

Return of the kinky nympho

By kimcross2000

Published on Lush Stories on 04 Nov 2012

Married ex-lover comes back into my life.

<http://www.lushstories.com/stories/wife-lovers/return-of-the-kinky-nympho-1.aspx>

Preface

The hottest woman I have ever been with was a married woman who claimed she wasn't getting any sex from her husband. I love and worship women so I felt sorry for her.

I started talking to her about women deserving pleasure and to hell with what men want. She became intrigued and was not accustomed to men talking about selfless sex. She told me she always did whatever men wanted and tried to please them. I told her that maybe it was time for her to start being pleased and to not think about the needs of men for a while. She squealed a little bit and said that sounded nice.

I was getting kind of nervous being alone with this horny married woman in my apartment as she stared at me with penetrating hungry black eyes. She was incredibly beautiful in many ways. Tall, thin, short cute blond hair, small heart shaped butt, large full breasts, a tiny waist, cleanly trimmed with a little bit of patch, and hairless asshole. She smelled divine and oozed of an obvious need for affection. Once we touched and started kissing, it was like fireworks going off.

She responded to my touches and kisses like no woman I have ever been with. She purred, moaned, arched her back, closed her eyes, tossed her head from side to side, breathed heavily, her whole body would shake and tremble as she screamed over and over in pleasure each and every time I went down on her or stuck my tongue in her ass.

We started hooking up all the time when her husband was at work and we had a chance to have goddess worship sessions. She was resistant to laying back and have me eat her out for hours because she was so used to trying to take care of a man's penis, but after a couple of months... she never even bothered to concern herself with my dick or any release for me when we had sex.

I told her before we even fooled around the first time that I do not have sex with married women. After

several non sexual meetings at my place, I told her that if I did not penetrate her pussy with my dick, I would not feel like it was cheating... at least not in the biblical sense and I would not be fucking her. I went on that maybe we could fool around but that we would not be fucking as long as she is married. She wanted sex badly so she agreed to my terms and that is when our 4 year affair began.

It ended badly with us both being angry at each other and her not leaving her husband as she said when we first met.

After 3 years apart and both of us being with other people sexually, she is still with her husband and has been trying to get me to pleasure her on and off for a long time. I said no because I am in a relationship but she just kept trying. She missed having me worship her body with my mouth and tongue, she could never find anybody as good as me to please her in that way.

One night while I was in the middle of a three week break up with my girlfriend, I was remembering how hot she used to get from me eating her pussy and licking her ass. It was truly amazing how much noise she made and how much her body loved pleasure. I called her and we talked on the phone for a while. Her husband was at work like usual and would not be home until very late. She was home alone, bored and lonely.

She was interested in why my girlfriend and I were breaking up. I told her because my girlfriend said we don't have a good enough sex life. "I can't believe that! You are the best lover I have ever had, how can that be?"

"She doesn't really like oral... she only wants to get fucked and suck dick all the time," I admitted.

"And you don't want that?"

"No, I can't get hard and stay hard... I don't want to use my dick for sex. You remember don't you?"

"Yes, I remember... you never wanted to fuck and you said you didn't want any blow jobs. You said it was going to be all about my pleasure and not to worry about your dick. I remember very well!"

"Ya well... she doesn't get off from me licking her pussy, so things are not working out. We talked about a cuckold relationship but she eventually said no. I told her about my interest in chastity but she wasn't interested. She wanted me to be a man and use my hard cock on her. I just couldn't do no matter how many times we tried."

"I used to get off better with your mouth than I ever did with a dick. I miss your love and attention so much! If she doesn't want it then I do! As a matter of fact... I'm coming over right now to reclaim my property and start using you again! You better plug in your phone so you can buzz me up when I get there!"

"But... but... wait... the buzzer doesn't work anymore!" I wasn't sure I wanted this crazy bitch to come back into my life other than chatting about life sometimes and remaining distant friends.

"Well then you better meet me downstairs when I get there, I'll call you! Be there in about 20 minutes!"

When the phone rang, she said she was downstairs, I told her I would be right down. My heart was beating so hard, I could feel it pounding in my chest as I grabbed my keys to go let her into the building.

She immediately wrapped her arms around my neck and started twirling us around, squealing like a little school girl with a big smile on her face. She then kissed me and said, "Let's go upstairs, I don't want to waste any time!"

Once we had got into my apartment, where she claims she has had the greatest sexual pleasure of her life, she looked around and then walked up to me, wrapped her arms around my neck and pressed her body into me... without speaking, she slowly began kissing me on the lips, a light moan came from her throat as our tongues and open mouths once again embraced in heated passion. She then broke the kiss and said, "I love you."

"I love you too."

She then stepped back and slapped me hard across the face.

"That's for leaving me and having a relationship with another woman!"

"But you're still married!" I cringed from being hit, but still tried to argue back.

"Shut up!" She slapped me again. "It never mattered before!"

She gently reached for my face and slid her hand to the back of my head and said, "Get on your knees baby."

I instantly fell to my knees knowing how much I loved giving this woman pleasure and how she was the most exciting woman I have ever been with. With me on my knees, her denim jeans covered her

crotch and was right in front of my face. She slowly started to unbutton her jeans and lower them until her panties were completely exposed.

"Look at my pussy! Do you remember eating this all the time? You are going to start licking me to orgasm like you used to do and this time... I won't make the mistake of letting you get away from me!"

While she ground her panty covered pussy up and down my nose and open mouth, I offered my tongue and she moaned with approval as I began to moisten her panties with my mouth.

"I'm back bitch, and this time, I'm gonna put you in a cock cage like I should have done before! You are not going to mess around with another woman ever again! You are mine. I am going to keep you forever and have you do everything for me... give me anything I want, and do whatever I say!"

She started breathing heavy and moaning loudly, her body was starting to move up and down, side to side and this familiar sex crazed woman was again in my house coming with my face pressed against her crotch.

Time stood still as it always did with her. She was moaning and I was lost in her sexual energy, feeling worthy, wanted, needed and I was being rewarded for my affections with her endless cries of pleasure. Then she suddenly collapsed on the bed, sighing and catching her breath.

"Take off my jeans and shoes. That's a good boy. Mama's home now."

She talked to me in a sweet loving voice that made me feel so warm inside that I could only gaze upon her and wait for her to say something else.

"Kiss my feet lover... mmmmmm that's a good boy. Mmmmmmm.... did you miss me?"

"Yes yes!" I stammered as I once again tasted her flesh, kissing her feet and licking my way up her legs as I did so many times. I once licked her entire body from head to toe, trying to cover every square inch with my tongue while she purred like a kitten.

She slid her foot to the back of my head and pulled it up towards her panties while she laid on her back.

"Eat me.... I wanna see you work your tongue in, around, and under panties like you used to do. Mmmmm.... that's right, reach for my pussy with your tongue... show me how much you want it and how much you love me."

She was starting to breath heavy again and moaned as I worked feverishly trying to get my tongue inside her panties, desperate for a taste of what lied beneath. Finally I was able to push the panties aside using only my face and mouth, and after exposing her lips, I dove in with my outstretched tongue pressing deep into her mound. She squealed loudly and shrieked as I tried to drive my tongue deeper. Then I started tongue fucking her pussy and she grabbed the back of head with both hands, holding it there as she continued to squeal and moan thrashing about on my bed.

"Oh... I'm cumming, I'm cumming in your mouth! Drink it! Drink it! Oh... shit! Fuck ya! Eat me! Lick me! Worship me... oh yes yes yes! I'm never letting you leave me again!"

As I licked and probed her wetness for all I was worth, I tried to catch a few breaths here and there getting lost in her tastes and aromas. Her climax subsided and she once again tried to catch her breath.

"You are so good at that baby... I can't imagine any woman not wanting that from you, but that's her loss and my gain! You're mine again... you're happy about that aren't you?"

"Yes, I have missed pleasuring your sweet body so much!"

"Mmmmmmm... you don't know how happy that makes me to hear you say that." She cooed lightly as she gently stroked the side of my face. She smiled real big and said, "Now it's time for you to do my ass!"

She giggled a little bit and acted all giddy telling me to take down her panties. She then took off her top and bra but was careful to cover up her breasts so I could not see them. She grinned at me and rolled over onto her stomach.

I looked upon her naked body eyeing her up and down, looking over back, butt and legs. I started kissing her calves, switching between one and the other inching my up her long legs. She purred softly until I got to her butt cheeks and started planting soft wet kisses all over her soft bottom. She started moaning again until I started licking her ass crack up and down. She groaned as worked my tongue deeper and deeper approaching her clean shaven rose bud. Then as I put my tongue up her ass she let out a shriek and took a deep breath raising up on her elbows, mouth open wide and pushing her ass back onto my face.

"Stick your tongue in deep baby... fuck ya... Ohhhh I missed this so much! Do it! Ohhhhhh!"

She screamed like a banshee and raised up on all fours as I worked at getting more of face in between her butt cheeks, probing harder and harder with my tongue listening to her pant, moan,

groan and watch her thrash her head all around like a crazy woman. She finally collapsed onto the bed again, breathing heavy, trying to calm down. She reached out for me like she wanted me to hold her so I snuggled up to her as she held me and squeezed me so tight it started to hurt. I didn't say anything and just melted into her embrace.

After holding each other for a while, she said, "Let's take a shower."

I started the water as she sat on the toilet and started to pee, I just stood there, still fully clothed as she smiled at me.

"Do you remember licking me after I peed that one time?"

"Of course I do! You're the only person I've ever met that was as kinky as I am!" I smiled proudly.

"Get down on your hands knees and lick me. Ya that's right... be my toilet paper!"

She grabbed the back of my head and pushed it into her wet crotch as she threw her head back and gripped my head tightly, squeezing it between her thighs. I wagged my tongue all over her pussy and relished the clean up job.

She screamed again, announcing that she was cumming, "Yes, yes... drink it, I'm cumming, I'm cumming!"

She suddenly pushed me away from her, closing her legs and trying to catch her breath. I sat on the bathroom floor just looking at her, waiting for her to say something. She smiled at me and said, "Take off your clothes and join me in the shower lover. "

She got in and I disrobed. Climbing into the shower I found her pressed back against the wall with her arms stretched upward as she looked dreamily at me saying, "Wash my body."

I rubbed body wash all over her breast, armpits, up and down both arms, down her sides, all over her legs and thighs then her pussy mound. She closed her eyes and with her head back, sighed with pleasure and smiling to herself.

Now that I was naked, sliding my soapy hands all over her sexy body and listening to her purr... my cock was hard as a rock and standing straight up. She didn't noticed, look at or touch my dick.

She finally opened her eyes, looked at me and put her index finger under my chin, then pulled my face towards hers for a gentle kiss.

"I'm never going to let you go, I'm going to use you for my pleasure and keep your dick locked in a cage so I know you won't ever be with another woman again." She looked down at my cock for the first time and grinned from ear to ear seeing me hard as a rock. "I think you like the sound of that don't you baby?" She laughed to herself as she softly touched my throbbing member with one finger. She began moving her finger up and down the sides as I tensed and pushed my hips forward trying to get more attention. "Couldn't get hard for your girlfriend huh baby?" She again laughed to herself watching me squirm under her gentle caress. "I guess you only get hard for me, don't you?"

"Yes... I guess so..." I was gasping as I spoke and my hard dick was at full mast reaching for the sky.

She stopped touching my dick and started squeezing one of my nipples.

"Do you know why you couldn't fuck your girlfriend baby?" She spoke sweet and loving as she taunted me.

"I just don't feel comfortable using my dick for regular sex," I admitted whole heartedly.

"It's because you're not a real man. You are a submissive little sex toy. My sex toy. You like dressing up like a girl because you are not a man, you're a little sissy bitch. It's ok baby... don't worry, it's ok, I love you and wouldn't want you trying to act like a man. I like you being my pussy slave, ass lick and toilet paper!"

I gulped hard, loving everything she was telling me.

"I'm going to stay married to my husband and use him for his money, and I am going to come over here whenever I want and use you for sex. Do you understand?"

"Yes," I humbly stated.

"Good! We are going to do it right this time baby. You helped make my husband a cuckold by having an affair with me. He knows the score even better now, I can do what I want, when I want, and he has nothing to say about it. Same goes for you... understand? That's one thing that went wrong with us last time, you had a say and I tried to be a good girl... but we all know that I am not a good girl, am I? No. I am a bitch, a selfish crazy bitch, right? What is going to be different this time between us is not only am I going to lock your dick up, but I am going to flirt with other guys and find alpha males with big cocks and big egos to satisfy the little girl in me. You can get jealous, and as a matter of fact if you don't get jealous, I will be offended. You love me, and you want me all to yourself but that's not how it is going to be. I like to fuck around and be with different men, but you will be a part of every affair I

have. You are going to be eating my pussy and licking my ass almost everyday. That is what you wanted all along isn't it? A slutty little whore who wants you to worship her as a goddess, to love and adore, service and pleasure her at a whim? Mmmmmm... before, during or after being with another man makes no difference, we are going to do it right this time baby, I am going to feed you my pussy and ass all the time! You like that don't you baby?"

"Yyy es.." I stammered as my heart was pounding so hard it felt like it was going to burst out of my chest, I was sweating and my dick was like a piece of iron.

She looked down and reached out for my cock, not being gentle this time, she grabbed it by the root, wrapping her hand around it tight and began squeezing hard. She then started twisting one of my nipples with her other hand as hot water from the shower continued to make this whole scene incredibly steamy.

I groaned and got weak at the knees, falling just a little under her tight grip. She giggled at my submission and the signs of pain, and then started to groan herself with an occasional grunt as she twisted, pulled or squeezes my cock and nipple.

"Tell me you are my fucking slave! Tell me!" She shouted at me and sounded angry like she was when she slapped me across the face and this whole thing started. I just groaned at her continued torture. She suddenly released me and started to giggle, I fell to my knees with my cock dribbling precum.

She turned around, looked over her shoulder, and with a little grin on her face said, "Eat my ass again!"

I just kind of fell forward against her body, buried my face in her ass, put my tongue out, and started licking. She sighed and threw her head back while she rocked her hips side to side and back against my face that was lodged deep in her crack. She began moaning again and breathing heavy as another orgasm was loomed. I sensed this and increased my efforts at pleasing her, I also reached around her body with both hands. One rubbed her swollen clit, the other cupped and squeezed her breast while I tongue fucked her asshole enthusiastically and humped her leg with my throbbing cock. She screamed and cried out that she was cumming, calling me a "dirty filthy fucking pervert!"

She suddenly pushed back hard on my face with her ass, knocking me back to the other side of the tub. I was still on my knees as I stroked my cock and looked at the back of her body while she caught her breath. She turned around, smiled, and looked at me playing with myself. She stepped forward and extended her right foot until it was rubbing the underside of my balls.

"I want you to cum on my foot lover. Cum for me and show me how happy you are to have me back as your mistress."

She spoke so sweet and so gently and I just exploded immediately, shooting two long strands that landed on the top of her outstretched foot and part of it on her calf. My cock was still oozing a little bit more as she rubbed the bottom of her foot all over my dick smearing the cum in between her toes.

While she braced herself against the shower wall, the water still beating on her back, streams were also running down the front over her breasts. I noticed droplets falling off her extended hard nipples as she raised her foot up to face and said, "Lick my feet clean slave, get all that goo off my foot. Ya get in between the toes too, that's good."

She began rubbing her pussy as I licked her foot clean. She started breathing heavy again and her elevated foot began to tremble. I sensed this and offered my hand to support her foot, easing the burden of holding it up. She just relaxed and looked down upon me rubbing her pussy harder and faster. I could tell she was about to cum again so I decided to put her whole foot in my mouth. My eyes began to water as I moved on it like I was giving a blowjob. She moaned and started to push her foot deeper into my mouth. By the time she started cumming, my head was pressed up against the wall and she was face fucking me hard and deep with her foot buried deep in my mouth.

She collapsed against the wall catching her breath and I noticed some of my cum still on her calve, so I bent down and started licking it off. She laughed out loud and said, "You're such a good little bitch!"

We both took a couple of deep breaths and helped dry each other off before getting out of the shower. She started getting dressed right away and said she had to get going because her husband would be home soon. After gathering her things she gave me a hug and sweet warm kiss, she smiled and said, "I'm so glad we are back together again, I love you baby."

Instinctively I said, "I love you too."

As I watched her walk down the hall towards the door, she suddenly stopped, turned around and said, "By the way, I think you should start jacking off as much as you can because after I order a cock cage online, I'm bringing it over and you won't be able to play with yourself anymore. I've decided to go with your original idea from about 5 years ago when we talked about chastity, it's going to cost you 100 dollars each time you want me to unlock you.

"After we play and I let you cum, I'll lock you back up for free. Remember when you suggested that to me a long time ago during a discussion we had about me possibly being your key holder?"

She giggled to herself, beaming with pride as she opened the door and pranced off.

I swallowed hard, looking at the ground knowing I was in deep trouble!