

A Goddess in need

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Shh..I told her. I can't! MMM! she said back

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I have a small job that consists of babysitting four young kids, three girls and one boy, all of which are crazy and sometimes make me want to pull my hair out. But when they are all settled down watching the same cartoon they pick each night, it gives me a sense of accomplishment. AND it is well worth it when their mother, thirty years of age, comes home from work. MM! Ok ok settle down. So I sit on the couch after the kids are asleep and wait for this goddess to walk through her door. Each and every night her beauty just leaves me breathless. Blonde hair, nice slim body, hot curves, around five feet five inches, C size breasts, nice full arse, and her eyes are ...as beautiful as the Caribbean oceans. Well let me tell you how lucky I got one night which lead to an every night fling. Let me say a couple more things. At this time I was....sixteen..but very mature for my age. Andbeing young,I still lived with my parents. Vvvr...Vrrr..Vvvr... My cell phone vibrated on my shelf causing me to jump awake from a light sleep. I hurriedly fumbled to answer it not checking to see who it was. "Hello?" I sleepily asked. "Hey, Paul, this is Brandy. I'm sorry if I disturbed you," she answered back, her sweet voice waking me up fully. "No no. No trouble at all. I was just hanging around," I reassured her. "Whew. So I was calling to ask if you could..possibly..babysit for me?" "Uh..yeah. I think I can. I'm not doing anything anyways." A smile formed on my lips. "Oh thank you! I am so sorry for the sudden notice! I just..I trust you and I needed someone quick. Y'know?" Her voice...my god. "Yeah, it's cool." "Okay. Thank you again!" I could practically hear the smile on her face. "Sure thing. Bye." "See you in a little bit." I then hung up my phone, sat up on my bed, and stretched. After I put on some shorts, made myself presentable, sprayed some Acqua diGio on, I headed downstairs to grab something quick to eat. My mom was sitting at the dinning table as I entered the kitchen. "Hey, Brandy called and asked me to watch the kids. So ima' head over there in a sec," I said over my shoulder to her as I opened the pantry and grabbed a pack of pop-tarts. "Okay. Be careful on the way back," ahe replied. "Are you wearing cologne?" she asked as I grabbed my cup from the table. A little embarrassed I stumbled, "Uh..No! It must be just the scent from my room..Bye!" and headed out the side door after I chugged some water. I jumped in my truck, started it, and then drove eagerly out of my driveway. After the fifteen minute drive I pulled into her driveway beside her little blue car, noticing another car parked behind hers. Hmm must be her boyfriend's I thought to myself, also noticing the small tug in my gut. As I stepped out of my truck, she appeared at the door of her house then lightly jogged to me. Her C

cup breasts bouncing up and down in her blouse. I felt my cock stirring. "Hey!" She cheerfully greeted then hugged me. She was so warm and her breasts were pressing up against my chest, getting me excited. "Hey! Look at you all prettied up and hot! Your boyfriend taking you out?" I teased. "Shut up!" she said with a grin and a wink "But yeah he's taking me to that bar on Twelfth Street." "Awesome! Bring me something back!" I joked around. We started walking back to her house. "Ha! You wish." Her house consisted of three bedrooms, living room, and a dining/kitchen. Two bedrooms for the kids and the other for her and her companions. "Give it back!" one of the three girls yelled from the back room. "Uh yeah sorry, they're a little rowed up," she said after she saw the look on my face. "It's cool. I can handle them," I said with a hint of pride. As she walked to the back room I watched her sexy ass sway to and fro and my cock started to stiffen. "Guess who's here! Paul!" I heard her say to the kids. They cheered and I heard four pairs of feet running in my direction so I braced myself. The two youngest girls ran and hugged a leg each; the oldest of the girls slowed and waited for a hug. Which I bent down and gave her a hug then tickled her. I was then pummeled by the most devilish kid I have ever met! This little boy of five years is crazy! I laughed, grabbed him, threw him over my shoulders and proceeded to toss him on the couch. When all the kids were done showing their 'tough love', they settled down and sat beside me on the couch. I looked over my shoulder to find Brandy leaning against the wall, arms crossed (which pressed her breasts together showing massive cleavage), with a smile on the corner of her lips staring at me. I shrugged and winked at her. She shook her head still wearing a grin. At that time her boyfriend walked in, slapped her on the arse, and asked, "You ready?" I saw a look. Just a small glimpse. A look of unease and discomfort. "Sup dude. Good luck with the brats." A smirk came across his face sending me in rage. Brandy seeing this quickly said, "Yes, I'm ready. Go start the car and I'll be there in a sec." She pushed him out the door. She then motioned me to her bedroom. "Please don't start anything. I know he's a dick..I just.." she trailed off. "Break up with his punk ass! He treats you and your kids like dirt! He's just in this for some pussy!" I angrily said to her. No reply. I grabbed her chin and brought her face up so our eyes could meet. "You need someone who will treat you like a queen." My eyes darting back and forth between hers. I then gave her a hug and said, "Go have fun. You need it. Go get wasted then come back and tell me how it went. K'?" I said softly. "Okay," she quietly replied back. I started to tickle her stomach, making her laugh and try to get away from me. "Now go!" I edged her out her door and gave her arse a love tap. She giggled and looked back. Her bottom lip between her teeth. After I heard her say goodbye to her kids, then shut the door, I headed back to the living room and asked the kids, "So. What do you guys want to do?" At around ten they were all in their beds drifting to sleep with a cartoon playing in each TV. "Ahh," I sighed and I threw myself on the couch and turned on the living room TV. Not really watching it, I dozed off. I woke to a door being slammed, screeching of tires, and keys being thrown on a counter. "Brandy?" I asked, getting up and walking into the kitchen. I found her standing against the counter, face in hands, quietly sobbing. "Hey..hey..what's wrong?" I embraced her in my arms. And she clutched tightly to my chest and let her tears soak into my shirt. "We...had..a fight," she said through stuttered breaths. "Come and tell me what happened." I led her back to the living room and I sat on the couch and pulled her down on my lap. Her legs off to my right, her back against the

armrest to my left, and her head on my shoulder and partly on my chest. "We..went to the..bar and had a few drinks," she said after awhile. "Then..we started dancing, but a little bit later he..broke..off to dance with another woman. I didn't really mind until he started feeling..her up." Her staggered breathing making it difficult for her to speak."I stormed off and he followed me out the bar. We had it out..there and I told him to take me home. He did. And here we are." She looked up at me and I saw tears streaking down her beautiful bloodshot eyes. I brushed some hair out of her face. "What a dick. Want me to kick his ass for you?" She chuckled and replied with a soft no then put her head back on my chest. "You smell good," she said quietly. I leaned down and kissed her head. She looked up and gazed into my eyes. I kissed her forehead. She closed her eyes and sighed. I kissed her right cheek. She opened her eyes again and we stared at each other for what seemed like an eternity. My heart beating fast as our faces edged closer together until our lips connected. We stayed connected only parting for breaths as our lips danced together. She got up and straddled me with her legs. Soft moans escaping her mouth, our hands exploring each other. Her touch sending electric waves throughout my body. I broke our kiss only to kiss down her jaw line, down her neck, and then proceeded to her chest. I helped her pull off her top revealing a lingerie black velvet bra full of big, soft breasts. She moaned when I softly massaged them while still kissing on her neck. Between her legs, on my crotch, felt like someone lit a fire there. She undid her bra, revealing her hard, pink nipples. I took her right nipple into my mouth and sucked hard while my left hand pinched on the other. She was moaning pretty loud, her hands on my head, and fingers running through my hair. My right hand trailed down and I rubbed her hot pussy through her skin tight jeans. "Oh god! Mmm!" she moaned in my ear, sending heat waves through my body. Switching back and forth between her nipples, I was now starting to bite them, then swirl my tongue around them right after. She leaned down and bit my neck and I moaned and bit on her left nipple. She arched her back and I let go and watched the kitchen light beam off of her beautiful chest. My saliva making her nipples shine. What a sight. I kissed the bottom of her breast and trailed down to her bellybutton as I laid her down on the couch beside me. Tracing the outline of her bellybutton with my tongue, I could hear her breathing becoming short and quick. "I want you to taste me," she seductively said as she unbuttoned her pants. I took off her heels and pulled her pants off revealing her black lingerie, pink outlined, sexy thong hugging her sex mound. I lifted her right leg and kissed her ankle, then inched my way down to the bottom of her thigh with my tongue and a trail of bites. In which after each one she would moan and tug at her nipples. I let my tongue tickle the crease where her leg met her hip. "What do you want me to do?" I teased. "Please. Paul..you are torturing me," she said between breaths. I smiled and blew softly on her wet pussy lips making her arch up and moan, but I pulled back before we made contact. "Say it, Love." I stuck my tongue out, a millimeter away from her hot box. I could practically taste her woman-ness. "Please lick me! Please fuck me with your tongue! Please make me cum!" She was shaking a little and still rubbing her nipples. Giving in, I slowly licked from the bottom to the top of her slit, making us both moan. I really love to eat pussy and she tasted delicious! I then sucked on her lips. Switching to each side. Her arched back, the pulling of my hair, mouth agape, with loud moans escaping her lips, told me that when I parted her lips and wiggled my tongue far in her pussy I

was doing her right. I sucked her hardened clit in between my lips slightly hard while running my tongue up and down it. I could tell she was close so I stuck two fingers far up her pussy, rubbed her G-spot, and sent her over the edge. "Ohhh god! MMMMM! I'm cumming! AHH-" Before she could scream I stuck my hand over her mouth. In return she bit down on it to keep herself from being so loud, her juices coating my lips and chin. I kept up my attack on her pussy until she calmed down. Her chest heaving up and down, skin shining with sweat, I kissed my way up sucking each nipple into my mouth and nibbling her earlobe. She met my lips with hers and I forced my tongue into her mouth making her taste herself. She moaned and our tongues swirled together. I held her face and our kisses became more passionate. She took off my shirt then pushed me away and off of her and I laid back on the couch. She then got on top, rocking her hips back and forth on my covered cock, and placed soft kisses following hard bites on my neck. "MMmm!" I moaned and she smiled then reached down and unbuttoned my pants. As she went down she planted kisses along the way. She even licked my nipples. I never thought I would like that, but she knew. She grinned evilly when she pulled my shorts and boxers down at the same time. My cock sprung free and almost hit her in the face. She grasped it in her hand, fingers not reaching all the way around, and said, "Well now. You sure are bigger than him." then licked the precum from the tip of my head sending electric waves of pleasure surging throughout my body. "Mmmm..you taste so good.." and swirled her tongue around and around the head. My god! It felt so amazing! I couldn't even say one word but my mouth was open and I was breathing heavy. I heard her giggle then she opened her mouth and engulfed my cock slowly all the way in her mouth. When I reached the back of her throat, she swallowed, allowing me even further. "AH! Oh my god, woman!" I moaned but all she did was bob her head up and down on my cock and suck. At this rate I wasn't going to last long because I felt the familiar tingling in my balls and at the tip of my head. She kept this up for a good four minutes only coming up briefly for air. "I'm gonna cum! Oh..Shiiiiitttt!" I was now fucking her mouth and she was moaning at each thrust. The first spurt hit the back of her throat and she pulled me almost all the way out of her mouth but kept my head in, and I exploded all in her wanting mouth. She sucked on my sensitive head milking all of the cum out of my cock! I was panting hard when she freed me. I looked down and she was smiling. She opened her mouth and showed it full of my seed then swallowed, not breaking eye contact. What a sight! "I didn't even swallow for him so you should feel special," she said with a wink, and made her way back up. Chest on chest, legs parted around my waist. I gave her arse another love tap and she bit her bottom lip with a smile. "Hmm..I didn't see that reaction when he did that to you," I said with a grin. "Maybe because I like it better when you do it," she replied back. "Whew," I sighed, "Damn woman you sure can suck a cock." "You're not so bad at eating pussy yourself. And you have a nice cock, any other girls lucky enough to taste it?" she asked. "Just a few, but none as good as you," I replied. She giggled. The warmth of her pussy had my cock stirring back to life. "Mmm." She felt me and started rubbing her hot lips up and down my shaft. "I've been fantasizing about this..Mmm..." I moaned to her. "I catch you staring at me..Mmm," she moaned back. "I can't help it. You are fucking hot!" I winked at her. "MMm! I like it though." "Mmm..I bet you do." I was rubbing back against her. Her pussy has gotten us both wet. I reached down and slipped myself into her and she let out a long

moan. "MMmmmmm." She raised her body and started riding me hard and she wasn't trying to be quiet. "Sshh..Ah.." I told her. "Mmm! I can't," she said back with her eyes squeezed shut. I laughed, grabbed her by the hips and pounded myself up into her. Each time her moans got louder so I stuck two fingers in her mouth, muffling her sounds, which she sucked hard on. Her luscious tits bouncing up and down with her so I grabbed one and mashed with my free hand. "Your..Ah!..pussy is so..tight..Mm!" I told her. "Your cock, It's filling me up! MMM!" then went back to sucking on my fingers. I could tell when she came because her pussy would get extremely tight and her juices would run out and coat my balls. Plus the all of a sudden stiffness and she would become quiet. And each time she did, she would dig her nails into my chest, but I would just keep pounding myself into her. I told her when I was about to cum and she said to just go ahead because she was on the pill. So I switched our positions so that I was on top, put both of her legs on my shoulders, and thrust deep and hard. "AH! Paul I'm cumming again! Ahhhh!" Brandy yelled. "Me too! Ahh!" Her pussy tightened around my cock sending me over the edge. The head of my cock felt like it was going to explode. Her climax lasted longer than mine so when I unloaded myself inside her; her pussy was still contracting, milking my cock. When she was finished I let her legs go and slumped down to the floor and laid there, both of us breathing hard. After awhile she leaned over the side of the couch, flushed cheeks, and traced her fingers up and down my chest. "That was amazing! I came four times!" she said still breathing hard. I looked up at her and said with a smirk, "Cause I'm good like that." She laughed and lightly hit my chest. "Come to bed with me?" she asked ever so innocently. "Hmm...maybe," I jokingly answered. She got up off the couch and looked back over her shoulder and said, "It's your choice." Then began to walk down the hall to her room, arse swaying with each step. I searched for my shorts and dug out my phone. 1:13 a.m. So I sent my mother a text saying Mom, Brandy is not home yet so I'm going to stay the night then stuck it back in my shorts and put my boxers on. I got up and gathered all of our clothes and headed to her room. When I got in there she was already in bed so I dropped the clothes and got into bed with her. I snuggled up behind her. She sighed and pressed her arse back into my crotch and pulled my arm over herself. "Mmm. I knew you would come," she said quietly. "I couldn't help myself, you are so hot," I whispered in her ear. She smiled and we fell asleep. I awoke to three little girls giggling. "What are you doing in mommy's bed?" the eldest asked. I looked to my right and found a note which read Had to go to work. I hope you don't mind watching the kids; I left a fifty on the counter for pizza. I will be home around 7 see you later babe then there was a lipstick kiss underneath. I smiled and answered the girls question, "I must have slept walked." They laughed and ran off to play. I laid back down and sighed, then looked down at my chest to find scratch and bite marks. I then heard a loud thud in the other room. "Hey!" and got up to investigate. Part 2?