

Sal the Super, The Nookie King of the Bronx Part II

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Julie felt her mother's orgasm beneath her as her juices filled Sal's mouth with sticky squirts.

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SAL THE SUPER, THE NOOKIE KING OF THE BRONX PART II

After the orgy in the furnace room, Sal decided to move in with his Aunt Gina.

When he told his mom at the dinner table with four other siblings, she said,

“Finally, I got one to go out on his own. When are the rest of you baby birds leaving the nest?”

None of his younger brothers and sisters understood what his mother meant. They figured she was just putting them on like she always did and they were right.

When he ready to leave with his clothes all packed his mom told him,

“You be sure to do everything your Aunt Gina tells you. You show her respect, you hear!”

Sal was not sure if his mom knew anything about the carnal relationship between him and her best friend from grammar school. Since they were tight as you could possibly expect, she probably did know something was going on. He just hoped Gina was tight-lipped about some of the kinkier things they did like the way she licked his brown hole and the way he let her sit on his face and rub until she melted into an orgasm.

None of the girls he had fooled around with knew the stuff that Gina knew.

She had a trick of pulling his long shaft between his legs and sucking it into her mouth from behind and sliding her face and head up his cock until her nose was tickling his tight little pucker hole. He felt like he was fucking her and getting fucked all at the same time. It was confusing but his cum flew down his Aunt Gina's throat like a shot of black label.

Gina unpacked all of his clothes and right after they put all the coal dust cans out on the sidewalk for the early morning pickup, she sat him in the tub and washed him all over with a soft white washcloth. Gina was not shy about getting him cleaned up even up in that place where the sun don't shine. It was so relaxing; he just wanted to sit in the warm water. She dried him off and pulled him by the hand to her bedroom. As soon as she got down on all fours on the bed, Sal placed his huge cock on her spotless pucker hole and applied a fair amount of pressure.

His attractive Aunt whimpered and begged him in a very low almost whisper like voice,

“Go easy on me back there, Sal. I ain't been butt humped since senior prom.”

Since that would have been when she was about 18, Sal realized he hadn't even been born yet. He was going to be the second 18 year old cock in her tight brown hole and she was wiggling her pretty ass like she wanted it real bad.

Gina was making some really loud screams now. Thank goodness they were in the basement. People would think it was the alley cats fighting and humping and pay no mind.

When the attractive mature woman in her forties finally gave up the fight and relaxed her sphincter muscle to the point where his pulsating lubricated cock pushed past her last line of defense and slowly slid inside until all ten inches were probing her hot rectal channel like a giant roto-rooter touching places that had never been touched before.

All she could do now was clutch the sheets with her groping fingers and bite down on the saliva drenched pillow. If Sal could have seen her face, he would have seen the contorted pain and the happy smile, the tears forming at the corners of her eyes and her pretty pink tongue falling out of her lax lips swooning in complete submission to her magnificent impalement.

When Sal was finished with her ass, he left his cock still rigid inside and spooned her. He rocked her to a satisfied deep sleep. They remained joined together like parts of the same puzzle.

They worked hard and then at night they played hard. Sal's Aunt who was really not his Aunt told him to use her body as hard as he wanted. When he punished her flanks with his hands and twisted her tender nipples with his fingers, she always came back for more. He really hoped she was not sharing all of this with his mom. He wanted his mom to think he was a “good” boy and not like the jerks that only thought about bending a girl over and pulling her pants down.

Gina showed him the tool chest that Raymond took with him when he made repairs to the

apartments. The list of repairs was backlogged pretty badly and he was going to get started on it on Monday morning.

The worse job was the leaking toilet in 301.

The tenant was a divorced lady with the name of Beth Johnson who lived there with her teenaged daughter Julie. Julie was 19, a little older than Sal and had a rack that made his mouth water every time he saw it. Her mom had a decent pair as well but she kept them well hidden in her business suits and loose fitting sweaters.

It was Julie that answered the door.

When she saw the tool chest she realized Sal was there in an official capacity and stood back to allow him entrance. Sal saw there were like four locks on the door and figured dames alone can't be too careful even in a fairly safe building like this one. He followed her back to the hall bathroom and saw she had nothing on under the short shorts that left a little bit of her ass cheek peeking out. By the time they got to the toilet, Sal was sporting a first rate stiff one that must have been noticeable to the teenaged girl.

Even on his back, his trousers were tented in the front and Julie's eyes kept wandering down to it despite her determination not to look at the thing. Sal saw the problem right away and got the repair kit with the new grommets out to take care of the toilet. Playfully, she sat down on the toilet and pretended like she was going real bad. They both laughed at that and Sal was not embarrassed about his erection any longer. She told him there was closet door off the rail in her bedroom and showed him it sitting forlornly on the carpet. He told her he would hold the door up while she got down underneath and loosened the guide peg to replace it in the track. As he held the door, he could look down the back of Julie's short shorts and see the gap in the crack of her pretty ass. He felt pretty certain she knew he could see her goodies and she was excited by it.

Julie "accidentally" reached out and grabbed his rock hard erection to balance her as she got up from the floor. They looked at each other and both of them smiled.

Five short minutes later, Julie was holding her ankles in front of the mirror and watching Sal's long thick cock sliding in and out of her pretty pussy from behind. The sound of his balls hitting the inside of her legs with a dull, meaty thumping sound made him frantic to get in her deeper and deeper until he reached her inside wall. The girl hung onto the door handle and pushed back for more like a greedy little cock hound. Neither one of them heard her mother opening all the locks on the front door.

Beth Johnson was in a bad mood. That prick Sammy Goldman had gotten the promotion that she deserved. All those male managers stuck together with their invisible "glass ceiling" for female managers and it was becoming disheartening to see her juniors being promoted above her.

The last thing she expected to see was her innocent daughter being pounded like a common tramp

by a young man with a huge cock right inside her own bedroom. Beth stood there for a moment in shock. It happened to be the right time because her daughter threw her head back and said very distinctly,

“Fuck me good, Sal. Stick it to me hard Mr. and make me beg for it.”

Perhaps not so innocent after all.

The boy was obviously in the throes of shooting his load into her daughter’s pussy. Seeing no condom at use, Beth hoped her daughter was taking the pills the doctor had prescribed. It didn’t hurt to be on the safe side with all the promiscuity among young people these days. Julie saw her mother in the mirror.

“Oh, shit! Ma. It ain’t what it looks like.”

Sal pulled out with a sloppy plopping noise and his long dripping cock was swinging like a sword right at Beth.

She was relieved to see him blushing. At least he felt some remorse at spoiling her daughter’s virginity.

“Have you popped my baby’s cherry, young man?”

“Ma, I haven’t been a virgin since I was sixteen, mom. Sal here was fixing the toilet and I asked him to fix my itch too. It ain’t his fault. I wanted it because I am getting real tired of taking care of myself every night.”

Beth sat down on the bed. This was all too much. First, she lost the job to that prick at work. Then she found out her daughter had been having sex for the last three years.

She sobbed piteously and held her hands over her face. She was starting to enjoy looking at the huge cock swinging back and forth in front of her a little too much. Sal, forgetting he was naked from the waist down sat next to her and cradled her in his arms. He didn’t notice that his erection was rubbing on Beth’s shapely leg. The attractive mature female was quite aware of it, however and peeked at it through her fingers. Her daughter sat on the other side and she could see some of Sal’s cream still seeping from her daughter’s pretty well trimmed pussy.

Julie saw her mother start to react to Sal’s impressive member and immediately reached down and removed her mother’s shoes to make her “more comfortable”. She slipped her mother’s suit jacket off and began to rub her shoulders to relax her. Somehow Beth found her panty hosed legs up on Sal’s chest as he rubbed them with gentle pressure. Beth saw his rock hard cock swinging wildly between her knees and she felt her female juices let go right down the inside of her legs.

Julie guided her mother’s head down a little bit and Sal’s cock slapped her chin and her mouth with a

bouncy rhythm. She took Sal's juicy shaft and placed it right on her mother's lips. When Beth opened her mouth to protest, his impressive member slid right into her waiting wet mouth. Beth started to automatically suck and lick Sal's cock. She had a lot of experience in this area because it was necessary to be a good cocksucker for a female to get ahead in the business world. Her hands just sort of wandered to Sal's tight bottom and she slipped her fingers up and down his ass crack and right into his tight little pucker hole. The touching on his virgin anus made Sal shoot some pre-cum into Beth's mouth. She found the taste to be most delectable.

Julie stood up and pressed her still cum seeping pussy lips up against Sal's lips and with her hands on the back of his head she guided his tongue to the areas of her pussy that needed the most attention.

Sal neared that magic moment when he would blow his load down Julie's mother's throat just as Julie felt her inner pussy start to convulse in that familiar pattern that told her she was on the edge of a nice orgasm.

Beth buried her own fingers deep inside her dripping pussy and started her overdue orgasm as Sal's first spurts slipped into her throat with comfortable waves of creamy cum. Julie felt her mother convulsing beneath her as she burst her female juices out into Sal's mouth with sticky spurts that forced him to lick furiously to keep up with her rivers of orgasmic liquid.

Sal pulled up his trousers and gathered his tools.

"Your toilet is working fine now, Mrs. Johnson. I got your daughter's door to slide real nice too."

"Thank you, young man, I will tell Gina you did a real good job."

Sal left for the basement whistling a happy tune.

It looked like taking care of the repairs was not going to be too boring after all.