

Big Bad Mike Part II

By harrylime

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BIG BAD MIKE PART II

Mike was really proud of his college diploma. He had received a standard Liberal Arts degree because everyone told him it was the “normal” thing to do. His grades were excellent and he had made the dean’s honor roll almost every semester. His constant practice in the gym to perfect his wrestling moves did not hurt his grades any more than the many hours he had spent laboring away pumping pretty little coed pussies full of creamy cum.

He had been keeping count just for a kick but he lost track somewhere around the middle of the third year when the girl’s field hockey team decided to pass him around for “test rides” on his huge cock.

His year-long relationship with one of his teachers had taught him to be more cautious in his expectations of female attachments. Ever since that time, he had basically used the offered female bodies for plain old sex. He never had any complaints and he was pretty happy to be able to move on to the next piece of tail with no strings attached.

Mike had to stop wrestling in the college league because he had started to wrestle on the semi-pro circuit in New York and even over in New Jersey. At first, he had elected to wear a mask like a lot of the other wrestlers who did not want their identities known. Then, his manager, a little Irish guy who used to box under the name of “Danny Boy Brogan” told him his face was worth a million dollars. He knew the shrewd manager was hinting that he was so ugly that people would pay just to see him get beat.

He was undefeated in 9 matches and had been able to save up enough money to buy a car. Unfortunately, he didn't know how to drive yet. So Mike went to a little "hole in the wall" driving school up near the Yankee stadium to get some driving lessons.

"Excuse me, miss, I wanted to get the driving license special that was advertised on the subway ads."

The pretty girl wearing thick glasses looked up from her gossip magazine and gave his 6'8" long lean frame a good once over. She stared at his ugly face with the broken nose and the cauliflower ears. He was only 23 years old and he looked like a guy in his late 30s. That was a fact that helped him out in the ring because it gave him more respect from his opponents.

"Well, ain't you a long drink of tea. Did you ever drive a car before?"

"No, I never owned one and never needed to get a license."

The pretty girl took off her glasses and brushed her hair back behind her ears. Mike could tell from the way she did that her thoughts were more on how big his cock was than his driving experience.

She was wearing tight blue jeans and her ass cheeks were nicely round and fully packed. He could picture her ass banging into his legs as he fucked her from behind. The look she gave him made him think that maybe she could read his mind because she choose that moment to lick her rosy red lips with her cute little tongue.

"My name is Maria and I will probably be giving you the lessons. You got to do everything I tell you and don't ask questions or interrupt me. You got it, big guy?"

"Sure thing, Maria. I'm Mike and I just want to learn real fast and get my license."

"OK, follow me and we will start the first lesson right now."

He followed her out to the driving area and got into a mid-size sedan next to the short girl with the great looking ass. The car had two sets of steering wheels and brake and gas pedals on both driver and passenger sides.

Maria reached over his knee to show him the pedals and the manual brake. One of her hands rested on his leg so close to his cock that he could feel the edge of her pinky pushing right up against his meaty shaft. He could see her breasts starting to heave a bit from her heightened arousal. It was a familiar tune for Mike. He sensed that before his first lesson was completed, they would be doing the nasty as they each sampled each other's equipment.

The lesson was pretty good and he only made a small mistake by taking a corner a little too fast. Maria cautioned him that taking curves and corners required him to slow down so the car would not go out of control. It was right about that time that he felt Maria's hand moving along his leg as she told

him that was the correct leg to engage both the gas and the brake. Mike opened his legs so she could explore in deeper if she wanted. Soon, the pretty young girl was fondling his equipment in a frenzied groping of his sexual equipment. She opened him up and pulled his 9 inch cock out and stroked it with a well-practiced hand.

Mike brought the car to a full stop and placed his huge hand on the back of Maria's head and pushed her down to his lap. She gave a weak hesitation but as soon as her lips hit the tip of his cock, she opened her mouth and started gobbling him like an eighth avenue pro.

He groaned with pleasure at the feel of her wet mouth and her fast-moving tongue.

Her blue jeans were tight but he was able to slip his hand down inside her waistband and his hand cupped her softly curved ass like a long lost friend. He allowed his middle finger to slide deep inside her crack and rub her tight little brown eye with a possessive pressure. Maria trembled and sucked harder than ever before. He could hear her frantic slurping and her little whimpers of pleasure as she stuffed his entire business down deep into her throat.

Mike knew he couldn't hold out much longer because Maria's saliva filled mouth was suctioning him with deliberate intent. When his legs started to shake, he knew his load was right on the firing line. He pushed Maria's head a little closer to his groin and used his strength to keep her from pulling back when he shot off his load. He counted a half-dozen spurts before the creamy cum started to backflow out of Maria's mouth. There was just too much to swallow down completely.

He had to admit she was pretty good in the mouth department. He also liked that as soon as they were finished, Maria went right back to her driving instruction routine and they finished the lesson without a single interruption.

"I think you are a real fast learner. We can have you ready to take the driving test next week if you are in a hurry."

Mike leaned down and kissed Maria on her full plump lips. He couldn't tell if she blushed because her skin-tone was pretty dark. All he could think about was the possibility of taking up the Hollywood offer of some bit parts in the movies and some extra change on the stunt double work. It sounded like a lot of fun. A lot more fun than working a 9 to 5 job downtown for peanuts.

His manager, Mr. Brogan told him that he had arranged a real pro wrestling match at Madison Square Garden with a Russian wrestler called "Boris the Bonecrusher". The Boris guy was reputed to have a real mean streak that left a lot of opponents maimed for life. Mr. Brogan told him he could skip it if he didn't feel comfortable with it. Mike just smiled when he saw how much money he would get just for the match and a big bonus if he actually won. A lot of the "out of town" circuits were more theatrical than sports-minded, but the New York City circuit was "legit" when it came to not being staged.

The week-end before the match, the promoters arranged a pre-match news conference that would be on the radio and in all the newspapers to generate more interest and higher ticket sales.

Mike was surprised that the dreaded Boris was a very handsome fellow with the whitest teeth he had ever seen. His manager was his sister, a very tall thin brunette with a sharp pointed nose and “killer” boobs that seemed like headlights of an express train. She was introduced as Natasha. He never got the last name because it was screwed up with unpronounceable vowels. He kept trying to look around at her behind because her headlights looked so good he just had to see if the caboose was just as sexy.

Natasha leaned over and whispered in his ear.

“Hey, Mr. Big Ugly American guy quit trying to peek my ass. You want piece Natasha’s ass, just nod your head up and down like good little boy. We do it in my room upstairs in suite 2401. No view but the bed is nice and soft!”

Mike bobbed his head vigorously.

The press conference was over quickly. Boris smiled for the cameras and snarled at Mike promising to do irreparable damage to his body the following night. Mike never smiled at all and just looked mean without saying a single word. Everyone figured he was so ugly and stupid he was unable to hold a decent conversation. No one suspected he was about to graduate “cum laude” and was headed to a long and successful career in the movies.

All Mike could think about was Natasha’s long sexy legs wrapped around his body as he pounded her ass hard into the nice soft bed.

Thirty minutes later that is exactly what he was doing in suite 2401. It is a good thing the walls of the five star hotel were nice and thick to drown out the screeching wails of Natasha each time Mike’s long cock bottomed out inside her vagina.

For Mike, the romp with Natasha was an eye-opener. The first thing he noticed was the huge clump of black hair all over Natasha’s pussy. He had to search in her forest to find the opening of her beautiful pink cave. It was certainly worth the effort because her slit was a lot tighter than most of the college girls he was used to. In fact, she was even tighter than Sister Veronica if not quite as wet inside.

The next thing was the girl’s aggressive nature to keep trying to get on top and ride his cock under her own speed and total control. Mike was not comfortable with that and insisted that she get on her back and let him pound her at his own tempo and rhythm. Natasha sighed and let him do her his own way and was soon screaming out her delight with the results.

He was happy to see the beautiful girl melting down into a shuddering orgasm long before he was ready to deliver his load to her clutching pussy. She begged him to “keep making me do it” even though he had no intention of stopping until he started to feel the familiar tingle in his prostate that signaled the beginning of the end for his series of high pressured spurts deep inside Natasha’s pretty

little pussy.

“I will ask my brother not to hurt your body too much, my ugly American!”

Mike laughed and told her not to worry.

“You tell your brother I will try to leave his face as pretty as it was before the match.”

Natasha asked Mike to “put it up my ass and make me feel it hard”.

He just smiled at her and told her that he was a lot more interested in having a second go at her cum-filled pussy. She just shrugged her shoulders but was secretly very happy with his choice because that is really where she loved it best of all.

The second time around was even better than the first and Natasha was crying after she went into a cycle of never-ending orgasms with Mike’s long cock stroking deep inside her. She wished she could take this ugly American back with her to Moscow so she could have his lovely cock each and every night.

When the very naked Natasha walked with Mike to the door to say goodnight, she kept her legs close together to keep the creamy cum delivered from his sturdy cock inside her squishy pussy. It felt so very good that she wanted to sleep with it inside her all through the night.

She hoped her brother would not hurt her “Big Bad Mike” too much.