

# Summer at the Lake: Part 2

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*After 8 weeks of shagging, the summer came to an end...*

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With summer coming to an end, I sighed. This lake was magical and always would be, for this was the lake where my granddad transformed me into a woman. Not much has changed over the last eight weeks, except my skin is now a nice toasted brown, complimenting my luscious legs. There isn't much to say other than I'm really going to miss this place, but thankfully now that I'm my granddad's little play thing, I'm going to be seeing a lot more of them.

As we packed our stuff into the back of the car, I took one last look at the waves rolling onto the beach and the part of the forest where me, and my granddad were keeping our little secret. We set off on our rather long journey home. We acted like nothing had ever happened at the lake, just playing simple car games like 'I Spy'. It must have been the boredom that was causing it, but an hour into the trip I dozed off, awakening when we were about half an hour away from the home.

Finally, I was home, my mom rushed out of the house to give me an enormous hug and asked us all about our stay. I just chuckled, as she had no idea that her dad had been screwing me for the last eight weeks.

Granddad cut in, "It was relaxing, dear." He began bringing in all the luggage, they were going to be staying a couple of nights to spend some time with my mom after evicting her from her bed. Our plans were pretty simple for the day as it was already quite late in the afternoon. I ran up to my room to get dressed for the pub. Stripping down to my birthday suit, I heard my granddad open the door slightly to get a peek of my naked self. I decided to use this to my advantage parading around before bending over with my finger in my mouth. I could see his bulge get bigger when I decided to remove the finger from my mouth and run it up my pussy lips. He struggled to stay silent as he watched me teasing him. He did however share a little plan that he had conjured up, to carry on what we started at the lake. As he walked downstairs, I pulled on a rather revealing dress with a pair of tights, as I was going commando.

We hit the pub at around quarter past seven, thankfully it was Wednesday and very dead there. This left the pool table free, I do genuinely suck at pool but I just love playing it for some reason. I begged my grandfather for a couple of games as my mom got the drinks in. Pints of Guinness for the elders, a pint of cola for me, and a pint of cider for herself. I broke, sinking a couple of balls in the pockets, which for me was a great start, but it wasn't to last as he kept making a couple of sexual references with the cue, which I just giggled hysterically at. As we finished our drinks, I asked my mom for her keys to the house, saying I was tired and wanted to get an early night. Obviously she wouldn't allow me to go alone whilst it was dark, so my granddad Jim offered to walk up to the house because he was also tired. We kissed them both goodnight as we set off back to the house. We were only just out the pub when he began to place his hand on my peachy ass as we walked.

We had reached the house, I struggled to find out which key was the one to the front door. I finally found which one it was and unlocked the door quickly. As we entered the house, our hands began to run over each other's bodies as we kissed passionately. My granddad began to push me towards the sofa where mom was going to be sleeping. As I fell onto the couch, he began unbuckling his belt, allowing his pants to drop. He revealed an enormous bulge waiting for my tight young body to encase it. I slid his boxer shorts down, letting his cock spring up into position. I began tugging on his manhood with force, before moving my mouth into position. Just as I had been practicing over the summer, I began sucking him whilst tugging his cock, until he told me to stop. Pulling my dress up over my head, he began to kiss my belly before making his way up to my bare chest, kissing my entire torso before he planted a kiss on each tit. He started licking my nipples making me moan softly, before taking one into his mouth to suck on, one after the other repeatedly, until he thought they had had enough attention. He began to slowly kiss his way back down my body to my tights, which instead of pulling them down, he violently ripped a hole where my pussy was, and began to savagely feast on my freshly shaven pussy. This was the shortest time throughout the summer he had spent eating me out before he began to tease me by rubbing his head along the length of my slit.

"We need to do this quickly, sweetheart. Your mom and grandma will be home shortly." He warned me as he slid his cock through the hole in my tights and into my hole.

My moan was cut off by another passionate kiss that we shared, swirling our tongues around in each other's mouths as he penetrated deeper and deeper into me. The feeling of his pelvis banging against my legs as he fucked me had become a well enjoyed factor over the past weeks. Even more so now that he had started shaving his manhood and balls again so I could enjoy it without the worry of any stray hairs. As we broke the kiss, I could hear the squelching his dick was making as he shagged me. I can't even begin to describe how wet I was been fucked like this.

I had learnt a couple of things this summer, one of these things was that my Granddad was very open

mindful about different positions and he liked to change frequently as his stamina wasn't the greatest of all. He wanted to fit in as many positions as possible with me so that he could feel each and every inch of my young, tight slit. He dragged me up to my feet whilst he laid down on the couch, he then asked me to sit down sideways on top of him, impaling myself on his pole. This was a brand new position to me, but it certainly felt like he was going a lot deeper than he usually did as I bounced on his cock, riding like there was no tomorrow. My firm tits were now bouncing wildly as I rode him silly. Before long we decided to go back to our normal favourite of just the usual cowgirl. This was another thing he had taught me, how much I loved the cowgirl and reverse cowgirl positions, just for the sheer pleasure of being able to pace myself, usually opting for a much slower approach. However granddad liked it much faster, so that my ass would bounce and bobble a lot more. We would usually come to a mutual decision of half and half, the first half being slow for me, the second half he would put his hands on my hips and drive me down harder onto his cock.

I began to slowly ride his cock, shaking and wriggling my hips to enhance the pleasure for him. I could feel an orgasm being provoked by this. As I kept riding his cock elegantly, my body began to freeze with ecstasy, as a powerful, mind-blowing orgasm ripped through my body and onto his cock. My juices leaked down the side of his cock and to his balls as he continued to hold his orgasm in as long as possible. I leant backwards and began to rub his balls as I straddled him which pushed him to very limit. His face began to turn red, and his cock began whilst his balls tensed in my grasp. With an innocent smile on my face, I felt him shoot string after string of his hot cum into my body, filling me up entirely.

As I sat on him exhausted, cum streaming out of my now gaping pussy, the door began to open...