

Granddaughter Gives Me A Hand

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Even older men masturbate and my granddaughter just wanted to help.

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When I was growing up, sex was something people got into gradually. Birth control was available but not like it is today. And, well, girls just didn't fall over and spread out at the drop of a hat. I was 19 when I had my first time.

Looking around now, music, movies, TV, well it's a different world, I guess. I just missed out on all that and I'm sure there are a lot of guys in my age group who feel the same way.

That doesn't mean that I don't like sex, of course I do. I'm only 64, hardly that over the hill. That also doesn't mean that I get a lot of sex since my wife died five years ago and, while I have dated some, and, yes, some of the women were also willing to have sex, my sex life is pretty irregular.

Except for what I provide myself.

Yes, by hand.

The time this all started was when my 17 year old granddaughter was visiting me during the summer, I had slept a little later than usual and woke with a nice hard-on which I thought I would enjoy before I got out of bed.

So, just like a teenage boy, I was doing the old familiar thing when I looked up and saw Allison standing in the doorway looking in.

"Oh, Grandpa, I'm sorry," she gushed as I scrambled to pull the sheet up over me.

"I'll leave you alone, sorry," and she scooted down the hall leaving me rather embarrassed. I knew I couldn't stay in bed forever and steeled myself to get up, put a robe on and go have my breakfast.

Of course, she was at the kitchen table as I busied myself with the coffeemaker and getting my cereal.

I decided to just not mention anything so when I sat down, I was surprised when she said, "Sorry about interrupting you this morning."

"Oh, um, well, I had kind of forgotten you were visiting, honey, sorry."

She was smiling, not seeming upset or anything.

"Did you finish?"

I just sat there for a minute as the question reverberated through my head.

"Um, well, no, well, that kind of took the fun out of it, you know," I mumbled wanting to change the discussion to just about anything else.

"Well, I guess you get lonely without Grandma around."

"Yeah, I do miss her in a lot of ways."

"I'd be happy to do it for you, Grandpa."

Like I said, I grew up in a different age.

"Honey, um, that's kind of a personal thing, you know, kind of grown-up, private."

"Oh, come on, it's just part of life, Grandpa. People get horny. I do. You do, everybody does. It's just natural."

"Well, yes, it's natural, but, well..."

"So, it's just natural that I want to help out my nice grandpa and help him feel better."

"But, you're my granddaughter, honey, we're related."

Maybe I should tell you a bit about my granddaughter. She's 17, five-six, willowy blond, long, tanned legs, pretty face and a figure that must get lots of looks. Even I've enjoyed looking at her when she uses my pool, her bikinis are almost non-existent. They're thongs, even smaller than bikinis, you

know.

"That's exactly why I asked you. I love you Grandpa, I want you to be happy and I know I could make you happy. There's just you and me here, nobody would ever know but us. It's not like I've never done it to a guy before, you know. Your sweet, little granddaughter has done a few things, you know. So?"

"I just don't think I could do it, Allison."

"Well, here, then," and she stood up, let her robe fall to the floor and pulled her nighty up over her head and dropped it on her robe.

Stunning. She was beautiful. I knew she would be; in her swimsuits, she was beautiful. Naked, she was glorious. Well, she still did have some little panties on, just really small ones, she was stunning.

She knelt down in front of me and pulled my robe apart, reached in my boxers and pulled my cock out. Just like that.

Then, she leaned forward and I watched my granddaughter's mouth slide over my hardened cock and begin to suck.

I haven't felt that sexually stimulated in years, well, maybe ever, really. Allison was certainly experienced in pleasing a man, this couldn't have been her first time doing this, oh, not even close.

"Oh, Allison, I can't believe we're doing this, it just feels so good, baby, oh, you sure are making me feel good."

She was looking up at me as she sucked me, knowing that she's making me sublimely happy, she knew what she was doing, what pleasure she was giving me, oh, she knew for sure.

"Honey, I'm about to cum, if you want to stop, you know, in your mouth."

She shook her head sideways as she sucked me on and suddenly my whole body tensed and the ecstasy of relief swept over me as I spurted my granddaughter's mouth full as she sucked and sucked.

I slumped in my chair, spent, drained, and, oh, so happy. She was marvelous. I really think it was the best orgasm I'd ever had.

She stood up, a drop of my semen on her chin, as she said, "Well, better now?"

"Oh, honey, that was spectacular. You know we shouldn't have done this but it was magnificent."

"Well, I wanted to and it was fun making you happy, Grandpa, you've made me happy lots of times. It was fun. You really taste good. And, now, I'm going to go take a nice shower and would like my grandpa to come shower with me. We're gonna have some fun, Grandpa, come on," and she pulled me up out of my chair. She led me down the hall to her bathroom, pulled off her panties, turned to me, slid my robe off my shoulders, knelt down, pulled my boxers down and kissed my semi-erect cock right on the tip.

She stood up, reached in to turn the water on, then a minute later stepped in and pulled me in by the cock with one hand, giving me the soap with the other.

"I want you to get my boobs really good and clean, Grandpa, just take your time," she said with a wide grin as I lathered my hands and began soaping her beautiful breasts.

It had been many years since I had showered with a woman, and the lush, slippery feel of Allison's generous breasts sliding under my hands was sensational. Her nipples were all puffy-looking and the tips were hard and erect. I twirled my fingers around them as she gazed up at me.

"That feels nice, here," she said as her soapy fingers wrapped around my cock and began pulling back and forth.

"Mmm, that feels nice, too, Allison. We're gonna run out of hot water pretty soon," I cautioned and she pushed in the faucet control as we rubbed each other on and on.

"Well, we better finish, Grandpa, this is giving me some more ideas that I want to try with my nice grandpa, okay?"

"I'm putty in your hands, Allison," I said as we both looked down at her hands stroking me back and forth.

"Feels better than putty to me, Grandpa," she teased as we rinsed and turned the water off.

We dried off and she led me to her room and had me get in bed with her.

"Let's just stay here the rest of the day. I know I can think of some things to entertain ourselves with, Grandpa, see, I get horny, too, you'll just have to be my boyfriend while I'm here," she said as she gripped my cock and kissed me like a steady boyfriend.

She was halfway over on top of me, rubbing her pussy on my hip as I felt her solid, firm breasts.

Allison sat up, then leaned over dropping a pink nipple to my lips as she pulled the sheet off me and started stroking my cock.

I sucked the soft nipple into my mouth and ran my tongue around the hard, risen center as she gazed lovingly into my eyes.

"This is so nice, Grandpa, just you and me, our own secret."

I lay there sucking her breast, my cock back hard again as she ran her hand up and down, wondering just how this all happened. But, I had given in, I wanted sex with Allison, I wanted her body, I wanted to be inside her body. That hadn't happened yet, except for her mouth, which was thrilling enough, I just wanted to fuck her so bad. I was sure it would come to that, I just let her continue to lead the way.

"Like this, Grandpa? I'll keep those bad, old horny feelings away, for sure. Just let little Allison take care of you," and she rubbed her thumb in the precum seeping up out of my cock around and around.

She raised up and got on her knees, bent over and, again, slid her warm, wet mouth over my cock and began pulling me right up to heaven. She sucked me a couple of bliss-filled minutes, then raised up, swung a leg up over me and, gripping my hard cock, squatted down over me, rubbing the tip end of my happy cock back and forth along her slit, then pushed down.

Tight, smooth, silken, Allison was all those things up inside her. Oh, this was the best feeling of my life. As she began rocking up and down over me, smiling down at me as I rubbed her perfect breasts, she asked, "I hope this is making you feel better, Grandpa? It's making me feel awfully good, I can tell you that."

"Oh, honey, this is just indescribable. You are so pretty, so beautiful, I just can't believe this is happening."

"Well, it is, and now that it's happening, I'm going to sleep with you in your bed the rest of the time I'm here. And, I don't plan on wearing any clothes the rest of my visit. It's just too much fun being naked with my hot grandpa."

"Oh, honey, I better go get that prescription filled that I had my doctor give me when I was dating a woman a while back. Turned out I never needed it but I think with you being naked all the time, I want

to be ready for whenever you get the urge."

"I get the urge all the time, Grandpa, all the time. Mmm, this feels good."

I had never been so sexually excited in my life. Allison was 17, just perfect-looking, her skin flawless, breasts firm and upright, pink nipples aching to be sucked, oh, she was spectacular and she was fucking me so wonderfully.

So, the only times I'd gotten dressed was to go get the prescription filled and to do some grocery shopping. The rest of the time, Allison and I enjoyed our nakedness together, she just wouldn't leave me alone and she said it was because my cock was hard all the time and that when she saw it that way, she wanted it. I started making plans to get a prescription refill right then.

I had the best sex of my life that week, she was just insatiable, hungering for sex just like you might suppose a 17-year old woman might want. Well, she sure did.

And, since then...oh, she visits me often and has found many ways to make her grandpa a very, very happy man. Yes, indeed she has.