clasped behind my head, and savored the moment as she took her time. She slowly rolled her head from side to side, her lips distended outward from her face, my cock looking like a beautiful lance impaled deeply into her welcoming mouth. Her hot wet mouth worked slowly over the hot red helmet for a minute or two before I felt her take a deep breath and then start to go downwards. I watched her sink lower and lower, the thick shaft of my thrusting erection disappearing further and further into her face. She had worked up a big wad of saliva and I could feel the hot slimy coating she was applying to the surface of my dick as she went farther and farther down. She finally stopped; a good 7" of my upright cock inside her mouth.

"Oh Margaret, that's fantastic," I said softly as she pressed her tongue firmly against the underside of my diamond-hard prick. She let the flat of her tongue play teasingly over the outer sheath of my pecker as she rolled and swirled it all around the protruding ventral ridge on the underside. She started to slide her mouth back upwards; her distended lips adhered beautifully to my pulsing shaft. My throbbing erection glistened erotically in the warm golden lamplight with a shimmering coating of her sticky saliva. When she got back until the thick ridge tugged lusciously against her tightly-wrapped lips, she dropped down again, her lips and tongue providing a buttery soft friction that had me climbing the walls already. She started into a smooth up and down rhythm, each time taking about 7" deep into her vacuuming mouth.

With Margaret settling in to work on me with that succulent hot mouth of hers, I closed my eyes and thought about my sisters and mother. There is nothing like having one beautiful woman suck you off while fantasizing about the ones you'd like to fuck even more. I thought about that beautiful sculpted tall body of Emma as she gracefully lifted herself out of the pool, her wet suit clinging to her gorgeous body like a second skin; every sweet curve and stiff nipple fully on display. And my mother, in that titillating new outfit of hers; the tight sweater wrapping itself around those full heavy tits of hers while that tiny little skirt showed off her full lush ass and long tanned legs. Fuck.....she looked so fucking hot. And then Zoey, my mind went back to our recent session with those full pouting lips of hers slurping enthusiastically back and forth over my rock-hard erection. Her little squeals and moans of pleasure still fresh in my mind as I thought about how eager she was to learn more; how hungry she was for more cock and cum. I couldn't wait until we had a chance to get started on her first real cock-sucking lesson. With these thoughts running through my mind continuously, I felt Margaret hollow in her cheeks to press firmly against my sliding cock like a hot buttery glove. With my mind temporarily back in the moment at hand, I looked down at my buxom neighbor as she knelt between my spread legs, her head bobbing methodically up and down.

She was an excellent cock-sucker; there was no doubt about it; nice and hot and sloppy with lots of saliva. And the way she was softly moaning and the look in her half-closed eyes told me she absolutely loved what she was doing. Her hand that was wrapped around the bottom of my turgid shaft was pumping up and down; the heel of her hand bumping softly against her red descending lips. After everything that had happened earlier, and with what she was doing to me with that beautiful experienced mouth of hers, she had me on the brink of orgasm after only a few minutes. I was so turned on; I needed to get rid of this load in a hurry. As much as I would have liked to cum on her pretty face right now, I knew she'd get a face-full before the night was over. Right now, I just wanted to unload in that hot sucking mouth of hers. I closed my eyes for a second and pictured my mother; her warm soft lips locked sucking softly on my finger as she licked up the whipped cream

I'd offered her. The image sent a delicious jolt right through me, and I started to feel that wonderful feeling as the boiling semen started to speed up the shaft of my cock.

"OH FUCK.....I'M GONNA CUM," I warned as her bobbing head kept moving up and down on my pulsing erection. I felt her other hand come forward and start to gently massage my sperm-filled balls as she sucked inwards with her vacuuming cheeks. "OH FUCCCCCCCCCKKKKKKKKKK," I moaned as the first thick rope of cum shot forth. I watched through slitted eyes as a second, third and fourth ropery strand erupted into her waiting mouth.

"Ehhmmmmmm....." With her wet sucking mouth absolutely full of hot throbbing cock, she let out a little squeal of pleasure as I continued to flood that hot oral cavity of hers. As I kept shooting, I saw little trickles of milky cream start to seep from the corners of her stretched lips. She had stopped moving with just the massive twitching head locked between her sucking lips, giving my shooting cock room to fill her welcoming mouth. I shot again and again, more of my pearly seed drizzling from the corners of her mouth as she struggled in vain to keep all of my savoury cum within her mouth. With one hand gently cradling my sack while her other hand pumped as much of my precious seed into her mouth as possible, I felt the final delicious contractions go through me as she eagerly accepted every delicious morsel I had to give her.

"Oh Margaret, that was fantastic," I said sincerely as she continued to gently nurse at my slowly deflating member. She softly sucked, the spongy head captured within her hot wet mouth as her lips and tongue played over the sensitive membranes. I felt the point of her tongue delve right into the split red eye at the very tip of my dick as she drew forth the final oozing dregs of cock-honey. I lay there totally content, my heaving chest slowing as my heart-rate started to get back to normal.

"Oh my God, Connor," she said as slipped her lips off my prick, her tongue circling around her mouth in search of the milky overflow, "you have so much cum.....I love it!" I smiled as her tongue drew in some of the pearly seed and then she lowered her mouth back down to my spent rod; her lips and tongue lapping up the spilled residue of my silvery discharge.

"I'm glad you like it. You can have as much as you want." I reached down and stroked my fingers gently through her silky auburn tresses. Her lust-filled eyes looked into mine as she tilted her head and rubbed her face against my big hand, like a cat rubbing itself up against your leg. It was actually a very sweet gesture. I took my fingertips and traced them delicately over her beautiful face, tenderly stroking her smooth skin as I looked at the place I wanted to put my next load.

"How would you like me to put my next load right here?" I said as my fingertips ran over her prominent cheekbones and along her strong jawline. The way I did it, I knew there could be no confusion about wanting to use her face as my personal canvas.

"I'd love it," she said in a husky whisper, her head turning as her mouth sought out my stroking fingers. I let her capture them between her soft lips, her tongue swirling over the invading digits as she closed her eyes and sucked provocatively. The smell of her delicate perfume and warm womanly body drifted into my senses like a fine wine, the subtle fragrance simply captivating. Fuck.....with Margaret as willing as this, I knew it wouldn't be long before I was ready to go again. But I had something else I wanted to do right now. I pulled my legs beneath me until I got to my own knees right in front of her. I drew my fingers from her sucking lips and reached for her; my hands sliding over the smooth sensuous fabric of her corset as I pulled her body to mine, both of us on our knees facing each other. She looked up at me through half-closed eyes as I lowered my mouth to hers; her glistening lips waiting for mine.

"Mmmmmm," she let out a soft moan as I pressed my wide full mouth to hers, my tongue sliding between her full pouting lips. Her mouth tasted hot and sweet and as I held my lips to hers, I drew her full voluptuous body against mine, her large round breasts flattening against my muscular chest. Our tongues rolled against each other's in a hot sensuous duel as my hands ran over the sweet curves of her buxom mature body. Our kiss was long and passionate, with the intensity that new lovers have for each other. We finally pulled back slightly from each other, each of us gasping heatedly. With her beautiful eyes looking at me with longing, I pulled her to me and kissed her deeply once more. Her arms went around my neck as I held her with one hand on her back as I slid the other around from her back to her side; then let it slide up over the slick fabric until my big hand was filled by one heavy satin-covered tit. As I drew her probing tongue back into my own mouth, I squeezed softly, feeling the impressive weight of her voluminous breast in my cupping hand.

"Mmmmmm," she hummed another moan right into my mouth as she pushed herself against my cupping hand, letting me know she had no objection whatsoever as I felt her up. It was an incredibly stimulating feeling to run my hands over the smooth sensuous material of her corset. I loved the way it looked on her, and feeling it under my fingertips just made her even more desirable. I kissed her for a long time as my fingertips explored every sweet curve and flaring contour of her mature hourglass figure. Like I said earlier, her mouth tasted hot, wet and sinful.....but I wanted to taste more of her.

"I think it's time for a little payback," I said as I shifted to the side and used my hands to turn her onto her back. "Just lay back and let me take care of you for a while." With a knowing smile on her flushed face, she rolled onto her back, her head propped well up on the stack of soft fluffy pillows. She looked great laying there; her long legs clad in the shimmering black hose, her full womanly figure sensuously emphasized by the beautiful corset. And that sexy black choker around her neck; fuck, that was hot! As my eyes roamed over her reclining form, I felt a stirring desire start within me already.

"Margaret, you look absolutely amazing," I said sincerely as I shifted down on my knees until I was near the bottom of the bed. I took hold of her knees and with my eyes locked on hers, I slowly pushed them apart. It didn't take much coaxing as she let me roll them open, her sexy pointy shoes rising higher to each side, the sharp stiletto heels digging into the mattress. As her knees came up and I pushed them to each side, my eyes feasted on the delectable treasure opening up before me. I followed the line of sheer black gossamer as it encased those long ivory columns, the intricate lace at the top giving way to her smooth creamy thighs. The soft white skin rose high on her hips, broken only by the sexy ribbon-like garters.

"So beautiful," I said softly as I looked at the way her trim lace panties snugly hugged her womanhood; the pouting soft lips beneath pushing teasingly against the sensuous fabric. It drew me in like a moth to a flame and I crept forward on my hands and knees, my face getting closer and closer to my desired target. I could smell her now, the warm delicious scent of a mature woman. As her sweet earthy fragrance settled in my senses, it enflamed my desire for her even more.

She lay quietly as I turned my head to one side and planted a soft kiss on the inside of her thigh, my lips pressing against the smooth fine mesh of her nylons. I moved to the other leg and did the same, then slowly kissed my way upwards until I encountered one of my favorite things in the whole world; the luscious soft skin of a woman's inner thighs. Feeling that part of a woman's body is absolutely one of life's cherished pleasures; and I love it. So soft and smooth; it's an intimate part of a woman's body rarely seen or touched; and yet so tremendously erotic.



I remember my first year of high school, a girl name Leigh, who always wore incredibly short skirts and had the most amazing full thighs I think I have ever seen; even still to this day. I used to follow her around, just looking at those spectacular legs and thighs of hers; then rushing home after school and pumping out load after load wishing I could get between those beautiful ivory columns and do whatever I wanted with her.

With thoughts like these running through my head, I pressed my lips tenderly against the warm smooth skin of Margaret's inner thigh. I let my tongue slip forward and licked softly upwards, getting closer and closer to that nice warm honey pot of hers.

"Mmmmmm, that's nice," she purred as I switched back to the other leg and repeated my delicate kiss there; my mouth mere inches from her pouting needy sex. Inhaling deeply of her delicious warm scent, I pushed outward on her knees, positioning her wide open for my oncoming oral assault. She willingly complied, her knees coming well up and rolling as far out to each side as she could get them. I laid right down on my stomach and brought my mouth an inch or so away from the warm moist fabric of her panties. With her rich earthy scent surrounding me, I extended my tongue and pressed it against the warm cleft I could see beneath the lacy black fabric. Feeling the dampness soaking right through, I softly licked upwards, her delicious womanly flavor coming right through onto my taste-buds.

"Aaaaah.....yesssss....." she hissed as I continued to lick her right through her panties. She must have been incredibly aroused from what had happened earlier because they were totally soaked with her warm juices. She tasted really good this way, but I wanted to taste it right from the source. I reached up beneath the bottom edge of her corset and grasped the thin waistband of her panties. As she lifted her backside slightly to help me, I shimmied them down over here wide womanly hips. She'd had them on outside of the garters, obviously anticipating some quick action. After leaning back and drawing her sodden panties off one long leg and then the other, I watched as she again drew her legs well back. She dug the pointy heels of those sexy shoes into the mattress before slowly letting her knees roll open to each side.

"So you do like to keep your bushes nicely trimmed after all," I said with a smile on my face as I looked down at her exposed pussy. After joking previously about her landscaping ability, I was looking down at a nicely defined little downward-pointing arrow just above the top of her long pouty slit. The tiny landing strip of closely-cropped pubic hair was the same dark red color as her head, confirming my belief that the color hadn't come out of a bottle.

"Do you like it?" Margaret asked as she took one long red fingernail and traced it provocatively around the V-shape of the arrow.

"I love it," I said as I leaned forwards and traced the same path as her finger with the tip of my tongue, her warm skin tasting slightly salty on my sliding tongue. I moved back slightly and looked down at her full lush womanhood, now perfectly on display for me. She must have been really turned on from what had happened earlier because both her full fleshy inner lips and slimmer outer lips were simply glistening with her warm nectar. The puffy inner lips were deliciously pink and looked swollen with need; and I had just the thing for them. I planned on stretching those slick lips wide open pretty soon. The delicate folds of flesh at the top of her delectable trench partially shrouded the stiff little pea of her clitoris hiding beneath; but I could see her juices shining on the sensitive little nodule as I moved in closer to my prize. I extended my tongue and slipped the very tip right into the bottom of her slit and then dragged it slowly upwards, her silky-smooth juices gathering on my tongue.

"Mmmmm," she mewed as I slipped my tongue further inside and felt those soft folds of flesh close around it. I moved my whole face forward and pressed my lips flush up against her glistening labia as my tongue lanced its way deep into her weeping little box. Oh man, was she ever wet! I gathered her flowing musky cunt-honey onto my tongue and drew it back where I savored the warm womanly flavor on my taste-buds. I felt like it was my turn to say "Mmmmmm" now as I relished in the luxurious taste of her mature nectar. I swallowed and let the silky treat slide down my throat before slithering my tongue deep into her once again.

"Yessssssss," she hissed as I spun it in slow tantalizing circles all around inside her. Her succulent juices flowed quickly onto my waiting tongue as I flicked and feathered my probing tongue deep into her dripping channel. She was soon squirming around, her pointy heels digging into the bed while her hips thrust up against my mouth as I used my tongue and lips to pleasure her. It took only a few minutes and I could feel her arousal escalating as her breathing became ragged at the same time as the insides of her thighs started to quiver. Sensing her approaching orgasm, I brought my mouth quickly to the top of her slit and wrapped my lips snugly around the engorged spire of her hypersensitive clit. I sucked on it gently with my lips while pushing a huge wad of saliva to the front of my mouth and rolling the hot wet spit over that stiff little pea with the tip of my tongue.

"OH MY GOD.....I'M GONNA CUM!" she said as she started to thrash about beneath me. I kept my lips pressed tightly to that enflamed trigger of hers as her shapely body squirmed all around. I licked and sucked gently on the sensitive little pebble as she gasped and twitched time and again as a toe-curling release took control of her body. Her much-needed orgasm flowed through her trembling body in wave after wave as I held on and enjoyed the ride. She shook for a long time before the twitching tremors started to subside and her buxom mature body relaxed against the sheets. With my face pressed tightly against her temporarily-satiated body, I could feel her flowing discharge ooze down over my chin. Wanting to taste as much of her as possible, I slid down slightly and lapped up her delicious cunt-honey.

"Oh Connor, was that ever good." Her words of praise caused me to raise my eyes to hers. She was looking down at me through slitted eyes, a look of contented bliss on her face. I could see the upper swells of those big tits of hers, heaving up and down as she regained her breath; the sheer size of them being barely contained by the sexy corset.

"How about a couple more?" I asked as I dipped my tongue back deep into her smoldering snatch and rolled it in a slow teasing circle.

"Oh God, yes," she replied as her hands came down and I felt her fingers run tenderly through my hair. For the next twenty minutes or so, my lips and tongue explored every square inch of that delectable mature pussy of hers as I took her to five more orgasms. I'd slow down slightly after each until her quivering body relaxed and then I would slowly take her back to the brink. I'd hold her there by teasing her with my tongue for a few seconds before taking her right over the edge. She was gushing like crazy and my whole face was a glistening mess of her silky nectar. After her sixth, I softly nursed at those swollen puffy lips of hers as she gasped raggedly. With a last tender kiss right on her enflamed red clit, I raised myself onto my knees. I could see her whole body was covered with a fine sheen of perspiration, the impressive swells of her magnificent tits glistening in the soft golden glow of the candlelight. She looked so beautiful laying there, her tall mature body hot and flushed with desire for more. I felt a surge go through my rising prick and knew I wanted the same. I moved forward up over her body, her eyes on mine as I hovered over her.

"Oh Connor, look at your face," she said with a naughty smile on her face as she reached up and pulled my face down to hers. She held my head in her hands and I felt her soft tongue start to lick

my face as she cleaned me of her sticky juices. Like kitten being cleaned by a mother cat, I closed my eyes and luxuriated in the feel of her lips and tongue cleansing my skin as she licked all over, until all that was left was the final drying remnants of her own saliva. "There, that's better." She pulled my mouth down to hers and we shared another long searing kiss, her tongue rolling teasingly over mine. The kiss was wonderfully passionate as we each knew we wanted more. I felt her hand reach down between us and those long slender fingers of hers circled my turgid erection. She skillfully maneuvered the head of my tumescent rod down until she fit the very tip between the moist pink lips of her steaming cunt.

"I can't believe how wet I am," she said as she gave my rock-hard dick a slow pulling stroke, the flared head caught just between her puffy wet labia.

"Maybe I should use my divining rod to find the source of that wetness," I replied as I rolled my hips teasingly, the flared mushroom head of my dick starting to stretch those slippery pink lips further apart.

"That is a divine rod, alright," Margaret said with a smile before giving my cock an acknowledging squeeze before bringing both hands up around my neck. "You might have to work that rod way upside me to find it, but I think you've got the perfect tool to do some nice deep drilling." She punctuated her statement by rolling her wide hips provocatively up against me, her movements helping to pull the engorged crown of my erection further into her.

"Well, deep drilling is my specialty, mam," I said with a fake western accent. This brought a smile to Margaret's beautiful face as she looked up at me, her eyes gleaming with happiness. With my eyes locked on hers, I flexed slightly forward and started to force my thick rigid cock into her. Her back arched at the forceful intrusion and she gasped briefly before looking up at me with a naughty look.

"Do you have to use such a big drill?" she asked as I sank another inch or two further into her.

"It's the only one I brought with me."

"Unnngh," she moaned under her breath as I felt the clinging flesh inside her gripping all around my penetrating erection. "It's so thick and hard." I stopped absolutely still, with only about half of my ten-plus inches inside her.

"Maybe I should just leave and you can call in another man with a smaller drill," I said teasingly, and then slowly tried to move my hips backwards.

"Oh, I don't think that will be necessary," she hurriedly replied as she whipped her long legs up and wrapped them around my back. As her ankles crossed over each other and she held me firmly in place, it was obvious she didn't want me going anywhere. "I think I've found the perfect man for the job." With lust burning in her eyes, I felt her start to close her legs down against my backside, her movement an open invitation to move deeper into her. Now thoroughly locked in her saddle, I was only too happy to comply.

"Well, alright then." I flexed my powerful hips downward and started to slowly and insistently move into her once more. "Let's see what we can find in here. Maybe we'll hit a gusher."

"I don't think there'll be any doubt of that," she said playfully as her strong legs pulled me even closer to her. I watched her sparkling eyes open wider as I moved deeper and deeper into her, those hot clinging tissues inside her cunt gripping my penetrating dick like a molten glove.

"Oh God!" she moaned deeply as I fed the last few inches into her, my thick rigid cock fully buried in her hot wet slot. "That feels so good." She rolled her hips against me as she got accustomed to the turgid slab of muscle stretching her mature twat. It felt great as she started to work the muscles inside her; the hot clinging folds of flesh gripping and massaging the full length of my throbbing erection.

"That doesn't feel too bad at all," I said, echoing her sentiment as I slowly started to flex my hips backwards. I saw her look down between us as more and more of my thick powerful cock came into view, the sticky shaft glistening with a warm coating of her silky cunt-honey. I also looked down and loved the way her fleshy pink labia followed my retreating dick, those pouting pussy-lips deliciously adhered to my withdrawing shaft. I pulled back until just the massive head remained within her stretched lips; then rolled my hips teasingly in a slow circle as I slowly plunged back into her.

"Yessssss," she hissed as her head tipped backwards, her eyes rolling back and closing in pleasure. I didn't stop until I felt my shaven groin press up flush against hers; our bodies sensuously joined as one. I hesitated for only a second and then withdrew again. Soon we were working together in a delicious rhythm; our bodies starting to glisten with the sweat of our sexual exertions.

"That's it," I said under my breath as she brought her legs down from behind my back and pressed those spike heels firmly into the bed; her strong body bucking up to meet each of my driving downwards thrusts. Holy shit, she was good. Like I said earlier, when I looked at her, I always thought that this was a woman who could teach you a lot about yourself. "Man, she really knows how to fuck," I thought to myself as she thrust herself up forcefully against me; my hard thick cock slamming into her.

"That is so fucking good," she said with a groan as her head started to roll from side to side on the soft pillow beneath her. The sinful sounds of our fervent lovemaking echoed around the room as I set myself on my arms and started giving it to her good and hard. It seemed like it had been a long time for her and I could tell she wanted it bad.

"OH MY GOD.....OH MY GOD.....I'M GONNA CUM!" she squealed as her body started to thrash about beneath me. I held on tightly as she shook like a wildcat, her full mature body shaking and quivering through a shattering release. I could feel the intense wetness inside her snatch as her flowing discharge coated my thrusting erection like a soothing balm. I had definitely hit a gusher this time! As soon as she started to come down from her blissful high, I started drilling the full thick length into her once more.

"Oh Jesus.....not again," she said as her head flicked back and forth as a second orgasm followed right on the heels of her first. I hammered it all the way into her in long firm strokes, the lemon-sized cockhead pressing delightfully on the sensitive membranes deep inside her. Her body was wriggling about uncontrollably, glistening perspiration glowing on her hot sexy body as I used her like a fuck-toy.

"Uh.....uh.....uh.....," her moaning was continuous now as another nerve-tingling climax shot through her. I was getting close myself and watching her voluptuous mature body responding so effortlessly turned me on even more. She needed a good fucking badly alright; and I knew that even though I was about to cum, I wasn't done with her yet. As the boiling semen started to speed up the shaft of my throbbing dick, I quickly withdrew from her gripping snatch and scrambled forward until I was straddling her.

"Here's what I've got for you," I said as I reached down and wrapped my hand around the thick shaft of my throbbing prick and pointed the engorged head right at her pretty face. She looked at the wet red eye, her skin flushed with excitement as I stroked it towards her. We both watched as a whitish glob pulsed to the surface just before a long milky strand burst forth.

"Haaaaaah," she gave a sharp intake of breath as the first long rope hit her full force on her cheek. Some of it stayed splattered there while the rest of it caromed off her cheek and flew upwards before it got tangled up in her flowing auburn hair. I moved my stroking hand over slightly as the second silvery wad streaked forward, this time falling over her nose and across her forehead. I kept jerking as wad after wad jettisoned forth, her pretty face soon becoming crisscrossed with milky ribbons of semen.

"Oh my God," she muttered under her breath as my cock continued to shoot. I felt the delicious contractions flow through me as I pumped out gob after gob of warm cream onto her face. I unloaded shot after shot until her face was a total mess of pearly cum, trickling rivulets of my sperm-laden discharge now sliding down her neck and over the sides of her face into her hairline. I counted eighteen good shots before I shook off the final oozing drops right into her open mouth.

"Mmmmmm," she purred as she closed her mouth and swallowed the little appetizer I'd just given her. I released my spent cock and stared down at her, my chest heaving as I drew in deep breaths of cool air. She looked great with her face almost totally covered with my cloudy semen, the thick heavy cum coating her smooth skin. It was everywhere, all over her face, in her hair, slithering slowly down her neck; I could even see a good sized wad flowing into one ear.

"Did you like that?" I asked, sliding my body off of her and lying on my side beside her, my arm supporting my head as I looked down at her.

"Oh Connor," she replied breathlessly, "that was unbelievable. Not only have I never been fucked like that in my entire life, but when you came on my face, I.....I couldn't believe how much I loved it. And there was so much cum.....I wouldn't have believed anybody could cum that much."

"A lot of people seem to think that's pretty unbelievable, but I've seen one guy on the internet who cums more than I do."

"Oh yeah?"

"Yeah, some Austrian guy on a website called XHamster who goes by the name 'iCum4You'. If you think I shoot a lot, you should see this guy; he usually shoots around twenty-five times per load. I'm not kidding you, the number of shots this guy fires is just unreal."

"Wow, that's incredible! You'll have to show me sometime. But right now, this feels absolutely amazing with this much cum on my face. It's so thick and warm; even the weight of it feels wonderful on my face." As I lay there with my head propped up on one hand watching her, I took my other hand and let my fingers trace down over the swelling upper mounds of her chest. It felt luxuriously smooth and soft under my fingertips as I let my hand explore those tremendous jugs of hers.

"These feel pretty amazing too," I said as my fingertips traced along the silky edge of the confining bra cups of her sexy corset. The kittenish smile on her face seemed to be an invitation to do as I pleased, so I let the tips of my fingers slip right down into the top of her corset. "Oh yeah, very nice." Her large round breasts felt wonderful in my hand as I let my big hand cup and gently squeeze one at a time. After manipulating them for a minute or so, I drew them each backwards out

of the restricting cups and lay them on top of the satiny garment. She had a gorgeous set of tits; full, round and incredibly soft under my touch as I slid my exploring fingers all over them. Her areolae were relatively small in comparison to her breast size, but her nipples were large and a delectable dark pink color.

"I think these will look even better with a little of this on them," I said as I brought my hand up to her face and used my fingers to scoop up a big wad of my creamy seed. The thick cum dangled from my fingers as I moved my hand downwards and held it poised over one of her pink nipples. I shook my hand slightly until the creamy wad distended downwards until the glistening connecting strand finally disintegrated into nothingness as the milky gob dropped onto her tit. I then started slowly spreading the sticky fluid all around, the pebbly bud of her sensitive nipple stiffening under my fingertips.

"Mmmmmm, that feels nice," she mewed as I scooped up another pearly gob from her face and repeated the procedure with her other round heavy tit. As I smoothed the thick milky cream all over her voluptuous jugs, I let my hands cup and heft those tremendous babies. Man, they felt so nice and heavy, and they looked even better now that they were glistening with a silky coating of my fresh warm semen.

"There's still a lot left here," I said as I reluctantly removed my hand from her massive guns and started running my fingertips in small soothing circles over her cum-covered face. "Is there someplace you'd like me to put this?" I asked suggestively as I used my fingers to push one thick wad right across her soft pouting lips.

"Mmmmm.....I think you know just where I want it," she replied seductively as her tongue slid out and circled around her lips, the pearly fluid being drawn sensuously back into her waiting mouth.

"That's it," I said as I used my fingers to snowplow more of the milky gobs and silvery ribbons right into her hot wet mouth. "I love a woman who loves cum."

"It's been a long time," she said between swallows as I continued to slide my fingers all around that pretty face of hers, each time ending up with my fingertips sliding between her red pillowy lips. She proceeded to suck gently on my invading digits at the same time as she reached down and I felt her slender fingers wrap around my half-hard cock. "I'll take as much cum as you want to give me." She started to deftly stroke my dick and I could tell quickly this was a woman who knew her way around a cock. Her soft warm hand felt wonderful on my prick and within seconds, I felt it start to stiffen once more.

"If you want some more, I think I'm gonna need another of those hot wet treatments you talked about earlier."

"You can have as many of those as you want," she said in a husky whisper, her eyes dancing with re-kindled lust.

"How about we try another one of those treatments right in here?" I asked as I slid my index finger teasingly back and forth along the opening of her soft red lips.

"Be my guest," she purred seductively as she kissed my tracing fingertip.

"I think I might just have to do that." I got quickly to my knees and threw one leg over her luscious reclined body until I was straddling her once more. "Is this what you want?" I asked as I flexed my stomach muscles so my stiffening cock loomed menacingly right over her pretty face.

"Oh God, yes," she replied breathlessly as we both watched my cock continue to extend and thicken as the pulsing blood flowed into it. It looked more like bludgeon or some kind of weapon as it rose higher and higher until it was pointing upwards at about a 45 degree angle. I could see the smoldering lust in her eyes as she watched transfixed at it bobbed menacingly with each beat of my heart. A glistening drop of pre-cum pulsed to the surface and glistened sinfully in the wet red eye.

"It's so big," she said in a husky whisper as I used my fingers to push down near the base of my rearing cock until it was pointed right at her waiting mouth.

"Don't you like it big?" I asked as I took the engorged helmet and drew the wet tip along the inviting line of her waiting lips.

"Mmmmmm, do I ever," she purred as her tongue snaked out and licked up that warm drop of fluid.

"Yeah, I could tell when I was fucking you," I said as I used my long thick paintbrush and oozing pre-cum to paint a shiny landscape all around her sultry full mouth.

"I've never cum that many times in my entire life," she replied as she rolled her soft mature face against the hot surface of my rubbing dick. "It was unbelievable."

"Well, if it was unbelievable," I said as I teasingly moved the enflamed crown back over those beautiful red lips of hers until it was centered right between them. "I guess I better make sure we do that again for you so you believe it this time. Just give me that nice wet treatment of yours for a few minutes and then I promise I'll make sure you cum more than last time."

I could see the sinful delight in her gleaming eyes as she listened to my words. She eagerly opened her wide full mouth and formed her soft pouting lips into an inviting 'O' for me as I slipped the hot crimson crown into her waiting mouth. Her lips quickly adhered to the flowing contours of my cock-head and I watched them stretch further and further open until the whole head popped right inside; her succulent red lips locked down behind the thick purple ridge of my corona.

"Oh yeah, that's it," I said as I started to move the big helmet all around inside her velvety mouth. "Nice and hot and wet, just like you said." With my rigid erection trapped between her soft warm lips, I removed my hand from the top of the gnarled shaft, leaned forward and grabbed ahold of the headboard. "I just need that treatment a little further down." As I flexed my muscular hips forward, I looked down and watched my stiff cock slide deeper between those gorgeous red lips of hers.

"Mmmmmm," she mewed sensuously as I fed about half the length into her before I hit the soft wet tissues at the back of her mouth. I flexed backwards and watched those pouting lips pull backwards as they clung to the retreating shaft. I knew if I pulled it quickly all the way out, she'd look like fish out of water, gasping for air. But I had no intention of pulling all the way out; I wanted to enjoy the pleasures that warm buttery-soft mouth of hers had to offer me. And from the blissful look in those half-closed eyes of hers, she wanted it too. I stopped when I felt the thick ridge tugging against the inside of her clinging lips and quickly changed direction, feeding it back inside that delicious sucking mouth of hers.

"That's it," I said as I felt her cheeks vacuuming in so I had a nice hot slick sheath enveloping my probing cock, her tongue pressing upwards against the protruding ventral ridge on the underside. I got into a nice smooth rhythm as I fucked that gorgeous mouth of hers; my surging cock sliding luxuriously back and forth. As she continued to slavishly suck at my brick-hard erection, I looked

down with a smile on my face as I watched my glistening prick going in and out of her hot wet mouth. I held tight to the headboard and fucked her face for about five minutes. I could hear her breathing raggedly through her nose as I flexed my hips back and forth. She started to squirm around beneath me as the sensuous pleasure of the whole erotic experience took control of her body. Her beautiful mouth was so good; I didn't think it was possible for my cock to get any harder than it was right now. I was more than ready to give her the good hard fucking she wanted; and I could tell from her writhing body beneath me, she was ready for it too.

"Now," I said I shifted my hips backwards, my cock pulling out of her vacuuming mouth with an audible 'POP' as I moved my body back between her spread legs, "I think I need another of your special treatments right down here." I could see the rapturous lust in her eyes as her knees quickly came up and her sexy nylon-clad legs rolled open to each side. With my body positioned over hers, I let my hips sink down until I felt the throbbing tip of my erection press against the moist hotness of her pussy-lips. Oh man, was she ever wet. She was absolutely soaking down there still. I rolled my hips slightly as those delicious pink lips of hers parted willingly as I started to force my way inside. I looked down into her hooded eyes as I slowly but insistently went deeper and deeper.

"Haaaaaaah," she cringed with a sharp intake of breath as I felt those luxurious wet tissues lining her channel grip deliciously along my penetrating erection as inch after thick inch stretched her steaming cunt. Her head tipped back against the pillow beneath her and I saw her grip the sheets tightly in each fist as I forced the last few inches inside; my shaven groin pressing warmly against her smooth moist womanhood.

"Oh God, it's so big," she groaned softly as I held it deep inside her and let her get accustomed to the size once more. "I've never had one so big before." She rolled her hips back up against me. "And it's so hard."

"Do you like that, Margaret?" I asked as I moved my hips in a slow teasing stirring motion, my rigid dick still buried to the hilt inside her.

"Oh fuck.....that feels so good," she moaned deeply as her eyes closed briefly in pleasure. She opened her eyes and looked up into mine as she brought her hands up and circled them around my neck once more. "Like it.....I absolutely love it." She pulled my face down to hers and our lips met in a long passionate kiss. Her tongue pressed and rolled against mine as we kissed for a long time. As I finally drew my hot wet mouth back from hers, I accompanied that with a slow withdrawal of my buried erection; letting her know I was ready to give her the good hard fuck she needed so badly. I flexed backwards until I felt just the tip caught between her moist pink labia, the needy hot lips clinging to the sensitive skin of my engorged cock-head. I took a slow deep breath and then with a firm flexing of my hips, drove it all the way back into her with one forceful thrust.

"OH FUCK," she groaned loudly as her hands quickly dropped to the sheets and I saw her clutch at them in a death-grip. After briefly touching bottom, I withdrew and hammered it balls-deep into her once more. "OH JESUS.....that is so good." I watched her eyes close in bliss as I started to really fuck her. I got quickly into a steady rhythm as I made each thrust long, deep and hard. It didn't take long until I felt her body start to quiver and I knew she was on the verge of her next orgasm. I kept slamming it into her, my cock acting like a long stake as I nailed her deeper and deeper into the mattress.

"OH MY GOD.....OH MY GOD.....AAAAAAAHHH," she moaned loudly as a nerve-jangling release shot through her. Her head rolled from side to side as her whole body twitched and shook. I kept fucking her good and hard as wave after scintillating wave or orgasmic pleasure coursed through



her. As her body slowly started to relax, I slowed down too and stopped with my steel-hard cock fully sheathed within her hot gripping cunt. She looked up at me with a look of total serene bliss on her face, her flushed skin glistening with a fine sheen of perspiration.

"Oh Connor, that cum was so good," she said breathlessly as her lips turned up in a contented smile, her full red lips parting as she drew in deep breaths of cool air.

"How about a couple more?" I asked as I provocatively rolled my hips, my long hard cock pressing teasingly against the sensitive wet tissues deep inside her.

"Aaaaaaaaahhh..." She let out a deep guttural growl as she surrendered herself to the delicious pleasures she was experiencing. "A couple more?" she repeated with a devilish twinkle in her eye. "That would be perfect."

"Well, let's get started then." I started to withdraw and watched a nasty smile appear on her face as she flexed the muscles inside her and the gripping folds of flesh inside that wonderful cunt of hers massaged my retreating dick in a loving embrace. "Yeah, that's the way." I started to fuck her once more, and this time, she did more than her share in return. As she started to rhythmically bounce her hips up against me with every downward thrust of mine, I quickly looked over my shoulder and saw the pointy heels of her stilettos digging into the mattress as she bucked that steaming wet twat up against me.

"Jesus, Margaret, you're not too bad yourself," I said as I felt the delicious sensations of her hot birth-channel milking along my pistoning dick as she fucked back at me like a wildcat. Like I had previously thought, 'This was the kind of woman who could teach you a lot about yourself'; and now, she was showing me I had been absolutely right. Man, she was so fucking hot. Her strong mature body flexed and pressed against mine with each of my driving thrusts, until soon both of us were grunting and sweating from our sexual exertions.

"OH JESUSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSS," she squealed loudly as I gave her a good hard thrust that triggered another intense climax deep within her. She thrashed about wildly but continued to launch that sumptuous body of hers against me time and again. Her large heavy tits, now free from the confining corset, bounced and wobbled sensually as she moved about on the bed beneath me. I leaned forward and captured one of her stiff nibbles between my lips and gently nipped at it with my teeth as I shifted my angle slightly and started to press even more firmly on the upper folds of flesh on the roof of her vagina.

"OH FUCK.....NOT AGAIN.....AAAAAAAAAAAAHHHH." With her engorged sensitive clit barely separated from my brick-hard stroking erection, the scintillating pressure on the slick tissues between them tripped her quickly over the edge once more. Her eyes were closed and her head twisted from side to side as she moaned continuously now, as another shattering release had her whole body flopping and thrashing about like a rag doll. I fucked her through two more orgasms as our bodies grew slick with perspiration.

"Turn over," I said as I quickly pulled my cock from her gripping twat. I used my hands to help position her onto her hands and knees, that sumptuous wide ass of hers beautifully on display before me. I knew that was an ass I'd like to get into some time in the future; but right now, I wanted back inside that hot weeping box of hers. I pushed down on my rearing cock until I had the broad flared head nestled back between the dripping lips of her soaking wet snatch. With my rigid dick safely within her clutching cunt-lips, I gripped her hips in my hands and slowly but insistently

slid inch after hard thick inch all the way back up inside her. I didn't stop until I felt the hot soft tissues of her pink labia nibbling around the root of my cock.

"Oh my God, it's so deep," she moaned as I rolled my hips in a slow circle, my engorged member rubbing over every square inch inside her buttery love canal. I started to withdraw and looked down to see those luscious pink lips of hers, tensely stretched from the immense girth of my dick, but also lovingly adhered to my retreating prick, her glistening juices shining on the gnarly skin of the thick shaft. I could smell her juices, and the intoxicating scent fired my senses as I started to fuck her even harder.

"Oh fuck....oh.....oh.....oh," she groaned with each powerful thrust of my pile-driving cock.

"I.....I.....OOOOOOOOOHHHH," she uttered loudly she came once more, her body quivering and shaking through another tingling climax. I held onto her hips tightly as she bucked and twisted beneath me, the hot wet tissues of her cunt gripping me wonderfully as I continued to fuck her. As she recovered from that one, I reached forward and let those massive pendulous tits of hers find a nice home in my cupping hands. Man, were they ever nice and heavy. I hefted and gently squeezed those beauties as I resumed fucking her as I felt her pleasure start to escalate once more. As she started to gasp raggedly again as her next orgasm approached, I took each of her long stiff nipples and rolled them sensually between the thumb and forefinger of each hand. This must have been all she needed as I felt her body immediately start to tremble beneath me.

"OH FUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUCCCCCKKKKK," she moaned in pleasure as another orgasm shot through her.

Oh fuck was right; did it ever feel good to be inside my gorgeous mature neighbor and have this tremendous body of hers at my disposal. I had been so turned on by what had happened with my mother and sister earlier, that I definitely needed this much-needed release. Getting the one load off in Zoey's hot young mouth had been great, but like I said earlier, I like to cum a number of times in one session; and beautiful Margaret had been more than willing to help me with that problem.

As she started to come down from that orgasmic high, I felt my own climax approaching as she worked that beautiful wide ass back against me, those hot wet tissues inside her gripping and massaging my rampant hard cock. Remembering how she had looked with my thick milky cum on her face and how much she loved it, I decided to give her another face-coating blast.

"Quick, turn over," I said again as I pulled my pulsating rod from her clutching pussy and pushed her over onto her back. She quickly rolled onto her back as I scrambled back up until I was straddling her supine form once more. I felt my balls drawing up close to my body and wrapped my hand around my surging erection just in time as I felt the delicious sensation of the semen starting to speed up the shaft of my cock.

"Here you go," I said as the first long ropery strand jettisoned forth to land with a splat across her cheek and into her soft auburn hair. It was quickly followed by two more heavy gobs of potent seed as I started to paint from one side of her face to the other.

"Yesssssss," she hissed as I milked my throbbing cock again and again as her smooth skin started to disappear beneath the silvery-white coating I was giving her. I came for a long time as the jangling contractions went through my midsection, my spewing cock echoing the delicious orgasmic sensations coursing through me by flooding her face with a big creamy load. When I finally finished cumming, we both stayed still and you could hear both of us drawing in deep breaths as our bodies slowly recovered from our sexual exertions. Her face was an exquisite mess; milky gob upon milky

gob and silvery ribbon upon silvery ribbon of my massive load, the warm semen almost totally covering that beautiful face of hers.

"Oh my God, that was incredible," Margaret said softly as her hands came up to her face, her slender fingers massaging the pearly cream into her smooth skin. "I can't believe how many times I came.....and ....and how much cum you still had with this load."

"I'm not done yet," I said as I rolled off her body and lay back against the stacked pillows in front of the headboard. I wrapped my hand around my half-hard cock and held it up for her to see. "I want to fuck you one more time, but I want your mouth back on this until I'm ready." I could see a shiver of desire go through her gorgeous body as she accepted my instructions and rolled over and shifted down until she was kneeling between my legs; her face still glistening with a shimmering coating of my milky cum.

"That's a good girl," I said as she took the head of my dick into her mouth and started to softly suck. "It'll get hard again for you pretty soon, and then for this next load, I'm gonna dump it way up inside you."

"Mmmmmmm," she purred as she licked along the full length of my spent dick, "I'd love that. I can't wait to feel you shooting one of those huge loads inside me."

"Let's get this one inside you first," I said as I pushed down on my cock and slid it all over her face, some of my creamy semen clinging to my rubbery prick. She got the idea pretty quick, using my semi-hard schlong to bring my precious seed to her eager mouth. She took my dick in her hands and rubbed it all over her face, and then she'd push it right in front of her mouth, her magical tongue snaking forwards as she gathered up the warm fresh cream. She kept repeating this, purring and moaning softly as she rolled my cock lovingly all around her face before licking it clean. Soon, all that was left of my massive load was a glistening sheen of drying semen on that soft supple skin of hers.

"That's my girl," I said as she spotted one big wad of cum in her hair and slipped the silky tresses into her mouth. I smiled contently as she drew the strands of hair between her lips, the shimmering hair coming out glistening with traces of her saliva; the pearly cream now safely within her welcoming mouth.

"Mmmmm," she sighed softly as I watched her swallow, my thick cum making its way to a nice warm spot in the pit of her stomach. Once she was sure she had gotten as much of that load as possible, she resumed sucking my cock. I lay back, my hands behind my head and just enjoyed the wonderful luxury of having such a talented willing neighbor as Margaret servicing me. She seemed more than willing to do whatever I asked. And she was damn good; I knew I'd be using her services whenever I needed it from now on.

I closed my eyes and a vision of my mother in that gorgeous teasing top she'd been wearing earlier came to mind. And that surprising kiss she'd given me, and then that episode with the whipped cream. With those thoughts running through my mind, I felt that luxurious stirring again in my prick as those images and thoughts of my sexy mother had the blood flowing to my filling cock once more.

"Mmmmmmm," I hear Margaret moan happily as I could feel my dick lengthening and thickening within the delicious warm confines of her hot sucking mouth. I lay there and thought of my mother, wishing it were her down there between my legs right now, her beautiful face totally impaled on my

surging erection, pre-cum flowing easily onto her silky tongue. Oh fuck.....I was more than ready now!

"Get over on your back," I said as I scrambled out from beneath Margaret. As my rigid dick came out of her mouth, a big gob of her silky saliva dropped down onto the sheet from her soft warm lips, the gaping 'O' formed by her succulent mouth inflaming my libido even more. She rolled quickly onto her back and I took a second to take in the beauty of her full mature body. Those long legs beautifully encased in those sexy black nylons, her feet enticing clad in those 'fuck-me' stilettos. That shimmering satin corset alluring accenting her full hourglass figure, her nipped in waist and wide full hips. I looked at that sexy lace choker, an alluring little touch that made the whole outfit just that much sexier. And then those massive round tits of hers, now beautifully on display outside the corset; her long nipples, dark and stiff, begging for attention. Fuck, she was so incredibly hot!

"I think you're gonna like this," I said as I moved between her legs, my rampant cock rearing up between us. I grabbed her ankles and lifted her long legs high up in front of me. I leaned forwards and positioned my pecker against her once more, her stiletto-clad feet resting over my shoulders. As I pressed the broad mushroom head against her once more, I was amazed at how wet and hot her pussy was. She was still absolutely soaking down there, her flowing discharge bathing the way for my needy cock. On my knees between her legs and with her long gorgeous legs sticking up over my shoulders, I slipped my thick long cock all the way back inside her.

"Oh yessssssssss," she hissed again as I slowly fed every last inch into her. With those images of my mother still filling my head, and with Margaret's ankles over my shoulders, I decided to really pour it to her. As soon as I felt my abdomen press up against her moist pussy-lips, I drew back and started to fuck her good and hard once more.

"Uh.....uh.....uh.....," she groaned with each firm thrust. I kept her legs spread out to each side as I fucked her vigorously, my brick-hard erection filling and stretching that hot mature hole of hers. From those moans, I could tell she had no objection. Within a couple of minutes, her flushed body started gyrating through another climax, her breathing ragged as her body bucked and shook uncontrollably.

Her hot wet cunt was mine for the taking and for the next forty-five minutes or so, I used her every which way. I had her lie on her side with one knee bent way up as I kneeled behind her, my thrusting prick sawing back and forth sideways between those wet pink cunt-lips of hers. I flipped her over from her back onto her stomach and then back again; making sure she came at least once in each position. I pulled out a couple of times and fed my glistening cock back into her mouth; her talented tongue licking up all of her own sweet cunt-honey. I lost track of how many times she came as I managed to suppress my own orgasm a number of times by slowing down to a dead stop. Finally, as she lay flat on her stomach and I was fucking my rigid dick deep into her from behind, I could take it no more.

"Turn over," I said as I flipped her over onto her back once more. She was so thoroughly fucked over by that time, she could barely move on her own. I positioned her in the middle of the bed and grabbed her by her stilettos, lifting her long lithe legs up and out to each side, spreading her as wide open as possible for my final assault. I moved forward between her widely spread legs and leaned forwards until the tip of my throbbing dick was snugly nestled between her hot wet cunt-lips. As she looked up at me with lust-filled eyes, I pushed her legs further out to each side as I slid my rock-hard cock all the way home.

"OH FUCCCCKKKKKKKKKKKKKKKKKK," she groaned loudly as I really started to pound it into her. My hips were flexing rapidly back and forth as my throbbing erection sawed back and forth between her clinging wet labia. Those hot wet folds of flesh inside her gripped my probing dick sensually as I fucked her like there was no tomorrow. Her body was a wriggling mass of delight as she just seemed to keep cumming, her gushing cunt-juice flowing onto me as our bodies slammed sensually together. I pictured my mother lying back, that sweater of hers torn open to reveal those huge tits of hers, beautifully encased in that white lace bra she'd had on. I'd just push her little white skirt up and have that enticing hot wet cunt of hers lying before me, just waiting for me to stretch and fill it. With the thought of my mother being in this position beneath me, my long thick cock sliding luxuriously deep into that hot slick pussy of hers, it only took a few seconds before I felt the onrush of my impending climax.

"I'M GONNA CUM," I said as I slammed it to the hilt in Margaret's clutching wet hole just as I started to shoot.

"OH FUCK.....YESSSSSSSSSSSS," she hissed loudly as she came as soon as the first forceful shoot bathed the hot wet tissues deep inside her. I could feel the nerve-tingling sensations of a tremendous release go through me as I kept my pulsing dick buried, my spewing cum filling her up as I continued to unload. With my hands gripping her slender ankles tightly, I kept her legs spread as far apart as I could get them as I flooded her insides with shot after shot of my ropey semen. From having suppressed my climax a number of times earlier, I knew I had primed myself for a big load. As I flexed my hips slightly and I felt the last few shots spurt forth, I knew I had filled Margaret's cunt with a massive load.

"Mmmmmmm.....so good," she babbled almost incoherently now as her body quivered and trembled beneath me. As the delicious sensations of our mutual orgasms finally started to recede, I eased my grip on her ankles and brought her spread legs back to my sides before releasing them. As soon as I did, they dropped heavily to the bed on each side of me, and she didn't move them at all. I looked down at her beautiful face before me as my spent dick slowly started to deflate inside her. Her eyes were closed and there was a look of sheer bliss on her face. Her big heavy tits were heaving as her heartbeat slowly started to return to normal, just like mine. Both of our bodies were glistening with perspiration from our sexual exertions, but I don't think either of us was complaining at all.

I slowly withdrew my spent member from inside her, my cock coming out in a slippery rush as I moved backwards. I looked down at Margaret as I slowly eased myself off the bed. She was totally fucked out, her body lying motionless, her legs immodestly wide open. I looked down at her pussy, the bright pink lips looking puffy and swollen from the abuse I'd put them through over the past few hours. I watched as a gob of my milky cum appeared at the opening of her greasy slit and started to slide downwards onto the sheet beneath her. From her gentle breathing, I could tell she had already fallen asleep. I wasn't surprised; I had fucked her good and hard for a few hours straight. She certainly looked beautiful lying there, her mature buxom form fully on display.

"Margaret, are you okay?" I whispered softly. She didn't move but continued to breathe softly, that warm satisfied smile still on her face. A lascivious thought went through me from when I was a young teenager, of what I'd like to do if I came across a beautiful older woman passed out like this. Shaking my head at the stupid idea, I stepped into the bathroom, my heavy cock swaying majestically between my legs. Closing the door quietly and turning on the light, I washed my hands and splashed some water on my face before looking at myself in the mirror.

"You lucky bastard," I said to myself as I thought about all that had happened in the past few days. Everything was definitely going my way; I had a rendezvous with my customer Catherine lined up for tomorrow night, and then that curious date with my gorgeous hot mother the next day. Fuck, I wondered what was going to happen with that.

I grabbed a towel and wiped my face and hands and turned to leave the bathroom. I was just about to hit the light switch when I looked down at Margaret's vanity and saw a big jar of 'Vaseline—Baby Fresh Scent' sitting there. As I looked at the jar of my favorite jack-off lube sitting there, almost as if testing me for some bizarre reason, the nasty thoughts from my youth entered my head once more. I slowly eased open the door and looked towards the bed; Margaret hadn't moved an inch.

"What the fuck," I thought to myself as I grabbed the jar of Vaseline and stepped back into the bedroom, "if she wakes up, she won't mind." I softly padded back over to the bed and looked down at her. She was still sleeping peacefully, totally unaware of what I was doing. Being the horny perv that I was, I thought back on all the times I had raided my mother's or sisters' underwear drawers or the laundry hamper when I'd wanted to jerk off; and here I was, about to do the same thing to Margaret while she was right in the room.

"Margaret," I whispered again. She lay still, totally unresponsive in her dreamy slumber. I looked around and moved over to her dresser and quietly slid open the top drawer. Inside were a whole slew of different colors and styles of panties and nylons. This was good, but not what I was looking for. I slid open the drawer beside it; jackpot! I felt a surge go through my dick as I looked down at a myriad of bras, and as I shifted some around, some colorful bustiers and corsets similar to the one she was wearing, lying beneath.

"Yeah, this is what I was looking for," I said softly to myself as I selected a lacy white bra and pulled it out of the drawer. "Nice, very nice." I held the sexy bra out in front of me and let the big heavy cups fall forwards to show their sensuous shape. It was a good-sized piece of lingerie; but as I said, Margaret was a voluptuous mature woman with a beautiful set of curves; not some waif-like teenage fashion model. I traced my fingers over the alluring garment, the combination of the delicate lace and heavy underwire feeling incredibly erotic under my touch. I looked at the label inside one of the straps, and in the soft light of the room, I saw the size: 40DD. I had thought it would be something like that. Margaret's height and full shape accounted for the 40, and the pure round size of those heavy beauties took care of the Double-D designation. Yeah, nice....very nice; a perfect bra size for a woman of Margaret's statuesque buxom form. I brought the bra up to my face and pressed the material of the inside of the cups to my nose.

"Mmmmmmm," I mewed with a soft sigh as I inhaled and Margaret's womanly scent combined with traces of her alluring perfume invaded my senses. I breathed deeply of her personal scent once more as another surge of sinful delight went straight to my cock. Still holding her lacy bra to my nose, I looked over at her as I took one last forbidden sniff. She slept on peacefully as I breathed in her delectable scent one last time before dropping the bra back on top of the others and closing the drawer.

With my cock now half-hard and in need of attention already, I grabbed the jar of Vaseline and gently climbed onto the bed. I settled myself on my haunches next to her upper body, those gorgeous 40 Double-D's of hers on display right in front of me. As quietly as I could, I opened the jar of lube and drew out a generous supply of Vaseline onto the fingers of my jacking hand before setting it down beside me.

"You're a beautiful woman, Margaret," I said as I wrapped my greasy fingers around my schlong and started to slowly stroke it. She slept on; oblivious to the world after the exhausting fucking I'd just given her. "I've done this many times thinking about you, wishing every time I could be this close to you while I'm doing it." Within only a minute or so, my stiffening dick was brick-hard. It felt great sliding it back and forth through the warm slick corridor formed by my stroking hand. The rhythmic sticky sound of my milking hand filled the room as I looked down at her gorgeous body spread out before me.

"Let's see how these babies feel again?" I uttered quietly as I reached down with my other hand and lifted her big round tit closest to me. I let my fingers slide beneath the soft round curves of her voluminous breast and lifted it upwards. "Yeah, nice and heavy." I let my fingertips caress that beautiful soft tit of hers and then slid them upwards over the smooth surface until I encountered the pebbly surface of her nipple.

"This feels pretty good too," I said as I rolled the rubbery little bud between my thumb and forefinger.

"Mmmmmm...." I held stock still as she let out a soft little moan as her protruding nipple stiffened and grew thicker under my attention. She didn't move.....just that little moan before her soft gentle breathing resumed. With no further sound from her, I inched slightly closer on my knees and resumed jacking off as I let my free hand explore her other heavy tit.

It felt sinfully wicked to be running my hands over her gorgeous body as she continued to sleep, totally unaware of what I was doing. I had always had a thing for older women, as long as I could remember; and being allowed free access to a full sexy body like this had always been a cock-hardening fantasy of mine. Margaret was the same age as my mother, and both of them were incredibly sexy and desirable. If I couldn't have my mother like this, Margaret was more than an adequate replacement. This brought my thoughts back to my mother and I wondered again what was going to happen on that date of ours on Saturday. As I gently rolled the hard dark red nipple of Margaret's other full breast between my fingers, my cock hardened even more as I pictured doing the same to my mother's.

"Let's put a little of this on there," I whispered softly as I pointed my rock-hard prick downwards and rubbed the pre-cum from the oozing tip onto her erect stiff nipple. I pushed the wet red eye right down onto the dark red bud before shifting it over and doing it to the other one as well. Both nipples were now glistening with a shiny coating of my slimy pre-cum.

"Oh fuck, what a fantastic set of tits you've got," I said as I started to pump my milking hand more forcefully back and forth along my turgid shaft. I looked down between her legs and saw more of my milky cum still slowly oozing from between the puffy lips of her well-fucked cunt. Thinking about how much semen I had dumped into her when I unloaded, and the possibility of doing the same to my mother sent me right over the edge. I felt my balls drawing up close to my body as my hand pumped smoothly back and forth along my pulsing erection.

"Here's one more for you," I gasped out just before I started to shoot. Her big round tits were my target this time as the first long ropey strand shot forth. It hit with a soft splat on the upper slope of the one closest to me and fell across most of the other one as well; with a shimmering white ribbon also slipping into the dark deep line of her cleavage. I followed with four more long thick ropes, the silvery fluid crisscrossing her ample tit-flesh in a bizarre mosaic. I now aimed a little lower until I had covered both of her perky nipples with pearly baby-batter. I kept jerking as I continued to unload all over that voluptuous chest of hers, her soft warm skin a beautiful canvas for my work. The final

shots of many spewed forth until all that was left was a final milky strand, dangling from the end of my dick.

"And this one right here," I said softly as I moved slightly upwards and let the end of the distending drop settle at one corner of her soft red lips. I moved my cock closer towards me as the pearly strand clung to the line of her lips before finally breaking, the other end falling onto her cheek. Totally satisfied and temporarily drained, I looked back down at her ample chest; the whole surface now a glistening mess of my pearly cum.

With a smile on my face, I turned and stepped around the room and blew out the candles she'd lit earlier, until only the soft golden glow of the light on the dressing table illuminated her gorgeous reclining form. I picked up my clothes and stepped into my shorts before stepping back beside the bed. She was still in the same position, her breathing still regular and steady; the look of serene contentment still on her pretty face, even with that final strand of cum shining on her lips. I looked down between her legs and saw more of my silky cream still slowly oozing forth. I leaned forward and saw a sizable puddle of it on the sheet beneath her, and I was sure from the amount I'd shot into her, there was still more to come. I looked up at her pretty face and saw more wet stains and streaks on the pillow beneath her; souvenirs from where I'd shoot off onto that beautiful face of hers a couple of times earlier. The whole room smelled of sex. I breathed deep and let the warm earthy scent of our lovemaking settle on my senses. Yes, calling Margaret and coming over here had been a much better idea than just jerking off by myself. With one last look at her sexy mature body, I reached down and pulled the covers up over her, leaving those cum-covered tits and her pretty face exposed.

"I'm gonna go now, Margaret," I whispered softly into her ear before giving her a final soft kiss on her cheek.

"Mmmmmm," she gave a final soft moan before I stepped away and pulled the door to her bedroom closed behind me. I carried my shirt in my hand as I made my way back to my own place; thoroughly exhausted but incredibly content. I shucked off my shorts and took a quick shower, the drying sweat sluicing off my body under my soapy hands.

"I wonder how things will go with my appointment with Catherine tomorrow night," I thought to myself as my soapy hands naturally made their way to my heavy long cock. "But more important than that, I wonder how that date with my mother will go." Washing off the combined juices of my delightful encounter with Margaret, I finished showering and hit the sack. With visions of my stacked sexy mother dancing through my head, and knowing our proposed date was only two days away, all my dreams were good that night.