

The Surprise

Leaning on a bar overlooking the dance floor, watching the girlfriend dancing with friends as you sit back and enjoy your Jim Beam. Plenty of scanty clad dressed women on the dance floor catch your attention as you look around. Lighting is dim but the various coloured lights, light up the dance floor.

Your girlfriend returns to you, dressed in her short red top, that reveals the lower part of her mid rift, a short blue skirt and her black knee high boots. You retreat to some of the couches behind the bar, a dark section where couples go to have chat and get to know each other. She goes to the bar and gets herself, and you, another drink.

Looking across you notice her speaking to another woman, someone you have never seen before, leaving you curious as to who she might be, A blonde woman, five foot nine inches, of about twenty five years of age, petite waist line, with large breasts. Your girlfriend, smiling and laughing with this other woman and appearing to invite her back to the table where the two of you are sitting.

Both women returning back to the table where you are sitting, your girlfriend handing you your drink and introducing her friend, whose name you are unable to catch due to the loud music. Sitting there chatting you get the hint that your girlfriends friend is trying to hit on, not just you but also your girlfriend. Thoughts start running through your head.

Hours pass as both girls continue drinking, slowly getting a little more tipsy with each drink consumed, but appearing happy and content dancing with each other and generally having a good time with each other, whilst you walk around chatting with some old school friends and playing some snooker.

Eventually your girlfriend finds you and suggests that its time to go home, but asking if her new friend can share a taxi back with you. Agreeing you all collect your belongings and make your way out the front to the taxi rank, where you find a queue, which does appear to be moving quickly enough.

You all get in the back seat of the taxi, you sitting against the window, your girlfriend sitting in the middle, and her new friend sitting on the far side. The two girls whispering to each other and giggling, as your girlfriend turns to you and kisses you passionately and deeply, then turning and looking at her new friend. You are now curious to what they are whispering but starting to get tired and having no real concerns you just kick back and enjoy the ride home.

Arriving back at your apartment you pay the driver for the trip home, as you all depart the taxi, turning back around to see your girlfriend and her new friend holding each other up as they make their way up the steps to your door. Walking up behind them you grab your girlfriend on the buttocks and have a quick feel as you go passed them to open the front door.

Fumbling around, not realising that maybe you had more to drink than you thought, you finally get the keys in the lock and the door open. Walking in the house and turning on the lamp in the corner, a light that gives out enough to light the room so you can see as you walk through. You head straight for the toilet as you urgently need to get there to relieve the pressure off your bladder.

Standing there, over the toilet, holding yourself up with one hand against the wall and the other taking hold of yourself. You release a steady stream of urine into the bowl below, relieving the pressure from your bladder. You hear a sudden thump then you hear the girls giggling then silence again.

Walking back into the lounge room you notice the two girls in a very sexy position on the couch, your girlfriend sitting there with her new friend sitting on top of her, facing her as they kiss. Astonished by what you see you stand back, leaning quietly against the wall as you don't want to give yourself away, you want to enjoy it as you watch your girlfriend and another woman get it on, only metres from you in your own lounge room.

There bodies starting to move around, was this because both women had been drinking or was this due to the fact that both women, like you, were turned on by the moment. Listening you can hear the breathing getting heavier, sigh's escaping from the lips of both women, the more you see the more you want to jump in and have fun. You change angels, trying to get a different view of what is happening in front of you own eyes, knocking into the coffee table causing a photo to fall over making a clanging sound, enough to disturb the two women.

Looking over at you, you can see that your girlfriend is enjoying herself, the passion in her eyes, the way she is breathing heavily all the things she has done when you have turned her on. She signals for you to come over and join her, as her friend looks over her shoulder and smile, encouraging you to join them. Two men at once both with bodies that are athletically hot, the thought of joining them almost enough to get you erect.

Now on the couch, you move into kiss your girl, as her new friend slides down the couch between her legs, her hand gentle brushing over your now erect penis, as you wrap your arms around your girlfriend. She now reach's down to find your erect penis, rubbing it through your pants as you can feel her breathing getting heavier.

Unzipping your pants she takes your now totally erect penis out of your pants stroking it as she pulls you up to her, her friend down between her legs, running her tongue up the her inner thigh. You can sense she is enjoying herself, although she has had a feel drinks you have never seen the passion as deeply in her eyes as you do now.

As she takes you in her mouth, you look down to see that her friend has removed her panties, and slowly making her way back up her inner thigh. She arches her back, taking you deeper into her mouth. You hear her moaning as her friend starts to run her tongue around her lips. You feel your girlfriends body start to tense up, feeling the urgency that she ready to orgasm, you reach down and grab her friend and direct her head away from your girlfriends moist vulva. Pulling her head towards your girlfriends, hoping that she will join your girlfriend's mouth on your throbbing penis.

With both girls heads now at the same region, they share a deep, passionate kiss as your penis is caught between there lips. Not complaining as they both eagerly work on you, finding yourself in a state of shock as you have never had the pleasure of having two women at the same time. Feeling two tongues, two sets of lips working you over and sending you into a frenzy.

Your girlfriend pulls away as she runs her hands down her friends body, pausing and caressing her breasts as she makes her way down her body. Just watching this happen is getting you even more to a point as she continues to move down to her friends lower body. You're sitting there hoping that she will repay the favour to her new friend, the thought of watching your girlfriend with another woman, doing something you know she enjoys having done to her.

You thoughts return to her friend as she takes you deep into her throat, feeling her nose against your pubic area knowing there is nothing more for her to take as she tightens her lips pulling back on you. She knows what she is doing, she has the ability to make any man throb, to make any man want more than his share.

Looking back down at your girlfriend as she runs her hands all over her inner thighs, enjoying the oral treatment you are receiving, you encourage your girlfriend to remove her friends' panties, to watch her go in and make her moist and ready for you. She runs her hands across her friends panties as she takes you deeper into her throat, almost gagging as she does.

Looking back down at your girlfriend you notice that she has a puzzled looked on her face, but yet still smiling and running her hands over your friends inner thighs. Your girl then goes to remove your new friends g-string and as she does you feel her gentle tighten her teeth around your penis. You here your girlfriend sigh, surprisingly, as she holds the g-string in her hand.

To both your surprise your new friend hasn't been totally honest with you both, she has hidden something from you that has now, in the throws of passion, has been unveiled. She is a transsexual, a person with female breasts and male genitals. At first your thoughts are unclear but as she takes you deep inside her throat again you seem to forget about this. Turning your focus to your girlfriend as she strokes your new friends hardening penis, turning you on even more, making you think of the possibilities that may arise.

Thinking about what has now come to mind you get off the couch, taking your penis from your new friend's mouth and turning your attention back to your girlfriend as she sits between your new friends thighs. You move around behind your girlfriend, as she is on her knees. Her ass sitting up in the air waiting for you, waiting to be caressed and licked. You look down on her as she takes your new friends now hard penis in her mouth, paying it the same attention that she had paid you earlier.

Sitting down behind her, you start to lick her buttocks, spreading her cheeks as you run your tongue between them. Your hand wrapped around her waist and rubbing on her clit as you flick your tongue over her ass. Finding yourself turned on as you can see her head bobbing up and down as she has another hard penis in her mouth, wanting to slide your now hard throbbing penis deep into her juicy moist pussy.

Now on your knees, and between hers, holding your hard cock in your hand, you rub it over her wet pussy lips, feeling the softness of her. You place the head of it against her and feel her slowly start to slide back onto you with a rocking motion. You feel yourself slowly entering her with each rocking motion, enjoying this as she tries to instigate the action, watching her head bob up and down with more intensity as she appears to enjoy the thought of having two hard penises to play with.

She slides forward, causing you to pull out of her. Looking up, with disappointment, you see your girlfriend now get up onto the couch, mounting your new friend as they kiss deeply. She reaches down between her legs and takes hold of her penis and slide it into the same place you had been only seconds earlier. You stand up, holding you stiff penis, stroking it as you look down on what is now happening, disappointed that you appear to now be left on the outer.

Getting back onto the couch and sitting there, stroking your hard penis as you look onto the others, and they look back at you. Your girlfriend now leaning over and taking you in her mouth, then inviting the new friend to join her, as one takes you in her mouth as the other runs their tongue over your balls, alternating positions, driving you even crazier with delight. The feeling of having two mouths, two tongues doing a number on you, almost enough to make you shoot your hot sticky cum everywhere.

Watching your girl riding away on another woman, knowing that this is turning her on, you want to join in on the fun, you want to help please her, you want to hear her moans. Your new friend signals for you to move around behind your girlfriend, to push your penis deep into her ass, to fill her totally. You have tried it before but she didn't seem to enjoy it, maybe this time she will.

Moving around behind her your new friend reaches forward, taking hold of her buttocks and spreading them wide for you. You spit on your hand and rub it on her ass, slowly sliding a finger inside her as you lube her up, ready to slide your rock hard penis deep inside her.

You move in towards her and place your cock against her ass, just holding it there as you hear her moans starting to become more intense. Then with one gentle, but solid motion, you push it deep inside her, feeling her body and ass tense up as she lets out a loud joyous moan. You feel the tightness of her ass around your cock, feeling the urge to build up speed as you just want to release it deep inside her.

Tensing up she starts to get more passionate, wanting it deeper and harder inside of her as she gets ready to orgasm, moaning with sheer delight and passion. You look down at your new friend and realise that she also appears close to ejaculating, then, without warning your girlfriend releases a scream of passion, her body shuddering under the pleasure of having two hard penises deep inside her. Then your friend releases her load to into her moist wet pussy.

Both your partners now ready to collapse in a heap on the couch, you stand back, looking over them both. Your girlfriend gentle massaging her now soaking wet pussy and your new friend sits there stroking herself. Your holding and stroking your penis, both of them sitting their, mouths open wanting to catch your load.

Feeling it coming on, your toes starting to curl as you get faster and faster, wanting to shoot that load of hot sticky cum out of you and see where it lands. Suddenly your wife's head comes forward to meet your cock, opening her mouth. Before you know it, you're shooting your hot cum into her waiting, wanting mouth, seeming like a never ending stream. The new friend moves forward and as you slip out of your girlfriends mouth the two girls kiss, exchanging your cum as it drips from their mouth, down their chins and onto their breasts.

What a site, your cum covering two woman, two bodies that make you want more and more. The thoughts and endless possibilities running through your head, wondering is this the begin of a new friendship that you, your girlfriend and your new friend could share. Both girls stand, each grabbing one of your hands as they make their way into the bedroom. Oh my god, what do they have in store for me now, or are they going to put on a show for me. Hmm either way you are ready.

The Limo

Sitting in the back seat of the Limo, with the Bride and Groom getting out constantly having pictures taken was such a thrill. Being the best man was a honor for the day but a job in itself, but it was something that I would have done no hesitations. It was made even better meeting the brides maid I was spending the day with.

Black leather seats, plenty of cold storage areas for the alcohol, that was disappearing at a rapid rate, this had everything we could have needed. The wedding had been fantastic little ceremony but after what felt like an eternity of photo's I was just so over it.

With still about another hour of the photo's to go, the newlyweds decided that they wanted to get some of just the two of them, leaving myself and the brides maid in the car alone, but with plenty of alcohol. Pouring her another glass of wine, reaching over and giving it to her, as I got myself another scotch, just sitting back and relaxing as we waited.

Short Auburn hair, tanned skin, not the fake tan that some use but a real tan, you could see she enjoyed the sun. Long, well toned legs looking stunning in her white four inch high heels, a beautifully designed off white colored dress, with a low cut neck revealing a stunning lace design around the cleavage area. Made even more elegant by her long slender body and neck.

Sitting back, feeling relaxed, maybe even slightly tipsy due to the amount of alcohol that had been consumed without food, I notice that I am not the only one starting to feel the effects of the drink. Spilling her drink as she tries to make her way down to the end of the limo where I am sitting, with all the drinks, she decides that she needs a refill handing me her glass.

Not one wanting her to get to drunk before we get to the reception, I place her glass to the side, not refilling it, wanting to give her time to relax, as the newlyweds get back in the car. Smiling and giggling to each other about their photos.

As the limo drives off, the newlyweds seem to be getting more intimate with every drink as the brides maid and I just start to kick back, not really knowing each other well enough, but fully knowing I would love to get it on with her.

Leaning on each other we start to relax immensely, knowing that the alcohol has kicked in. Not wanting to ruin the newlyweds fun we start making small talk, as she starts playing with my tie. Unsure of where our next stop was I didn't feel the need for another drink.

Stopping at a lovely beach front, obviously for more photos, the newlyweds get out, the brides rubbing the leg of her brides maid as she gets out and the groom looking back at me, winking before he closes the door to the Limo.

With the door closed, and the limo driver standing outside the car, I feel her hand slide down my leg as she starts blowing her warm breath into my ear and running her fingernails over the back of my shaved head. It was obvious to me that the bride had told her my weakness, knowing this as she has seen the affect that it has had on me my ex had done it to me in the past.

Turning my head towards her, I look straight into her eyes, as I feel her hand getting higher on my thigh, almost against my groin. It is now obvious as to what her intentions for the rest of the day is, so why shouldn't I be the one to benefit from such a beautiful looking woman's needs.

Pushing me back against the seat, getting up and leaning over me as she straddles me in the back seat of the limo, I reach around behind her, grabbing her very firm ass cheeks with my hands. Our lips connecting, I feel the moist, sensitive almost seducing touch that has always left me at a woman's mercy.

Feeling her passion, her willingness to want to explore, I wonder to myself if it is just a fantasy of hers to have sex in the back seat of a limo, knowing that it has been one of mine. I lift her dress slightly, exposing her buttocks so I can feel the feel of skin on skin. As I do I feel her grind down against me, harder, as I feel myself getting harder with every moment.

Tilting my body to the side, I am able to get her off me, wanting to feel and taste every inch of her skin, the tanned complexion, appearing to be all over with no tan lines visible, as she lay back in the corner of the limo, knees slightly spread as I look over her.

Removing my jacket, escaping from the confines that it creates, I spread her legs with my hands, softly running my finger tips up her legs. Watching her facial expressions change as I do, I notice her breathing starting to get heavier as she now gentle and sultry bites down on her lip.

Replacing my finger tips now with my tongue, I lift her skirt up over her waist, careful not to ruffle it or cause any creases as we still have a reception to attend to. Slowly running my tongue up her legs, I feel her body lifting and falling, almost in time with her breathing, giving me the acknowledgement that she is enjoying herself.

Sliding my fingers into the top of her g-string and pulling it off to reveal her cleanly shaven pussy, I feel myself chomping at the bits, wanting to turn all my attention to licking her deeply into an orgasm. Starting to softly lick her upper thighs as I caress her buttocks, being able to smell the sweet aroma from her, I am surprised as she sits up, pushing my head away from her.

As I look up I notice that the door to the limo had been open so I quickly adjust myself and get back in the seat. The bride looking on curiously as to my movements as she gets in the limo, as I look across to realize I had just thrown the brides maid's g-string on the floor of the limo.

With the bride and groom now looking over at us, we try to remain composed, the bride's maid still breathing slightly heavier than normal, giving the indication that something has happened but not giving the entire happenings away.

After a short drive we pull up outside the reception venue, feeling a sense disappointed that I have not been able to follow through with my desires, we exit the limo, making our way inside to a warm reception from all the guests. Closely followed by the bride and groom we make our way to the bridal table, before taking our seats as one.

Looking over to the bride's maid, I notice that she is struggling to get comfortable in her seat, moving around constantly. She indicates for me to follow her as she stands up, getting ready to head outside before being stopped in her tracks as the first course of our meal is bought out.

Seeming disappointed she returns to her seat, fully aware that I have no hesitations in following her, anywhere she wants to go. Finishing the first of three courses I head to the bar, getting myself and the brides maid a drink, knowing it's been a while since our last.

Sitting back down, relaxing with a drink as the final two courses are bought out, the only thing I can think of is what I want to do with the bride's maid or have her do to me? Looking around the crowd of people, noticing some of the women that I work with looking very stunning, but my attention always returning to the bride's maid.

Heading outside as the room gets stuffy, I realize that this is where all the smokers were heading for their fix. Having some small chat with a few that are out there, we all seem to be enjoying the evening's proceedings. A clear, calm night with a full moon in the sky, perfect for the occasion.

Suddenly I feel someone brush by me and grab my hand, and starting to pull me along, turning to see the bride's maid smiling back at me as she rushes into the car park, basically dragging me along. Making our way between all the cars we eventually stop at a large four wheel drive. Fumbling around before getting the doors unlocked.

Climbing into the back, I notice that she seems more eager than myself, positioning her back against the far door, as I climb in through the opposite door. Looking down as I climb in, I feel her hands on the back of my head, guiding me down to where I had left off earlier in the limo, with me not wanting to disappoint.

Pushing my head down further, getting a better grip on it as she does, I can feel her pushing herself up against me, forcing my tongue harder against her as I continue to give her satisfaction. Feeling one of her hands, with its long nails, running up my back as I continue with my ways. Tasting her sweet juices, smelling her sweet aroma intoxicating me even further while still giving me the urges to satisfy her thoroughly.

Feeling her intensity building up, I elect to keep going, wanting to have her orgasm whilst I am giving her oral pleasure. Feeling her body movements as I continue to flick my tongue across her, increasing my desires, my want to satisfy her.

Pulling back on my head I feel her trying to move me, unsure why I look up to see her, her eyes looking on deep with passion, the beads of sweat on her forehead, the overall sultry look that makes me want to continue, how could I stop now? Continuing to pull me back until I'm in an upright position.

Looking around outside the car, I notice people walking around, unaware of our intimate encounter that is occurring right under their noses. Looking around and also seeing this, appearing to have no concerns about those walking around us, she reaches in, unzipping my pants and releasing my hard cock from my pants.

Looking down, only to see her looking straight back up at me, I feel her tongue as it runs up my hard shaft, blowing her warm breath gentle on me as she had earlier done with my ear. Stroking me slowly, looking up at me with those sexy eyes, I feel as if I can't wait, I want her to take me, not waste anymore time.

Opening her mouth, her tongue making soft circles around the end of my cock, my eyes roll back in my head as the anticipation continues. The build up over as she takes me deep into her mouth, the feel of her lips sliding down me, a feeling that I find hard to control, as she slowly slides back up me, releasing me from the grasp of her lips as she does.

Again and again, she goes up and down on me, taking me deeper with every downward movement of her head. I feel myself wanting more than just oral satisfaction, but wanting to have a night of intensely sexual encounters with such a stunning woman.

Releasing me from her mouth, I feel her tongue making its way down the length of my shaft to my balls, licking them and taking them into her mouth as she sucks on them. With this I know I want more, pulling her up to me, wanting to feel her moist tender lips on mine, wanting to be able to caress her body as I feel myself deep inside her.

Taking my hard cock in her hand, she guides me into her, sitting down on me without hesitation as I moan loudly. Feeling her weight as she pushes down, I arch my back, trying to push myself deeper inside her. Picking up momentum, feeling her own urges closing in on her, she throws her head back, hitting her head on the roof due to the lack of room.

Opening the door, she indicates for me to slide out the car, trying to compose myself as I slide out the door. Once out the door she slides out behind me. Then turns around, bending over, keeping her upper body in the car.

Walking up behind her, I slide my hand between her legs, rubbing my thumb over her clit as I stroke myself behind her. Rolling over onto her back as I continue to rub her clit, I can sense her urgency as I start stoking myself more feverishly. Her breathing getting deeper and more rapid, her eyes starting to roll back in her head, my legs starting to tense up.

Without notice she lets out a loud cry, her body trembling, as she continues to moan loudly as I worry she might be drawing attention to our position. Her orgasm feeling intense as I feel mine moving in on me. Then suddenly without realizing, a stream of sticky cum ejaculates from me, getting onto the duco of the car.

Continuing to rub her clit I feel her trying to get up, as she does she squats' down between my legs licking up the cum as it continues to dribble out of me, taking me deep into her throat as she does, adding to the excitement that I am feeling.

Once we both compose ourselves, fixing our clothes, we head back into the reception, the bride and groom both appear upset with us as we appeared to hold up the bride waltz.

Romance

Walking into the house after a solid day at work, I find it almost in darkness. The blinds are drawn in the lounge room making it almost as dark as night. I notice a light flickering against the wall that appears to be coming from the dining room. A scent fills the entire house, yes it appears the husband is cooking. Hmm it smells good. I give my husband that, he defiantly knows how to cook, so much better than me, that's why he does most of the cooking in our house.

Not sure if he has heard me enter the house so I retreat to the bedroom, wanting to slip out of my work outfit and into something a little lighter. The black skirt and the white singlet top, something sexy but not too inviting, I don't want him to think he is getting lucky tonight, I want to make him earn it. Make him romance me as much as possible, so I enjoy it as well.

Heading down the hall way to the kitchen, very tempted to explore and find out what he is cooking, as the smell continues to leave me second guessing. As I pass the dining room I see that there are fresh roses in the middle of the table, elegantly arranged, with two candles burning each side of them. A card in with the flowers that I reach over and grab, curious as to what it says, as to why I have flowers for no real reason.

As I turn around, looking down at the card I realise that he is standing in front of me, holding a glass of wine for me in one hand, and his usual Chivas Regal straight scotch in the other. Wearing a shirt and pants, a little over dressed than normal, I'm not used to seeing this. What has he done wrong that he is trying to make up for, or am I just over reacting.

Telling me dinner is still about fifteen minutes away, I just want to get off my feet, so I head out the back, taking a seat and relaxing with my wine. Looking around the back yard I notice that he has been busy, the luxury of having weekends off is that he has the chance to do what I can't during the week. We share the chores although I know I do more than my fair, but he spends more time cooking than I do and it's my way of showing him some appreciation. He heads back inside, hopefully to serve dinner as I am getting hungrier by the minute.

The weather is fantastic, something a bit unusual of late, the sky is almost clear of clouds and it looks like it is going to be a great sunset in about ninety minutes time. The spa looks to have been cleaned as well, maybe I will be able to sit back in it soon, with a wine and relax. Maybe I can convince him to give me a massage, he isn't the best and he does try, but he also doesn't charge me fifty dollars like the little fellow over at the local shops.

He calls me inside, telling me that dinner is served, so I take my wine glass and head inside to the dining room. He is waiting for me and takes my glass for a re fill, I hope he isn't trying to get me drunk as then he won't get anything, but he knows that. Sitting me down at the table and pushing in my chair. I give him some credit he is trying his best to be a gentleman.

Returning to the table, with my glass of wine, he then returns to the kitchen, momentarily, only to return with two plates. Our dinner I presume, or should I say, I hoped. The smell still escapes me, but then he does try to be different, he does try his hand at new receipts, and this one does smell great.

As he place the plates down on the table, I can see that he has made a great effort, beautiful rib eye steak, covered in a sauce, with some honey carrots, chat potatoes with a small salad on the side. He has done to a bit of effort for this tonight. Now I am slightly nervous as to what he wants to tell me over the table. The elegant flowers, the candles all setting a great atmosphere, the dinner and the fact that he is dressed neatly leave me to wonder.

Cutting into the steak, I notice that he has cooked this well, juices flowing onto my plate and seeing that it is still red inside I know it's how I like it. Lifting the fork to my mouth, the taste, the juices, the fact it's beautiful but what is it different to any I have had before? It's the sauce it has to be, that's all it can be. He appears to have gone to some trouble but it taste that good at the moment I won't complain.

Enjoying the wine, a great dinner, some light back ground music, I am just bewildered by his efforts tonight. Never before has he gone to this much of an effort for me, to make me feel good. And I do, he has me feeling wanted. Just like I want every par of what's on my plate, cleaning up the last bit of sauce that is left with my last bit of steak. Delicious, he can cook that again anytime.

He gets up and clears the table, leaving me to sit and relax, he id after something but hasn't given me a hint as of yet as to what it could be. Returning to the dining room he encourages me to the bedroom, I knew he was after something. Helping me out of my clothes and into my gown, yes it appears we are heading out the back for a spa. Now I know I will enjoy this.

Outside the sun is starting to set, the weather still warm, a perfect evening just to sit back and enjoy a luxury. Taking off my robe I look across at him, he has filled both our glasses, even bringing out an ice chest and the bottle, so I don't have to leave to get a fresh drink. Loving the way he stares at my body. The same way he did when we first got together 5 years ago.

Getting into the spa, the water set at a comfortable thirty six degrees, I sit down in the corner seat, the one with the most jets so I can get the feel of it massaging into my back. He gets in and sits opposite me. Reaching for my drink, he notices that I squint in some slight pain so he moves over to the seat in the middle, encouraging me to sit between his legs so he can attempt to give me a massage. Just as I had though earlier, he is making a great effort to comfort me.

Sitting between his legs, the feel of his finger tips massaging into my neck and shoulders, giving me some relief from the stiffness and soreness that I feel. Only pausing occasionally as he gets us both a drink. Feeling some knots in my shoulders he does his best to get them out although I expect he won't get them all, it the thought that gets me. Continuing into my upper back and shoulder blades.

After a while I advise him that maybe he should continue this when we get back inside, somewhere where he will be able to get more leverage and not be so awkward for us both. Agreeing he sits back in the chair and starts to relax himself, almost as if he needs a massage himself, but I know I don't have the strength to get into the muscles the way he needs to be massaged.

Looking up I notice that the night sky is dark, the only lights in the house coming from the candles that we left burning in the dining room, this might add to the build up. Deciding that I had had enough time in the spa I reach for my towel, getting up and drying off my upper body, before stepping out and continuing to dry off. Passing him his towel as he stands up, he to drying himself off and exiting the spa.

Heading inside he tells me to go lay down on the bed and he will be in to try to give me a better massage. He heads to the bathroom to get some massage oil, myself heading to the dining room and blowing out the candles and then to the bedroom. Removing my top as I lay down on my stomach, waiting to get some relief from the pain I am still feeling.

As he enters the room, he dims the light, trying to compromise between setting the mood, and being able to see what he is doing. Getting on the bed next to me, he sets himself up, placing the massage oils on the bedside table. Placing the towel on the bed around me as not to spill any on the sheet.

Taking the oils in his hand he opens the lid, squeezing the bottle so that it flows out onto my back. Using his hands to control where the stream of oil goes, rubbing it all over my back, making for a smoother surface for his hands to glide across, creating a different feel from that of in the spa.

Placing his hands on my shoulders and neck are, being able to feel more predominantly where the knots are located, placing extra pressure on these areas trying to work them out. Although the added pressure adds to the pain, it is also leading to relief. Section by section I can feel the tension easing. Working on my shoulder blades, either side of my spine and the lower back, feeling his strong hands working wonders on me.

He reaches for the oils again, wanting to pour some more on my back just to finish it off, I feel some oil running down the side of my breast, suddenly feeling his hands reach to each side of me running up from my breasts to my back, causing a tingling sensation through my body. Pushing the extra oil down my back to my buttocks, giving me the impression that this is the area he will massage next.

Getting off the bed and moving around to my feet, he starts working on my calf muscles, the pain I'm feeling from standing on my feet for hours upon hours now coming to light. First I feel the pain and don't want him near them but as he continues either I get used to it or his massage is working wonders, as he works from my feet to the back of the knees, finding every little pressure point on the way.

Taking a break as I reach for my glass of wine, I notice that he has put on his boxer's, maybe he is just being nice and not after what I think he is. Looking down at me, he appears happy, smiling with a look of joy in his face, but then I am lying on the bed, naked in front of him, as he covers my body in massage oil.

As I lie back down, I feel his hands go straight back to work, this time working on my thighs, with long, pressured strokes. I am starting to feel more relaxed, maybe his massages are not as bad as I make them out to be or maybe the tightness in my muscles was more than I had anticipated. Either way I feel a lot better.

As he starts to work on my inner thighs, I find myself to be more sensitive than I had originally thought, working his way all around my buttocks, my upper inner thighs but being careful to avoid all the areas that he knows will get me worked up. Why was he avoiding these areas, or was he just teasing, wanting to see my reaction.

As he gets off the bed and heads to the bath room to wash his hands, I don't move, feeling the pleasure from no pain but the pain from having the pressure applied. Mixed feelings on whether I want to take it further, he has made a great effort and put in plenty of time and effort to make me happy, and now that I'm feeling happy, I want him to feel happy, I want him to know I appreciate the effort and thank you just doesn't seem enough.

As he returns from the bathroom, he lies on the bed, laying on his back with his hands behind his back. I get the feeling he feels satisfied that he has made me happy, that he has made me feel better than when I originally walked through the door a few hours ago.

Reaching over he turns the lights off, causing the room to go into pure darkness. With the roller shutters down and the blinds closed there is absolutely no light getting in what so ever. His breathing sounds normal, he doesn't sound tired at all. I reach over and put my arm across him, running my finger nails across his stomach and chest. I know he likes this, he likes the feeling of my nails lightly scratching across his skin.

A sigh escapes from his lips, I slide my way across the bed until I feel myself against him. Running my hands over his face as I try to find his neck, kissing him as I slowly make my way up his neck to his ear lobe, blowing soft warm air into his ear. Listening to his breathing I can tell he is enjoying this as he always does.

Nibbling gentle on his ear, I run my finger nails across his hairless chest and down his stomach. Teasing him enough to keep him excited, I feel myself getting more and more turned on, its not everyday he makes this effort, but I want him to now make more of an effort in the bedroom, an effort to satisfy me.

Telling him to roll onto his stomach he appears to be a bit puzzled, I want to try and give him a sensual massage, rub my body on his. Agreeing to, he rolls over, legs slightly apart and arms laid out to his side. I place some oil on his back then, getting between his knees and on mine, I lean forward into him. My breasts touching his back, being covered in the oil I had just poured onto him. This makes it easy for me to slide across him.

As I continue with this I rub my hands over his buttock, occasionally, reaching down and massaging his balls. Listening to him as he moans, I sense he is enjoying this more than I had anticipated. Reaching down further, I take hold of his growing penis ever growing penis in my hand, rubbing my breasts over his buttocks as I do.

Slowly I start stroking him, the oil over my hands hopefully adding to the sensation he can feel. He slightly lifts himself on to his knees, making it a little easier for me to stroke him, his moans telling me his is enjoying it more and more with every stroke. Enjoy the fact that I now know I have him where I want him, I find it adding to my pleasure.

Falling forward I sense he cant take much more of this, getting onto his knees I realise that he wants me. Rolling me onto my back he gets between my legs, not sure what to expect I get more excited, then I feel his warm, very talented tongue start to flick across my back.

Running his hands up and down my inner thigh, his tongue over my back, feeling his now hard penis pushing against my buttocks as he moves back and forth over me, almost feeling like I did when we first made love all those years ago. I know I want to feel him, feel him deep inside of me.

Rolling me back onto my back, my juices now starting to stir, I just want him to make love to me, but he has other plans. My eyes closed I feel his tongue against my stomach, as I arch my back. Making his way up to my breasts, taking my nipples into his mouth one by one, using his teeth to hold them as he flicks across them with his tongue.

I feel my back arching up, pushing myself against him, and knowing that in time I will have him deep inside me. He slides down my body, to my thighs, his tongue still working away, driving me intensely crazy. Working his miracles on my thighs, as I feel my own breathing getting heavier and deeper, I am made to wait and wonder when he will penetrate me.

Finally I feel his tongue against my moist lips, sending shivers through my body, a loud escaping me. Just the way he works around, being sure to avoid all the sensitive areas at first, the feeling of his soft tongue just roaming around my lips. Occasionally penetrating me with his now hard pointy tongue. In and out in a slow motion, ensuring I feel it all, creating a point of no return, getting me to a stage where I just want him on his back and to take control of the situation.

Suddenly I feel his tongue pass over my clit, the pleasure, the passion, the want, the desire. The feeling I get from just having his tongue flick across me like that is incredible, to think that it could send warm and sexy feelings through my body is incredible. The fact that I want more is obvious.

Continuing to work his wonderful tongue on my sensitive areas, has me arching my back, moaning, almost uncontrollably. I can feel the orgasm slowly building, getting to the point where I won't want to turn back. I grab him by the hair, pulling him off me, laying him on his back.

Wanting to take him in my mouth, just to tease him about what he is about to get, I straddle his face grinding down on him. Slowly I take his hard penis in my mouth, with each movement slowly taking more before I take it as deep as I can. Hearing him moan loudly, adds to my excitement, knowing that I can do that makes me hotter. I continue, up and down on him as he moans with each movement. His tongue starting to flick across me at a rapid rate getting me closer and closer.

Not wanting to orgasm yet, I get off him and turn around. I want this hard penis deep inside me, slowly sliding down on it, until I feel him the tip of him against me. Looking straight into his eyes as I hold myself above, I ease down on him, closing my eyes with my head falling back, having him feeling so big inside, stretching me to the limits the more I slide down on him.

Enjoying the feel of having him inside me, I find myself engorged in him, slowly increasing the speed, wanting him to enjoy as much as I find myself enjoying it. Looking back down at him as I hear his moaning increasing in loudness, turning me on more, making me want to finish him off, and knowing he will be satisfied.

His hands grab my hips, feeling him lifting me off him. Looking down at him in a confused state, wondering why when we were so close. Turning me onto my back he rolls over between my knees, placing my head on a pillow for elevation. Me bending my legs at the knees for my own comfort.

Holding himself as he kneels between my legs, I feel the tip of him against me again. Wanting to feel him back inside of me, I try to slide down the bed onto him but he has other plans, pushing his hardness deep inside me with one thrust. My head tilting backwards as I moan escapes my lips, the force of the thrust pushing me up the bed. Then without warning he withdraws from me, leaving me anxious as to what he has planned.

Again he thrusts deep inside me, then once inside he pushes up harder again, the feeling of having him so deep inside, satisfying to say the least. I want more, I want to feel him thrust into me again, deeper and deeper with every thrust. My orgasm again brewing, I know this is going to be one to send me over the edge.

With every continued thrust, every push, I feel it getting closer and closer, the look on his face tells me he is almost there. Moans escaping both our lips, his intensity increasing with every thrust, my own desires about to pour out.

Suddenly I feel my body start to shudder, I am ready more than ever, his legs tense up and I realise that we will both happen at the same time. His hard penis now sliding inside me with ease, my juice cover it and now, as my body starts to shudder uncontrollably I know I am adding to them. My head tilting back, moans escaping my mouth, oooohhhh this feels good. Continuing to shudder as he lets out a loud moan, his arms straighten, his legs tense up as I feel him spilling his hot, sticky cum deep inside me.

We continue with our ways moaning, shuddering, tensing up as we go, feeling his penis as it throbs deep inside me with every spurt of cum that escapes him. My body feeling like that of a queen, a sex god, the way has been tonight is something I have not seen in him in many years.

Withdrawing his now softening penis from me, sweat dripping from us both, our lips meet as we embrace. Holding each other as he slides off me around the neck as he pulls me in closer. Totally satisfied of all our desires we just lay there, holding one another as we slowly fall asleep, exhausted, but yet satisfied with ourselves.

The Surprise II – The Girls Fun

Being lead to the bedroom by your girlfriend your new playmate, you find yourself entertaining thoughts that you never thought you possible, thoughts that leave you curious to the possibilities. To see the girls together, with your cum all over them, watching them rub it in to each other, is just getting you worked up again.

As you enter the bedroom, you hear a sigh come from your new friend, a playmate that you want your girlfriend and yourself to explore more. A large bedroom with various pictures on the wall, from erotic pictures of your girlfriend and yourself to sex toys and the like placed neatly around the room.

Your playmate turns to you and takes hold of your still semi erect penis, startling you at first, but then she takes hold of your girlfriend, kissing her deeply while she still has hold of your penis. This indicates to you that she likes what she see's. A king size four post bed in the centre of the room appears to be the main attraction for her, as she lets you go and moves towards it.

Climbing on the bed, she turns to look at you, inviting you and your girlfriend to join you, moving towards the bed, your girlfriend climbs and as she does you slap her on the arse. Then you climb on your playmate puts her hand around the back of your neck and pull's you both in close to her. She goes to kiss you, but at first you are hesitant, pulling away. She turns to your girlfriend, pulling her in close as their lips meet.

You feel another hand on the back of your head, your girlfriend is now pulling you in towards her as you kiss, passionately, deeply, exploring each others mouths with your tongues. Then she pulls back, pushing your head towards your new playmate, wanting to see the two of you kiss, as she starts stroking your hardening penis.

Your lips connect, her swollen moist lips feeling even more tender that your girlfriends, the kiss is deep you find yourself getting into as she wraps her arms around you, turning you and laying you down on the bed. She is going to have her way with you, as she gets you spread eagled on the bed. You feel some lips again wrapping around your hardening penis, causing you to just lay back and enjoy the treatment.

Suddenly, on your back, you feel your wrists being pinned to the bed. The two girls conspiring to pin you to the bed and tie you down, wanting to have their way with you, wanting to explore you the way you have been exploring them. The feel of the soft silk ties they are using around your wrists not all that bad, they could have used handcuffs but that would have been a bit harsh. Also remembering to tie your ankles down with the same silk ties, having a little play with you as they do.

Getting off the bed, looking down at you, they take hold of each other, kissing deeply and passionately. You are surprised by your girlfriends will to explore, by her new found adventurous side. Watching as they kiss you can feel yourself gain getting erect, wanting them to come back and show you some attention after tying you to the bed.

Your girlfriend gets back on the end of the bed, leaving you to think she is coming back for you, she is on her hands and knees looking up at you with a very sexy, sultry look that is encouraging for you. Your playmate walks up behind her slowly stroking her own hard cock, rubbing it against your girlfriend's moist lips. Your girlfriend looks up at you, mouth slightly open as she moans as she is penetrated from behind. Her eyes rolling back and arching her back. You look up behind her and notice that she isn't the only one enjoying herself.

Being left alone as the others appear to be enjoying themselves, right there in front of you, you struggle but realise there is no way you can free your self from the ties they have used. Your girlfriend now moaning loudly and enjoying herself, then you see her body again start to shudder, a feeling you have given her on a number of a number of occasions. Then it hits her with force, her moaning increases, her eyes rolling back, her intense orgasm as you can only watch on. Then you hear your playmate start moaning, looking up to see her masturbating as she ejaculate another load of hot sticky cum over your girlfriends back.

Still lying there feeling left out, your hard cock now throbbing, wanting some action, wanting to have more pleasure, you almost beg the girls to finish you off as they lay next to you. One on each side running their finger nails over your body, squeezing your balls in their hands, kissing you. This is what you want, come on girls finish me off, you think.

Both women get off the bed and again passionately embrace, leaving you out of their fun. They look over at you then your girlfriend leads her off, heading for the ensuite, leaving you alone on the bed, curious to what they are up too. They both turn, looking at you and blowing you a kiss.

The shower now turned on, you girlfriend totally covered in cum from both you and your new playmate, and your playmate breasts also covered in yours, they get in, washing each other, fully aware that you can see all. Your girlfriend turns and looks at you, her playmate right behind her, wrapping her arms around her and caressing her breasts, with your girlfriend's hands running down her body to play with herself.

Both of them still moaning, sighs still escaping both mouths as you look on. Your girlfriend turns and pushes her friend against the shower wall, dropping to her knees, taking her now hard cock in her mouth. Tasting all the juices that now cover it. How you wish it was you. Just lying there with no one to pay you attention.

The shower gets turned off; they get out and start drying themselves, provocatively. You are enjoying a side to your girlfriend that you haven't seen before, but yet a side that you like. They make their way back into the room, all refreshed and clean. What is next, are they ready for what you want to give them or are they just going to leave you there to wait.

Your girlfriend heads straight to the drawers where the two of you keep your sex toys, knowing full well that there is a wide variety of toys, you become more eager, wanting to watch more, to see how far they are willing to go. Throwing some of the toys over to her friend who places them on the bed, smiling at you as she does.

Returning to the bed and sitting on the edge, your girlfriend has the smile on her face, letting you know that you are in for some fun. You have been patient since entering the bedroom, and feel that its your time to be pleased.

She gets on her knees, and straddles your face. Letting you taste her clean yet alluring aroma that she is letting off, something that drives you wild. You start to gentle blow your warm breath over her, feeling a hand slowly starting to stroke your throbbing penis. Yes the relief is coming, you have both woman now trying to please you. A hand slides down and starts to massage your balls as you feel a tongue sliding up you leg.

Enjoying the attention you feel someone's tongue run over the tip of your penis, the sensation and pleasure that goes with it always understated. Then you feel something cold, wet and unusual cover your balls and trickle down to your ass, its lubricant, and a hands gentle massaging it into your ass. More and more of it get poured on you. What do they have in mind for you.

Then you hear a buzzing noise, someone has picked up one of the vibrators and turned it on, placing it around your balls, allowing you to feel the sensation of this, it's different but not as bad as once imagined. The vibrator slowly is being guided down to your ass, between your cheeks as you feel yourself taken deep into someone's mouth, just the head of your penis that is being sucked, being careful not to take anymore than that.

Feeling the end of the vibrator on the tip of your ass, you find yourself enjoying the moment, having this occur to you is new territory. An experience that you are not sure about how far it will go. Your hard cock finally being taken totally into the mouth of someone but at the same time, you feel the vibrator get slide into your ass, not sure of how to feel as you are enjoying the fact your receiving the attention, but this is the first time you have ever had anything slide into your ass.

Unaware of the size of what is being used on you, you are starting to enjoy it, getting over the initial burning pain and unusual feel of having something slide up your ass, you find your head falling backwards and moans escaping your lips. The fact that you are being pleased in more ways than one is a turn on. Why hadn't you tried this before.

Your girlfriend now starting to grind down on your face as your tongue flicks across her clit, the mouth doing up and down on your throbbing hard penis, the vibrator sliding in and out of your ass, all these factors adding to the enjoyment that you find yourself having. Suddenly the vibrator is removed, the sensation still there but not as it had been minutes early.

You feel your girlfriends weight shift, almost as if she is now sitting up. The ties that are around your ankles now being loosened and replaced by some hands, lifting your legs into the air and spreading them. You realise what is about to happen but don't want to do anything about it, you just want to let it happen and enjoy it as you think you will.

Feeling a hand wrap around your penis, you start to feel movement on the bed, you feel its starting to get crowded down at the bottom half, then suddenly you feel your legs get pulled back. The hand now gentle stroking your penis as you feel more lubrication poured over your ass, fingers rubbing it into your ass. Getting more and more turned on as you get rubbed.

More movement occurs on the end of the bed as you feel something slide between your cheeks and come to against your ass. The mouth again returns to your cock, taking it deep as she almost gags on it. Gentle you feel the hard cock penetrate your ass, burning slightly as it enters you, but yet still adding more of a sensation than the vibrator had earlier.

The rocking motion starts, your girlfriend, still sitting on top of you, tenses up, again she is about to orgasm, surprising you as she does, covering your face with her juices as you try to lick them up as she continues to moan. Then you feel the throbbing start to occur in your ass. Your new playmate shooting their hot sticky cum deep into your ass, then you relax feeling that your time is almost over.

Your girlfriends head moving up and down on your stiff penis, as you continue to take a cock deep in your ass. You start to moan, giving your girlfriend a warning that you are about to explode again, the sensation all added to by having that hard cock deep inside you. She move her head away from your hard cock, fully aware that its time.

Shooting straight up into the air and coming down on you, your first load of cum as your ass tightens around the cock inside you. The two girls both are trying to get to it with their tongues as a second and third load escape you. You're enjoying the feeling of having that hard cock deep in your ass as you cum. It adds to the intensity.

Your girlfriend continues to grind down on you while she strokes you, wanting to get every last drop out of you, your playmate continues to slide in and out of your ass you enjoy it, wanting more. You have now had a taste, your eyes have been open to new possibilities, hoping that your new playmate is willing to keep a friendship that is building. But is it something that is building as you have just been set up by your girlfriend as she does appear to know your new playmate well.

The Lawn Boy

The silence in the house finally bringing you some peace, the husband is at work and the young children are at school. Just finishing your house work you sit down for a well earned break. Curtains open and the sunshine beaming into the house, you just want to relax and enjoy the peace.

You take a glance outside to see a car and trailer pull up, you had forgotten all about the man coming around to tidy your gardens and mow the lawn. A young male of the age of twenty gets out the car and starts to unload his gardening equipment out of his trailer. Your peace appears to be short lived.

Not wanting to move you grab yourself a book and put the reclining chair back and begin to read, occasionally pausing to take a drink of coffee you have beside you. You notice a movement outside the window which causes you to look out only to notice the young lawn maintenance man working around the front garden. On a closer look of the young male you notice him to be a nice looking almost sexy young man with a strapping body, a body that twenty years earlier you would have liked.

The young man looks up to catch you staring at him, which catches you by surprise, quickly looking away, hoping he didn't think anything into it. Returning back to your book you find yourself thinking, you can't believe that you were just caught checking out a man almost half your age.

Whilst thinking about it you again look up, but are unable to see him, disappointed you don't even realise that you have got up out of the chair to look for him. As you walk towards the window you notice that he is returning from his trailer with a wheel barrow to help remove some of the weeds, perspiration starting to glisten on his body in the sunlight. He looks up and sees you and gives you a smile.

Embarrassed by being caught for a second time you try to make amends for your action by offering him a drink, which he replies with a nod of his head and a smile. Rushing to the kitchen you pass the bathroom, nipping in for a quick check to make sure that you appear presentable, not knowing why but you do, wanting to look good for the young man out the front. Into the kitchen you go straight to the fridge grabbing a bottle of cold lemon squash. Then grabbing a glass and rushing back to the front door, wanting to please a man that you don't know.

Opening the front door and walking out to him, he walks up to you, with a grateful smile on his face. You hand him the drink and the glass as he pours it for himself, quickly lifting the drink to his mouth as he guzzles it down. Perspiration running down his face, but yet you are still able to smell his aroma from a distance, as you watch the lemon squash drip off his chin. Making some small talk with him you leave him the drink and the glass as you return inside.

Worn out and embarrassed by your actions you sit back in the recliner trying to think of why you have felt so young again, looking at a man half your age. You peer out the window again, this time being more discreet as to not get caught, watching him as he moves around the garden, he has a certain flare about him, the trades mans pin up boy.

As you relax and sink back into the recliner, eyes closed just wanting to put your thoughts of the young male to the side, but finding it difficult. Knowing he is just outside where all you need to do is look to your side and you will see him, makes it hard to put him out of your mind. You decide to go sit out the back where you won't be able to see him.

Retreating out the back to the banana lounges, the ones you normally sunbake on in the middle of the day, you feel refreshed, cold drink by your side, and a good book to attempt to distract your thoughts. You know that you want him to want you, but not sure on how to approach him. You are a fine looking lady for your age, you have noticed men looking at you in the super market before, and maybe he might think the same. You know he has eventually got to do the back lawns, and you think seducing him might be the way, the way to get just that little bit more than your husband can give you, just a little more excitement.

You rush back inside to change, putting on a pink two piece swim suit, something that you think is not too sexy, but yet reveals enough of you to maybe get him interested, might have him thinking that not just women his age can look hot and sexy. You know you have the experience to show him things that you think he has never received before. You wrap a black sarong around you and as you pass the bathroom you grab some tanning lotion, returning to the banana lounge.

After what seemed an eternity you here the side gate open, knowing it was him you lay on your back, positioning yourself, with slightly bent knees and your thighs slightly apart. He walks around, sees you and apologizes for interrupting and disturbing you. Looking up at him, you notice him smiling at you, giving you butterflies in your stomach, making you think that he is interested.

As he goes to start work on the back garden you ask him if he would mind rubbing some lotion onto you back, to which he appears eager to do, rushing over to you and almost tripping himself up on the way. You hand him the bottle of lotion and ever so gently run your hand over his, feeling his ruggedged trades mans hands, the hands that work, not push pens and type on keyboards all day.

Lying on your stomach you feel the coldness of the lotion as it touches your skin, you give a small gasp and a little body shimmer. The first touch of his hands on your body feels exciting, another mans hands on your body, makes you feel hot and sexy again, as your husband mad you feel all those years ago. His hands gentle massaging the lotion into your back, long smooth strokes with no pauses in between. from your shoulders all the way to your bikini line. Up your sides to ensure you are covered on all exposed areas, making sure he does a thorough job.

You feel his hands slowly getting closer to the sides of your breasts, as he continues with his slow small circular action, slightly tickling you but leaving you feeling wanted. As he closes in on your upper back and the sides of your breasts, your breathing gets heavier, and then what seems to be by accident he touches the side of your breast. A swarm and of nervousness and butterflies fill your stomach. Will he continue? Will he fulfil you needs and desires? Or will he just step away?

Suddenly you feel your hips being grabbed, a tight firm grip as the hands try to roll you over onto you back. He may be young at twenty years old but he has some strength in him, is this the passion I am missing? Lying on my back I look up to see him closing in to kiss me. The perspiration over his body just dripping off him, not only is he hot to look at but also hot in temperature.

As his moist lips are coming down to meet yours, you lift your head, not wanting to wait anymore, almost forcing yourself upon him. Wrapping your arms around his sweaty body pulling him in close to feel him against you. The feel of his lips caressing yours sends sensations through your mind and body, his tongue thrashing around deep inside your mouth, leaving you to wonder of the possibilities. How good can this man, this twenty your old male, make you feel.

Standing over you, and bent at the hips as he is leaning in to you, perspiration dripping off his body onto yours. His skin so soft to touch, his tanned, athletic physic one to be admired. Not over muscular but very well defined, you pull him in to yourself, feeling his hard body against you. His breathing, heavy and deep, as you feel your breast up hard against his chest.

Reaching around behind you, he starts to undue your bikini top, pulling on the tie ropes to release them, taking hold of them as he stands up and steps back to reveal your twelve double D cup breast. His facial expression leaves you smiling as he appears impressed with the sight before him, along with his breath escapes his lips as he looks on.

You get on your feet as you walk towards him, his singlet top looking old and tattered, you take hold of the round neck and rip it straight from his body, a clean tear straight down the front of it. You know you are going to have to take control of this situation as he is still young, not confident enough to just get in there. Embracing him as you again lock lips for more passionate kissing.

Pushing him back, he looks on confused, one minute you're pulling him in the next you're pushing him away. Looking down at his pelvis, you notice that his pants are tight and struggling to contain the enlarged loins of his manhood. Dropping to your knees, your hands taking to his pant button and zipper as you release him from his pants, as he lets an excited sigh from his lips.

You look up at him, giving him a warm, gentle soft smile as you know exactly what you want. Licking your lips, ready to show him, that an older woman can do what those younger girls go for, just better. Moving in towards him, you can smell his aroma, the young man is eager, and as your tongue makes contact with his shaft, you feel a sudden body movement. The young man appears shy, almost embarrassed by what you are doing to him, as he tries to regain control of himself. As you move back in the young man's hands take hold of your head and forces you to look up at him.

Looking down on you he informs you that he has only ever been with one girl in his life that is the young girl he has been with since he was fifteen years of age. He wants to learn, for you to teach him and show him new glories, to give him feelings of exhilaration that he can re-attempt on his younger woman at a later stage. You want to play on this, here is a young man with only the experiences from one woman, a woman that is much younger than you. With his hands still on your head you look up at him, give him a sexy reassuring smile, letting him know that you will look after him.

Licking your lips, making them moist, you slowly move in towards him and kiss the end of his enlarged manhood. You feel his body shudder as he waits in anticipation for what could possibly come next, then you open your mouth wide and slowly take him in, not entirely, but enough to excite him, keep him on his toes. Slowly you work it back and forth in your mouth, feeling his excitement with your every move. Then you take him, his entire length in your mouth, you nose up hard against his pubic area, as you retreat lightly running your teeth against him.

Not able to take anymore, he pulls away from you, almost embarrassed but smiling with joy, he helps you back to your feet. Then taking control of the situation you sit him on the banana lounge, and straddling his face, you force yourself down on him, giving him room to move but not enough to escape. Feeling his hands working over your thighs as his tongue works around your sensitive areas, you know you are going to be able to train this boy for how you like it, train him to please you.

Feeling him around your sensitive areas has enraged the butterflies in your stomach, you're feeling hot and sexy, wanted again for the first time in years. You push yourself right down on him as you feel his tongue flick over you clit for the first time, causing you to shudder and release a sigh from your lips. Hmm what a feeling, you want to feel it again as his tongue runs around you love hole. You reach back, taking his cock into your hand, slowly starting to masturbate him, knowing that as he gets more excited it will assist you as he tries to control his own actions.

Holding him tightly in your hand, slow, long strokes exciting him with your every movement. The more excited he gets, the more he arches his head back, the more enjoyments and pleasure you receive. With every stroke and movement you make you feel him getting closer, and not wanting the moment to finish so you hop off him, getting on the banana lounge yourself on all fours wanting him to penetrate you from behind and push his entire length deep into you.

Standing behind you, holding his enlarged throbbing muscle of manhood, he approaches you, bending his knees he pushes himself up against you moist wet lips. Feeling him there you slowly start rocking back and forth, slowly helping for him to enter you but at your pace. Finding him slowly entering you and his hard muscle filling you, feeling every ridge and bump of him you slowly pick up speed. Thrusting back on him as you hear him moan knowing that it won't be long before he wants to fill you with his hot sticky sperm.

You reach back with your hand and start to rub your clit as he begins to thrust into you with force. The feel of his tight lower stomach hitting your ass is starting to have an effect on you. As you are rubbing your clit you realise that your new young lover is close to the point of no return, so you fall forward, it's not time for you to be ready.

You step away as he rolls on to his back, perspiration now just pouring off his body as he lays back exhausted and out of breath. Standing over him and looking down, you're not sure if he will be able to take much more. You turn around and sit down on him, your back sticking to his sweaty stomach, your legs on the outside of his, holding him as you guide yourself down on him.

You start off slowly, wanting him to last until at least you orgasm and shudder over his body, again building momentum as time goes past. Reaching down you start rubbing yourself again, you know it's not long now. The thought of satisfaction now playing on your mind, then before you realise it, his hands take your hips, lifting you off him as he ejaculates into the air and it falls back on him.

Disappointed that he could last the distance you force yourself back on his face, wanting him to get you to orgasm, his tongue again flicks your clit. You close in on the feelings that you have wanted all day, the feeling and thought of releasing your juices over your young inexperienced lovers face a turn on. You feel it, arching your back, he takes your clit gentle between his teeth still flicking it with his tongue you unleash on him. Your body shuddering uncontrollably on him, grinding down on his face. Your want to feel every moment of pleasure a must, covering his face in you juices as you reach down, your lips gently kiss against his now softening manhood as you rub his sticky cum.

Satisfied that you have worn out your young lover you get to your feet, feeling his tongue flick against you one last time. Looking down on him, his body totally covered in perspiration, and his face in your climactic juices, you help him to his feet. Embracing him in one last passionate deep kiss that leaves you knowing he would have learned a thin or two from you.

As you walk away you look back over your shoulder, noticing that he is still looking on in awe of you, watching as you walk away. You stop and look at him, informing that he has done a great job so far but he still has the back gardens to finish before he can leave. You walk up the stairs, wiggling your ass for him to have one last look as you enter the house for a shower to freshen up and relax once more.