Sylvia's Visit

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Part 1

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Itwas another Friday night at home with nothing to do but watch tv. Stuwas just out of college and working at a church with the youth group. His roommatewas a band director andwas at the football game and wouldn't be home until much later.His job at the church offered him good hours but the paywas horrible....andwhy he's home on Friday night... again. People assumed thathewas a good church boy and hewas perfectly happy to let them think so... but he's just like all the other guys his age. Sexwas usually forefront in his mind.

He had just finished eating and decided to be a little bit productive andwent into the kitchen of his townhouseto do a little cleaning. Just as he hadbegun to unloadthe dishwasher, the doorbell rang.He wasa little annoyed, as he wasn't expecting any visitors and had planned to watch some porn.

He opened the front door to see an old friend. Sylvia. More accurately, she wasan acquaintance. He'd known her since high school and they'd always been friendly and gotten along, butnever really hung out much. Which was somewhat of a disappointment forhim because Sylviawas very sexy.

Sylviawas about 5'4 and well put together. Her facewas flawless and she had dark curly hair, Stu's favorite. She was wearing shorts that showed off her very nice legs, topped off with a perfectly proportionate butt. And a blue t-shirt that pulled across her large, but high tits. Leaving the fabric stretched between the two... a great look on most women but even better on her!

Stuwas very surprised at the visitor at his door and assumed she wasthere to see his roommate. They did graduate together after all.

"Hey Sylvia, what's up"

"Not too much, I just thought I'd drop in and see how you were doing. I haven't seen you for a while"

"Well come on in, I'm just about done unloading the dishwasher"

Shefollowedhim into the kitchen. They began talking about the normal stuff, catching up. When out of the blue she, with a sly grin, leaned over and made a joke as she pinchedhis nipple. After a few minutes, she did it again... and again.

He grinned and warned "Do that again, and turnabout is fair play"

They started chatting again, and once again she twisted his nipple.

"That's it, my turn," and chased Sylvia out of the kitchen. He caught her in the living room andwent for his revenge. She put her arms in front of her breast to block his attempts, bothwere laughing. Her blockingwas ineffective andhe got a handful. She squealed in delight as they fell to the floor, wrestling with one another. As they rolled around on the floor hehoped that shewouldn't notice that his dickwas fully hard; thank goodness for jeans.

Stu gains the advantage and straddlesher body. Both are breathing heavy.Was it from wrestling or from anticipation.He pinned he armsbeneath his knees. "Now, let's see what I can do to you now,"she playfully "fought back" but she knew it was useless.... happily useless.

Hebegan torun his hands over her chest.Her nipples werepoking through her shirt and bra. "What have we here" as he lightly pinched her nipples.her eyes partly closed from the touch to her now aching buds.He continued to feel up her tits, groping them all over. Sylviawas giggling and smiling and her breathinghad becomea little erratic.

Heshifted his weight just enough to get the fabric of her shirt from underneath him. Hebegan to lift her shirt.. and inch at a time. "You wouldn't dare!" she said. Studidn't even reply. He pulled her shirt all the way above her tits. All that wasbetween him and themwas her bra. Which conveniently clasped in the front. Witha flick of his fingers, the clasp gave way. There in all their glorywas Sylvia's spectacular breasts. They were better than he ever imagined they would be.

As he began to play with her nipples, she arched her back and turns her head sideways. Therewere only soft moans coming from her now. He leaned down and began licking circles around one breast. Each circle got smaller and smaller until all that wasleftwas her very erect nipple, but he moved to the other one and does the same.Her nipples were fully erect and begging for attention. The look in her eyes told Stu that she needed more. Slowly, one last circle around her tit. He zeroed in on one nipple and took it into his mouth.

The shock of finally getting her nipple sucked caused Sylvia's back to come off the ground and she groaned with pleasure. All the while Stu had been holding her arms in place, but she offered no resistance. Stu kissed up from her breasts and kissed her neck. Then, with a passion thatsurprised

Sylvia, he kissed her deeply on the mouth. Their tongues danced together. He is hard, has been hard and surely she could feel it pressed against her.

Hesat up and stared down at her.."Well, let's see what other trouble we can get into." He reached behind and moved his hand up one leg. Slowly itwent under the leg of her shorts. He looked at her and shebegged him with her eyes to continue. Up to the junction between her legs. His smilewas enormous as he felt that her pantieswere completely soaked. Slipping his finger inside her panties he ran it up and down her slit. His fingers slidinside hereasily, theywere both lost in the moment.

Stu pulled her t-shirt completely off,then pulled her shorts down. Slowly he peeled her wet panties away from her drenched pussy. The sight of her laying there completely naked is almost overwhelming. He slipped off his clothes and laid beside her. They began to kiss passionately again. His handswere all over her body. He wanted to know every inch of her skin. Finally his hands found their way between her legs. The warmth was drawing him closer. While he slipped afinger into her pussy his thumb began working on her clit. She gasped at the first touch of her sensitive button.

She ground her crotch into his hand as he finger fucked her. Thumbing her clit the whole time. Sylviawas unable to speak.. all she could dowas moan and groan. Stu continued the assaultbetween her legs,then movedhis head down to suck on her nipples. Theywere his favorite part of her body. Perfect in every way. The movement of his fingers got faster. He sucked and licked her nipples with more vigor. Her breathingwas erratic. Just as he put another finger inside her and slid it in and out... her hips buck wildly.

"Mmmm, oh my god! Ooooooohhhh"

Stu kept working on her pussy until the orgasm subsided. Taking his fingers out theywere glistening with her juices. He looked her in the eyes as he licked and sucked them clean. Her eyes widened at the sight. He kissed her once more so they could both savorthe taste of her.

Stu helps her up and lead her to his bedroom...she lays on his bed. Still with a rock hard dick he walk to his closet and gets 4 ties. He turned to look at her, bothsmile ear to ear at the thought of what he was going to do next.....