

MILF Part 2

By Donato

Published on Lush Stories on 24 Jun 2007



This a copyrighted original work and the exclusive property of the author. You may use this work for your personal use only. If you wish to use it, or a portion of it for any other reason, please contact the author for permission. This is a work of fiction written for mature audiences only and if you are not 18 years of age please do not go any further. The author hopes you enjoy it and if you have, or have a particular plot you would like to see developed let him know at senator59@yahoo.com.

Young man has his first MILF

<https://www.lushstories.com/stories/milf/milf-part-2.aspx>

The duo entered the pool with Eddie pulling on his cock to keep it ramrod straight. Mrs. Hastings turned and looked at him and said, "Eddie dear, no need to do that . I will get you hard as a rock in no time," and she put her arms around him and kissed him deeply, sucking his tongue into her mouth.

His hand went instinctively between her legs where he began to rub her wet pussy. "Not yet, dear boy, wait one minute while I set the mood." She moved to the windows and tilted the plantation shutters upward to cut the light and then locked the door. "I want to be sure we are not interrupted. The house is locked up tight and we are snug in here to do what we want. But I must ask you a question or two. Do you mind?"

"No, ask me anything." And he knew what was coming.

"Are you fucking my daughter?"

“Yes, I am.”

“Are you fucking anyone else?”

“No, I am not, I think I may be in love with Patty.”

“When is the last time you had unprotected sex?”

Man, he thought this bitch is really being careful. “It’s been many years. The first time I got laid I was fourteen or so and we didn’t use a rubber but have been ever since.”

“All good answers. Now we can enjoy the rest of the day and all night if you can handle it dear boy.”

He picked her up and laid her on the bed and was about to eat her when she said, “Uh uh, my turn, I’m in control of this ride. Lay down on the bed. I’m going to get you hard as a rock and then I’m going to fuck you like you’ve never been fucked before.” Holy shit, he thought, this is unbelievable.

He lay back on the bed. She got between his legs and said, “Now don’t touch yourself. I want you to feel all of this and she began to run her fingers up and down the insides of his thighs. It felt like little electric shocks going off inside his thighs and he felt his cock start to rise. Sandy Hastings watched Eddie’s dick as it began its journey. She wanted to see every movement, watch every beat of his heart pound blood through this beautiful hunk of young man meat.

Eddie's prick grew inch by beautiful inch as Sandy caressed his balls and sucked them into her mouth, one at a time. She knew this could hurt so she was very gentle and she certainly didn't want him cumming again so quickly. There was lots to play out before that great event came again. The veins on the side began to become more prominent as he cock reached its full length. He lay there, eyes closed, feeling the wonderful things she was doing to him. God, he thought, older women are fantastic. Who needs some young, whiney cunt when you could get this? His cock was at its full length and girth and Sandy grasped in both her hands and began to slowly rub up and down his shaft. Her eyes drank in the young maleness of him, the purple, mushroom shaped head, the extended foreskin, his bulging veins, the drops of pre-cum at the hole which she licked lightly with her tongue.

"Oh, Mrs. H, you are so good, that feels so good but you have to let me fuck you. Will you?"

Sandy Hastings couldn't wait any longer to feel the young, hard cock deep in her so she straddled Eddie and began to lower herself onto his hard, throbbing prick. She placed the tip of the mushroom shaped head at the entrance to her pussy. She fingered herself and rubbed her cunt flow. down his throbbing shaft. He groaned. "Oh God, please, please let me fuck you." Sandy Slowly let him enter her. Her pussy ached to be fucked by his hard rod but she wanted to make the feeling of his first insertion into her last as long as possible. She squatted down on him allowing about two inches to penetrate her. The she rose up and squatted down again, this time a little lower. She now had about three inches of him inside her. He was moaning uncontrollably with desire. He needed release; he needed to be fucked.

"Oh, Mrs. H don't torture me like this, let me grab your tits, please!"

Eyes half closed, enjoying the ecstasy, Mrs. Hastings nodded in ascent and mumbled, "Call me Sandy if we are going to fuck each other." He grabbed at her tits and began to twist her hardened nipples. At his touch, she slid all the way down his love pole and buried herself up to his balls. She began to rock back and forth in cowgirl motion and could feel his prick deep within her. She tightened her stomach muscles to get a firm internal grip and then began a slow fuck of him.

He pulled her to him by her tits so he could suck on her nipples. He mumbled, "Oh Sandy, Sandy, you are so beautiful. Fuck me baby, fuck me." And she did, rocking back and forth and sliding up and down on him. Every nerve ending in her body was about to go off and she wanted him to go off with her.

"Oh, Eddie, yes, yes, your young, hard cock fills me so, oh, I can feel deep inside me, I want you to cum and shoot your hot cum deep in me, I want to feel it hit my insides, please, please baby, cum for me." Eddie couldn't resist her entreaties and began to fuck upward as she slid down. He could feel balls start to contract and his cock became super hard as he strained to hold back. Sandy screamed as the wave hit her.

"OMYFUCKINGOD, I am cumming, oh, oh, yes, yes," she cried as every muscle in her body seemed to contract at the same time. She rode him with wild abandon and then she felt his love juice explode into her.

"YESSSS, oh fuck, yes baby, oh fuck, oh fuck, its so good," he exclaimed as his balls pumped his seed up his stiff prick and into her waiting uterus. He came as he had never cum before, spurt after hot, long spurt shot from deep within him and flooded her cunt, her uterus, up into her womb. He strained to keep pumping his hard cock in her and she rode him like a bucking bronc but soon they both tired and had to slow down.

She lay against his chest, his cock going slowly soft within her. She felt his cock start to slide from her and the mixture of their mutual cum seeped from her, onto the bed sheets. She looked at him as he lay there. God, he is beautiful, she thought. And to think, My Patty is going to have him all to herself, but, I will always be around and he will never forget this fucking. Her eyes fell on his spent cock and instinctively she bent over him and began to lick his cock clean. She could feel it begin to harden as she sucked on it. She took one of his balls into her mouth and ever so gently, sucked on it and rolled it on her tongue.

“Oh Mrs. H, what are you doing?”

“Sandy, remember?”

“Oh yeah, Sandy, um, that’s so good , careful though, that hurts a little,” and she released his ball back into its sac. His cock was beginning to harden and as her eyes watched it grow, so did her desire for him. She wanted to fuck him again and this time it would be very special.

“Eddie, does Patty fuck you as well as I do?”

“I love Patty, Sandy, that’s a very personal subject. I best not say anything.”

“Oh come on, I know you two have been fucking each other for quite a while. I can see the way she looks at you, at your crotch. And I can’t blame her. You are a stud, dear boy, with a gorgeous cock and amazing staying power. Much more so than my husband ever had. And your cock, I can’t get enough of it. Promise me some thing?”

“That depends.”

“Well, save a little for me, every now and then,” and she engulfed the mushrooming head of his cock with her lips.

He couldn't help but say yes and she began to suck him off.

TO BE CONTINUED