

The Teacher: Part Two

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James and Ms Hayes Finally Give Into What They Have Both Lusted For

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That night I didn't sleep, I couldn't bring myself to fall into a stupor and forget the drive with Carmen. Maybe it was my mind, and it was rethinking things that happened, how I wanted them to happen but they didn't. Either way but, I was happy with how the drive went. There was something there, between me and Carmen. She wanted to tell me something, before she changed her mind on speaking. I hoped, I begged god to make what she wanted to tell me about us, maybe a chance between us. Some nod towards it, from herself. I hit my local Chinese take-away, and got some food then drove home to my low-rent accomodation apartment on the outskirts of Chicago, and it was a dangerous area. The Next Day, 2:05PM, University of Chicago, Canteen The next day was quiet, I came in for my double Social Studies lesson at 11 o'clock until 1 o'clock and I had decided it was time for lunch in the University canteen. I had dressed down even more today; with a blank black t-shirt, my jeans and Timberland Boots. I was sat in the canteen eating the special of the day; Tuna Surprise. Total shit more like, it was a mixture of tuna meat, sweetcorn and even potatoes. The problem was it tasted close to its expiration date, and the canteen was known to cook up foods the day they went out of date to save money. I was shoving another foul forkful of the tuna surprise into my mouth, when she walked in. Carmen was stunning today, that was all I could say about her. She walked into the canteen with a cute, yet alluringly short denim skirt with black buckle belt on. It stopped just where her inner thighs began, and her ebony caramel thighs shone in the light of the canteen. Further up, she wore a simple, yet extremely tight and constricting black sports vest. She seemed to be wearing it to avoid wearing a bra, to keep her breasts in place. She had dark purple ankle boots, with the zips along the sides of the boots. She was wearing purple mascara, eye shadow and eyeliner. She looked stunning, with her hair pulled back into a ponytail that swung behind her as she walked. Every red-blooded man was staring at her, almost all were doing it openly whilst others stole glances from looking down at thier food. She was smiling, walking alongside another teacher; a blonde bimbo with big tits but I wasn't interested in her; I liked Carmen. They were smiling, and sharing a joke; when she spotted me sitting down to my lunch. She smiled even more, almost beaming and said something to the blonde friend and broke away towards me. She was smiling, her beautiful eyes were staring down at me as she stood at my table. Her pelvis provocatively pushed out, even with her skirt on. "James, I

thought i'd find you here. What's the special today?" She asked me. I laughed, with a grin. "Shit they are calling Tuna Surprise, only surprise is the sell-by-date on this crap." I laughed. She giggled, and in one fluid movement slid into the chair in front of me. "I love your accent, your personality... you are so forward and quite funny." She giggled. I smiled. "Glad you like that, one of the good things I have about me." I smiled with a wink. She giggled, and I saw her eyes linger on me a bit longer than is normal. "So how are you getting home after class today?" I asked her. She smiled. "Well my trains are on tonight again, they fixed the issues from yesterday. Will take me an hour or so to get back to my place." She said with a sigh. I smiled and shoved my plate away from me to the side, and smiled. "You aren't getting the train tonight, you're coming home with me." I said gently. She smiled, and it looked like she didn't quite understand what I had just said. "I'm coming home, with you?" She said almost smiling, for some unknown reason. "Obviously, i'm taking you home. I'll drive you, Carmen." I laughed gently. She smiled, and swung her head gently. "Oh, I misheard you. Are you sure, its unfair on you that extra leg of driving?" She said gently. I smiled, and leant forward. "Nah, its just an extra twenty minutes to see you home safely." I said. She smiled. "Well at least let me make it up to you, yesterday and today. When you drop me off, come inside and i'll cook you some dinner. Its the least I can do for you, James. You've done so much for me, its unfair." She smiled taking my hand, now that got a few stares and suspicious glances but I let her take my hand. "I guess i'll see you in class, James." She smiled squeezing my hand, when the blonde bimbo called her over. She smiled, and with a final squeeze stood and went over to her. But she continued to look over at me, as she sat with the blonde bimbo and a few other teachers giving me a few smiles. But everyone of them lingered, it wasn't just a friendly one. She tried to look over at me, but her friends tore her attention away. Lunch soon came to an end, and she left but not without another grin to me and she was gone. Almost Two Hours Later, Modern History Class, 4:00PM I made my way to Carmen's classroom, I pushed open the door on time and she was sitting at her desk smiling up at me. "On time, James. Take a seat, hun." She said, I looked around the room and noticed we were alone. The rest of the class were still on their way. She noticed me looking around the room. "Relax, no one is here yet." She giggled. I giggled back, and just gave her a lingering look. She smiled back. "So we're all alone then huh?" I said. She giggled, and cocked her eyebrow. "Don't get cocky, James. I don't want to hose you down with water, like a dog." She grinned. "A dog, can get quite aroused when hosed down by someone like you. You know the old saying, a dog in heat." I said with a wink, at my desk. She grinned. "A dog like you, would run rings around an owner like me. I couldn't keep up with you, or much less get a collar on you." She smiled, beaming as if she was happy about something. "Well sometimes, a challenge is what is needed to spice up our relationship." I grinned with a wink. I think the word 'relationship' gave her the shivers, and shivered watching me but she was smiling as she did. It didn't seem forced, but more relaxed. "Well if you can think of ways to make this student and teacher relationship of ours more fun, just say." She grinned. I was about to suggest what I thought we were playing around with, sex and maybe a relationship if that was what she wanted. But at that moment the other students walked in, talking together taking their seats on cue. She looked up at me, and smiled as she addressed the class about today's planned class. The class soon settled down, and

everyone pulled out books and pens to begin. My attentions were firmly on Carmen, but I had to at least try to learn. I smiled at her, as we began to work from the books. The class lagged on, and the time felt like ages. I wanted to be alone with Carmen, to talk to her in private. The class lagged on more, the final fifteen minutes setting in and the class was finally at an end. The class cleared out, there was some talk about some incident in the city; but I wasn't interested. My eyes were on Carmen. The class was out, and the door closed behind them all. Carmen was busy with some papers, but her eyes moved to me and set on me. "Class is over, I guess I should thank you for the lift home." She said gently. "That would be nice." I said smiling. Her eyes dropped to my crotch, and she smiled. "I... I bet it would be." She said, noticing my hardon which I had not. I tried to hide it, and she just smiled turning away from it. "So what do you like to eat, James?" She asked putting her things away into her bag. I smiled turning back to her, hoping to god my hardon wasn't on show. "Anything, I love food in general." I said smiling. "A true man, can eat anything. I like that." She said smiling slinging her work bag over her shoulder. "Ready?" I asked her. She looked up at me beaming. "I've been ready all day." She grinned, and took my hand and pulled me out with her into the corridor to my car. It was different, but not in a bad way now walking alongside each other. She kept taking my hand, everytime she could and held it as we walked out to a few stares of course. We were soon out into the student parking lot, and holding hands openly. This was wierd, hard to make out what this was but I liked it. We got to my banged up car, and I opened the back of the car and threw her bag in and she giggled. "You can be rough can't you." She said sliding into the seat. I leaned inside the car, on her side and was inches from her face as I was bent down to speak to her. "I can be rough with you, but thats only half the fun." I grinned. She grinned, and it appeared she was mulling over what I had just said. "So what is the other half of the fun then huh?" She said. I leaned in, and threw my cards on the table. "Penetration, and violation." I moaned, my words rolling off my tongue. She shuddered in her seat, and I watched her bite her lip. "Want me to show you the first half of the fun, the rough side?" I asked, playing along. At that moment, I saw her legs twitch and slowly squeeze together. "Go on then, show me." She moaned. "I won't resist, James." She purred. I breathed hard, and took her delicate hands and pinned them to the head rest of her seat. "I'm going to kiss you, understand that Carmen. I am going to slide my tongue into your mouth, a proper kiss." I moaned, I may not have looked it by my heart was beating like a drum in excitement and fear. She nodded. I leaned in and without a second thought of the consequences, covered her mouth with my own and pushed my tongue inside feeling her own. She shuddered under me, I could feel it as I kissed her like a lover. I could feel her hands clawing at mine pinning hers to the head rest. She was moaning hard, as her tounge rested against mine. I dropped one hand on her own, and dropped it to her sports vest and felt her large breasts under it and god were they big and firm. The kiss broke, and she was breathing hard against my mouth. "Jesus, you are everything they all say you are." She shuddered as I saw her thighs clench, and were even moist from her excited sweating. I was about to drop my hands to raise her skirt, when the bells signalling the end of that hour's lessons sounded and slowly students began to leave the University. "We better get you home then, huh." I said with a smile, I closed her door and made my way around to my side of the car and got into the driver's seat. As I got

into the car, I watched Carmen and she was shuddering with her eyes clenched shut. Her thighs were tightly clenched, and I could see them glistening. I started the engine up, and pulled the car out of the parking lot into the streets. There was a silence, between us and I could still see Carmen staring out of the car avoiding my glances. Her thighs were still clenched, it was a silence of guilt at what had happened between us in the parking lot. She didn't look at me for a few more minutes, until we were in traffic. I coughed gently, and spoke. "I shouldn't have kissed you, should I?" I asked. Carmen sighed, and I could see her unclench her thighs. "No, you shouldn't have James." She whispered low. I nodded, and drove the car as we rounded a few corners. We were only a few streets away from her address. "Well you enjoyed it, I think. You told me to do it, and I did." I said firmly. She turned her head frantically to face me, she was unhappy. "I... I did not expect that, I thought it would have been a peck on my cheek or something." She stammered. I nodded with a sigh. "What would you have done if the bells hadn't rang, and we weren't interrupted?" She quizzed me. I steered the car down the quieter streets, and turned to her. "Do you really want to know the truth on that?" I asked. Carmen went quiet, and nodded. "Yes, I do." She muttered. "I would have gone all the way in the car seat with you, with the whole student body of the University watching us I wouldn't have cared. All I would have cared about was you." I said steering, not looking to see her reaction. She looked up at me, her piercing eyes and beautiful ebony skin allured me to look back. "You would have fucked me, right?" She asked. I smiled, and looked at her as she was watching me. "Look down." I said simply, and she did as I watched her eyes drop they widened on my crotch and I was proudly sporting a hardon pointed in the air like a tent. "I would have fucked you until, you couldn't take anymore Carmen." I said driving. She shuddered at my words, and again her thighs clenched shut. "But I admit, I crossed the line. I'm sorry for that Carmen." I said apologetically and continued to drive. There was another silence, and we were soon on her street coming up to her bungalow. "Right, i'll let you out here. I don't think its a good idea if I come in for that meal you offered Carmen." I said as softly as I could. She sighed, and stepped out of the car on her side. To be a gentleman as best as I could, being the circumstances I did not look at her ass as she got out. Carmen closed her door, and walked around to my side of the car as I assumed she was walking to her front door. But she did not, she stopped at my door and looked down. "I offered you a meal James, now get out of the car and come inside alright." She said firmly, turning on her heels and walked towards her front door. I didn't move, more because I could not understand what the fuck was happening. Carmen turned on her front door steps back to the car, and spread her legs standing straight with her hands on her hips. "Move it, I ain't waiting all night to cook for you James." She said in a firm, yet seductive tone. I turned off my engine, and got out of the car locking it up before I followed behind her. Now my gentleman's persona disappeared, and my eyes were on her legs and ass as she opened her front door with her keys. Her ass looked so invitingly in her short denim mini-skirt, the front door was soon open and I followed her in as I watched her bubble butt shake and bounce under her skirt. "Go into the lounge, i'll bring in some coffee then i'll get started on our dinner." Carmen said, and I could swear without looking at me she purposely crossed her legs seductively and made her way to the kitchen. Christ this was torture, what was she doing? I asked myself. I did as she told me, it was so sexy for once it seemed Carmen

was being the sexual goddess I imagined her being finally. In the lounge, I put my coat down on the sofa and sat down in front of the television that wasn't turned on. I could hear things in the kitchen being prepared, and the sound of the coffee maker whirring to life. I sat uncomfortable, and waited for her. A few moments passed and I heard footsteps behind me from the kitchen, and Carmen walked in with a tray. She gently put the tray down on the coffee table, and breathed hard sitting down next to me on the sofa. "Coffee, James. Add sugar, and milk hun." She said. There were two cups of black coffee on the tray, a small jug of milk and saucer of sugar with spoons. "Oh god my fucking feet." Carmen gasped, closing her eyes briefly. I smiled, and leaned forward. "Put your feet up on my lap, I'll take them off for you." I said gently. She looked at me, unsure. "Come on trust me, its better than putting more strain on your back." I said gently, making a sneaky remark about her large chest. She nodded, and slid back against the arm of the sofa and lifted her legs and placed her feet in my lap. "Thanks, James." She smiled. I gently touched her dark purple ankle boots, and turned my hands around her exposed skin above the boots and found the first of the two zips, I took hold of it and unzipped it and slowly slid the boot off her feet. She moaned gently, and I put the boot on the floor. She had a pair of ankle socks on under the boots. I moved to her other foot, finding the zip pulled it down and slid the boot off. I decided to play my chances, and with both boots off I kept her legs in my lap and rubbed her ankles gently, moving higher slowly. "What are you doing, James?" She moaned, in a low whisper. I smiled, and looking up I saw Carmen's face was glazed and her eyes were almost shut and she seemed in heat. "Just easing your aches, Carmen." I said applying more pressure to her ankles. I moved my hands up her legs, from her ankles kneading her creamy ebony legs. "Oh that feels good." Carmen moaned in a strong Chicago accent. I kneaded more of her legs, and I was moving up inches from the edges of her denim skirt and I could feel her legs shuddering. This was it, now I had to hope she wanted me to do this. I slowly moved up the sofa closer to her, and my hands touched the edges of her skirt and she moaned. "What are you doing?" She moaned, and I could feel her pulling her skirt in fact up exposing her thighs to me. I looked up, and her glazed expression was even stronger yet she seemed happy. "I want to taste you, Carmen." I said straight forward, I moved closer between her legs. She moaned, and was staring down at me. "Do it, James. I'm yours." She shuddered, and I now moved between her inner thighs and with her pulling her skirt up the only thing in my way were a pair of silk purple panties that shone in the light of the room's lights. She moaned, and I felt her legs tighten around my back. "James, take your pants off. I want to see it." She shivered, as I undid my jeans pulling them off I kicked them aside. Carmen was shaking, her eyes glazed they moved between my legs to my eyes as I peeled down my boxers and my cock sprang out erect and fully hard for her pointing into air like a sword. "Oh fuck, mother of god you are a handsome bastard." She shivered, looking at my cock she was literally licking the drool from her lips. "And you are a fucking goddess, Carmen." I said my voice, almost breaking I leant down now towards her purple panties. "Take them off, and make me feel good James." She shuddered, spreading her legs more for me; her left leg was in the air dangling over the back of the sofa and her right foot hung touching the carpet floor. I smiled and took hold of the waistband of her tight purple silk panties, and began to peel them down as Carmen gently giggled with her eyes dead set on my own. I peeled them

down, and they were around her ankles and I saw her womanhood. She was abit hairy, I guess she hadn't allowed any male attention near her womanhood for a while but it was still sexy. Her glistening womanhood was open, and the lips were inviting my rod to enter her. I leaned in and kissed her womanhood on the lips, and tasted her and fuck my cock shuddered between my legs to full hardness. I slurped, and began to suck on her pussy and slid my tongue in between her ebony lips finding her clit. "Oh mother fucker, get in there." Carmen squeeled, her eyes closed tighty she grabbed my hair and pulled my head further between her thighs to eat her out more. I slid my tongue so deep in her womanhood, I finally found her clit and sucked on it hard. That set Carmen off, like the girl in the Exocist film swinging her legs around me and literally wrapping them around me tightly grinding her womanhood into my face. "Oh James, fuck me, make love to me my lover. Fucking ride me my stalion!" She gasped grinding her sopping wet womanhood into my face, as I sucked on her clit. Her lips quivered, and she had to bite down to stop them as she shook literally under me. I could tell it was an orgasm building up, overtaking her, a few more seconds and she would release her orgasm and cum for me. "Oh James, baby, hold onto me I am going to explode for you." She shuddered, her legs around me shook as she convulsed but I continued to suck on her clit not letting up on my assault. "AAAGGGHHH LORD FUCK!" Carmen gasped, she sat up like she had been shocked but laid back quickly again allowing me to please her. She began to beat down on my back with her fists, not painfully infact it was more erotic knowing I was making her do that. "SHIT JAMES, HOLD ME PLEASE! I'M CUMMING, I'M CUMMING, I'M UUUHHH FUCK!" She gasped, and at that last word she uttered she sprang off her ass in the air on the sofa a few inches and fell back squeezing my head between her inner thighs cumming heavily. Her juices came out, gushing and I lapped it up tasting her as my cock felt like a heavy steel pipe between my legs waiting to be put inside her. I sat up, and Carmen was breathing hard with her eyes shut tightly. Her chest was heaving up and down, showing me she was still concious. "Jesus christ James, i've never had that done to me like that not even my waste of space ex-husband did anything like that for me." She said with her eyes closed still, and she let out a pleased smile on her face. I sat up on the couch with her between her wet, glistening legs with just my black t-shirt which was now soaken in my sweat. I was breathing hard as I sat up and watched her body, its convulsions and her body jerking to the assault I had just made on her womanhood. Carmen opened her eyes, and looked up at me with a dazed look with her sly smile. "Come here, lover." She said taking my hands, that were in my lap. I must have looked a sight, a shy lover unsure what to do as I was more in surprise at how powerful her orgasm was. She firmly pulled me onto her as I stood on top of her, my face inches from hers and god her cheeks were flushed, her forehead moist with sweat and her eyes glazed from pleasure. "You are a fucking gift from the gods, I ain't letting you go for anything or anyone." She said looking from my chin to my eyes, she leaned in and planted a wet kiss on my mouth sliding her tongue into my mouth. We kissed, our tongues doing the dance of lust between us both and her hands sliding down my t-shirt between my legs she took hold of my pole and stroked me. Her eyes never broke the stare we shared, as we kissed even as she stroked my man meat between my legs. "I've been so lonely, for so long. I never thought I would ever find that man I needed in my life, my husband the asshole said I

would never be happy without him. How fucking wrong he was." She implored, as we kissed deeply and happily as I felt her hands running up my manhood's length and cupping my balls. "I'm happy, for once I am in so fucking long with you James. You are everything I have wanted in me, with me." She said as she planted a set of quick deep kisses on my mouth. I kissed her deeply, as I felt the early signs of my arousal overtaking my body from her stroking. "I am yours Carmen, I will be everything you want me to be for you." I gasped. She closed her eyes and opened them slowly, watching me. "I don't want this fucking moment to end, James." She purred. I shivered, hearing those words but in a good way. I felt wanted, I felt she wanted me. "I am here as long as you want me, Carmen." I said kissing her gently. I felt her grip tighten on my t-shirt. "I don't want you to go anywhere, I know how it feels to be not wanted by someone, but want them far more. It feels like shit, I won't make you feel that way if you want me, and really want me." She said breathing hard, she kissed me holding onto me. I smiled and touched her pussy gently. "Fuck not there, I am so fucking sensitive there right now." She gasped, and I smiled. "I'm not going anywhere, and I will treat you right and be with you for the right reasons because I like you." I said in my Scottish twang. She smiled, and planted a deep wet kiss on my mouth as I felt her hand tighten on my shaft. "You ate me out, I think I better get to know this big fucking piece of meat you got here huh?" She said in a question tone, but I felt she was playing with me teasingly. "Well if you think it would help." I said smiling, letting out a laugh. "I don't think I got a choice, that big piece of cock is mine now right. It has three places it has to go, so I don't think we have a choice in this do we." She said sarcastically. At that moment she sat up on the sofa and as she did she held me close, but we were both sitting up now with her hands grasping my cock. "Come here." She said pushing me to my feet and she stayed on the sofa, she spread her legs wide now in only her ankle socks and sports vest. She had me stand in front of her as she sat on the sofa, and my cock was in her face proudly erect for her. She licked the palm of her right hand and used that to keep grasp of my cock stroking it slowly but firmly and with her other hand she pulled her vest off and swapping hands pulled it off. Her massive udders of breasts were now free and hanging, they had to be double D's or maybe even E's in size. Her nipples were partly erect and hard, on her black areols on her breasts. Carmen was now naked other than her ankle socks, and sitting on the sofa below my waist with my cock in her hand pointed at her face. "I hope you can handle me tonight, we are going to have to practise a lot James." She smiled winking. I had to fight my muscles, as her stroking was causing me a lot of pleasure but standing I was fighting to keep balance. "Really, what do we have to practise routinely then?" I asked, clenching my eyes closed and opening them again to see her biting her lip. "Working your nice hard cock down my throat, without any hands. Work it up in my cunt, and up my tight butt." She smiled. "All to please my man." She winked, working my cock in her hand. She leant in and kissed the head of my cock, and slowly slid my tongue around it attentively. She moaned, closing her eyes she wrapped her tongue around my cockhead and after a few moments slid the end of my cock into her mouth and began to slather it with her tongue. "HMMMMM fuck Carmen." I gasped, trying to keep my balance standing for this goddess. She worked on my cockhead, and slowly worked more into her mouth slowly devouring the end of my pole. She grinned looking up at me, working my cockend into her mouth making it slick and wet she popped it

out. "I've been causing this since you came into my class?" She asked, licking my cockhead. I nodded, and I felt weakness in my legs I was going to collapse from her attentions on my cock here. "That's not fair, I have to admit I have been thinking about you since you walked into my class James. Hoping you would want me, notice I wanted you." She said, popping my cock back into her mouth and sucking on it murmuring low as she blew my manhood. Her eyes were glazed, but dead set on mine as she worked the first few inches of my cock into her mouth. "You are so hard, and thick. Fuck it's a tasty sausage." She giggled. She smiled, and let go of my cock dropping her hands to her sides and smiled up at me. "I'm in your hands, do what you want to me." She grinned, submissively looking up at me. I smiled and pressed my cockhead against her open quivering lips, and quickly took hold of her head I began to slide my cock into her mouth slowly. She accommodated me perfectly, her mouth widened around my shaft and I watched her eyes cringe as she forced her wide for me. Her lipstick was still perfect, she must have been wearing a smear and smudge proof brand. "My big Scottish fucking man aren't you." She gurgled slurping on my cock hungrily. It was a perverted, yet erotic sight seeing this busty buxom goddess pleasing me like a sex crazed teenager again. "My beautiful fucking Ebony goddess." I shuddered, and she grinned tightening her lips around my rod. "My ebony body turn you on does it, snow skinned Scotsman?" She giggled, pulling off my cock briefly. I laughed gently, my cock hard as steel and balls swollen. "I loved you the moment I saw you, and your body Carmen. Those little girls in class never even inspired a slight interest or hardon from me. You did, and you have ever since." I said with dignity, and pride as it was from my heart. She smiled, and it was a warm smile. "Not even half of this, that they got from you?" She giggled measuring with her hand half of my hardness. I swung my head side to side with a wide grin. "None, not even quarter and that's the gods honest truth." I said with my accent. She smiled and kissed my cockhead and slid her tongue around it seductively, her eyes on my own. "I am a lucky lady then aren't I?" She said with a smirk. I smiled. "I think so for the moment, once I'm done working your hot body over with my cock and mouth we'll see if you are so lucky." I said with a wink, and she got the idea. "Come to think of it, by the time you are through with me my ass and pussy they are going to be gates hanging open after you're done with them." She giggled, and it looked like the idea turned her on. I smiled, and rubbed her large right breast and felt her nipple harden. "You better be sure about me then." I said. She took hold of my hand on her breast and kissed my cock, then my hand gently. "I've been sure about you James, from the moment you came into my lonely life." She said solemnly. "And I will make you a happy man if you let me." She added looking up at me approvingly. I smiled and pulled her up onto her feet from the couch. "I want to make you mine Carmen, now." I said in an order of a tone, but smiled and she grinned back. She kissed me, and I lifted her up now naked into my arms with just her ankle socks on I carried her to the bedroom, and knew where it was because I could see the bed. We made our way to her open bedroom, our clothes strewn behind us around the sofa. I carried her luscious, large busty body into her bedroom and laid her gently on the sheets. She was beaming looking up at me, she crossed her legs and then slowly she spread them like in a dirty magazine pose. "Come on then ravager, come and take what's ripe for your taking." She smirked, and I looked down at her pussy that was still wet and glistening. It was hard to deny, I was in love with this woman.

Carmen was everything I ever dreamed of, from my teenage years to now adulthood she was my dream woman. "That's an invite, any fucking man who turns that down from you is a fucking idiot." I smiled, mounting the bed and closing in on her. She smiled and leant up off the sheets and grasped hold of my rod, pulling me towards her womanhood glove. I smiled and without any hesitation, she pressed my rod against her slit and I slid in slowly. With this slow penetration and her hands helping me, she was gasping as she clenched her eyes shut in bliss. I slid into her wet velvet glove, and I couldn't fight off even my own eyes glazing over from the pleasure. "In we go, honey." She gasped at me, as I felt her hands leave my cock and wrap around my shoulders. I moaned, and began to push my cock into her entirely. She was a bit tight, but she slowly opened up to me as her body was waking up to her sexual potential once more. "Oh god you are opening me up, James." She gasped, her eye lids closing slowly. I began to pump my rod into her in a slow easing rhythm, but began to speed up as she opened her eyes to look up at me. I leaned down and as we fucked, I took her nipples into my mouth as I sucked hungrily on her huge breasts like an animal in the wild. She was breathing deeply, her grunts were deep as we fucked. My thrusts became faster, and rougher now. I was in bliss now, my balls felt heavy and aching to unload inside Carmen. "Oh baby, you are so close. I can feel you, your cock is so hot its aching for release." She moaned, with her eyes still clenched shut. Beads of sweat glistened her forehead and cheeks. I knew she must have been aching, exhausted, and close to cumming once again. "Harder, I won't break I am a pillow for you James. Hammer into me, sweetie." She moaned, and I felt her fingernails trail over my back exciting me. I smiled, feeling her fingernails digging into my back and I rammed into her like a hammer to make her scream. She opened her mouth, and let out a hard screech and I could feel her pussy almost on fire as she squirted cumming around my cock. I gasped, she was cumming as I was so close to my own explosion. My balls were in pain, almost like they were fighting to contain my seed wanting out. "Baby let it out, god I want that load inside me James!" She squealed and I felt her pulling me into her with her arms around my back. She wanted my seed inside her, and I was going to explode deep inside her womb. "AAAGGGHHH FUCK, CARMEN!" I screamed and rammed into her pussy deep inside and buried, and I leant down and took her left nipple into my mouth and sucked hard as I felt my balls drain inside her. "FUCK CARMEN, GOD YOU ARE SO FUCKING WARM AROUND MY COCK!" I gasped, and slowly I emptied inside her and laid my head on her large breasts. I felt her hands gently stroke my hair and she was nursing me on her chest. I began to shake, the aftermath of my cumming as I was still partially inside Carmen's womanhood. "Come here." She said gently, and I felt her hands turn my head so we were face to face and we kissed passionately. We laid together, and slowly I turned her so she was laying on my shoulder with her head and she was on her side partially facing me. I pulled the blankets from under us and slowly over us, as she kissed my shoulder tentively. As we lay together, I gently touched her wet hairy pussy and she began to moan. "James, god you want more do you." She purred, and my cock hardened again and she looked down taking it into her hand stroking me to full hardness. "Ready to go again." I said with a sly grin, my hand now stroking her clit gently. She purred back, as she stroked me harder, "I'm ready for my man." She moaned as I began to move her into missionary position. "Come on then ravager, come take your woman." She grinned,

it sounded like the caveman seductive line. I loved it and I was going to take her to the limits.