Gina

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A young man begins an affair with an older woman

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I love having sex with older women. I find they're usually so much better at it than their younger counterparts, plus they don't go gossiping to their friends after you've fucked them and quite a few of them are very grateful, especially the less attractive ones. I don't care myself, as long as they're over forty and not too fat, then they are fair game.

My first oldie was a teacher from school. Miss Shaw was her name, Helen Shaw. She was fifty when I fucked her and still a miss. I was twenty three and we'd met in a pub one night. She was with a party of women and I was waiting for my mates. We chatted while I waited for my friends, leaving shortly after they arrived, but not before getting her address and an invitation to visit the next day, which was Saturday. She'd put on a few pounds over the years since I'd left school, but she still looked hot. I spent all day Saturday fucking her and man she was good, even doing anal when here in the UK it was still illegal. We fucked for about three months until she left town to take up another appointment. I was sorry to see her go.

Since then I've only ever had older women, at first through contact ads which I thought was always a good choice because the women who advertise in these are, I've found out to my pleasure, on the desperate side and willing to do almost anything and some will do, literally anything.

The first ad I answered was from a forty year old called Zelma. Her ad read, "Zelma, 40, good looking, good figure, no ties. I am looking for a male for sex. Will do ANYTHING ASKED. I can accommodate."

Included in the ad was a photo and she was right, she was good looking. There was an e-mail address on the photo, so I replied, describing myself. Thirty minutes later I had a reply and I couldn't believe my luck when I read she lived only an hours drive from my home.

Two hours later she was answering her doorbell, dressed in only a black basque, black stockings and heeled shoes, exactly as I'd told her how I liked to see women dress. She was right when said that she was willing to do anything, even taking a large dildo up her arse as I fucked her pussy, not that

her pussy was exactly tight as I was able to get my hand and lower arm in her cavernous cunt. The woman was a true slut. We fucked for a couple of hours and when I left to go home spunk covered her face and was leaking from her pussy and arse. I had her again a couple of times after that, once with two friends where we spent nearly a day fucking her with no respite, one after the other or all three of us together, with her begging for more. We left her as I usually had, covered in spunk.

My first non ad fuck was with, I am not ashamed to say was my brother's girlfriend's mother, Gina, a decent looking fifty five year old, with medium sized tits, good figure and firm shapely legs. Her husband had left her a couple of years ago for another woman and she'd been on her own ever since.

It started after a BBQ held by my parents. It was mainly a family affair, but there were a few family friends present and Gina as always was invited. The weather was excellent, clear blue skies and temperatures of over 70 degrees Fahrenheit. Most of the men were in shorts with the women in skirts or shorts. Gina arrived with Gary, my brother and Sandra, his girlfriend, about ten minutes after we'd started and looked good in a loose fitting summer dress that was held up by two straps around her neck, tied at the back and it was obvious she was bra less while on her feet she had heeled shoes, as she always did. “Very nice” I kept thinking to myself, wondering what my chances would be of getting her out of that dress and into bed.

"What would you like to eat or drink"? I asked her when I saw her looking round as if lost.

"Hello Phil. I don't know, a burger I suppose", she answered.

"And to drink"? I asked.

"A dry white wine if it's possible", she answered.

"Be straight back, don't move", I said as I left to get her order.

"One burger and one dry white wine for madam", I said on my return.

Well you have to make them feel special if you want to fuck them, don't you, especially if she's a family friend. We chatted for a while about nothing important and as we did I was checking her out. I knew she'd no bra on because of her dress and from the front it showed because you could just see her nipples through the flimsy material. I also wondered if she was wearing anything below and what they would be.

As I pondered I could feel my cock twitch so I made my excuses and left her to circulate. She had

stood close to me while we chatted and her perfume, though not strong smelled expensive. I kept looking in her direction for most of the afternoon, wondering what it would be like to get her in bed. As the afternoon wore on people were becoming more intoxicated; me excepted. I was the designated driver and as such was driving everyone home, so I was on soft drinks. I was at one point staring into space when someone touched my shoulder from behind, making me jump back to reality. It was Gina.

"Sorry about that", she said, smiling, "but I don't suppose you could get me a white wine, please".

"Certainly Gina, for you anything", I answered.

"And another burger"? She asked.

"If I have to cook it myself", I answered, laughing.

"You are an angel", she said when I returned with her wine and burger.

"My pleasure", I said.

We chatted again, this time about Gary and Sandra and how they were doing together, when she asked me why I hadn't got a girlfriend of my own.

"I prefer older women. Women of your age and upwards", I answered.

"Single one's I presume", she said.

"Not necessarily", I answered.

"You mean you go out with married women as well", she said, a shocked look on her face.

"Not so much go out with, more go with", I answered.

"You mean you just...."

"Go to bed with them, yes", I said, interrupting her.

"But why older women, why not women of your own age group"? She asked.

"I prefer older ones, they're more mature, willing to experiment and they don't go round telling all their

friends", I answered.

"I see", she said.

"I hope I haven't upset you", I said, my heart sinking.

Had I blown my chance?

"No, don't be silly", she laughed. "Now I realise why you've been so attentive with me. Am I on your list of prospective conquests"?

"Only if you want to be", I answered.

"I'm both intrigued and flattered", she said. "Let me tell you later".

With that she walked away.

"Gina", I called after her, "don't mention this to mum and dad will you".

"Don't be silly. I don't think they'd approve", she said, winking.

Was I in, was she going to be mine? I hoped so.

The evening wore on and those who lived locally stayed, but those who needed lifts home now wanted a ride home and I hoped Gina wasn't going to be amongst the first. I made three trips in my car and it was nearing midnight when I returned home to find there was only Gary, Sandra and Gina left. Gina made sure the two love birds were dropped off first at the flat they shared together.

"Now then Casanova, we're on our own", she said when she'd seen that Gary and Sandra had closed the door to the block of flats they lived in.

She leaned over and kissed me, her hands holding my face. My own hands went around her neck and began stroking her shoulders. She's some kisser and my cock was soon straining to grow in my shorts.

"We'd better go before I shoot my load in my shorts", I said as I fidgeted in my seat, trying to get comfortable.

"Before we go, I want to show you something"; she said as she lifted herself from her seat and pulled

up her dress, revealing her lack of underwear and her shaven pussy".

"Why you little minx", I said, stretching out an arm to touch it.

"Not now big boy, later. Drive me home", she said, leaving her dress pulled up, but just low enough to cover her decency should anyone happen to glance in.

"When did you take them off"? I asked.

"I didn't put any on", she answered.

"You mean you've been naked beneath that dress all afternoon and evening", I said, shifting in my seat to accommodate my growing cock.

"Yes", was all she said.

My mind was full of pictures of her pussy under that dress as I drove us the two miles to her home. Boy was I glad when we arrived. I stopped the car, got out and helped her out before locking it, then followed her up the path and into the house. The hall light was already on and I presumed she'd left it on a timer or something. I closed the self locking door and walked the few steps to where she was stood, put my arms around her and kissed her once again. She responded and her tongue was soon probing my mouth, caressing the inside of my mouth and playing with my tongue.

Then she broke off.

"Come on Phil. Time for bed", she said, taking my hand and leading upstairs and into her bedroom.

She switched on a bedside light and stood before me.

"Take them off. You've seen mine now it's time now for me to see yours".

I removed my trainers and tee shirt, leaving my shorts until last.

"I'll let you remove the shorts", I said, placing my hands on my hips.

Without a word she knelt in front of me, hooked her fingers in the waistband of my shorts and pulled them down, revealing no underwear, only my hardening cock.

"My turn to surprise", I said.

She didn't answer as she'd already engulfed my cock in her mouth, her head going back and forth as she sucked me, her tongue playing with the tip every time it entered her mouth. Her mouth was filling with saliva, coating my cock and dribbling from the corners of her mouth. As she sucked I could feel myself building to orgasm and tried to take my cock from her mouth but she wouldn't let me and just carried on sucking until eventually I came.

As I did I let out a low groan and held her head still as I jetted spurt after spurt of cum into her mouth. When I looked down after I'd finished, come was dribbling from the corners of her mouth. She motioned me to lie on the bed, laid over me and lowered her head to mine; I opened my mouth and closed my eyes, but opened them quickly when I felt something liquid entering my mouth. She was emptying my own cum into my mouth; I tried to move my head but she held it fast.

"Swallow it", she said gently, "swallow it baby, for me, then I'm yours".

I swallowed and was surprised to find I didn't gag on the taste. It tasted leaden and salty but not overly so. She kissed me, transferring what was left in her mouth.

"I'm yours now, you can do to me what you want and all I ask is that you be gentle and patient because it's a long time since I've been with a man", she said.

"I will", I said, "now stand up and let's see what's hiding beneath this dress.

She unfastened the bow holding the neck band together and the dress slid to the floor, leaving her standing before me, naked bar her shoes, her hands resting on her hips.

"You look wonderful and that pussy looks good enough to eat”.

She was about to remove her shoes but I told her to leave them on and to lie on the bed. I parted her legs by running my fingers up the insides of each one, making her squirm and moan with pleasure. My fingers were replaced by my lips as I reached her pussy and one light touch of my fingertips on her pussy lips was all it took to take her over the edge. I could feel her shaking as she came, a long low moan of pleasure coming from her mouth as her head rolled from side to side.

"Oh Phil that was wonderful", she breathlessly when she came down from her high.

I didn't answer because my face was buried in her groin, my teeth gently biting her labia and clit. I hadn't been down there long when with a cry of "oh God I'm cooommmiiiinnnng", she arched her back as she orgasmed again and had three more before I lifted my cunt juice covered face from her pussy.

She pulled me up the bed and kissed me before running her tongue over every inch of my face, licking her juice from me.

"You taste good down there", I said before sliding down her body again.

"No, Phil, not again", she pleaded, but I ignored her and took a leg in each hand and swung them over her shoulder, revealing her pussy and arse.

She took a leg in each hand to support them as I began kissing her arse cheeks before running my tongue slowly up the crack between them, lingering at her anal opening, gently probing with my tongue, gauging her response. She didn't attempt to complain so I carried on probing and was rewarded when her muscles relaxed and my tongue gained entry to her arse. She groaned and stiffened as I invaded her, letting globules of saliva slide down my tongue into her; it would come in useful later.

I was now concentrating on her pussy, my tongue flicking her exposed clitoris until I made her come again, her juices running from her and over her anal opening. I wasted no time and lubricated my middle finger with her cunt juice, coating its full length before stroking around her puckered hole until sensing she was relaxing I slid it slowly up her arse. With a low groan from her it slid effortlessly into her, giving her no time to grip and stop it. I began finger fucking her arse as she moaned and begged me not to but her pleas were soon replaced by pleas of not to stop. In response I slid another finger inside and this must have been too much because she came again, her sphincter gripping my fingers like a vice.

"Fuck my pussy Phil, put that cock of yours inside me. Just fuck me, Phil, please", she begged when her orgasm was over.

"It will be a pleasure", I said as I knelt between her legs, positioned my cock at her opening and shoved.

"Uggghhhhh", she groaned as seven inches of cock slid into her pussy.

She was so wet, pussy juice splashed over our bodies when they made contact as I drove into her.

"Fuck me Phil, please, make me come with that cock of yours".

I obliged her, slowly sliding in and out of her wet love hole.

"Harder Phil, fuck me harder, ram that cock of yours in and out of me”.

This was an invitation I wasn't going to miss and picked up pace, ramming in and out of her as cunt juice splashed everywhere with each thrust, until with a loud groan and one last thrust, so hard there was a loud slap as our bodies made contact, I came, pumping jet after jet of hot spunk deep inside her. As I pumped her pussy full of come she came herself and I could feel her juices running down my cock. I have never known a woman produce so much love juice and when I pulled my flagging cock from her, it was literally running from her like a river.

"Oh Phil that was sooooo gooood", she said between breathes, her chest rising and falling at speed as she fought to regain control of her breathing. "I have never come so much".

"I've never had a woman who gets so wet", I said, looking at our love juice covered bodies.

"I do don't I", she said.

I kissed her firmly on the lips, then slid easily down her sweat covered body. It was only when I reached her pubic mound that she realised what I was going to do.

"No Phil, don't", she said.

I ignored her and began lapping at her pussy, twisting my face as I lapped, coating it in cunt juice and come, before concentrating in her anal opening.

"No Phil, not there, please. I'm not ready for that yet.

I ignored her pleading and slid my tongue into her arse.

"No Phil, no, nnoooooo God, yes lick it, lick my virgin arse", she pleaded.

I looked up at her, my face coated in our juices and blew her a kiss and told her not to worry, I wouldn't hurt her. Before I had stopped speaking I watched her gasp as two fingers slid into her arse.

"Oh God, that feels sooooo good, don't stop Phil".

I slowly finger fucked her arse, relaxing it before sliding one more up there, taking her over the edge again and making her come. All this had made me hard again and while she was still climaxing I knelt before her, my cock twitching, less than an inch away from her body.

"Are you ready for this"? I asked.

"Am I ready for what"? She asked.

"For this", I answered as I slid my cock, slowly up her arse.

"Oh God, oh fuck, no, please don't, no, not there", she groaned.

I said nothing as I left my cock fully inside her arse.

"Still want me to stop"? I asked as I felt her sphincter muscles relax and slowly slid part of my cock out of her and then back in.

"No, stay where you are, stop and let me get used to the feeling first", she said.

I stopped, leaving myself fully buried inside her. I could feel her muscles pressing and relaxing against my cock, as she became accustomed to my invading cock. Then she said she was ready, but asked me to go slowly. This was all I needed to hear and slowly began fucking her as she moaned and groaned, begging me to go slowly. I was more than happy to oblige and watched as my cock slid in and out of her virgin arse, accompanied by her groaning.

I kept slapping her buttocks lightly on each inward thrust and she let out a low cry as my hand gently made contact. I looked at her face and her eyes were staring straight forward, glazed over with lust, her mouth open. As I looked at the effect my fucking her was having my cock seemed to grow harder inside her, making her pleasure even greater. Then she was asking me to go faster, telling me to fuck her hard, to fuck like I was fucking her cunt. I wasn't about to decline her request and was soon slamming into her while she begged me not to stop. Our thrusts were now matching each others, as we both climbed to our own orgasms. Mine came first, jets of spunk exploding deep up her rectal passage and she followed almost immediately, her body convulsing with pleasure.

I left my cock inside her arse as she slowly regained her composure.

"Are you OK"? I asked her.

"God that was wonderful. I never thought having a cock up my backside would be so good", she said.

I looked at her and smiled, then withdrew my now flaccid cock from her and bent between her legs and began licking my spunk from the gaping hole that was now her anal orifice. This was something new to me, licking my own come. She'd given me a taster just a few minutes before and now I was

hooked. Satisfied I'd got most of it in my mouth I raised myself up and went to kiss her, passing my spunk into her mouth as we kissed. I was fast becoming a spunk junkie.

We were laid beside each other, my arm around her shoulders, her head against my neck and that was how we must have fell asleep, because the next thing I knew sunlight was flooding through the window and I was alone. I sat on the edge of the bed while the fuzziness in my head cleared before putting on my shorts and going downstairs to find that Gina was sat at the kitchen table, dressed in a black see through dressing gown. I looked at her and smiled.

"Good morning my young lover", she said, smiling. "Would you like some breakfast"?

"I'd love some. But only if you don't mind doing it", I answered.

"Don't be so silly, of course I don't mind, now sit down", she said as she stood up.

It was then I saw that she was naked beneath the gown.

"You look lovely this morning", I said.

"Why thank you, but you don't have to be flattering any more", she responded.

"No I mean it", I said.

I really did mean it and the way her body moved beneath the dressing gown was giving me a hard on, luckily that part of me was hidden by the table top. I watched her as she cooked my breakfast, my cock now rock hard. She finished cooking my meal and placed the plate in front of me.

"I'm off to get dressed", she said.

"Don't", I said.

"But I can't walk round dressed like this", she said.

"So take it off", I said in a joking tone.

I was amazed to see her comply as slowly she loosened the belt holding it closed allowing the material to fall away to the sides, semi revealing her tits and fully revealing her pussy. She was about to slip it from her shoulders when I asked not to, telling her it was sexier seeing her like she was. She must have known the effect she was having on me because she leaned back against the kitchen

worktop, her arms resting behind her on the work surface, thrusting out her tits, her legs slightly open, displaying her pussy in all its glory. I finished my breakfast, stood up and removed my shorts, revealing my hard cock.

"Oh Phil", she sighed, her eyes glued to my dick.

I stood before her and kissed her, my tongue probing her mouth while my hands stroked her tits before sliding down her body, coming to rest on her buttocks; my cock pressing against her pussy.

"Take me Phil, take me now".

I moved her from where she stood and told her to lean forward over the table which presented her now seeping pussy to me. I lifted her gown onto her back and slid my cock inside her and she groaned as I entered her and continued doing so while I fucked her, hard and fast until I came, filling her once again with spunk. I pulled from her and slid three fingers of my right hand into her come filled pussy and once satisfied they were covered enough I turned her round and slid them into her mouth where her tongue quickly cleaned them.

"Oh that was good, I needed it", she said. "But I need to come myself".

"Lie on the table with your legs open", I said.

Once she was comfortable I began licking her, flicking her clit, spunk coating my face and going in my mouth. As my tongue frigged her clit I could feel her pleasure building, until she came, her hands holding my head in place. I eventually managed to break free from her grip and went to kiss her but she first licked my face clean of come and pussy juice then kissed me, long and hard.

"Oh Phil, you make me feel like a woman, a woman who is wanted again", she said, tears forming in the corners of her eyes.

I wiped them away, telling her not to cry, just to feel happy.

"I need to clean up", I said when she'd calmed down.

"Of course you do, how selfish of me, go and have a shower while I clear things away. Don't rush and I'll bring a drink up to you", she said.

The shower felt good as the hot water stung my skin. I reflected on the previous night's events along with that morning's. She was a good fuck and willing to do whatever I wanted and I wondered if she'd

be prepared to do it again another time. I finished my shower, turned off the water and dried myself before entering her bedroom.

"Do you feel better for that"? She asked.

"I do, yes", I answered.

She hadn't dressed but was now naked.

"I need to know something Phil", she said in a serious tone of voice.

"Go ahead", I said sitting by her side, knowing what the question would be.

I was right.

"Was just now and last night a one off. Was I just another golden oldie to add to your collection"? She asked.

"I take it you don't want to be a one night stand"? I asked in return.

"I don't want using Phil. I did things with you last night that I never did with another man, even the bastard I married", she answered.

"I'm not looking to settle down if that's what you're after", I said

"I don't want you to settle down with me. Good grief no, can you imagine the rumpus it would cause. No, I want to know if we can spend nights together like last night. I know I've already said it, but over these last few hours you've made me feel like a new woman", she said tearfully.

"Come on, come on, it's OK. I was wondering the same thing myself while I was showering. I would love to spend nights like last night as long as you understand that there will always be other women in my life", I said.

"I don't care about that, I know you will want other women and I know you will have them as well. I am prepared to accept that fact, just as long as I get you as well", she said.

"Gina, it's a deal", I replied. We kissed again and it was late afternoon when I arrived home. We still spend nights together and the sex gets better. I just hope and pray nobody in the family finds out.

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