

Ms Marca / Mother and I Part 4

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The look on mother face was if dad had just found out she had been sleeping

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"Oh I see why mother said you were very special." I wiggled my ass just a little and giggled as I gave him a big smile.

Where is your mother?"

"She went to take a shower clean up and get ready for dinner."

"While she is in the shower you want to see why she thinks I'm special?"

I just smiled and looked around to see if anyone was near us, but didn't answer, mother words still rang in my ears... your not ready for prim time!

"I guess?"

He turned to look down below to see where everyone was only the deckhand was top side at the chair, he called out to the hand and when the hand looked up the captain pointed at the back of the boat out to sea and called out... keep watch at the chair for about 30 minutes. The hand just smiled and shook his head yes and took a seat in the chair.

I told him I needed to get something from the cabin down below. He put his hand on my arm and said one of these and pulled 3 condoms out of his shorts front pocket. I just smile... you the man.

He flipped a switch and the wheel went automatic. And then he unzipped his shorts and dropped them to the deck and stood with only his briefs on.

"My God... oh no way, in Gods name no way... you got a big thing!"

Mother had said he was hung and I could see that his briefs did not hide this horse cock at all. I looked around to see if anyone was looking and he said it's alright I'll watch and he put his hand on my shoulder to move me down to my knees.

"Pull my underwear down you sweet thing get a real good look."

As I went down he slipped the t-shirt off me and felt my nipples. His bikini briefs couldn't contain all of his manhood and it wasn't even hard yet. I can't believe this was the thought that came to mind. I pulled it out of his briefs holding the head up to look close at and I had it near my lips. I couldn't help it I just had to kiss it, just lick it see what it tasted like. My tongue flicked out, touching it, tasting it, like it was a new lollipop.

I rubbed it across my face and kissed the shaft and licked the purple knob. It tasted so, so good, and it only took the knob and a couple of inches to fill my mouth up. I wrapped my fingers around the excess shaft and gently rubbed and jerked him as I began sucking and licking his monster cock.

"That's good. Yes, yes, yes." He groaned as he twisted my hair, "Good girl. Oh fuck you're good!" he continued as I increased my sucking and rubbing until I was nearly in a state of daze, not knowing anything around me but this snake I was sucking. I had to breathe through my nose because I had so much cock in my mouth.

I could barely get it in my mouth, my jaw muscles ached trying to hold my lips open around it. As I slowly sucked the first two or three inches it began to grow in size. I thought the corners of my mouth would split. I removed it

quickly not wanting it to harm me. So I licked it, the full length, so huge I could not get my fingers around it.

I looked up at his face, his dark penetrating eyes staring down at me. I blubbered something about it being too large, that I didn't think any woman could take a cock this huge. He smiled. He knew my protest was weak, that there was no way was I leaving without trying. And he was so right, so very, very right.

If you looked up "well hung" in the encyclopedia of sex, this guy's equipment should be the illustration. The captain had big, heavy looking balls, hanging down several inches from his crotch, bulging out his dark brown bag, his penis swelled and lengthened, rising up away from his balls in steady, rhythmic pulses as his heart filled his organ with blood. His balls moved around in their bag as if they were trying to climb closer to his crotch. I felt his sack.

His balls were at least twice as big as Eric and poor Thomas was last again, each was a handful. His left was slightly larger than his right and hung lower in his bag. They felt like hard rubber eggs, smooth on the front with worm like tubes on their backs. The captain's tube reservoirs felt thick and firm, all I could think of was they were packed full of sperm.

My big melons stuck out and he could not keep his hands off them and he pulled me up so he could kiss them. In the middle of my silver dollar sized

aureoles I have big, grape sized nipples, which he sucked hungrily, making them seem bigger and harder than they were. I got an unexpected bonus. In his enthusiasm for my tits, he rubbed his shaft in between my legs between my pussy lips, giving my clit a hint of things to come. I pulled back away from him... we have to stop I cannot I got to get a condom on you; he smiled and handed me a Trojan and said... yes you do. He handed the unopened condom to me as if telling me if you put it on you want my big dark snake, the son-of-bitch was right! I looked at the package it read XXL. "An extra large condom, No way, this can't be right or is it?" I said with a smile. "You want me to put it on?" I sweetly asked.

He nodded in anticipation. I tore open the package and inspected it for a few seconds, examining it. "Gee, that it is a big one, it's bigger than any I've seen... bigger than a silver dollar."

I placed the opening of the condom on the head of his cock and rolled it back onto the hard shaft the long hard shaft. It didn't make it three quarters of the way down his cock, and it was tight, unlike Thomas this one unrolled all the way and still didn't cover the monster.

I looked up at him as if to get his approval for putting the condom on he just smile down at me; "As your mother said to me last night Welcome a board." I

didn't need to ask twice, but for a few seconds the size of it made me have second thoughts, but I couldn't stop myself. He turned me around where I was facing the chair and out back toward the deckhand. He told me to bend over and rest my hands on the back of the chair. He stood in back of me holding my hips and running his big hands over my ass telling me how perfect it was shaped. That he smacked my ass cheeks twice, telling me he could bite into them and die of lock jaw. I knew he was going to do me from the rear as mother said ...mount me cowboy and ride my rear, doggy style.

It only took once for me to discover my love for the doggy style position.

That happen one night on my front steps after my date took me home. I was hanging on to the top step as he took me dog style; I was made a believer that night. I loved the feel of that hard cock sliding deep into my pussy as his balls slapped against me, with my voluptuous tits swinging wildly in the breeze. I could see that today was going to be one of those oh so wonderful days.

The captain' s cock had to be twelve inches long and thick as beer bottle and about the same color and topped off with a large purple spear shaped head. He began pushing hard.. .Oh, oh pleases easy on me; not so hard, than he went just a little harder till the head finally entered my love hole causing my fold and lips to gripped and closed around his shaft causing a wonderfully tight seal. When I felt the big head of his dick throbbing at my gates to heaven at my

fold; I looked back at him with my eyes open wide as if to say... don't hurt me.

He gradually had my fold open and was spreading me open to accommodate its massive size. He stayed that way, with just his dick head in me, for a few minutes talking to me asking me how it felt, was it big, did it make my walls expand could I feel the head was it throbbing! To all this all I could do was shake my head yes and groan... oh...o h...uh...

The feeling was incredible as he began to slowly work his cock, an inch at a time into my pussy. He had to feel my grip I tried to squeeze my pussy around the thick snake as he kept up with his thrusts and caresses him as he pulled back. He began moving more of his over sized cock into me slowly, going a little deeper and than all the way out to just the head was left in. He was stretching my pussy with his thick, hard, what seem like a beer can. What I felt between my pussy lips was completely new to me. This was not a Kodak moment, but it had to be up there with the first landing on the moon. I knew what the term (fulfillment) came from!

The captain pulled out until just his cock head was at my folds edge and stopped, I swung my head around to beg him not to pull out to not stop... he just smiled at me... baby I'm not going anywhere your in for a ride. Than he went back to pushing it all the way in, then almost all the way out again, treating my pussy with slow, firm thrusts. He gripped my hips and I felt him increase the

speed of his thrusts. Eventually, I could feel the head of his cock up against my cervix. He had gone as deep as he could and still had two to three inches out side my body.

"Oh!" I moaned after a couple of minutes, "YES!" I had reached the mountain top and tilted my pelvis sticking my ass up for him to enjoy. I then began to meet his thrusts bringing me toward a sweet release. I reached back between her my legs and started playing with my clit. Oh God this is fucking... I had only thought I had been fucked before, oh yes.

He pleased me like this for what seemed like fifteen minutes, gradually increasing his speed, then slowing down again. The feeling I liked best was when all of his cock was in me. It felt like warm waves rolling from my fold to the top of my head and the tips of my toes.

"You like this don't you?"

"Yes." I panted as his cock was now ramming in and out of my hot sticky pussy.

"I bet you have never had a cock like this fuck you before, have you?"

I moaned and groaned. "No, no, God no never has anyone... never had anyone make me feel like this!" I cried out "You... you're so big. Oh... keep fucking me please ...Oh yes!" I groaned, my voice trembling like my body. HARDER, do it... HARDER!" I screamed.

"Oh my God.. .Oh my fucking God... I'm going to... oh for God sake I'.. .oh yes, yes, yes!" I squealed as a magnificent orgasm flooded through my body. I wondered if this was a super nova or is that a super orgasm.

He pulled me off the chair and had me rest my hands on the rail on the port side (Bet you didn't think I knew that... left side... asshole) as I pointed my ass into the air and spread my legs wider he told me to hold on baby we is going to ride!. He started slowly and built up speed, using the power of those muscular legs to ram his cock into me. Except for getting my hole filled, I didn't feel much of anything but just one climax after the next... God what a cock!

I would look back at him; I could see the good captain was really enjoying it. He would look at me and smile... you like it don't you baby, all I could do was shake my head yes and moan as one more orgasm hit. He fucked me hard and fast for several minutes. Looking back over my shoulders and groaning... yes oh yes and looking down between my swinging tits, I had a good view of his big balls bouncing against my pussy. Than he did something that I had never had done to

me before while getting my ass pounded.

WHACK, WHACK, WHACK, his hands hit my butt cheeks, making me jerk my head around to protest but at the same time it was sending me wild with desire, as his cock rattled in and out of my hole like a piston working over time. I may as well have been a virgin, since the captain was reaching places that no other guy had even known existed.

He pulled out and than in, out than in all this with long strokes. I was humping back on him as fast as I could to meet his thrust... I was crying out more, harder... please don't stop! My whole genital area was red hot, as his rod was like a jack hammer drove home to my very end; I could feel the heat off my ass cheeks from his spanking, and it had to be red.

Than I felt and we both heard a pop. I turned to look at him he stops with it half way in me, he looked at me. Something had snapped in me. Than I felt a rush a flood and one hell of a climax it just over took my body and he was back to humping me. He was plowing my pussy furrow with his thick shaft and each time his big, purple cock head was hitting my cervix. I came again and again screaming out how good it was and for him to not stop, I was going off. Oh God... I did... and so did he it was like a hose going off in me. I fell off his cock and on to the deck as I went light headed and slipped down on my side. The

captain fell back into his chair. As I lay on the deck covered in sweat and my once beautiful pussy was now stretched beyond belief. The first thing I said to him after I got my breath back was,

"You and I both realized that tomorrow I'm not going to be able to walk."

As I got up and took that first step it felt like I had his cock still up my hole, it made me climax again as I had to stop and let the feeling rush over my body... oh yes, yes, I turned and said in a weak voice... what have you done to me, what has happen... oh yes, yes! I made my way down to the main cabinet and found mother doing her nails, she took one look at me, looked down at my rosy red lips seeing it twitch again as I moaned.. .oh, oh. "I see you just had to try him didn't you?" I nodded yes... the captain he just can't be that big, but he was... and told her about the pop when we were going at it. She did a quick exam of my sore bright red pussy, a very swollen used pussy. I had some discharge of blood mixed with my own fluids. She said he might have popped a membrane in my walls when they expanded and more than likely he had push into my cervix if he put it all in!

"God he was the biggest I have ever had; never before had I had anything like that and he might just be my first and last! Mom I swear that I could feel his cock in my belly!"

"Baby when you have that size on regular bases and after a period of time it will cause you to be stretched and expand more, each time you have a man like that the little boy cocks are just not worth your time."

"Mother I can't fuck for the rest of the week, I'm sore already, no more I'm ready to do something else to have fun."

She put her arms around me gave me a hug and told me it was alright, that her little girl was still growing up.

"OK baby why don't you go get in the tub and soak in some hot salt water for a while and lay down and rest, I have some cream you can rub on to help with the soreness and go rest, I'll tell them you are sea sick and out for the evening."

I made my way to the tub and ran hot water and very carefully slipped my sore red over stretched ass into about 6" of what seem like the best bath I have ever had. Mother came in and poured a cup of table salt into the water and left me a tube of (no brand names please) pussy cream. For you guys who don't have this problem, it will ease the pain and the water helps with the swelling; I hope! Mother told me to go sleep in the last cabin the captain said no one

would disturb me there. I had my ass in that warm salt water for about an hour and when I heard the music from the boats main lounge I knew the party had started and they were getting into happy hour.

I got out of the bath and made my way to the third cabin and open the door to find it empty with two bunk beds and this had to be the captain' s and deckhand' s quarters. I climbed up on the top bunk and covered myself with a sheet and was out like a light. I woke up several times with the phantom sensation of my pussy throbbing as if rammed into just moments before. Each time I woke I applied cream to my sore pussy with each rubbing of my swollen lips I was getting the feeling back, thank god I would have a normal pussy once more... thank you Jesus. The crazy thing is I liked sex. I always had. Since I gave my virginity up to some 50+ different guys ago, I laid in the dark trying to count the number of guys I had fucked or sucked before today. This past year and a half I had made up for lost time; I came with an average of having sex about five times a week. All my boyfriends tended to want it 3-4 times a day when I was not in school and had them in bed all day.

What I didn't know was that mother had taken on all three of the men last night, it seems the deckhand was at the wheel and Eric and Thomas had told the captain that they had all the fishing they wanted for this trip... I guess fucking was still one sport they did not get tired of; after dark the captain headed

back to Cayman Island . It took all night to get back and mother said she was still doing one of them when we made port. Who it was she said she couldn't remember but it was not the good captain, she always knew when he had a mile of horse cock up her pussy. Mother and I slept on board till noon and when we did get up the deckhand was washing down the decks and ready to clean the cabins. The captain had gone to George Town to take care of some business and left a note for mother... make yourself at home and feel free to stay on board for the rest of the week, back this afternoon... Love for you to be my guest.

Also left was an envelope that was addressed to Dawn and Marca. Inside was a note to us... Ladies we must say that you two are the best we have ever had and want you to give us a call when you get to Chicago so that we might have dinner and an evening of romance as we did these past two nights. Sorry Marca got sea sick but we know how much she enjoys her work that we feel she should have an equal amount... Love Eric and Thomas. In the envelope were 30 one hundred dollar bills. Mother and I looked at each other and she said, "I guess we know what we are, and it looks like we are damn good at it!"

Mother told the hand that we were going back to the hotel and that she would call the captain later after we had rested. Back at the hotel mother said she needed to crash; last night was just too much for her. I put my red g-string bikini and went to the pool. First to check it out and see if any cute guys

were around and do a few laps the water seem to help that soreness between my legs. I saw not one hunk around the place, just a couple of older guys who checked me out real close. I had all the old men I wanted for this trip I wanted someone under 23, even if it was just to hang out with; will maybe more than that if he was cute. After an hour or so relaxing in the pool I dried off and went back to the room.

It was starting to get dark and we both had not eaten since noon yesterday. I was feeling a whole lot better and ready to go, what 17 year old is not and mother was getting her second wind. We got out our last sexy sundress that we had packed; this number was short just above the knee and had a split up the front that went up to happy land. If you didn't keep your legs crossed they could see where the sun didn't shine. The dress had a built in bra and was strap less and cut very low where a whole lot of cleavage was showing. Mother and I helped each other slowly adjust our top where the top of the built in bra just covered our silver dollar size nipples we had them right to the edge of the areola. Same high heels with the same matching bag and a black thong; that was it.

We went by the lobby to check to see if the captain had called and if he did please take a message we were going to dinner. Out front was the same taxi driver who had taken us to the club we went to the night before, he was so

excited to see us; "Ladies I have been looking for you since I dropped you off the other night I have some gentlemen who want to meet you!" Mother and I just rolled our eyes and she told him tonight just dinner all we want, so take us to a real quite place no band just good food. Ten minutes later we are at a very elegant restaurant that over looks the ocean. He lets out and said... no charge mum I'll be back in a few minutes. He didn't give us time to get money out of our purse when he drove off.

Mother said she felt like a drink and off to the bar we went and found a table for two with a view of the ocean and sat, with our skirts riding up that just barely covering our upper thigh when we crossed our legs. At last I saw someone my age, the guy behind the bar was cute, young and smiled at me. I wonder what time he got off and I know he could get me off; all of a sudden my pussy was just great, in fact I think I felt it twitch. Just then coming into the bar area was the doctor that mother had talked to on the plane and had given us a ride to the hotel. He was with a man who seems to be his age but no where as nice looking as the doctor was. I could see mother looking at him then looked at me and got that glow about her as if she was 16. We looked at each other and I told her in a low whisper "Go for it mom have fun this is your night, we want wait up for each other!" She smiled and squeezed my hand: then they saw us as we looked out the window at the last rays of light fall into the ocean.

"Is it not the two most beautiful women on the island that set's before me?"

We turned as if we had not seen them and acted surprised to find them standing at our table. "Oh doctor Grossman how are you... you remember my friend Marca!" I smiled and nodded hello and felt his look shoot right to my breast. The doctor took mother hand and kissed it and introduced his friend Daniel to Dawn and her friend Marca. Mother asked them to join us for a drink, if they had time. The doctor said they were here to meet someone but wished it was us they were meeting; this guy was good.

"I would love to have you ladies to dinner and talk the evening away. However let me buy you one drink before our guests arrive."

They took seats on either side of us with Daniel pulling up next to me and checking me out like he was looking for something to buy. Just than the taxi driver walks in and seeing the four of us setting at the table, "Oh good man... I see you found my pretty ladies that I promised you.. .he got down near the doctor and in a low voice... see I told you man... ladies from a New York escort service, nothing but the best!"

The look on mother face was if dad had just found out she had been sleeping with the Green Bay Packers.. .oh God what has happen to me/us. I turned looked at

Daniel with a half ass smile and he had a shit eating grin on his face like

he had just died and gone to haven. How do you explain this... we are not whores!

I'm not a call girl, when we told this driver the other night we were.. .oh

shit?

To be continued.....