

My sexy Mum-in-law

By newsletter

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My fantasy comes true.

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Sylvia was in good shape, she always took care of her appearance, dressed well, had a nice pair of large breasts and a shapely bum. Yes, I fancied her and often fantasised about her. She is my mum-in-law and now lives in the same town as we do.

I was used to being asked to do DIY jobs for her as she was now by herself, so it was no surprise to be asked to move a heavy garden ornament.

There was a bird bath and a statue to be moved but she wasn't sure where they would go. But what surprised me was what she was wearing, normally she is quite reserved, the first thing I noticed was her blouse which had no buttons but tied around her waist, but it was clear that she wasn't wearing a bra as the outline of her breasts showed quite clearly also her nipples. Her skirt was also a wrap around and sometimes when she moved it opened to show a nice glimpse of leg.

We moved the ornaments several times, and each time she leant forward, the blouse opened to reveal her naked breast. I knew she was aware of what she was showing as she would look at me each time she 'flashed'.

Eventually, when she flashed her breast I said, "That looks nice" peering down her blouse. "Do you like them" she said as she pulled the blouse open and exposed both of her lovely breasts.

I was suddenly speechless and could not tear my eyes away. She went on to say " I've seen you naked enough times, and, I've thought about this, you keep Janice happy and by that I mean in bed, how about keeping me happy as well"

She had seen me in the nude several times when we had been on holiday together, she thought it was accidental, but in truth it was contrived for my excitement and pleasure and from the smiles that I

received she wasn't offended.

“Come inside” she said as she led me into the kitchen, she threw her arms around my neck and kissed me. I was now feeling very excited and kissed her back, I was trying to feel her breasts, but she was more interested in stripping. The blouse was quickly discarded, the skirt followed and she stood naked before me. She was a sight to behold.

Her breasts were large but still firm enough to stand proud, she had a slim figure and nice hips, I saw that she had trimmed her pubic hair very short and had shaved the edges to leave just a thin strip. She looked fabulous and it was quite a surprise.

She knew that I was willing from the bulge in my trousers, and she had them round my ankles in seconds, I stepped back to take off my shirt and pants. She looked at my prick and said “Well are you going to make me happy”

I lifted her up onto the work top, I was able to kiss her breasts and tease her nipples with my tongue, the head of my prick rubbed the cleft of her cunt, she was wet and ready to be fucked, but the work top was too high for me to enter her.

I put my hand between her legs and opened her lips with my fingers and then eased a finger inside her. She was giggling throughout, but she was now so wet that I put two fingers inside. She opened her eyes and looked hard at me but did not say anything but gripped my fingers with her cunt muscles. I worked them in and out, she tried to keep her eyes open and on me but I was now pumping hard and fast and soon had her gasping. My thumb was connecting with her clitoris on each stroke, she was loving it, but desperately trying to keep her cool. I pumped harder making sure that each time I hit her button, My fingers were making a squelching sound because she was so wet and soon she started crying out as she came.

Her body really shook and seemed to spasm as wave after wave of orgasm overtook her. Eventually she almost collapsed on the work top, I held her in my arms hoping that she wasn't finished yet and that I would get to fuck her, as I had a huge erection that was waiting to be satisfied.

It took a few minutes for her to regain her composure, then she led me by my prick to her bedroom. I was eager to get inside her, she was quite a sight laying there with her legs wide apart waiting for me.

She looked so inviting, I liked the way she had trimmed and shaved her bush, there was barely a hair by her outer lips and I wanted to kiss her. I surprised her by planting a kiss on her mound, I opened my mouth and took in her clit and sucked very gently, I could taste her and this added to my excitement, I explored with my tongue, she grasped my head and held it tightly against her, I could

only just breathe. This was all my fantasies coming true at once. She pulled me away from between her legs and wanted to kiss me again, I knew she would taste herself on my lips and this excited her even more.

We lay together for a few minutes, I couldn't keep my hands off of her gorgeous tits, she whispered "Now please", I moved over her, she held me and guided me in, it was so smooth, it felt as if my prick was wrapped and covered in silk.

This was beautiful and special, I didn't want to rush it but there are some things that must be dealt with and my throbbing prick was one. I started to move in slow long strokes, I saw now that Sylv's eyes were closed but she had a big smile on her face.

She felt so good but I was so excited now that I increased my stroke and was pounding against her clit once again. She came really fast this time and I was a close second behind her. She really knew how to use her cunt muscles and squeezed every last drop from me.

We were both breathless by this time but couldn't stay there all day. She held my now limp prick in her hand and kissed it and said "You have made me very happy, thank you. I shall probably need something else doing next week, will that be alright " .

I would now look forward to her next call for assistance and wonder how inventive we both could be.

"Colin, Mum wants you to look at her hoover, its not working" Ah the call I had been waiting for. "O.K. Love I'll drop you at work then pop round and see to her" I said, tongue in cheek.

When I arrived, Sylvia had left the door ajar. I found her in the lounge dressed in a balcony black bra, black satin knickers and black stockings and suspenders. She was leaning on the hoover and said "It won't suck, is there anything you can do".

Her breasts were large but the bra lifted them and showed them off to perfection. The stockings made her legs look longer and the knickers were just sexy.

She looked so good, and I told her so, she did a little curtsy and gave me a twirl, I made a grab for her, but she slipped by and ran up the stairs to the spare bedroom. The bed was in the middle of the room, she ordered me to strip and get on the bed. I sensed that something was different, and as I lay down she grabbed my wrist and using an old stocking tied me to the bed. I liked the idea of being tied

up so went along with her. Soon I was secured by my hands and feet, I was stretched and could only just lift my bum from the bed. All this and I hadn't had time to kiss her yet.

She stood back and admired her handiwork and reached out to my prick but only stroked it. Then she found a scarf and used it as a blindfold on me. I was bursting with excitement as she walked around the bed I could hear the stocking material rubbing together, so sexy. She started gently rubbing her hands all over my body also touching me with her bra, she sat astride me and pressed the crotch of her knickers on my prick rubbing forwards and back. Suddenly she got off of the bed, I heard a rustle of clothing and then something was stuffed in my mouth like a gag, I realised that it was her knickers.

The room went quiet, I think she had gone out of the room but I couldn't hear anything. I had to lay there, there was nothing that I could do. After several minutes I heard her come back into the room, and removed the gag, she didn't say anything but climbed onto the bed and sat astride my chest facing my legs. As she leaned forwards to take my prick into her mouth her lower body moved and her lovely cunt was in my face, I felt with my tongue and found her clit and then wriggled my tongue into her cunt. Meantime she had my prick well into her mouth and was giving me some very special treatment with her tongue.

She was clearly wanting more as she changed position and now sat over my prick she guided me into her. I had to let her set the pace as she was fucking me but I wasn't complaining. I lay back and enjoyed myself, but Sylv was also making the most of it. She just put the head of my prick inside and worked herself up and down for a minute then she lengthened her stroke and was sliding on the full length of my prick, I loved hearing her as she was humming quietly to herself, but then things started to get a bit more serious as her pace changed and she was really going for it now. She rode my prick as if she was in a rodeo and her voice changed to a low growl that seemed to start from deep within her.

She was coming now and the growl turned to cries, her cunt muscles began to squeeze me hard, I did what I could by thrusting my hips upwards, but she was in control. Eventually the cries turned to sobs as she satisfied herself.

It might sound selfish but I had been used and was still hard and could do nothing about it. Once again she rolled off of the bed and disappeared, but it was o.k. She had been to the loo.

I suddenly felt a cold liquid being dribbled on my prick, and then I felt her hands. She had poured baby oil on me. She positioned herself over my legs again and held my prick with both hands giving me the wank of my life. She seemed to know every trick in the book and soon had me writhing on the bed in exquisite agony as her hands worked around the head of my prick, she sensed when I was getting close and either eased up or stopped keeping me on the boil for ages.

Suddenly she undid the blindfold so I could now see her body before me. She still looked gorgeous as she was still wearing her bra, stockings and suspenders. I watched as she plunged her hand between her legs and started rubbing herself. This was great to watch but I hoped she would be quick as I was desperate. She soon came with a few small cries and then grabbed my prick again, using both hands, made me cum with just a few quick strokes although expertly given.

She untied me and at last I was able to kiss her properly. It was funny, we were both thanking each other for what we had done.

One thing was now clear, we wanted each other for sex, but how long could we last, once a week was not enough.