

# I Babysat For The Olsens As A Teen And They Fucked Me When They Got Home

By summerjones

Published on Lush Stories on 14 Sep 2012

*My babysitting story from whe I was 16.*

<http://www.lushstories.com/stories/group-sex/i-babysat-for-the-olsens-as-a-teen-and.aspx>

Life was great. I just turned sweet sixteen. I just got my driver's license and my parents bought me a car. I was starting my junior year of high school and I was really popular. I was a teen turning into a voluptuous woman. I had nice full 'C' breasts that were hard and firm. My ass was well rounded and my legs...My God my legs were so firm and toned from doing gymnastics since I was 7.

What I'm about to share is something I have kept secret over the last 17 years. It is something I still think of to this day and I'm 34 now. It unleashed something in me and it was so arousing and fun.

Here is the story!

I was 16, it was Friday and I'd just got home from school. I had plans for the night. The phone rang and I answered it. It was my mom asking if I wanted to babysit a 1 year old tonight.

I said, "I have plans, Mom."

She said, "It pays 50 bucks from 7pm until midnight."

I was thinking wow 50 bucks for 5 hours of work. I told her, "Okay I will do it."

I was going to babysit for the Olsens. I have never met them, but my mom worked with Mrs. Olsen. They needed a babysitter quickly because theirs had just canceled. I showed up at their residence around 6:40 pm. I wanted to get there a little early to get all the babysitting details. I met them and said "hi."

They were a very attractive couple in their early 40s. They gave me everything I needed, directions and contact info. The baby was already asleep. Mrs. Olsen said, "He will probably sleep the whole night, while we're gone." They left and said, "See you around midnight."

I checked on the baby frequently and watched TV. The Olsens showed up back home around 10:30 pm. I said, "Wow you are home early."

They said the party was boring and they would continue it back home. I could tell they were tipsy and a little drunk. They were both kind of flirting with me. Not in a sexual way but just flirting. Mrs. Olsen said, "Let's all get in the hot tub."

I said, "I can't I better get home."

Mr. Olsen replied, "We have you until midnight come join us."

I thought, well I love hot tubs and what's the big deal? Mrs. Olsen grabbed my hand and said, "Come on I have tons of bathing suits you can try on."

She put about seven different ones on the bed. She left the room and said, "See you in the hot tub."

I tried a few on and found one that fit decently. I put a towel around me and walked out into the backyard. They had the mood lights on but it was still dark under the hot tub water. It was a nice built in hot tub. I took off my towel and hurried into the tub. I was sitting between them both. They were both drinking a beer and laughing and having a good time.

They both drank up there beers. Mr. Olsen said, "I'll go grab a six pack."

He stood up. Oh my God, my jaw dropped. Mr. Olsen was nude. His pecker was just hanging there. I covered my eyes and laughed and said, "Mr. Olsen you are not wearing anything."

He replied, "I like to skinny dip in the hot tub". He walked off and into the house with no shame to get more beers.

Mrs. Olsen said, "I hope that didn't offend you."

I said, "It's ok. Mrs. Olsen." I soon realized she wasn't wearing a bathing suit top. My heart started racing. I thought what do I do? I need to get out of this hot tub. Sure enough here came Mr. Olsen walking back in with his cock hanging down. Again I covered my eyes up.

Once he was in he started laughing. "I'm in now, it's ok." They started drinking their beers and Mr. Olsen said, "Here have one."

I accepted immediately even though I hate beer. I was in shock that I was sitting in a hot tub with two

naked people twice my age. They were continuing to laugh and talk. Mrs. Olsen started stroking her hand through my long hair. She was telling me how pretty my hair was. I kind of just sat there and didn't say much and continued to drink my beer. Her hand went into the water and she started rubbing my upper thigh back and forth. She was chatting with her husband as this was going on. He couldn't see a thing.

She leaned over and started kissing my cheek and started licking in my ear and sucking on my ear lobe. I was in shock. I didn't move. I was just letting her do her thing. She set her beer down. This was when I knew trouble was coming. She reached over and tilted my head back a little and started kissing me softly. I could feel Mr. Olsen's hand starting to rub my upper thigh. Mrs. Olsen started deep French kissing me. I didn't stop her or him. I was just letting them do whatever they wanted. I was getting so aroused and I was buzzing now.

Mr. Olsen pulled my top to the side so both my breasts were exposed. He started sucking on one and Mrs. Olsen started sucking on the other tit. They had their hands rubbing my pussy taking turns fingering me. I was getting so off and horny. I was now game for anything.

Mrs. Olsen said, "Let's take this inside."

We got out of the hot tub. We all went into their bedroom. They immediately stripped my bathing suit off me. I was pushed back on the bed on my back.

Mr. Olsen started straddling me over my upper body. He was kissing me and sucking on my tits back and forth. Mrs. Olsen spread my legs wide open. She had her face buried in me. I couldn't see her because Mr. Olsen was over me, but it was feeling so good. After a few minutes Mrs. Olsen continued to eat my pussy. Mr. Olsen got behind his wife and propped her up and started fucking her from behind. I was getting off watching her eat my pussy and Mr. Olsen banging the fuck out of her.

I was enjoying hearing her moan and seeing her facial expressions. She was really going to town on my pussy the harder she was being fucked. A few minutes went by of this and Mrs. Olsen came up and sat on my face. She was backwards cowgirl style so she would be facing her husband. She started grinding my face. I didn't really know how to eat pussy yet but I was sure learning. My legs were being spread open. Mr. Olsen stuck his cock in me really hard and fast. My pussy was so wet. He started pumping my pussy so hard and fast. They were groping my breasts and rubbing my body as they were kissing each other. I could hear their moans from getting off on me.

One was fucking my tight pussy and the other was grinding my face hard. We were all feeling so good getting something. Mrs. Olsen stopped and got off me. Mr. Olsen continued to fuck me hard as ever. He was pounding me like there was no tomorrow. I was wondering if he was going to break my

back. Mrs. Olsen walked over to her dresser and grabbed her strap on. She put it on and walked over to the bed. She told her husband to get off me it's her turn. I saw this huge massive 9 inch dildo. She wanted to fuck me with it.

I got up doggy style and Mr. Olsen laid on his back. I started sucking on his cock. Mrs. Olsen was driving her strap on cock in me. It was on vibrate mode it was feeling so good. She started ramming me hard with it. All of sudden she was spanking my ass really hard. She was moaning. This kind of play must get her off. She started to finger my ass as she was fucking me. I was in heaven with this vibrating dildo fucking me and her finger was feeling so good going in and out of my ass gently.

I was sucking Mr. Olsen so good he was ready to cum. I could tell. He had me stop. He got up and was next to his wife. She was continuing to fuck me as they both kissed. They both took turns smacking my ass really hard. She then pushed me forward on my stomach. She kept driving her strap on in me. Mr. Olsen got behind her and started fucking her. We were like a sandwich. Mr. Olsen was ready to cum and Mrs. Olsen stopped fucking me. She started sucking his dick and he came in her mouth. She then brought it over to me and started kissing me and feeding me his cum so we could share it.

She took her strap on off. Got on top off me and started pussy fucking me so hard. I never experienced anything like it. It was so good and our pussies were so wet gliding off each other. We both climaxed very hard together.

Afterward we got dressed because it was 11:45 pm and I had to get home. They told me the party they went to was a swinger's party. They couldn't enjoy themselves there knowing I was at their home primed and ready for the taking.

I told them, "I am glad you came back. If anytime you need a babysitter please call me. I would love to do it again."

I got home around 12:10 am. I couldn't get that night out of my mind for a long time. I was never called back to babysit. I think maybe they got freaked out that I might tell or something. I still think of that moment until this day of how much fun and excitement that was.