

The Farmer's Wife and I

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Published on Lush Stories on 16 Apr 2012

A nice big thank you for a summer's work!

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My name is Will, I'm blonde with green eyes and 19. I have no truly remarkable features; I'm five foot eight and toned but by no means a stunner. The first school I went to I became friends with a boy named Luke. We were inseparable until we moved to different secondary schools. We remained close friends but as he was sent to a boarding school I no longer saw him. During summer I would go see him at his house, we would just relax in the pool with his mum, Kate. She was like a second mum to me and always took great care of me. She even made sure there was always a bed set up, should I ever want to stop by. Luke and I spent as much time as possible playing in the pool during the summers, but that stopped when his parents divorced. My parents had divorced several years earlier, being a reasonable child I had come to grips with the fact quickly and dealt with it well. I spent a lot of time comforting him, explaining how it had changed my life for the better and eventually I did get through to him. Kate took it very badly though as Brian (Dad) had run off with some twenty something tart with fake tits and an IQ rivalling that of your average table lamp. I had seen Kate a thousand times, but only now as I got older did I see her as a woman and not as a parent/mum. She had hair that resembled straw in colour that fell to her shoulders, she never did anything with it but it always held perfectly in place. She always wore beige Jodhpurs, with knee length brown leather boots and a light coloured shirt. The trousers were skin tight and really showed off her AMAZING butt. I assumed it was so perfect from years of riding, but that thing was fantastic, like a peach and I began to admire it more and more. Her tits were at least DD and looked even bigger on her slender frame, not to mention she always had her shirt casually buttoned, allowing them ample breathing. Along with this fantastic body she had the face of an angel. Blue comforting eyes and a thin smile. She was in her 40's but you wouldn't put her a day over 30. One year Kate had a riding accident and had to have a cast on an arm and a leg, this made doing anything very difficult for her living in a large house, being self sufficient. Luke was at boarding school and was taking a holiday over the summer with school so was unable to come aid her. Her parents were too frail to do anything more than cook and clean. She had her accident a week before I finished for the summer after my 17th, and while dropping off some stuff of Luke's her situation was brought to my attention. She told me all about her difficulties, especially as the bathrooms and bedrooms were upstairs. As she was so petite and in such need I

offered to spend my summer staying in the spare room and looking after her. She agreed but insisted I got paid for my work, and so I spent all summer working in the garden, driving Kate around and assisting her into bed or to the bathroom. After about one week she asked me while I was washing up after tea: "Will, I have spent over a week having sponge baths, but they aren't quite the same as feeling the water all over you. Would you give me a hand having a real bath?" At this point I wanted to yell 'Holy crap yes!' but instead made a joke about her bathing me as a child and returning the favour. That walk up the stairs was the longest walk of my life. I was sure she would be able to feel or even hear my heart beating hard in my chest. We got to the bathroom and I put her down on the side of the bath, she turned on the water and then came the words I was longing to hear. "Would you help me get my clothes off?" Within seconds I was on my knees pulling her trousers off as she used her hand to take off her top. When I slid the trousers down underneath I was surprised to find a tiny black thong; this was when my brain went into melt down. "Does she always wear these? Was this a plan? How do I explain this to Luke?" I slowly slid her thong down her soft thighs, my hands shaking from nerves; unfortunately as the thong was removed she placed a hand to cover herself, although I did get a quick glimpse at her blonde landing strip. I looked up at her completely naked body and realised I couldn't, or shouldn't stand up as I was pitching, so, still knelt over, I asked her if she was okay to take it from here. "Would you mind lowering me into the bath?" Now to do this I had decided not only would she undoubtedly see me sporting wood, but that she would need to hold the bath with her good arm, allowing me to see the treasure between her legs I had dreamt of in the past. She put her good leg in the bath and instinctively moved her bad arm to grab the side, before realizing and then removed her good arm to grab the side of the bath; and there it was. Between her legs was a truly mouth-watering pussy. It was pink in comparison to her pale legs, and the clit clearly visible with beautifully defined lips. Her tits were better than I imagined, fairly big nipples that were hard and pointing right at me, with a brown areola that was about the size of a ten pence. I lowered her in from behind, with a hand under each arm. I was lowering her, and as I did she leant back with her head resting on my tip. I froze, wincing a little. she asked, "Are you ok?" I didn't know what to say so simply glanced down, she raised her head and looked back and there it was, clear as day, the outline of my erection and a slight wet patch from pre-cum. She looked at me with the most devilish smile, chuckled and said, "Thank you." Other than again having to bathe her, the summer passed quickly and I was slightly disappointed when I drove her to the hospital to get her cast off. She came out got in the car, giving me a big hug and a kiss on the cheek. She sat back, looked at me and said: "Will, I want to thank you for how good you've been to me, I have a black tie party this weekend, and would you fancy it?" Unsure if I should accompany my friend's mum I paused. She quickly added, "Think of it as a final favour to me." With the smile that accompanied, how could I resist? "Sure!" "Great" she said, still smiling. She then began to list the things she needed to do before she went and asked if I'd drop her home. After a forty minute drive in which we mainly chatted about that summer we arrived at her door. "A taxi will be coming for seven, so be here by then. And not that you don't usually but look good." I spent the week buying a new waist coat and shoes, I got a haircut and new aftershave and tried my best to look good for Kate. I arrived at Kate's for five, and I couldn't stop thinking how

fantastic she looked. Her hair looked amazing and the tan made it look as if she was glowing. She cooked a steak dinner, and then we went to get ready. I waited by the door and when she came back downstairs I was lost for words. She was wearing black high heels and a skin tight red dress with a deep V showing her breasts. She looked ravishing and I wanted to ravish her. We got the taxi there and the party was surprisingly fun, even though I seemed to be the only one under 30. After getting very drunk the classic dance music came on and I was dragged on to the floor. It started off nice enough but soon I was grinding with possibly the best looking middle aged women I have seen. It was all very funny for them, and I kept paying them all compliments about their looks and dancing. The party guests slowly tickled away and we made our leave, getting another taxi. We were both drunk, although me more than her, due to drinking games I didn't understand and not surprising since I wasn't really told the rules, but had enjoyed never the less. During the drive back we went round a corner a little too fast and without either a belt or balance I ended up on top of Kate, with one hand on her right breast and my face smashed into the door. I righted myself, and still a little dazed I saw my hand and quickly removed it. I looked her in the eyes. "Sorry," I whimpered, thinking I was about to get an ear full. A hint of sadness crept over her face and voice "Don't be, it's been too long since anyone has properly touched them." She took my hand and with a smile whispered, "You can do it again, if you'd like." My hand froze centimetres from the dress covered boobs of my best friend's mother. "But you're Luke's mum! I mean it's not like I haven't fantasised about you, and them. But I'm not sure I could actually do it!" "I'll do it for you!" she said and with that she grabbed the back of my head and we locked in a passionate kiss. Naturally my hands made their way to her tits, without hesitation I slipped my hand under one side and found a nipple. It was as hard as a bullet and she twitched from my cold digits. I pinched her nipple and she moaned slightly. "It has been a long time, hasn't it," I said with a chuckle. "You wouldn't believe," she said. I lowered the strap of her dress and began sucking on a nipple whilst playing with the other, alternating between the two nipples. suddenly I heard the sound of gravel and realised we were pulling into her drive. She threw me off and yanked her top up. once we stopped she darted out of the taxi to unlock the front door. I paid the taxi driver, not caring if he had seen anything or not and quickly followed. I closed the front door behind me and turned to see Kate standing down the corridor, wearing nothing but a red thong and the black high heels. She turned giving me a fantastic view of her ass and walked slowly and purposefully towards the kitchen, throwing her hips with each step. I raced after her and found her sat on the table with one leg on a chair and the other on the table, providing a tantalising shot of her pussy, barely covered by the thong. I walked over to her and our lips locked and her legs surrounded me pulling me closer. She helped my top off, and I started kissing her neck. I could hear her moan with her mouth next to my ear. Her nails digging into my back as he body slowly rocked. I pushed her shoulders slowly back onto the table and went down between her thighs. I slowly removed her thong and then gazed at her pussy, it was so wet, and smelt like honey. Standing there I slowly exhaled cool air onto her pussy causing her to shake and goose bumps pop up. Everything about her cried eat me! I couldn't resist. I dove in, my tongue darting between her lips using my fingers to play with her clit. It was a good job she had no neighbours as she was moaning at the top of her lungs and that drove me on. My mouth

now sucking in her swollen clit, nibbling it. My fingers entered her with soaking ease; I slowly dragged them along the top of her pussy till I hit a little lump that made her quiver. Suddenly my fingers started furiously pounding into her, careful to hit her spot every time. My tongue was darting across her clit as fast as I could make it. Loud thumps came from the table as she rose up off her back and came slamming back down, her mind lost in the pleasure. I felt her hand on my face, looking up she beckoned me onto the table. I climbed up, hands under her arms and knees between her thighs. We kissed and as we did she dug her nails in and flipped me onto my back causing some pain. She kissed down my chest, her nails scratching as she went. The combination of gentle and rough was intoxicating. Her hands undoing my belt she kissed my navel. With one impatient tug she whipped down trousers and boxers. Once the band passed the tip of my cock it sprung up to attention. I'm no porn star but I was luckily endowed with 7", and she sunk 6" of that straight down her throat. I was in heaven. My hand gently resting on top of her head as she bobbed slowly on my cock, savouring it, she was unbelievable. One hand playing with my balls, the other I could hear ramming into her pussy she let my cock out and focused on the head. It took all I had to stop myself covering her in my cum that second. Kate stopped suddenly, letting loose my cock and it slapped against my body with a loud, wet slap. She looked me in the eyes like a predator eyeing its prey. She crawled up and kissed me, with such force I was almost lost for air. Her hand on my cock, she lowered her self onto it and with one last kiss leaned back onto her knees. My cock impaled her tight pussy, not having sex in so long had made her tight like a virgin. She grunted as she started slowly lowering herself to my base then rising to the tip, building momentum until there was but a split second between each slap of her pussy against the base of my shaft. Her face had beads of sweat on it, her mouth wide open and steady moans coming from her maw, her hands furiously playing with her clit. It was a fantastic sensation and scene. I lifted up and dropped her gently on her back and lifted her knees up onto my shoulders, in this position I could get deeper into her soaking wet pussy. I slowly began building up the speed again, her hands on the back of my head, eyes locked with mine. I continued to bury my throbbing head into her waiting pussy, sliding it deep inside her, she let out a short gasp and with each loud moan, I increased my speed. Within minutes I was truly pounding her. My arms tired and gleaming with sweat, her legs had come from my shoulders and she was holding them wide to either side of her. She was moaning in audible words, my arms either side of her as her tits bounced with every slap. Her nails suddenly sank deep into my arm her legs wrapping around me. Her hands and thighs squeezed tight before I thought i'd bleed or break a rib. One hand grabbed the back of my head and buried into the side on her neck as she yelled. "I'm going to cum!" she repeated over and over. With that I picked her up, flipped her and bent her over the table, although she shot me a look a pure anger, thinking I might be stopping. Her beautiful ass in view I spread her legs and slipped in from behind. "Harder...Harder," she said between moans. I increased my thrusts till each impact moved the table slightly. She released the loudest moan, and my cock suddenly became soaked in her juices as they squirted out her pussy all over my cock and the floor. She became weak and buckled, falling to her knees. She turned around and swallowed my cock like it was necessary to live, still breathing heavily and between mouthfuls of meat she looked up at me. "I want to taste your cum!" she begged.

That was all the inspiration I needed, forcefully now I grabbed the back of her head with both hands and pumped my cock down her throat, she took it perfectly. She pushed my hands off and somewhat feebly climbed up and lay back on the table, her head hanging off the edge. I put my cock to her lips and she opened wide to accept it, I fucked her throat hard, seeing my cock filling her throat with each thrust, hot air from her nose tickling my nuts. As I looked up at that incredible body, the delectable peaks and the valley further south, the tension built in my balls. "Ugh," was about all I could muster. The release was mind numbing, load after hot load sprayed down her pipes. Before my cum filled her, she let my cock out her mouth and it continued to squirt onto her tits and smiling face. I fell back onto a chair catching my breath. She knelt between my legs and sucked my cock with a face covered in cum, till I was dry. She then stood and smiled, then proceeded to walk towards the stairs. The juices from her pussy visibly dripping down her legs. I grabbed a drink and headed to the spare bed, but was intercepted on the way. She lead my, cum cleaned from her face to her bed. We chatted for a while both remaining naked while we lay there. The conversation dwindled and she rolled away from me, I snuggled up behind her and rest on hand over her, which she held and cupped her tit with it. I lay there thinking about what had transpired between us in the kitchen, and the thought brought my member new vigour. As I grew with excitement it began to poke Kate from behind. She turned over, stared me in the eyes and smiled that devilish smile. This was easily the best summer job and thank you I everreceived! I spent a lot more time with Kate, but they're stories for another time. Oh, and Luke if you read this...Sorry! Haha.