

Giving In to Temptation

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A smoldering look ignites a passionate fire

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Donna worked at the local five and dime store where one of the young bucks from her neighborhood had become a fairly regular customer. Regular enough that she started to wonder whether he really came in for pencils or a candy bar, or if it just made a good excuse to come in and see her. She had often caught him staring at her ample breasts and at first, she passed it off as just the raging hormones of youth; but after five years with her trusty vibrator as her only lover, the thought of his ill-concealed lust for her was starting to ignite a fire in her own loins. As his lustful gaze explored her body, she would often fantasize about what it would be like to take him to her bed; and wondered whether he knew the dilemma she was facing as she struggled to ignore the naughty thoughts that crossed her mind. On one hand, her head screamed that people would think she was a slut if she threw herself at the first man who had really shown an interest in her since the divorce, especially if it was a seventeen year old kid; plus the fact that she wasn't much younger than his mom made it feel almost incestuous. 'Besides,' she thought to herself, 'he's just a kid.' She couldn't help but wonder if he'd ever seen a live woman naked or know what to do with it if he did. Her throbbing clit, on the other hand, wasn't worried about what other people thought. It demanded satisfaction and if anything, the excitement and allure of forbidden fruit just seemed to add fuel to the fire. Thinking of the days of her youth, the answer would come to her: 'What he lacks in experience, I'll bet he makes up for in youthful stamina. Remember the days when we used to make love for hours at a time?' But, she seldom saw him outside the store; so that made it easy to rationalize it as a harmless fantasy that was never going to happen anyway. On this particular morning, she had awakened from a particularly vivid dream about slowly stripping while her young lover watched, then leading him to the bedroom where he enjoyed her body, inch by quivering inch, before screwing her brains out. That dream set the stage for the events of that afternoon. When Mike came in, she was already in an amorous mood and that, combined with the subtle offer of satisfaction in his smoldering look to whipped up the perfect storm within her as a tidal wave of desire washed over her with such intensity that she was barely able to do her job as fantasies about the pleasurable things they could do for each other swirled in her head. She was so turned on that within half an hour after getting home, she was lying on the bed furiously working the vibrator between her widely spread thighs as she tweaked her nipple with her free hand, desperately trying to satisfy the longing in her loins. As the intensifying tingle

within signaled the build up of yet another orgasm, her lustful thoughts about Mike crept back into her mind. She tried to push the thought aside, but it was too late. As the orgasm overtook her, all she could think about was how badly she wanted to have his cock pumping into her instead of the vibrator. After the vibrator session, she was breathless and coated with sweat, but still trembling with desire. All revved up with no place to race, she debated on what to do about her problem. She didn't like the bar scene, but the vibrator just wasn't going to do the job right now. What she really needed right now was a real man giving her a good hard fucking. She didn't see that happening anytime soon, so she decided to shower and take a walk. It was a beautiful warm summer day and that might help take the edge off. After her shower, she stood nude in front of the mirror and took a good look at herself. She was a little heavier than she would like to be but, at 36, her breasts were still firm and full, begging to be fondled. It wasn't a model's body she saw in the mirror by any means, but she felt she still had plenty to offer a potential lover. 'If only I had a lover to offer it to,' she thought to herself with a long sigh. Dressing in shorts and a tube top, she headed out to a little used private road near her house for a walk. As if on cue, almost as soon as she climbed up the slope to reach the road, she saw Mike coming the other way around the bend. Her breath froze in her throat at the realization that this was her chance to fulfill her fantasy. Her heart was pounding and she was consumed with lust as she debated on what to do next. After a few moments' debate, she decided to tease him a little and see what happened. She had no way of knowing just how far his interest went; so if he didn't take the bait, there would be no harm done and it would remain a harmless fantasy. Turning her back to him, trying to look like she was looking at something, she carefully adjusted her tube top so one nipple was just hidden and the other was just peeking over the top of the fabric before casually walking back toward him. She stopped and made small talk with him as they met, trying very hard to seem unaware that her top had "slipped". She was getting more and more turned on as she saw his eyes keep dropping to her barely covered breasts, while the growing bulge in his pants told her he liked what he was seeing. Finally she decided to make her move, giving him a seductive smile. "See anything you like?" she asked, teasingly. Realizing that he'd been caught staring at her breasts, he stammered out, "It's ... ummm ... just that you're about ready to lose your top." Taking the upper hand, she teases, "You've been checking out my boobs for the past few weeks, and now you're complaining when you finally get a good look at them?" "Well, no. It's just that" "Oh, you weren't looking at my boobs?" she asked, cutting him off in mid-stream. "Well, you could have fooled me. From the looks of that big bulge in your pants, I'd be surprised if you have enough skin left to shut your eyes, honey." The look on his face was priceless. "Do you want me to pull my top up? Or maybe ..." letting her voice trail off. "Maybe I should pull it the rest of the way down and let you have a really good look." As he looked down at the ground, she continued, "Tell you what, Mike. I'm going to stand here with my eyes closed and let you decide what you want to do. You can pull my top up, or you can pull it down. The choice is yours." She was a little nervous about what was going to happen next and couldn't believe she had just given him permission to bare her breasts right then and there if he chose to do so; but, at the same time, she found the fact that she had relinquished all control over the situation very exciting. Closing her eyes she anxiously waited to see what he would do. The answer

soon came as she felt trembling fingers, barely touching her breasts at first, as if gauging her reaction; then tracing the gentle curve of her soft flesh down into her ample cleavage where he cupped her ample mounds in his hands. She took a deep breath as she felt his hands hesitating for a long moment at the edge of her top, then they both gasped a little as he gave the fabric a quick yank, allowing her breasts to pop free as her tube top slipped down around her waist. Shivering with anticipation, her eyes still closed, she felt his hands massaging her bared breasts; letting out a moan of pleasure as his mouth started sucking on one of her nipples as his fingers squeezed and twisted the other. Opening her eyes to see him still sucking her nipple, she asked, "Like what you see?" He looked up, "I've been dreaming about this moment ever since the night I happened to walk by your window just in time to see you in a filmy negligee, but I never thought it would really happen. And especially not right out in the open like this." "Would you like to come back to my place and make love to me?" Wide-eyed, he said, "Really?? Let's go!!" As she reached to pull her top back up, he put his hand on hers, "No, don't pull it up. I think it would be hot for you to walk back like that. Better yet, take it off and walk back topless." "What if somebody sees me? If I get arrested, you won't get anything. Besides, I promise you can take it all off when we get back to the house." "Oh, I intend to, but you're standing here topless right out in the open where anybody could drive by. Why shouldn't you walk a block back to your house that way?" A submissive streak she never knew she had came out and the more she thought about it, the wetter she got. 'It's a big risk, but it's so exciting,' she thought to herself. 'Most of my neighbors work during the day, so there's not that much chance of being seen. Besides, if it turns him on that much, it might be worth it.' After a few minutes of debate, she pulled her tube top over her head and handed it to him. "Ok, let's go." He took her hand and led her back down the street. As she walked back to her house, the excitement of her forbidden public nudity, the soft caress of the sun and breeze on her bare breasts, and the promise of forbidden pleasures yet to come combined to bring her lust to a fevered pitch. As they reached her own back door, she felt him coming up behind her, his hands caressing her bare breasts before moving down to the waist band of her shorts ... suddenly yanking them down to her ankles. She spun around, "Mike!! What do you think you're doing??" Smiling up at her, "You said I could take it all off once we got back to your place." "Yes, but I didn't mean in the back yard." "Oops!! Too late!!" he says as he yanks her panties down leaving her totally exposed to anyone who happened to be driving by. Letting out a little sigh, she stepped out of her panties before unlocking the back door and going inside. Once she heard the door close behind them, she turned to face him. Moving in close, she took his face in her hands and put her lips on his in an intense, open-mouthed kiss. As their tongues danced together, Mike reached up to grasp one of her breasts, squeezing it firmly in his hands. Donna gasped with pleasure as he did this, intensifying the kiss as he pulled on her hard nipple. After a few more moments she broke off the kiss, leaving the both of them slightly breathless; and looked deep into his eyes with a gaze filled with desire and lust, still holding his face in her hands. She was thinking back twenty years to the first time she'd let a boy remove her bra. About how he has squeezed and sucked her nipples and how she had returned the pleasure by giving him her first blow job. It had been a long time since she'd sucked a guy's cock, and she wanted it right now before one of them changed their mind. "I want to suck your

cock," she said softly. Without another word she dropped to her knees in front of him and unzipped his pants, dropping them around his ankles. Taking his cock in her hands, she watched his reaction as she licked up and down the shaft a few times, then began swirling her tongue around the swollen head, relishing the smooth texture and the salty taste of his skin, before slipping her lips over it. She engulfed his entire shaft into her warm, sucking mouth, and began massaging his balls with her free hand as she deep throated his cock all the way down to the base, to the point she was licking his balls while his cock was deep within her throat. She could taste the pre-cum and that excited her even more, getting her juices flowing as she started sucking even harder. She could tell he was getting ready to shoot his hot load into her waiting mouth as his cock grew harder and larger. Just as she started sucking harder and deeper, he exploded, filling her mouth with his hot, thick cum. She slurped and swallowed the delicious fruits of her labor before licking him clean. Standing up she took him by the hand, leading him to the bedroom. There she sat on the edge of the bed, watching as he stripped off the rest of his clothes before joining her on the bed where they lay together, sharing deep lingering kisses as their hands explore each other's bodies. Moving over her, his gentle kisses began moving slowly down her throat until he stopped to squeeze and caress her soft breasts, sucking and licking her nipples as she moaned with pleasure. As she felt his hand wandering down between her thighs, she spread them wide to give him easy access as his probing finger began exploring the very core of her womanhood. As he moved his head down between her thighs, she heard the sound of her vibrator realizing, to her horror, that she had left it on the bed. She moaned and squirmed in ecstasy as he gently slid the vibrator into her and began to lick and suck on her clit, while his hands moved up to her heaving breasts. It didn't take much of this before she was humping against his mouth, shuddering over and over as the orgasmic waves rippled through her body and she cried out in pleasure. Giving her a few minutes to recover, he kissed his way back up her quivering body, licking and sucking her sensitive nipples before moving up to share another lingering kiss. She lay trembling with desire and anticipation as she felt him position his manhood between her thighs and begin pushing it into her. It had been so long, she had almost forgotten how good it felt to have a real live cock inside her and she rocked her hips back and forth trying to gain as much contact as possible as he started fucking her fast and furious. "Slow down, Tiger." she panted, "I haven't had a man in five years and I have no intention of going anywhere now. Enjoy it." But Mike had other ideas and continued fucking her hard and fast, knowing that soon she would be begging for it. It didn't take long before she was writhing uncontrollably beneath him. "Harder! Harder!!" she begged as she felt her orgasm building, then screamed in ecstasy as the building tension explodes in an earth shattering climax. As her spasming pussy massaged his cock, Mike kept pounding her until he exploded inside her like an erupting volcano, filling her with stream after stream of hot sticky cum before they collapsed together, gasping for breath, in a sweaty heap. He rolled off on his back; and when Donna caught her breath, she rolled over to face him. "I'm not done with you yet," she said as she moved her body between his legs. Taking his softening cock firmly in her hands, she lowered her lips to the head and slipped them over it while she massaged his balls with her free hand. She then began to suck hard as her lips rode up and down his rapidly hardening shaft. Satisfied that he was

hard and ready to go again, she climbed on top of him straddling his hips. She slowly lowered herself onto his throbbing manhood, leaning forward so her swaying breasts slapped him in the face as she slowly rode up and down on his cock. Seizing the offer, he reached up to massage her breasts before bringing the soft, fleshy orbs to his mouth making her moan louder as he sucked and bit on her hard nipples. She was already so turned on that it didn't take long before she was once again shuddering with a powerful orgasm, collapsing breathlessly on top of him as her sweet girl juices gushed over his cock. Giving her a few minutes to catch her breath, Mike says softly, "Alright, it's time for the grand finale. Get up on you hands and knees, I want to take you from behind." Donna got up on her hands and knees, quivering with anticipation. She loved doggy style. She felt his hands floating over her soft buns, and then she heard the vibrator start again. He used it to gently tease her soft folds until she moaned with pleasure, then slowly worked the well lubricated toy into her ass. As the vibrations in her ass drove her into a frenzy, Mike spread her legs slightly and pushed his cock deep inside of her. Donna moaned and gasped, and pushed back against him as he started pumping her harder and harder. He reached around her and grasped her large breasts while continuing to fuck her hard. He squeezed them as he pistoned his cock in and out of her. Her ass followed his motion and they both moaned with pleasure as their intertwined bodies became a wave of undulating motion accentuated by gasping breaths, loud moans, and guttural groans of pleasure. Donna gasped and writhed with each long, fast thrust. "Oh, god, that's the way. Pump me baby, more, more harder, harder, that's right give me that precious cock of yours. OH GOD! I'm almost there." and with that she shook so violently he could hardly stay in her, and her pussy juices flowed down her legs and onto the sheets. Holding on for the ride, he squeezed her nipples as he continued pounding her until the tingling in his balls told him he was about to blow, at which time he pulled out and shot a big load of his cum all over her plump and curvy ass before both of them collapsed in a sweaty heap; exhausted but completely satisfied.