

Secret Affairs : with my friend's son (part-3)

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I had sex with my friend's son. I thought it would be just a one time thing, but it couldn't be.

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"I had always fantasized doing this," Adam said, as he started stroking his cock inside my wet pussy. "Hmmm..." I moaned, "You mean bending a woman over the bed and fucking her?" I asked. "Yes, this is so hot," Adam replied. "I always..." Adam again tried to say something. "Stop talking," I said trying to avoid his talk. Too much interaction was making it weird. I didn't want to interact with him much. It was feeling a bit weird when he was talking. His cock inside my pussy was really feeling good, but hearing his dirty fantasies... I guess that wasn't such a good idea at that time. I didn't hear him talking anymore, but I could hear him gasping and groaning. He fucked me nice and hard, but we hadn't cum. We were close; at least I was close. I wanted to feel a man, I wanted to suck a cock and I wanted to cum. Adam was doing a great job in bringing me closer to cuming. I asked Adam to pull out his cock. As he stopped fucking me, I turned to him and pulled him on to the bed. I had totally lost control over my urges and emotions. I kissed him and grabbed his hard cock. After a minute, I moved down to his cock and took it into my mouth. I started sucking his cock. I was not feeling shy and there was no awkwardness now, but still I hadn't showed him the real dirty side of me. He was looking at me while I was busy in pleasuring his cock. I sucked him nice until I again felt that I really needed his cock inside me. So again, I was on top of him with his hard cock in my wet pussy. I was riding him and he was fondling my boobs. We were near to cuming. I came first and I fell on to his chest, as my body was shaking with orgasm. Adam quickly rolled over me. He fucked me hard for few more minutes and then pulled out his cock. He shot his cum all over my body and then sat down next to me. Adam was a smart guy and he didn't cum inside me. He didn't make things complicated, because I wasn't on pill, also he wasn't wearing a condom. I looked at him. He was breathing heavy too. I had never thought that one day my best friend's son would be lying next to me after fucking me. His eyes were closed and I was thinking if the thing I was doing with him was right, or wrong? "Are you hungry?" I asked. "No," he replied not looking at me; his eyes were still closed. Adam seemed tired and exhausted. He must have understood that, satisfying a woman is not easy, but he did a nice job. If I forget about doing the right, or wrong thing; Adam fucked me really nice. I wasn't very hungry too, so we skipped our dinner and just fell asleep right there in Rachel's bedroom. Maybe after I fell asleep, Adam had touched me, felt me, but I didn't care about that. Next morning when I woke up

Adam was not in the room. I took a quick shower, wore a bathrobe of Rachel and started looking for Adam in other rooms. After looking for him in the kitchen, I went to his room. His door was slightly opened and as I entered in the room, I saw Adam sitting on the bed. What a dirty young guy he is? I thought, but enjoyed what I saw. Adam was sitting naked on the bed; sideways to the door. His cock was hard and he was stroking it. But it wasn't just him stroking his cock that made me think how dirty he was? It was my blue bra in his other hand that he was rubbing around his cock. I could have just stood there and watch him cum on my bra, but as things were not quite normal between him and I, I went in to the room calling his name. "Adam," I said. Even though he had fucked me twice in his mom's bed, seeing me right there, he got scared and nervous. He had stopped jerking off, but was still holding my bra. He was looking at me. "My bra..." I asked, gesturing for him to give me my bra. Slowly, moving his hand, he gave me my bra. I looked at it and found some wet spots; maybe because of his pre-cum. I did stare at his hard cock wanting to have it inside me again this morning, but I was again trying to control the thing going on between us. I didn't give any naughty look, or give away that I was really excited to see him jerking off on my bra, or something like that. I also didn't overreact, or get really angry at him. I just acted normal. Though, I could see he was scared of getting caught, but he also couldn't stop himself from staring at my cleavage, as the bathrobe was loosely tied. I immediately left his room asking him to get ready for the breakfast. Only I knew how I controlled myself and hadn't ended up having morning sex with him, or just blowing his cock and letting him cum in my mouth. I was getting addicted to Adam too. I wanted to try things with him. I wanted to get naughty. I wanted to seduce him and... I wanted to fulfill a fantasy of mine. (You will know about my secret fantasy later) I went to the kitchen and made some breakfast. I heard Adam coming. He came and sat down on the table waiting for the breakfast. I went to the table and put down some sandwiches and fruits in front of him. While I was pouring juice for him, he was trying to take a look inside my bathrobe. I sat down next to him to avoid him looking at my cleavage, but that was the wrong decision to make. As I sat down my legs were exposed and Adam's eyes caught that. He quickly put down his hand on my thighs. I was avoiding his touch, but once he put his hand on my bare thighs, I couldn't resist him. I pretended like I didn't care about his hand on my thighs, but he started feeling my thighs. His hand was moving more towards my pussy and the inside of my thighs. The coffee mug in my hand was shaking, because I wasn't wearing any panties under there. His hand was coming closer to my pussy and it excited and aroused me. I thought by the way I treated him this morning; he must hate me. But he didn't care about that and he was not going to miss any chance of touching me. His hand was now just an inch away from my pussy. He was not looking down at my thighs, but he was moving his hand up inside my bathrobe. I had put down the coffee mug on the table, as I couldn't hold it any longer. His cock must be rock hard again and if I were to just give him a sign, he would fuck me right here on the table. I grabbed onto the table as his fingers touched my pussy. I was wet. His touch had made me wet and he must have felt it too. His fingers touching my wet pussy was making me want to take off my bathrobe and ask him to fuck me. As he tried to part my pussy lips and insert a finger in there, I held his hand. I had started breathing faster. I was just holding his hand, but not pushing it away from me. Then I left his hand and he finger in my wet pussy.

The more I was trying to avoid him, more he was making me to want him. He was moving his finger really slow. My coffee was getting cold and I was getting hot. I just couldn't ask him to stop fingering me and I even wanted to feel him. I wanted to stroke his cock as he was fingering me. "Do you want to...?" he asked me looking down at his crotch. His cock was hard and I could see it through his shorts. I couldn't speak, but he took my silence as 'yes'. Adam pulled away his hand from my pussy and got up. He pulled down his shorts to his knees and sat down again. He again moved his hand inside my bathrobe and I again felt his finger going inside my pussy. His cock was out, hard like wood and I was just looking at it through the corner of my eyes. My hand slowly moved to his crotch and I grabbed it. I grabbed his hard cock and stroked it. I heard him gasping, while I was breathing faster too. I wanted two fingers in my pussy, but I didn't ask Adam to use two fingers. I was still slowly stroking his cock, while Adam was going a bit faster. With his other hand, Adam tried to open my bathrobe and after a minute he finally succeeded. My boobs were out, but he wasn't feeling my tits, he was just starring at them. "I can't control myself..." I said getting up.