Heidi and Her Grandfather V

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HEIDI AND HER GRANDFATHER PART V

After her grandfather had schooled her mouth, ass and vagina in the ways of giving pleasure to a man, Heidi was filled with abundant self-confidence about her ability to satisfy a man in every way imaginable.

Strangely, her muscular and still handsome grandfather was slightly disconsolate about their new relationship. Heidi could tell he was troubled about possibly causing harm to her future by their spirited physical relationship that went far beyond the confines of familial love.

Heidi found herself humming a little tune her mother taught her when she stood daydreaming about the power her grandfather’s cock had in taming her virgin pussy. Somewhere in the middle of her daydream, the sturdy member wound up attached to Hans, the good-looking young son of her grandfather’s friend Otto.

She tried to imagine what it would feel like to be spread open by the fledgling mountain guide and genial farm-boy. She remembered how he had stroked himself watching her receive her discipline from her grandfather. Heidi hoped that Hans had kept the vision of her little brown eye in his mind at night when he went to bed in his father’s house.

This was the weekend that the muscular Gunther was to take her up the beginner’s slope to teach her the ways of the mountain. She had been organizing her climbing outfit and equipment all week long.

On Saturday morning, she was ready to begin the hike with her grandfather when the phone rang. She could tell from the serious look on her grandfather's face that their trip would be postponed or worse.

"Heidi, I must go to the village on the other side of the mountain. There has been an accident and they need someone who knows the Eagle Pass route. I will stop at Otto's and tell Hans to take you on the beginner's climb. Be ready to leave as soon as he gets here. Listen to what he tells you and follow his instructions to the letter. Do you hear me?"

Heidi was a little startled. She hoped her grandfather would be safe and she thought that being under the control of Hans did not really sound all that bad.

"Yes, grandfather, I will be a very good girl and be very obedient and follow all instructions."

Before he left, Gunther checked her equipment, the ropes, the hooks and the rock-picks and made sure she had the climbing boots that had belonged to her mother.

"Good bye, Heidi, be a good girl."

Heidi was sorry to see her grandfather leave, but she was happy that Hans would take his place and teach her something new.

She looked over her shoulder in the mirror.

Heidi smiled to herself. The outline of her shapely ass cheeks looked quite nice against the leather material of the equipment and her tight-fitting denim jeans. She pictured herself striding up the hill in front of Hans and having his clear blue eyes focused on her pronounced ass gap laboring up the slope.

She was certain Hans would want to play with her bottom long before they ever got to the top of the climb.

The sight of the lean muscular young man came into view at the entrance to their cottage. She threw the rope over her shoulder and went out to greet him.

"Greetings to God to you, Mr. Hans. Thank you for showing me the basics of climbing. I promise to be very attentive."

Hans was not smiling, so she figured he was not planning to be showing a city girl anything this fine

morning.

“Miss Heidi. I see you are all ready. Good! You have all that you need. You will stay in front of me and not look back. Watch the trail in front of you and try not to fall into a ravine.”

Heidi started off with a brisk stride. She was determined to show Hans that she could be a good climber just like the mountain girls. Of course, it wouldn’t hurt to let her hips swing just a little to help Hans keep his attention on her derriere.

She was starting to breath heavy after only one hour on the trail. The route was a bit steeper now but they really had not reached the beginning of the actual climb. Hans touched her waist and told her they would take a short break before resuming the climb.

“Drink this water, Heidi; you must stay hydrated during any climb. If you have to tinkle, just step off to the side and don’t hold it in. I have seen all your business anyway and I won’t sneak a peek.”

Heidi giggled at the thought of actually peeing in front of Hans. The very thought made her mortified to think he would watch her doing such a private thing. But she could see it would be very important to have all of her systems in perfect running order for the strenuous climb.

The next leg of their climb put them almost to the little shelf where a tiny shack stood all by itself at the entrance to the steeper climb ahead. They had gone about two thirds of the way now and Hans told her they would stop at the shack and eat their lunch. It was just about midday.

There was no lock on the door. She was surprised to see provisions and a small two-way radio and a comfortable looking bed in the corner. The fireplace was clean, so no climbers had been here in quite a while.

Heidi took off the equipment and sat on the edge of the bed eating her sandwich.

“Heidi, my father tells me that you have been schooled in pleasuring a man by your grandfather Gunther. You are a brave girl to take his huge thing all the way inside. My aunt told me he was the biggest she had ever opened her legs for.”

Heidi saw there were no secrets in the mountain community.

“Yes, I was also able to take his beautiful cock all the way down my throat and swallow his cream without spilling a drop.”

She knew she was bragging but wanted to impress young Hans with her newly acquired experience.

“What about your bum? Were you able to take it there as well?”

“Oh, yes. It was very nice. I think I liked it there best of all. It made me feel so under his control and I knew he would never hurt me.”

“I see there is some lard on the stove. Do you want to try it with me? I have been watching your bottom all day and I am dying to get up into your pretty little ass.”

Heidi laughed and ran over to the stove. She brought the can back to the bed and without a single word she lowered her tight pants and frilly pink panties down to her ankles.

“Push some up my little brown eye, Hans. I want you to slide all the way in just like grandfather.”

Hans took a big gob up in his fingers and pushed the lubricant into her rectum with two fingers. The slow movement of the two fingers scissored her sphincter open. Her little bottom quivered like a pretty mouth opening for a kiss from a lover.

The light touch of Hans’s cock on her opening made Heidi suck in her breath. This was not like with her grandfather at all. This was with a handsome young man knocking with reckless abandon on her back door. She looked over her shoulder at the good-looking boy and willed her anus to open for him. Heidi looked into Hans’s eyes as his long thick cock slid up deep inside her right to her very core. She was fully impaled and at his mercy. It was a magic moment and she wanted it to last forever.

She didn’t want either of them to move, but she knew that was an impossibility.

Hans grabbed hold of her naked hips and she knew he was ready to pound her into complete submission. It was time for her to take it and she wanted it so badly that she started to squirt her female juices right into the cotton mattress.

The frenzied strokes made Heidi whimper in delight. Each time Hans bottomed out inside her ass, she groaned her total satisfaction. When he pulled out almost the very tip, she feared that he would take it out and deprive her of the ultimate anal orgasm she so deeply desired. Soon she was moving even more frantically than he, she rolled her hips and humped her pretty bottom up for more cock. She begged him to shove it in deeper and make her feel it right up to her eyeballs. Heidi remembered say some very dirty things to Hans. Things no self-respecting young lady would ever say. They were probably things she remembered from some magazine or book, because she had never done anything like that in her whole life.

When Hans started to spank her flanks hard, she realized he was on the verge of shooting his load up her tender ass. A look at his face confirmed he was already beyond the point of no return. She wiggled her ass cheeks like a hussy and squeezed his cock with her sphincter to milk his probing cock.

Heidi heard Hans shout nasty words and he grabbed her ass cheeks with both hands. The flow of the creamy cum inside her private place was endless. She could feel it splashing against her gut inside.

Hans started to pull out and Heidi begged him to leave it in just a little bit longer. She frantically rubbed her clitoris and pushed back into the shrinking cock. The feel of the cream oozing out her pucker hole and running down the inside of her legs onto her pulsating pussy lips was enough to start her into a cycle of orgasmic gyrations that made her juices run harder onto her invading hands and on the mattress below.

The final part of the climb was wonderful. Heidi could feel the power of Hans juice inside her and she knew he would be back to fill all of her holes again and again.

The trip back down the mountain was easy. She walked behind Hans and the temptation to reach out and cup his divine swinging bottom was overwhelming. Heidi consoled herself by managing to bump up against him a few times just to feel the smooth working of his well-toned muscles.

Darkness was fast approaching as they caught sight of her grandfather’s cottage.

Gunther was not home as yet. Hans told Heidi not to worry as he probably stayed on the other side of the mountain for the remainder of the night. She was not too concerned because she knew her grandfather was able to look out for himself quite well.

“Hans, I am going to take a bath and get the trail dust off. Do you want to scrub my back?”

Young Hans laughed in a way that made Heidi melt inside. He took her hand and led her to the tub just like her grandfather.

When the bath was ready, she climbed in and was surprised that a very naked Hans slid in behind her. She could feel his muscular legs surrounding her soft delicate hips and he slowly rubbed the goat’s milk soap between her legs. Heidi rested back against his strong chest and inhaled the male scent heavy in the air. She was certain her tight pussy was brimming with liquid juices belonging to both Hans and her. His fingers opened her and cleaned her delicate female folds with a gentle touch.

Heidi felt the hard tip of Hans’s rampant cock pushing into her ass crack. She wondered if he would stick it into her puckered brown eye under the bath water. It felt so good back there that she trembled in feminine delight waiting for her impalement.

As he slid deep inside her very private tight little hole, Heidi tilted her face back and kissed Hans right on the lips with a buried tongue searching for his inner core. She wanted to be inside him just as much as she wanted him inside her. They didn’t move much, just relaxed against each other savoring the exchange of privacy, the giving of their physical internal secrets in a selfless act of complete surrender. Heidi felt the warmth of the water, the soft slick caress of the goat’s milk soap on her yielding skin, the sense of complete fullness from Hans’s cock buried deep in her fundament. She knew she was stretched wide open back there and it felt ever so good. She tasted his essence in her mouth and on her lips.

Her release came all of a sudden. She shuddered and called out.

“Hans! Yes, Hans! Right there. Make me go nice, Hans.”

Heidi felt that she had fallen into an endless pool of molten sweet desire. She wanted to stay submerged forever.

Time stood still for just a moment. Then, Hans lifted her up, dried her slowly, and carried her back to the bed to cuddle her in his strong and protective arms.

Heidi slept like a baby.