

# Paula Needs More

By DBarclay

Published on Lush Stories on 13 Jun 2008

*Paula just cannot get enough of young Men and Women*

<https://www.lushstories.com/stories/group-sex/paula-needs-more-1.aspx>

PAULA NEEDS MORE By DBarclay © I woke up early that Saturday morning around 6am. Our move to Australia was virtually all organized! I had a job arranged, the house sold. I just have some odd and end to sort this weekend before we moved to a hotel before flying out. Alan and Kate were going to visit the family for a couple of days while I finished off some work in the house and a friend party to go to in the evening. As I lay there thinking of all the things I had to do, I started to feel horny as I had done every morning for the past week. As I lay there, I started to rub my pussy to relieve the ache of my sexual longing and much need relief. Suddenly I heard the shower turn on, I must have dozed off again and Alan was in the shower and I still had the tingling down below, I got up and strolled into the bathroom as Alan stepped out of the shower. "Let me dry you off." I said and got the towel, dried his chest with one hand while coaxing his penis into erection with the other and of course up it came. I sat on the toilet seat and it was just the right height to slide it straight into my mouth, Alan had his hand on my head trying to control the pace I had to be careful here; I wanted him inside me so bad, I gave him just a minute or so of oral pleasure then told him to sit on the toilet seat while I got astride him. I was so wet, and he so hard he slid right in up to the hilt. "Oh God I needed this." I said. I was in full control as I slid slowly up and down on him, I was in heaven, I speeded up as I felt him getting near his peak, and I squeezed my inner muscles around his manhood he exploded inside me just as my orgasm washed over me. We both sat there for a few moments totally exhausted and sexually sated. We then jumped back in the shower for a cool down. Alan soaped me from head to foot and I did the same for him, after we showered off and Alan went to get Kate up while I used the spray from the showerhead on my pussy to add some more pleasure to my body. Feeling quite satisfied for a while I dried off, tidied up the bathroom and bedroom. put on a robe and headed into the kitchen to make breakfast. An hour later, they headed off. I pottered around the house most of the morning sorting out various things for the big move, had some lunch and by three pm was done. Feeling quite tired I decided to have a couple of hours nap, so snuggled down in the bed and had a nice erotic dream about the morning's bathroom adventure. This turned into a dream of a nice hunky twenty years old licking my clit to orgasm. I woke up at about six thirty pm had another shower after all the housework I had done, trimmed the landing strip just in case my dream came true and to decided to wear a smart spaghetti strap top and a mid-calf length full skirt together with knee-length suede

boots. I put my face on and got dressed, I had put a miniscule G-string but at the last minute took it off with a smile on my face as the dream came back in my head; well a girl never knows what luck she will have. Moreover, I was certainly feeling randy again. By seven fifteen I was out the door I stopped on the way at the local supermarket to get some wine and as I walked out of the store with my bottle in hand across the car park, I saw two lads standing by a van parked next to my car, my heart skipped a beat when I saw one was Matt. A rather dishy young man who I had enjoyed a furtive snog and grope a few weeks back at another party, "Hi Paula," he said. "How are you, this is Conrad," and introducing me to his friend who was equally as dishy. "Be careful of Conrad," he said, "He is an arse man." and then laughed. Both were around their mid twenties compared to my nearly forty, but I can say everybody thinks I am younger. We chatted for several minutes before realizing we were all heading for the same party, Matt suggested we all go in the van as Conrad was not a drinker, therefore he and I could get a few drinks down, we drove to my house and left my car there and I jumped into the van. As soon as I got in the van Matt leaned over for a quick kiss and with his hand cupping my breast I knew this was going to be an interesting evening. A welcome to the van kiss and grope he called it, which made us all laugh. We arrived at the party and all went our separate ways chatting with various friends in all parts of the house. Matt came up close behind me and rested his arms on my shoulders as I talking to a group; I put my hand behind my back and rubbed his package as he leaned close into me for a few moments before he drifted away to another group. Later in the kitchen, he tried to get his hand up my top but the coast was not clear to get far with that, but with a few whispers between us, the seeds were sown for more activity later in the evening. It was about nine thirty we were both getting impatient and looked at each other then the door, the message was understood and we both say our goodbyes to the party crowd and headed out of the door. Conrad was driving. "We can go to my place for coffee." Matt said with a wry grin, and his hand up my top, tweaking my nipples. "Or something," I said with a smile. We arrived at Matt's house, he flopped straight down in a big armchair while Conrad went to the kitchen for drinks and I settled down on the sofa not knowing how this would play out. "Come over here and take your top off," said Matt. The amount of wine I had consumed had lowered my inhibition enough that the thought of being nearly naked in front of both of them did not bother me now, and I shrugged off my top, walked over, and sat on Matt's lap with my back to him. "What a lovely back, and look at those arms, beautiful biceps." He said as I jokingly flexed my back and arm muscle. "There's more around the front." I said. He circled my waist and raised his hands to envelop both my breasts; my nipples leapt into his hand as he caressed them both with a smooth sensitive touch with his thumb rubbing over each peak and began kissing my neck as he held me fast to his still clothed body. Conrad arrived with some more wine for each of us, which we sipped and got back down to business, Conrad sat in the sofa opposite us and seemed to enjoy watching the show. Until Matt called to him, "See what color panties she has on Conrad." My legs were demurely together in between Matt's wide-open legs, as Conrad started to raise my skirt. I lay back against Matt and waited for the reaction with a smile on my face. "Oh my! Flesh colored with a landing strip." Conrad explained. Matt leaned sideways to get a look saying, "Can you see the man in a boat, you better go in to investigate!" Conrad lifted both of my legs over

Matt's legs so I was wide open to his gaze, and started to lick my inner thighs, and up and down my labia lips, it was both thrilling and tense at the same time as my body enjoyed the stimulus. The surges flowing through me with a man each end was incredible, and I shuddered with a climax as his tongue hit my clit and was tantalizing to perfection, and now with two fingers in me as well, my juices were flowing, I was in heaven. I leaning back, and turning to Matt said, "I need fucking now!"

"Bedroom time." said Matt, lifted me up in his arm, and carried me to his bed. He put me down at the side of the bed, while I undid my skirt; he managed to divest all his clothes and was lying on the bed with a huge erection pointing skywards. I pointed and said, "I think I have a new home for that." I clambered astride him taking hold of his penis and rubbing my clit with it before sinking it home in my soaking pussy. I kept still for a moment or two and let my internal muscles squeeze his cock, much to his delight. "Long and slow," I said "long and slow." I leaned forward over him to kiss him and have my nipples sucked and played with while I controlled the pace with long slow movement. I raised my head for air a second and noticed Conrad sitting in a chair by the side of the bed wearing just his T-shirt and with his cock in his hand enjoying the show. I grinned at Conrad, watching as he rose from the chair, picking up a tube of something from the side table. My eyes were on another fine erect cock as he walked behind me out of view. I went back to kissing Matt and enjoying his cock going in and out of me. My bum of course was high in the air in this position and suddenly felt something being smeared on, and immediately followed by what felt like a finger going in and out of my anus with a steady rhythm. In the position I was in it was impossible to turn to look, but it was a very pleasant feeling, raised my bum a bit more, and let Matt below me do the slow thrusting. I felt the finger leave me and something bigger started pressing into me in a slow and deliberate action, I try to relax as much as I could as it suddenly dawned on me, I was getting my first double penetration, and Matt had said when we met earlier that Conrad was an arse man, and was he just. More and more was entering me with each stroke. "Gently Conrad," I whispered "Not too fast." By now I had them both pumping at the same pace as orgasm after orgasm flowed through me like electric bolts, making me shudder all over, 'This is so unreal,' I thought as I felt the lads breathing heavier as they approached their climax, as mine was again. Matt was first to suddenly speed up and explode into me with four or five heavy thrust and Conrad following a few seconds later, They both stayed inside me to relish the moment we all then collapsed in a heap, completed exhausted, covered in perspiration. We rearranged out positions so I was lying on the bed between them both, all recovering from a fantastic experience. "So I missed the party did I?" We all looked up to see Sarah, Matt's girlfriend staring down at us, with me holding a cock in each hand trying to bring them back to life. I knew Sarah to say hello, but not that well. "I need a shower." I said, leapt up and headed for the bathroom quickly not knowing if there was going to be a problem. "It's ok Paula," I heard a voice say as the shower curtain was pulled back; "we all share around here." Sarah was taller than my 5ft-1in. probably by six inches, with short blonde hair, probably mid twenties and very attractive. My experience with other women had been restricted to a kissing and breast groping session with another girl a few years back and maybe because of the sex charged atmosphere, I really had quite an urge to try again. "Join me," I said, "You can soap me up." Sarah looked at me and smiled, quickly divested her clothes and joined

me under the shower. She was smaller than my 34 DD and quite slim and willowy, and totally shaven. We lost no time in soaping each other, with much groping and feeling each other going on, I must say, a very pleasant experience. As we stepped out of the shower, the lads came into the bathroom to shower themselves as Sarah and I towed each other dry. Returning to the bedroom feeling refreshed after the earlier activity I knew there was more to come, I lay on the bed and immediately Sarah had her head between my legs tenderly licking and sucking my whole pussy area as only a woman would know how to, within seconds my juices were flooding and the orgasms came thick and fast as I held her head and pulled her face harder into me until I was spent again. "My turn," I said, as I pulled Sarah up and lay her alongside me. The lads had now returned from their shower and were sitting in the bedroom chairs happily watching as I leant over Sarah and flicked her nipples with my tongue and then sucked them to erections as she groaned and squirmed under me. Then trailing my tongue down her stomach, I began kissing, licking, and stroking her labia lips. I opened her flower and inserted two fingers into her just as my tongue reached her engorged clitoris that was demanding attention, her whole body was shaking as her orgasm came over her. After what seemed a long time she slowly came down from her high and her breathing returned to normal. "Oh Paula that was incredible." she said. "Ready for us now," Matt called out, Sarah and I both turned to look at the lads standing naked beside the bed sporting erections needing attention. "Conrad you know what I want, Astroglide ready please." Said Sarah as she assume the position on all four on the bed as Conrad approached her rear, ready for action. Meanwhile, Matt was sitting in the bedside chair watching the performance, as I kneeled on the floor in front of him and slowly licked the length of his cock and twirling my tongue around the head on each full length lick, I held his cock in one hand, with my other hand firmly caressing his balls. I could feel the twitch of excitement coursing through him as he watched the other's, I switched to taking him fully in the mouth with still left room for one hand to hold the base and to squeeze that area as I sucked him to his climax. He held out for a good five minutes before exploding in my mouth, his legs and body shaking, I cleaned him up with my mouth, and turned to see Sarah writhing on the bed as she hit her climax and collapse face down sexually sated. As we all were. It was getting late and Sarah offered to drive me home, which she did, I explained on the journey to her that I was leaving the house on the following Monday and staying in a hotel for about a week before travelling onto Australia for our new life. "What a shame she said." "I would have really liked to get it on with you again." "I feel the same, but if you are ever in Australia, we will." I replied We kissed goodbye, and I went to bed and relived the whole experience in my mind. I got a full eight hours of sleep. The following day I busied myself with the sorting and packing, wondering how one collects so much junk in so few years, but managing to get most of it done. We had sold some of the furniture with the house so that was all staying. Sunday night I slept well again mostly due to all the work having been done. Monday morning arrived. Nice hot soak in the tub ready for the off tonight, the family are due back around six pm. Lazy day for me, wearing my scruffiest shorts and T-shirt. By midday a quiet lunch with a magazine. The doorbell rings! "Come in, what a surprise." I say, as I see Matt and Sarah standing at the door all dressed up "Sit down, would you like some coffee." "Yes please Paula. I will help" said Sarah and followed me out to the kitchen. I was getting

the mugs out of the cupboard as Sarah came up behind me, hugged me, saying, "We enjoyed Saturday night so much we both really wanted you again before you left." "My body says of course," looking at the clock working out the time available. "My clock say's we have two hours for fun." At which point Sarah left hand went up my T-shirt and her right down my shorts, the trembles started immediately. "You're not wearing underwear," said Sarah as she turned me around and pulled my short down to my ankles, kneeling on the floor, licking my pussy, and battering my clit until my orgasm came, my legs went weak as I clutched the countertop for support. "Coffee, I need coffee." I said as I pulled up my shorts, trying to gather my composure, thinking, 'and I still have Matt's nice cock to do its job.' Damn! I am so horny all the time. We grabbed our coffee and returned to the living room where Matt was lounging on the sofa. We talked about my forthcoming journey while we drank our coffee, but my mind was on the bulge in his trousers and the clock, only ninety minutes left. This was going to be my last USA fuck and I needed it badly. I stood up in the centre of the room, put my arms in the air and declared: "Time to take me, I need some action!" Matt leapt up first, lifted me up in the air and kissed me, put me down and pulled my T-shirt over my head and started teasing my nipples with his tongue while Sarah had gone to my short and pulled them down and I stepped out of them, Matt continued to kiss and stroke my breasts. Sarah was now undoing Matt's belt and removing his trousers, until I could feel his cock on my stomach while he continued to supersize my nipples. My hand went down to encircle his cock, which was fully engorged as soon as I touched it. In the corner of my eye, I could see Sarah removing all her clothes, then coming behind me and hugging me from the rear, being hugged naked by two people and feeling all their bits pressing into your own naked body is a wonderful erotic feeling. "Fuck me, just fuck me hard now!" I whispered to Matt. My pussy was aching for him to fill me as he laid me on the floor with a cushion underneath me. He kneeled down and raised my legs to his shoulders, using his hand he tantalized me by smacking my pussy with his hand, then holding his cock and sliding it up and down and slapping me with it until he eased it slowly into me, I was literally trying to suck him in with my internal muscles. I wanted to get to the full feeling. Meanwhile, as he started slowing thrusting into me. Sarah was leaning over me from behind my head putting her nipple into my mouth and reaching forward and teasing mine to full erection as I did the same for her. Matt was bringing me to a first orgasm with his slow but very firm thrusting with his ball banging into me, as my orgasm came and my body trembled, Sarah moved to my side allowing my finger to caress and stroke, then penetrate her. My second orgasm came just as Sarah got to hers, with Matt emptying himself inside of me few second later. We had all been sexually sated. We all looked at the clock; time had marched on, and with a flurry of clothes, five minutes later we all sat demurely in the living room, fully dressed, and saying our goodbyes as they left, probably never to be seen again, but I would be taking great memories with me. Fifteen minutes later the family arrived home. Two hours later, we arrived at the Staybridge Suites for a week prior to our departure We settled in, went for a meal, had a good night's sleep, we were all exhausted. We had plenty to finishing arranging during that week and spent the next few days getting the entire loose items sorted. Sex has not even been in my mind during those first few days but by the fourth day the lust has returned, my dreams were back to vivid flashbacks of the previous week. On our second

night at the hotel, we were all in bed asleep by 8pm ensuring enough rest for the long week ahead of us. Two hours later I woke up again feeling restless, the tension of this whole move perhaps getting to me. I sat at the table, read the Hotel brochure, and noticed the pool was open until 11pm. A quick flurry through a case, off I went swimsuit and dressing gown on. I entered the pool area to find only one other person in the pool, a young man doing lengths at a fast pace. I sat at a table watching him speeding up and down, until he came to a stop, he looked round and saw me. "Come on in it really quite warm." he shouted and stood up in the shallow end letting me get a good look him Umm, 'young and very fit,' I thought. "Thanks." I said, and removed my dressing gown. I walked down the steps into the warm water and started to do lengths myself. We swam alongside each other at a slow pace chatting about everything as we swam, I told him about our trip and he said he was just staying the night on his travels, and his name was Paul. After about 15 minutes of solid swimming, we stopped for a breather in the water, about chest high for me. "It's strange he said," "women's nipples get bigger in the water, while men's bits shrink," With that, he began rubbing my nipples with his fingers, "look at that," he said as his stimulation brought them to an erect state. "Let me just check your shrinkage then Paul" I said, I put my hand down his swimwear. Grasping a half-hard cock, which started to grow in my hand within a second, doubling its size within four strokes. We moved into slightly deeper water to hide our underwater activity, his hands went underwater and pulled my bikini bottom down and I did the same for him, we both wanted unfettered access to each other, the strap to my top was released. He raised me out of the water and clamped his mouth on one, then the other nipple which were super firm by now. I wrapped my legs around his torso. The need to feel him inside me was so great. "Inside, put it inside me now I whispered to Paul. He released his grip and let me slide down his body until I could feel his cock at the entrance to my honey pot. I could feel his erection beating on my pussy lips and dropped my hand to get him in perfect position then lowered myself as he entered inside of me, until he was comfortably inside, filling me up with his gorgeous cock as only a young man can. "Smooth and slow until, I say faster," I requested. I could feel every ridge and vein in his cock as he slowly eased in and out of me. I hung on to him, even the coolness of the water was not cooling the lust in me as I squeezed him, he kissed my face and neck, my pussy was sending waves of electricity through my body with every stroke he made. "Faster now faster," I pleaded. The pace increased and I had an orgasm spread through my body and the feeling of another one not far behind, I could feel Paul's body trembling as I got ready to receive his load, his breathing rate increased, as did mine, as we tried for a simultaneous orgasm. With a last pounding into me, his seed shot inside, my own orgasm followed, making me shake all over, with sexual delight. "What a performance." I declared. "You were great." Ego boosters always go down well about now. We stayed in position for a minute or two longer, getting our breath, followed by a search for our swimwear floating nearby, got dressed, and went back to swimming length before the staff came to close down for the evening, We got out of the water and wrapped our robes around us just as the staff arrived and we shook hands in front of the staff, which seemed ridiculous at the time, but propriety had to be seen in front of others. I crept back to our room, the family was sound asleep, and I slipped back into bed feeling very happy and content. On the fourth day my cell rang at 7am, the

family was still asleep, I moved into the bathroom so not wake the other, to find Conrad on the other end, berating the fact that the others had a final performance and he had not. "I have booked a room there and will arrive at 2pm, can you get away." He pleaded. "I will call you back in a few moments." I said as I ended the call. I was standing in front of the mirror, loosening the belt of my dressing gown, my hand went down to play with myself, opening my lips with my fingers I took a photo with the cell phone of my reflection in the mirror. I re-dialed Conrad's number. "I am sending you a photo, what you see it yours to do with as you wish this afternoon." Then clicked off. Three minutes later, my phone rang again. Conrad just said "Seven hours to go." Luck being on my side, Alan had already decided to take Kate to the cinema that afternoon. We just relaxed around the hotel room until about 1pm when they went off. I had a shower and got dressed minimally, it was not going to stay on long. No underwear, a blouse and short skirt seemed perfect 1.50pm. The cell phone rang "Room 262." The voice said. A last look in the mirror, I was ready. The anticipation of a sexual encounter is such a great high. I was already getting the trembles just thinking about our previous encounter, and to feel that big cock up my rear again was an incredible thought. I left our room, 262 was one floor down, I used the stairs, it was quicker and stood outside the door for a second to compose myself, I tried the handle, the door was unlocked, walked into find Conrad lying on the bed in his boxers. I just pulled my clothes off, grabbed his boxers, pulling them off him. I got myself on top of him kissing and hugging him. "And hello to you." he said laughing "Enough of the talking, I need action" I replied I swiveled around on his body, leaving my pussy was above his face and his cock in my face for the perfect sixty nine position. I held the base of his fully erect cock with my hand, licking the full length before taking his length inside. He must have thought a vacuum cleaner had got to him as I used full suction power on him and went for a full deep throat before bobbing my head up and down and constantly licking the head of this fine specimen. Meanwhile his tongue was giving me the full works as he gave my clit the tongue lashing it so needed, it felt like his whole head as burrowing up inside me, within minutes I felt my first orgasm flow through me, my juices were flowing thick and fast as he held my hips trying to get further in. I fastened the pace with my mouth until I felt him stiffen and blast his cum straight, deep into my throat; I was swallowing quickly to keep up with the gusher, but finally got his full load down, he continued to force his tongue inside of me until my body shook and my second orgasm came. I rolled off him, and we both just lay side by side recovering. I made use of the in room coffee set for both of us and we chatted about Matt and Sarah's visit to me. And I told him how his arse fucking was the best I ever had. "My specialty." he said, "That's the next course." "I'm ready." I said as I turned over and buried my head in the soft pillows with my knee's raised and my arse in the air. Conrad went to his case and got his lube. I like a man who is ready with everything; he proceeded to lubricate my opening to ensure a smooth entry. At first, he inserted one finger, then two, my body was twitching with excitement already and I was pressing back on him as the feelings got to me. His finger came out, then I could feel his cock gently pushing in, I loved the feeling, as it went in and out slowly. A bit more entering me with every push, until he was fully inside of me. He had been holding my hips, but now leaned forward to feel and play with both nipples and squeeze my breasts, which certainly needed the attention, followed by his left hand trailing down my stomach until he

reach my pussy and taunted my clit with two finger while continuing to pummel my inside with full length strokes. "Faster now." I called out. I approached orgasm. The speeding up has the desired effect on both of us. I came first followed by his pumping his seed into my arse, with three long and hard pushes draining him. We both collapsed in a heap, him on top of me. "Shower time." he said. We ran into the bathroom and soaped each other all over, exploring all part of each other, then washed all the soap off and dried each other with big fluffy towels. "Oh my God, you are hard again; we better do something about that." I led him back to the bed, my pussy aching for him to fill me up; I had thought Matt was the best, but now Conrad has taken over that honor. I pushed him down on the bed as I wanted to be on top and in full control, a quick suck got him fully erect as I got astride of him, Holding his cock with my hand I rubbed it up and down my slit until the urge was so great and slowly slid down on him. Controlling the pace was perfect for me and leaning forward his cock rubbed my clit at my chosen pace, with my internal muscles squeezing him at every down stroke. "This is fabulous!" he muttered. Conrad's hands came up to stimulate my nipples although stimulation was not necessary. I was in sexual heaven, after quite some time of a steady pace, I speeded up, bringing on his groans of pleasure and orgasms flowing through me at regular intervals. His legs started to twitch under me and his breathing became heavier as his hips came up to meet me. "Faster faster!" he shouted. Three more strokes and he pumped his load into me. Two well-satisfied people lay there covered in sweat and sexually sated. Conrad just lay there exhausted while I jumped back into the shower again, to wash and regain my composure I dressed in my minimal outfit and returned to the bedroom area to say our goodbyes, being probably the last time we will ever meet. He stood up and we hugged, it was quite sad to say goodbye to such a great lover but time was getting on. I got to the door looked back and waved, and was astounded to his erection coming back again, I was tempted to go back and finish draining him. However, my lust was well satisfied for once. A few minutes later back in our family room a quick change of clothes and back to my normal life. The next few days were a blur, after the long journey to our new country. We settled into our rented house. Arranged and sorted a million things, life was tiring, but very good. My lust pangs had ebbed, until the day I had to call the Landlord with a request to sort out a few repairs around the property. He agreed to send his team out to do the work the following day. The team, consisting of two lads, early twenties and quite tasty, arriving the following morning just as I was making breakfast for the family. They joined us for some tea. After, Alan showed them the things that need needed fixing, after which he and Kate went out for the morning leaving me to clean up. I was still in my dressing gown so I quickly changed into Jean and T-shirt and asked the lad if they wanted more tea, of course they did. "Give me ten minutes." I said, "I will call you." I busied myself in the kitchen and could hear the lads laughing in the room they were working, of course being nosey, I went to the door and listened to their conversation, apparently, they think I am a MILF, they both want to suck and fuck me. Things are looking up. I called them into the kitchen for their tea and they sat ogling me all the time much to my joy. I told them my fortieth birthday was coming up and the usual compliments followed. All good for my ego and the thought of two men at once again was something to look forward too, but today was not the day. The work completed, the lads came to say goodbye. I told them we would soon be buying our



own property and may need their help again if anything cropped up They gave me their card. Adding, "Sure we can service all your needs." The innuendo was there. "Something to look forward too." I replied. "Do we get a birthday kiss before we go?" "Of course!" I said. Expecting a peck on the cheek. I got the peck on the cheek from both of them, one standing each side of me, with two hands going up my T-shirt, for a play with my breasts. My nipples loved the attention. My lust level was rocketing for the first time since we arrived, but I knew there was not enough time today. Somebody unzipped my Jeans, and two hands delved down to my soaking pussy and an orgasm hit me at first touch. "There is no time today." I told them." Pulling my Jeans up. "Another time, it's a promise, when more time is available. Is satisfaction guaranteed?" I asked. They both smiled, "You will not have any complaints!" they promised. Looking a bit dejected, but looking forward to another chance, they left. A few months go by and we find our new home. Of course, a few jobs around the house need doing. Time to call the lads and see if they can follow up the job they started. I am in great need of double satisfaction. All arranged. 2pm Wednesday, I will be ready.