A mature sexually unsatisfied

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She loved her husband -she insisted over. But had never got to an orgasm, so I was here to help

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A sexually unsatisfied mature
I used to kiss her ass, but later on I realized she loved to be fucked from behind so getting amost pleasure and gratification out of it.No doubt I was falling in love with this woman. Whenever we fucked she would take my dick out of her pussy to bury it well into her longing asshole, to enjoy it gratefully.
Hi buddies: you're welcome to read this wonderful story, absolutely real. You please, forgive me for the long story I'm about to write, but it's my goal to mention all facts, and how they took place in reality. It's a story which happened to me years ago when I was 23 yo. It's also a long and precious sexual experiencethat I have treasured a lot,while my girl friend's first experience was at her 17, beggining to fuck to the limits.
I live in a small town in the province of Andalucia, Spain, not too small though, so every one is popularhere. I earn my living as an electrician. That’s what I do for a living, until one day a couple came to visit me in my homesaying they owned a place which needed to be fit with a new network or wiring installation. This was an elderly couple -she, 60 yo, while the husband neared the 53 yo. It was a rented apartment in the ground floor at the same building where I live now. The new business there would be a florist's shop.
I was at the time too exhausted from too much work during the last days, yet I accepted the deal. I'd have refused it, if this woman hadn’t begged me so many times to go ahead,especially when they couldn't find an electrician anywhere, so they had turned to me to finish this work promptly, in one or two days.
I must be honest and say I took the job because I noticed the woman had a great body to fuck and the fact I've always liked matures. This one, yet a little fat, had always caught my attention whenever I saw her around the town, or seen her walking in the streets. Despite her age, she was cute, adorable, with large boobs and an ass so splendorous, big and nice. It made your heart thump out of your chest. She was always finely dressed and perhapsattended regularly to a beauty parlor to make up her hair and have it painted red color. She also showed a good make up in her face.
Three days later Igot to work and shehad to come here to open the place for me and stayed there chatting with me until I was done for the day. She herself had to add some interior

decoration, so we spent many hours together;quite a conversational and anice person. Soon we'd become good friends. It turned me on as she bent over and showed that extraordinary round ass of hers. I had never cheated my girl friend and yet always dreamed on fucking an old woman. All my fantasies would soonbecome a reality, I thought, so I decided to do something about it.

I realized it was going to be hard to fuck her for she kept on saying that she was deeply in love with her husband. Well, my theory was different now and I'd use a good strategy to get her: beingbea nice guy to impress her, and giver her a hand whenever it wasrequired. All women would give in, if you keep pressing, harassing them,but you shouldn't make a mistake, try to fuck them before it's late,or they'd panic. First thing first, be a gentleman, never rude.

Everything was progressing all right, but despite all my plans were excellent, I had missed some details. That's why I was not luckyas one day Ifell off the ladder where I had climbed to work, and broke one leg. She took me immediately to the hospital where my leg was put on cast, and stayed there with me. She then took me home. I lived in the second floor above where the florist's shop was.

From there on, she came to visit me everyday. I think she felt guilty for the accident and she decided to do the housework for me while my girl friend attended the university in a major city. She wouldn't let me on my own. She'd do this continuously until I healed. She always kissed me good bye in the cheek while I returned the kiss as close to her lips as I could. During this time in my apartment helping me, I was permanently turned on by this woman, thinking and planning ahead how to fuck her.

I had healed enough at last, as to walkbyresting one feet in the ground for support. this alowed me toget off the bedand head downstairs to meet her, with excuses like:I was too bored at home and shewould bea good company. As she saw me, she was happy and told me to come down whenever I wished or felt the necessity, but one day while we were chatting indoors -no customers were there at the moment- and sawa couple through the glass window, standing there kissing passionately. It was then she made this confession:

"I feel envy as I see young people kiss like that!"

"Why that?" I asked.

"Well, my husband has never kissed me in the mouth like that. He is so scrupulous and he thinks it's a nasty thing to kiss you in the mouth."

Even though I was not sure, I could tell this woman was not sexually satisfied. Nonetheless she claimed she loved her husband totally and sincerely. I came up with the conclusion that if the husband refused to kiss her in the mouth, he'd also fail to do many things to her, like fucking. So I didn't waste a secondand replied:

"I love to kiss my girl friend, have you ever ventured to kiss another person?"

She said: "No, I haven't. I love my husband a lot and whatsoever his strange behavior, he won't deserve to be cheated. I'm not a horny wife at all."

I said: "The fact you'll kiss another person didn't mean you are a cheater."

"Well just figure out my kissing everybody just to know how it felt. Nobody will buy it" she said.
"Well just give it a try and kiss me to feel how it is!" I said.
"I'd gladly accept that, but I'm too shy for it. I already know you wish to kiss me and won't hesitate. On the other hand, I don't think you're gonna kiss an older woman while your cute girl friend is waiting for you. I say it again: I'm not a horny woman and never would cheat my husband."
"Wellma'am, it's the time for me to confess something: I've always liked mature women and longing to kiss you, so come on and try!"
She was hesitant at the beginning, so I had to grabher arm at the same time as trying to convince her, to encourage and persuade her.
"Just alittle bitand that's all, besides what's wrong with it if we both are wishing to kiss each other?"
"Ok, but just one kiss, to feel it, got it?" she asked.
You would never figure it out how happy I was at that moment. It had been two weeks now since I hadn't fucked anyone and this was my chance at the back of a store, where I'd keep an eye on any potential customer getting in, while buzy with this grannie, I had longed to fuck since first time I met her.
She was pretty nervous as I took her by the waist, shaking like jelly, and when I kissed her I could notice her dried up mouth, so nervous, and tense. But I told her: "You just relax, lady, take it easy, let me handle it, I'll take over.
She began to open her mouth and let my tongue inside her. She sometimes separated to breathe, so I took my chance to kiss her in the neck and in the ear, and soaked her with my saliva. Up to this moment, my hands were pretty over her waist, but I began to get more tuned on and moved them down to her ass. As she perceived this progress, she pushed me back and separated completely saying this:
"See it won't work? You promised me we'd only kiss and you are already trying to do something different. I've told you enough I love my husband and I'd never cheat him, do you understand this? Is that clear?"
Saying this and she began to weep. I was shocked by this so I chose to leave immediately regretting I didn't wait for the best chance. I wouldn't go down to her place any more and visit her because it was too difficult to anticipate her reaction would at seeing me again. I had spoiled it all."
Three days after this I was sitting in the sofa watching TV as the door bell rang. I went to open the door and: There she was!! I told her to step in and as she didwhile inquiring why I hadn't got there during these three days. My answer was I began to feel bad due to her terrible reaction. I didn't mean to upset her. She apologized, she had been considering it and this would't happen any more. I shouldn't take it so seriously, she laughed, saying:
"Can I kiss you now?"

I was caught by surprise, and I only could respond:
"It's ok."
She began to walk towards me, sitting in the sofa, then lifted up her tight skirt she wore and sat on my lap, putting one leg to each side and began to be fussy and delicate and kissed me. I let her make the first move because I wouldn't dare to venture and do something wrong. She began to kiss me furiously while poking her tongue inside my mouth. She sometimes kissed me around the face and in the neck and I was again turned on to the limits, I put my hands on her ass cheeks, but this time above her skirt which was already lifted to the waist due to hard work and commotion. I made sure she wasn't going to complain and poked my hands farther into her to touch her panties directly. There was one moment I was tempted to poke her asshole with the tip of my finger.
I figured out she would protest so I took it out quickly. She didn't comment anything about this and kept on kissing me with more passion and intensity than before, soit was my chance to go over the operation again, many times, while she always responded quietly, not resisting. As I noticed she was about to complain I took the finger out so I wouldn't screw it up.
It was now when I decided to makemy move and get to the next step: to touch pussy. I sneaked one hand in the front side of her and dared to touch her cunt. She undoubtedly was wet, so I began to masturbate her slowly while she moanedyet disapproved, saying:
"Please, don't do this to me, just we ought to kiss now…"
"But... what? Don't you like it?" I said.
"I lovethis but I don't wish to cheat my husband. I'm not a horny wife."
I kept on touching her clit but my left hand was free to do its job, so I slid it under her blouse searching for the nipples which looked like about to burst out for such hardened as they were now. I finally could raise her blouse enough to suck them. She quit resisting from there on and,leaned back a little to enjoy my stroking on her tits... until she began to convulse and wriggle, due to an orgasm she was having, so I asked her:
"So you don't fuck your husband since long ago? And do you feel pretty satisfied as you practice sex?"
"No, I've never cum when fucking him. I use to cum by working on my clit myself andfingering, thencum. He only would climb on top of me until he cums. He then qiot everything and doesn't want to know about this anymore. That's all."
"Have you ever suckeda monsterdick?
"No, never. He has never eaten my pussy either."
"Would you like to suck my dick?"
"Oh just can't tell. I don't know if I can handle it, would like to give it a try, though."
She had not yet recovered from the big orgasm she had just had, butgot on her knees and began toslid out of my briefs. I had to give her a hand due to my big erection I had now while she was having difficulties in getting it out of my pants. It was then as she tells me it's bigger than her husband's, specially thicker, so she took my dick to her lips and began to lick it

awkwardly. To encourage her and ease it I told her to get naked completely. I proceeded to lay her on the floor and ride on top of her to start a 69. As she felt my tongue in her pussy, she let out a loud moan which frightened me but she kept on sucking fiercely, until I was transmitted the same sensations. She took it out of her mouth on and of and rubbed it against her face. She cummed twice while doing this until I began to explode inside her mouth without warning. I have no recollection about having cummed so wonderfully ever. This woman was reluctant to swallow the cum load but was forced to as thecock got all the waydown her throat,resembling a gorgeous deep throat. She had no other option than to swallowit all,thus allowing a chance to breathe, gasping for air. A great deal of cum spilled around her lip,apart from the good facial I performed on her.

Myrod was still stiff, hard and longing to fuck her slit, butchose to take her to my bed room upstairs, so I'd fuck well andluciouslyon my bed. Besides, I wanted to see her face expression reflected in the big mirroras she reached her orgasm.

I made her to get in her 4's andmoved the mirror facing her. She complained saying this was embarrassing, disgusting, asseeing herself ina mirrorwhile fucked by a stranger like a slut, I wouldn't listened, though. I was overcome by a strong desireto take her from behind and penetrated with a single stroke, she shut up her after a big moan. I felt like if ridding a motorcycle and this panorama happening in the mirror became exciting both of us with her big tits bouncing with each stroke I gave her. Sweet could be noticed in the mirrorleaking all around her body (it was summer and there was no air conditioning in my room), but what most turned me on was her face reflecting great pleasure while I fucked her.

She was but an all dedicated womangrinding my rod, and was still screaming and shaking whiled she began to move around madly. I had never been with a woman who enjoyed sex so much like she was doing now, and I concentrated looking after the bestmoment forfilling her pussy.When asked if I could cum inside her she said "yes", so at the moment she began to convulse I jet my cum load within her;it seemed like if I was discharging gallons of cum load into her cunt.

"How did you like it?" I asked.

"Today I've enjoyed more than in my 30 years of marriage. It was fantastic, great, gorgeous." she said.

"What was the best about it?" I asked.

"Everything was fine, especially when you ate my cunt and fucked me at the same time. I even felt how thick your dick was, filling my pussy, gripped by my vagina and the brush inside me. Also I could cum without having to turn to a clit masturbation to get to an orgasm." she replied.

There's something else I discovered: whenever my husband cums he only is worried about emptying himself within me, then he's finished. But it's been different now with you. I felt a hot strong mighty stream hitting the bottom of my vagina, and felt extraordinary and lasting sensations.

"Do you feel bad because you had sex with me?" I asked.
"Well, yes, I don't regret it totally. But I think I had never had a chance to enjoy real sex if it hadn't been this way."
After a while chatting, we took a shower together, kissing constantly like people who loved each other. She then dressed up and went to the shop to open. I noticed she didn't have lunch that day. Her husband used to pick her up everyday at noon to take her home for lunch, but on this particular day she had instructed him not to pick her up for so much work she was having there! She would take a little snack at noon in the grocery store at a nearby corner.
From this day on she brought her lunch to the store, then she'd go up to my apartment at break time, if I was available. She'deat her favourite dessert sitting in the sofa. I continued to fuck this woman for years and she finally became my girl friend who enjoyed to be fuckedat unimaginable, indescribable sexpositions, standing on her hands with my rod in her mouth. Later on she gave mebreak: just funcking pussy would be boring.This way I had achance to fuck all herholes and I still recall the day Itore her asshole. She complained about how it would hurt though,referring to my hard thinck penis, almost massive. She was the hell scared!! But it was a must to fuck that ass!!
It came the moment at last when she got used to it and she loved to get fucked this way, so much that she frequently took my dick off her pussy without warning and directedto her asshole enjoying gratefully.
Four years after this she had to close the florist's shop because her husband got sick and she had to nurse him. It was difficult this way to love my girl friend as I used to, butstill I dropped by her house to visit and fuck.
On a certain day, she called me to fix her washing machine. As I got into the room where she kept this appliance, she followed me in there and told me there was nothing wrong with the appliance. It was all a make up. She began to kiss me while her husband was sitting in the sofa just a few meters away from us. We stood up putting our hands against a wall and I fucked her in this standing position. She was now bent over to take my dick, peering through a small crack in the wall to keep an eye on her husband, her skirt lifted up and her panties put aside while she bit her hand almost to bleed as she clinched her teeth to avoid screaming by the hard fucking. She thengot to her knees in front of me and made me a good blow job until swallowed cum.
We were like this for a few months –fucking hiddenly in this room while her husband didn't suspect anything or noticed something unusual, so I could fuck her all around the house, in all rooms available. Her favorite position was on top to ride me, but it was likely we were caught. Our encounters or reunions had to be quick and easy, while I performed a bang yes ma'am so nobody suspected my rod had been well inside her, hooked by the penis which brought her to her great spasms.
Finally, her husband died from a serious illness and she had to move to another city to live with her only daughter. I never saw her again. I'm happily married today and I'm enjoying good

sex with my wife, but not so good as the one I used to have with the mature woman.
THE END