Young Marine Discovers MILF Next Door

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Is he really interested in me, Norma thought to herself?

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Norma and her husband got in another fight as he was leaving for work. The fights were becoming more frequent. Every few days something would set him off and she would be the object of his disgust. This morning it was the house and her appearance. Though she spent hours cleaning the house, it was never clean enough for him. It was not like she did not work. She was a nurse. Three days on dealing with doctors who thought they were gods and patients who thought nurses were their personal servants. She worked every weekend, fridays included, twelve hour shifts. During her off days, she slaved over the house. His comment about her appearance really made her mad. She exercised almost daily to stay in shape: light weights, swimming, and aeorbics while he fed his beer belly. She still looked in her early thirties, moreover, and he looked fifty.

She would have left him a long time ago if it were not for the kids. At forty-three, she still had a seventeen year old and a ten year old at home. Norma was counting down the years until she was free. When she got married, she had been twenty, but that seemed to be an eternity ago. He had promised his love, but he never acted like he loved her.

Frustrated as he slammed the front door on the way out, she began to cry. Her life was miserable and she was tired. She thought of driving to her sister's house and crying on her shoulder, but she remembered she was out of town. She opted instead to go buy a bottle of wine to drown her sorrows. Getting in her Tahoe, she tried to start the engine. It turned over once, but gave up the ghost. That was all she could take. She started crying uncontrollably over the steering wheel and slammed it with her fist. Still angry, she got out of the car, walked around it and started kicking the tires in an emotional rage.

Her neighbor, Rob, was out mowing his grass in a pair of shorts. Like her, he worked in the medical profession. He was an paramedic: twenty four hours on and forty eight hours off. He was twenty-two, single, and fresh out of the Navy after his second tour in Afghanistan. He had been a medic in a Marine Corps squad

Rob caught a glimpse of Norma crying and running around her Tahoe in frustration. He calmly walked over to check on her.

"Norma, is there anything I can do to help", he asked.

"I can't get this car to start and my husband is a jerk."

"Let me give the car a look. And I'll see if I can get your husband sent to Afghanistan for a few years",

he said, with a laugh.
Rob lifted the hood and had Norma crank it a few times. Nothing. "I think your battery is dead", he said. "I can run it over to Napa Automotive and have it checked out."
"That is very nice of you. I'm sorry, I did not mean to dump my problems on you."
"I'm just glad to help you anyway I can."
Norma accompanied Rob to the store and plunked out the money for a new battery. When they got back, Rob got the Tahoe running.
"I have it running now. After I finish mowing my yard, would you like to come relax by my pool", Rob offered.
"Why not", Norma replied. "I need to relax as you can see. I'll bring some beer."
While Rob mowed, Norma made a beer run and put on a bikini. Giving Rob time to take a shower first, she knocked on his door. After following him through the house, Norma and Rob reclined next to each other in the sun.
"Feeling better, Norma", he asked?
"A little. It is good just to get my mind off my problems for a little while", she said, as she drank a beer.
As the morning moved to noon, the shadows cast from the house disappeared and they found themselves baking in the rays of the sun and enjoying each other's company as they started their third beer each. They had found common ground between them as they began to share war stories. Rob spoke of helping American and Taliban wounded soldiers on various battlefields across Afghanistan. Norma spoke of responding to shot patients coming by ambulance and helicoptor to the ER. Shotgun blasts, pistol wounds, and knife injuries. Some gang members, some bystanders, and some children. Tears came to both their eyes as they talked. As their conversation became deeper, Rob told Norma how his high school sweetheart had divorced him while he was overseas. Norma shared how miserable her life was with her husband.
As the sun began to get hotter, Norma asked, "Do you have any sun screen? I have seen too many skin cancer patients."
"I have a bottle by the window", Rob replied. "Do you mind rubbing some on me too?"
"No, not at all."
Norma retrieved the lotion and Rob turned over on his stomach. She straddled his hips and began to pour lotion on his back. As she rubbed his neck, shoulders, and back, Rob purred in a relaxed state. Norma was enjoying rubbing the lotion in as much as Rob was enjoying getting it. He looked good to her. Rob was all muscles and had a strong back. His hair was still cut "high and tight". Letting her mind wander, she wandered how me was in bed. Afterall, she thought she was still pretty at 43. She was only 5'2", but curvy (in a great way), and extremely sexy with beautiful D cups and a well rounded and squeezable ass. Though she had been faithful to her husband, she had needs to that went unfulfilled.
"Comfy", she asked, as she worked her magic hands.
"Very", Rob said.
"Roll over and I'll lotion your chest", she suggested.

Once he rolled over, Norma straddled his stomach with her sex. She enjoyed giving him attention. He seemed to be a man of integrity and real substance. A war veteran. He was not like most twenty-two year olds. Norma was getting wet between her legs just looking at him. She took his arm and rubbed lotion in the muscles from his biceps down to his forearm and then spent a long time rubbing into his fingers. She moved from his hands and started deeply rubbing his chest. Taking her time.
"I have not felt this relaxed since I got back from Afghanistan", Rob said. "You really know how to rub the lotion in."
"Good. I want you to feel relaxed."
Sliding her hips down to his waist, so she could lotion his stomach, she found herself unexpectedly pressing her sex against his hard-on as she straddled him.
"Is he really interested in me", she thought to herself?
Rob had a tight stomach from military training she was admiring. As she lightly touched him, she saw him smile and she returned the grin. Norma began to slowly trace the perimeter of his stomach. She contemplated for the moment that her hard nipples, faintly visible through her bikini, might give her lustful thoughts away. She was getting serious ideas about seducing him.
Leaning over him again, she poured more lotion on his chest. As she worked it in his skin, she shifted her hips against his shaft a few times. By accident. She then began to tweak his nipples through her fingers. "They need some lotion too", she said, with a grin.
Her breasts were hanging just over Rob with plenty of cleavage exposed. With her sex pressed against his hardness, Rob knew exactly what she had in mind. Sliding his hands behind her back, he untied her bikini strap and let it fall.
"Your nipples need more lotion", Rob replied.
"By all means, don't let them burn", Norma teased him.
Norma had huge breasts. Putting some lotion in his hands, he reached up and began to tweak Norma's erect nipples as he rubbed lotion on them. Norma started moaning and he pulled her into himself and kissed her on the mouth. His body and her's shook slightly in nervous anticipation. Norma wrapped her arms around him. Her tongue met his in a tabernacle between heaven and earth. His arms embraced her as he held her close. His cock rubbing against her sex and her breasts against his chest. Just the sight of this beautiful teasing cougar neightbor was enough to make Rob want to explode. She was sexy and her breasts were huge with quarter size nipples.
Leaving her lips, Rob's tongue moved to her breasts while she moaned louder. He kissed between her cleavage while his fingers squezzed her nipples. Her shoulders were sexy, her arms were strong, and her short legs very pretty. Rob admired her face for the moment as her hips rocked against his cock. Rob's hands slid all over her upper body, feeling every curve and crevace. Norma was completely aroused. His passion had a multiplying effect on her and increased her fervor for him. The feel of his large shaft against her sex gave her a burning sensation that begged to be filled. He was twenty years younger, but she wanted him.
Rob kissed her left breast. It was topped by a slightly dark pink aureole and was crowned by a pert erect nipple that cried out to be sucked. As Rob sucked, a strong quiver went through Norma's body.

He twirled his tongue around as his thumb and forefinger rolled her other nipple between them. He swapped breasts sucking hard on her left nipple and giving her right breast the comfort of his hand. He lifted his head to once more kiss Norma. Her face was becoming flushed as his toying of her breasts began to excite her. As they kissed, she used her legs to pull herself against his cock.
"You are absolutely beautiful, Norma."
Rob could not believe he was about to make love to her. He had admired Norma's seventeen year old daughter, but was smart enough to stay away from obvious jail bait. Mama was different. She was legal and even prettier than the daughter.
Rob examined his topless dessert. Norma's stomach was hard with only slight stretch marks from having children. Her hips flared out as if the accentuate and define her crotch covered neatly by her bikini bottoms. He took her by the hips and pulled her sex to his mouth. Easing her bottoms down with his fingers, he saw she had a narrow landing strip that led to her neatly groomed sex. As he lay on his back, Norma got off the recliner just long enough to get fully nude and returned to straddle his face. Holding her by the hips, Rob slowly moved through her landing strip towards her waiting crotch. He gently kissed her clit and then probed slightly with his tongue.
"Ohhh", Norma moaned.
She was on fire. Her body burned for his touch which was bringing her deep satisfaction. It was the satisfaction of not only the conquest of the stud next door, but the feeling of being ravished by him. They shared deep things and she felt an emotional release. She felt the passion Rob seemed to have for her. It was an emotional release for Rob as well. As he took Norma, he let the war go and buried the anger he had for his ex-wife. For Norma's part, she could not wait for him to enter her womanhood as she eased her sex closer to his mouth. She wanted his body, his touch, his caresses, and the release from her own fears and anger that came from being with him intimately.
Rob ran his tongue across her sex. Her slit was short and surrounded by fine silky brown hair that formed a light triangle above the lips. He took a deep breath savoring her pussy. He felt her hands in his hair as she lowered her body to his. He tasted his newly revealed treasure. Rob kissed either side of the slit and balanced her by her ass. Norma had never known such passion. It was more than she had dreamed of. Already she was on verge of an orgasmic volcano.
Rob was a strong man, intent on pleasuring her, and she appreciated it. As she anticipated his tongue burying into her, she tried to muffle her animal-like wail. He had a privacy fence, but the neighbors were not deaf. Rob kissed her passionately on the lips of her pussy. He licked the full length of her from bottom to top and then back down again and then returned to the probing of her slit with his tongue. Norma watched from above as he continued to lick at her, forcing her lips further apart and pushing his tongue slightly deeper with each stroke. She was soaked with her own wetness. As she pressed closer, her legs bearing her weight against the ground, Rob renewed his efforts towards the top of her slit seeking her clitoris and trying to excite her body still further.
Soon his efforts were rewarded and he could feel Norma shudder. He continued probing and twirling his tongue around her clit as it became more pronounced. The effect was electric. She mashed his face against her pussy as he sucked hard drawing a loud gasp. It was his passion for her that had

ignited her. She felt herself easing toward an orgasmic climax as her body began to shimmer and she moaned.
Rob was mesmerized. Her body thrilled him. Her pussy begged his attention. Her sweet personality drew everything that he had been holding back. He had never been with a woman this much older, but he was vigorously giving all his passion to the lonely housewife next door. He kept his tongue lashing at her clit. As she muffled another scream, Rob returned to the soulful licking of her pussy. Using his hands, that were balancing her ass, he placed a thumb on either side of her slit and spread her pussy lips wide. He took her in his mouth and sucked hard once more causing Norma to thrash and moan yet again. But this time he did not relent. He sucked harder and nibbled aggressively on her clit as her body bucked. Her thighs had fastened completely around his head, gripping him tight and covering his ears. Rob continued to alternately suck and nibble and was suddenly rewarded as Norma came on his tongue. She let out a muffled scream and slumped back. She could no longer stand, so she sat on his chest out of breath.
After composing herself, she commanded him to lay on his back. Positioned herself near his knees, she pulled his trunks down. His massive cock was standing straight up. He was hard with anticipation. The sight of her hair disappearing between his legs was taking him to new heights. She was fortyish, but he did not care. He rose to new heights in sensual paradise when he felt the warmth of her tongue at the base of his balls. Norma pressed in firmly and teased them with tender strokes as she went. She stroked them with an occasional run along his prostrate, before moving upward. She kept licking until her tongue reached the back side of his shaft where she moved vertically, pressing firmly, and ever so slowly on his cock. Her hands pleasured his balls as her tongue made its way up until she reached the tip of his cock.
"Ahhhhhhhhh", was all Rob could utter.
He began to recline with his arms holding himself upright so he could watch her. She had him completely focused on her every move. She used her tongue to massage his tip at the most sensitive place before sliding her mouth over his cock. She took in first his head, then his shaft, and then the rest until it reached the back of her throat. Norma used her warm saliva, gums, lips, and tongue to perform magic. Rob was more sexually excited then than he had ever been in his entire life. When he thought he would explode, she eased her mouth off his cock, pleasuring him with her lips as she came off. Heading lower again, she returned her tongue to the base of his balls where she started the process all over again.
"Be careful, your going to make me cum", he said.
Without uttering a word, she continued casting her sensual spell on him. Norma ran her tongue across his prostrate, pressing in as much as she could, until she reached the base of his balls. This time she opened her mouth and sucked on one at a time, twirling it with her tongue and soaking it with her saliva. Finishing one, she moved to the other. His whole body was focused on her. Tingling sensations were running all over. When she started stroking her tongue up his balls and back to the base, he knew he would not be able to hold on much longer. Rob leaned back and took her head in my hands as she loved on him. He pulled her close as his legs began to tighten around her.

"I'm almost there."
She quickly moved her tongue to the top of his cock, took him completely in her mouth, and started making love to him with her face. She pumped his shaft in and out while her tongue stroked him and her lips tightened around his member. The palm of her hand pressed firmly on the base of his balls with each stroke and her middle finger ran along his prostrate with each vertical move. Rob's whole body tensed up, his legs began to shake, and he felt his sexual energy coming to a climax in his loins. His cock swelled in Norma's mouth and his tip became ever so sensitive as she continued to make love to him. She knew he was cumming and went all the faster, massaging and sucking.
His first load traveled from his balls to the tip of his cock in her throat and began to shoot. She swallowed it and did not slow down her thrusts as his second load began to spurt. He was making all kinds of animal noises as his third and even smaller fourth load, made its way into her mouth. His tip was so sensitive he could hardly stand it, but she kept licking it until he completely finished pumping.
Norma leaned over and kissed Rob on the mouth. Her pussy still aching for attention, she asked, "Do you think you might have some left to make love to me?"
"Yea. Lets go to my bedroom", Rob said.
Norma followed Rob to the master bedroom. She lay next to him and played with his cock for a few minutes until it was hard again. Satisfied he was ready, she asked, "Do you like doggy style?"
"I love it."
Norma got up on her hands and knees. As Rob looked at Norma's perfectly rounded ass, her legs positioned in arch, and her hair flowing freely down her back, he pushed her ass against his cock. He prodded her from behind as if to tease her. Norma was quivering with anticipation. She loved doggy style. She longed for the feeling that came when a man's shaft came in at that unique angle and pushed against her clit. She liked her man to take control.
"Don't tease me", Norma said.
"Your wish is my command", Rob responded.
Spreading her legs slightly, Rob nudged his long cock between her legs. In one deft motion, he thrust up inside of her. Norma moaned and gasped, and pushed back against him. It went in easily. Holding onto her hips, he began to make love to her. Her chestnut hair flailed on her back as she moved with his motion. Rob went in as deep as he could. Using her hips, he pulled her to himself and slid her away letting his shaft come almost completely out and then thrusting completely in again. He made sure to rub it hard against Norma's clit with each thrust as she moaned in pleasure.
Rob reached around her and grasped her large breasts while continuing to fuck her hard. He squeezed them as he went, using his legs and hips now to guide his cock in and out of her. Norma's ass followed his motion and they both moaned with pleasure. Rob was holding on for the ride, squeezing her nipples as he went. As he increased his rhythm and their groaning began to reach a crescendo, Rob slid one hand beneath her, his fingers curling into the giving flesh of her inner thighs. Norma drew her legs farther apart as he found her clit and began to massage it as he continued to ram her. Together they became a wave of undulating motion accentuated by gasping breaths, loud moans, and guttural groans of pleasure. Norma gasped and writhed with each long, fast thrust. Her

mouth opened and she let out a scream of pleasure as Rob took possession of her body.
Norma's legs began to tremble ferociously and her moans took on a fevered pitch as Rob went faster. He felt her begin to tighten around his cock as he rubbed harder and more vigorously against her clit. He continued fucking her as her orgasm reached new heights. He felt her quiver. Norma collapsed with the pleasure sensations running through her.
Rolling her over, Rob paused and looked into her eyes. Spreading her legs, he eased his cock between her thighs. She wrapped her legs around him as he guided the tip of his cock down her clit across a forest of slick love juice until he found her entrance. This time he slowly eased himself in her while she used her legs to guide him all the way to the back of her love canal. Her body was tight against his member and the feeling of being one with another man was exhilarating. A grin came across both their faces as they looked at each other as lovers do. Norma used her legs to slowly increase his thrusts. She took him deep and then eased him out, just to take me deep again. They were both moaning and holding each other tight as they made love.
Rob reached his hands under her, grabbed her buns with both hands, and lifted her slightly off the bed as he continued to ram his shaft deep in her. The new angle was magnificent. Rob took control of the rhythm and pulled her body completely on my cock, just to reverse and back her off again. With each thrust, it rubbed against the bottom of her clit, provided more stimulation for her. Norma's breasts began to sway as he picked up speed. He went as fast as he could, working his biceps, till her breasts were wildly bouncing up and down to his thrusts. Her pleasure was Rob's desire.
"Ohh, God", she hollered out.
Rob felt her love canal tighten against his member as his balls began to tingle. Her hips gyrated in his hands as he continued to rock her on and off his cock. She was full swing into her latest orgasm and his shaft rapidly swelled as he prepared to explode deep between her legs. For a moment, their bodies moved in slow motion as they went tense at the same time. Her screams peaked and her hips quit buckling against his hands for the moment as his balls shot a load of cum into her. As he pumped, he could barely move. Rob's shaft was super sensitive and her beauty was overwhelming. He kept thrusting until he was spent and they both had to rest. Rob curled up next to her and they cuddled on top of the blanket. Holding each other, they gently kissed.
Before the afternoon came and went, they made love two more times. Norma hoped it was going to be more than just the sex, but she was realistic about the age difference. As she got ready to leave, with only thirty minutes before her husband was due home, Rob kissed her and invited back.
"Would you like to come over for a swim in the morning", he asked?
"I would love to", Norma responded.