My friend's auntie Chapter 2

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What happened next

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Ever since my night of passion with her, I had thought about nothing else except fucking her again.

It had been two weeks and I hadn't heard from her at all. Feeling slightly pissed off she hadn't rang me, I text her asking how she was. I didn't get a reply so I decided to give up - she clearly wasn't interested.

Saturday night came and I was getting ready to go out on the town with the lads. I'd just climbed out of the shower when the doorbell rang. I hurriedly started getting dry and the doorbell rang again and again. “For fuck sake!” I thought as I wrapped a towel around my waist and went to open the door.

And there she was, standing on my doorstep looking as amazing as ever. Her petite 5'3, 39 year old frame was a vision as she stood at my door.

Blonde hair, blue eyes, tight pert boobs; she stood there in front of me clothed in a tight pair of designer jeans. They showed her ass of perfectly. She also wore a tiny little t-shirt that rose up her perfectly flat stomach and an expensive looking pair of knee high leather boots.

It was cold outside. “Mmm, no bra,” I thought to myself. Her little nipples were standing erect and she licked her deep red lips as I gazed at her in amazement.

"Hey, sex machine, have you missed me?" she asked with a glint in her eye.

"Hi," I stammered, stunned that a woman almost twice my age flattered me like that. "I was just getting ready to go out. You caught me as I was getting dried off."

She rested her hands on my bare chest as she spoke. "Oh you’re not going out tonight stud - tonight your mine. Hubby's away and I'm here to play." She kept looking at me with a mischievous sparkle in her eyes.

I grinned, not quite believing my luck. I took her hand and pulled her inside, slapping her ass as she glided past me. She walked straight to my living room and sat on the edge of the sofa. I followed her

in and was mesmerised by her swaying hips.

I was suddenly very aware I was wearing nothing but a towel. She sat looking at me

"Lose the towel," she ordered.

"Lose the t-shirt," I replied.

She stood up and walked over to me; her head barely reached the top of my chest. Wrapping her arms around my neck she pulled herself up on me. She wrapped her perfect legs around my waist. Then she began kissing me and I could feel her tongue probing my mouth.

The towel fell off.

I took her ass in my hands as she leaned back peeling her t-shirt off - revealing her toned body and her perfectly smooth skin. Before she took it off completely, I seized her left nipple with my mouth and I began to suck and bite on it. She squealed in delight as my tongue danced over her hard little nipple.

She slowly slid down my body, pausing to grind herself against my rapidly hardening cock, until she was on her knees looking up at me. She took my shaft in her hand and put the head in her mouth then began to suck my cock.

My god she sucked it well! Her tongue flicked across my swollen head and down my shaft. Then she took my balls into her mouth as her hands worked my shaft.

I grabbed her by the back of the head and began to drive my cock into her mouth, banging the back of her throat. She gagged as my cock sank in the back of her throat over and over again. Saliva was running out of her mouth all over her breasts which made them glisten beautifully. She was looking up at me in with a look of pure lust in her eyes the whole time.

I noticed her hand was inside her trousers playing with that beautiful pussy. I pulled her up and threw her on to the sofa tugging her jeans down revealing no underwear either. Just a soaking wet pussy. I spanked her pussy softly before placed her on all fours and laid underneath her pulling her hot wet pussy down to my eager tongue.

As I licked and nibbled my way inside her pussy my hands were fondling her small pert breasts pinching her nipples hard. She gasped, “Fuck, fuck, fuck" and moaned loudly. I could feel her try to pull herself off my face. I pulled her down hard as I sucked her clit. My hands held her throat as she squirmed on my face. I suddenly felt her contract and her warm juices ran all over my face into my mouth and down my chest.

I held her there listing to her panting trying to catch her breath. When she finally did catch her breath she slid down my body again sitting with her pussy her resting on my rock hard cock. She began to

lick her cum from my face and neck and pushed her tongue into my mouth again and whispered, "Mmm, I taste so good."

She took my cock in her hand and guided me into her pussy my full length sliding straight inside her she was so wet. Pushing me down to the floor she began to ride me hard lifting herself right to the end of my cock before slamming herself down harder and harder every time. Her pert breasts bounced every time she came down and I began to slap them hard every time she came down on my cock. "Yes, yes, yes. Harder hit me harder," she commanded.

She was squealing in delight. As I slapped her she rode me harder and harder. She placed both hands on my chest digging her nails in and screamed, "Fuckkkkkkk!" as her pussy contracted around my shaft. Her juices poured all over me again. I felt my balls tighten as she came. I thrust deep inside and pushed my finger in her ass. I could feel her cum again - harder this time as I kept pounding my cock into her.

"I'm gonna cum babe. I'm gonna cum!" I shouted in delight.

And that's when my doorbell rang...