

Grandpa's Weakness: Part 2

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Mickey introduces me to her friend

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"I'd heard that sex with older men was better, but I never imagined it would be that good." she said as she reached for my no longer stiff, cum covered member. Curling up, she kissed my still leaking prick, painting her lips with my sperm before sucking my flaccid member into her mouth and sucking off the dregs of our union from it. I just laid back, my eyes shut, enjoying the sensations caused by her lips on my manhood.

When she was done she snuggled up against me, whispering in my ear, "Gramps! I'm still horny!"

I smiled at her. "Mickey!" I said, "I'm not twenty one years old! I can't do this all night long!"

"I'm not asking for all night." she replied, wrapping her hand around my re-animated shaft. "Just right now! Please?"

Crawling on top of me, an evil grin on her pretty, young face, and her still oozing cunt lips straddling my cock, she added, "You're not gonna tell me no, are you?"

I looked down at her lap, the head of my cock peeking out from under the hood of her clit. "What do you think?" I said as I shifted my hips, my prick sliding effortlessly up inside her. Grabbing her hips, I pulled her down onto me, feeling every inch of her cunt swallow me. "Is that what you want, Mickey?"

As my crown bumped her cervix, she gasped, her mouth open in a near silent "O". My left hand curled around her, grasping at her ass cheek, my middle finger worming its way into her sphincter. My hips tried to buck her off, letting her rise almost free of me before landing with a slap and another "O".

"Ohh fuck Gramps! That feels so good!" she groaned as she leaned back, making my cock grind against her g-spot.

"Just wait!" I grunted back, reveling in the tightness of her young womanhood, my right thumb drawing circles around her well greased clit.

Throwing her head back, her mouth slack, her pretty pointed nipples dancing on her chest, she rode me until, panting from the exertion, she came. I could feel the flood of viscous liquid as it washed over my rampant prick, leaking out onto my lap, soaking my balls with her essence. She collapsed on top of me, her left nipple pressing against my lips. "Oh shit!" That..... was wonderful!" she panted, her hands wrapped around my head.

Opening my mouth, I took in her areola and nipple and began sucking, while my hips re-started riding in and out of her wetness. Both hands were kneading the soft flesh of her butt cheeks as I pounded in and out, our bodies slapping together in a crude symphony of sexual sounds.

She came twice more, begging me to stop.

"I need to cum, Mickey!"

Smiling up at me, her eyes still slightly glazed over from her orgasm, she said, "Lay down Gramps! I'll take care of it!"

Rolling off her, I landed on my back, my juice slickened cock, glistening, laying on my stomach. She grasped the shaft, pointing the helmet to her lips and kissed it, opening her mouth, gliding her tongue all around the dark pink skin.

I watched intently, as she devoured my manhood, moaning as it slid into the back of her throat. "Ohhh! God! That feels good!" I moaned back, seeing her eyes twinkle with delight as my shaft slid out from between her lips.

Her hand jacked the shaft when her lips weren't surrounding it, slurping all over, her moans urging me to spill my seed on her needy tongue. My hips rose and fell, meeting her lips, as she drove me closer and closer. My hands dropped to her head, pushing her down until her lips mashed my pubic hair.

"Unhh Unhh!" she groaned shaking her head back and forth, slapping my hands away as she continued to suck the fleshy pole, her tongue massaging the under side.

Sucking, slurping, her hand jacking, her eyes dancing. she hummed on my prick until I couldn't handle it any more.

"Ohhh Mickey! I'm gonna cum!" I groaned, arching my back, wanting to feed her every inch of my dick.

Her mouth curled up in a smile as I felt my sperm rocket into her sweet, young mouth. My cum leaked out the sides, dripping over her hand and onto my balls. I closed my eyes as the last drops of warm cum spit from the slit in the head of my cock, and I collapsed onto the bed.

When I reopened them. She was hovering over me, lowering her spermy lips to mine. Her tongue slipped out from between closed lips and slid into my mouth. Still warm and salty, I opened my lips, allowing her to pour my essence into my mouth, before sucking it back out again.

She offered me her fingers to lick, then sucked on my tongue, swallowing it and smacking her lips in delicious appreciation. "That was yummy! Feel better now Gramps?"

"I sure do. Mickey!" I answered, licking a drip of cum from her chin. "Why don't we clean up, before Gramma gets home?"

We showered together, taking our time, carefully washing each other, caressing, massaging, kissing. Feeding each others hunger. In a surprise move, she grabbed a razor. soaped up my re-hardening cock, and started to shave my testicles. When I asked why, she said, simply, "I don't want any stray hairs to spoil the experience!" then adding, "You can shave me, if you like!"

Carefully drawing the razor over the loose skin of my sac, she made short work of the hairs, leaving me smooth to the touch. Rinsing me off, she knelt down in the shower and sucked my balls into her mouth, showing me why she had done it. Needless to say, it made me hard again!

My turn came and I trimmed her hairs, forming a little arrowhead pointing to her luscious young pussy, gently removing the stubble and making her as smooth as the day she was born. Admiring my handiwork, I kissed her lips, ran my tongue all around, and tasted her after I was done.

She asked if she could call a friend to spend the night. She said that she and her friend Keely would spend the night in her room, if that was OK with me.

"Sure! Why not?" I said, a smile crossing my face as I thought of the two of them entwined in each others arms. "as long as your not up all night making a lot of noise!"

"Thanks gramps! I owe you one!" she said as she dialed her phone. "And I'll be sure to pay you back!" An evil grin spread across her face as she arranged for her friend to come over.

We dressed and waited for her grandmother to come home, talking about my frustration with the lack of sex. "That's O.K. Grampa!" she said, "I'll keep you from getting too horny!" She smiled as her hand

rode over the re-formed bulge in my pants.

The phone and the doorbell rang simultaneously, startling us both. Mickey picked up the phone while I went to the door.

As I opened the door I was greeted by, "Hi Mr. Foxx!" Of course, it was Keely, a chubby 16 year old, brunette with Liz Taylor looks and the most amazing pair of tits, straining to get out of her tee shirt. I invited her in. As we walked into the living room Mickey was just hanging up.

"That was Gramma calling to tell us she's pulling a double and wouldn't be home until tomorrow morning." A sly smile crossed her face as Mickey rose from the couch, greeting her friend with an open mouthed kiss, that seemed to go on long enough to dispel the notion that these two were just school friends.

They wandered up stairs giggling and chatting and I settled down to read a book. The sound of teen laughter drifting down to me every so often. Then it got quiet for a while. I thought nothing more of it, continuing my reading, until I heard moaning, or at least I thought I did. No longer able to concentrate on my book, I listened intently, catching snatches of conversation. There it was again! "Yes! There! Right there!"

I put down the book and padded up the stairs. Mickey's door was to the right, and it was half open. Peering in from the shadows, I could see Keely, naked on the bed with Mickey's face pressed into her crotch. Keely's head was lolling back and forth, mouth open in a silent scream, her hands pulling on her breasts, her hips rising and falling as Mickey's head dove and rose.

Mesmerized, I stood silently watching as Keely let go of her nipples, both hands grabbing Mickey by the hair and pulling her up. Mickey's face was glistening with her friend's wetness, a smile on her face as she crawled up her friend's prone body. Keely began licking the viscous liquid from my granddaughter's face before sinking her tongue deep in Mickey's mouth. Both girls moaned. I could see Mickey's hands, mashing Keely's breasts as the two girls continued their Sapphic dance.

I was frozen in place, not at all concerned that either girl would see me satisfying an urge to watch them play. Keely broke the kiss and said it was her turn, as they rolled over, trading places on Mickey's queen size bed. I watched as Keely grabbed something out of her bag and began to put it on.

It was a long, fat, black strap-on dildo. An absolute monster! Mickey's eyes were glued to it, a slight smile crossing her lips, as she spread her legs in anticipation of its invasion.

Both girls seemed to notice me at the same time. Keely smiled as she turned toward me, her breasts wobbling in tune with her black phallus. “Don’t just stand there gawking! Come on in, get naked, and join the party!” she said, hands on hips. I wasted no time, shedding my clothes in the doorway.

Turning her attention to Mickey, she said, “How do you want it?”

“Like a dog! Fuck me like a bitch in heat!” She patted the pillow in front of her in invitation to me as she turned and raised her ass to her friend. To me she added, “Wanna watch up close as she fucks me with her toy?”

I nodded as I slipped underneath her, inches from her well lubricated cunt.

I was also the same distance from the oversized cock firmly strapped to Keely’s torso. Not daring to blink and miss anything, I watched as the glistening black crown nudged Mickey’s lips open, stretching the pink flesh as it slid effortlessly, completely, up inside my grand-daughter’s eager, moist birth canal.

Mickey gasped in pleasure-pain as she was instantly filled with the hard rubber schlong. “Ohh! Fuck yeah!” she cried as Keely began her slow, rhythmic violation with her toy penis.

Being this close to the fucking, made my cock twitch in jealousy, as I watched the dildo slip easily into Mickey’s sixteen year old cunt, only to emerge a second later, covered with a sheen of my girl’s warm, aromatic juices.

I could feel Mickey’s lips and tongue as they enveloped my hardness into a nest of warm wetness. Lifting my hips off the bed, I eagerly fed her as much of me as she could handle.

Keely’s hips lurched forward and pulled backward, peeling the inner lips of Mickey’s pussy with it. I lifted my head until my tongue came in contact with the hooded nub of Mickey’s clit. Mickey moaned around the knob of my cock, her tongue swirling around the mushroom head.

I felt Keely’s hands as they mauled Mickey’s breasts, kneading and twisting the lust swollen orbs as she continued her assault on Mickey’s leaking womanhood.

More constant now, Mickey’s moans were signaling the closeness of her orgasm. Between the battering of the strap-on, the frenzied pulling on her nipples, and my tongue lashing on her clit, Mickey was about to explode!

“Mff! Mmfff! Ahhhmmm!” emanated from her cock filled throat as she shook, her orgasm rippling

through her body. Keely answered, "Not yet, girl!" as she sped up the thrusts, her thighs slapping against her friends. "Cum for me, Mickey! Cum for me!"

"MMMFFFF! MMMMMFFF!" she screamed, unable or unwilling to lift her mouth off my dick as she continued to cum, her fingernails digging into my legs. Finally spitting my manhood out, she cried, "Enough! ...Stop!....Please!"

Keely maneuvered the shiny black plaything out of Mickey's ravaged cunt, waving it playfully in front of me. "Wanna suck my cock. Mr. Foxx?" she teased.

Mickey rolled off me and curled up in a ball, a sheen of sweat covering her breasts, neck and forehead. Her orgasm fading slowly as she panted from the exertion of her strap-on fuck.

I turned to Keely and answered, "No, but I do want to fuck you, Keely!"

Peeling off the dildo and licking it clean, replied, "I thought you'd never ask!"