

Mile High Quickie

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A sexy BBW rediscovers the intense excitement of quickie sex 30,000 feet in the air

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Mile High Quickie Don Abdul ©2009 "Excuse me ma'am, may I sit next to you. My seat is so far away from everyone else and I have such a craving for human proximity", the strange man joked casually. Without even looking up at him, she shrugged her shoulders as if to say "suit yourself". He clearly was the convivial type, and she was already bracing herself for a long and boring flight made even worse by sitting next to a chatterbox. This was a rather different turn of events for her though, as Cathy seldom ever has to worry about others especially men showing any interest in her. Her life had been a perfect one, popular in high school, grew up into a moderately beautiful woman. She met her husband, ex-husband Dennis back in college and they were married for all of three years. Her tale of woes began when after having their first and only child. For several months after, she couldn't just shed the pregnancy fat. At first she thought it was going to happen over time, but about a year later she it became quite obvious that rather than lose weight, she was adding. Within two years she had gone from 125lbs to 180lbs, and although she still had a beautiful face Dennis seemed only to notice her extra flab. He went from complaining and trying to force her into yoga and all sorts of diets to going off sex. She finally realized all hope was lost for their marriage when he started to sleep in the guest room, complaining that she snored and prevented him from getting good nights sleep. They were divorced a few months later and she learned he promptly got hitched to an "Anorexic Bimbo type he worked with. Her life went downhill pretty quickly after the divorce, their friends made all sorts of excuses to avoid her, and unlike before when men propositioned her at will, the only men who approached her were the randy types looking to take advantage of a lonely fat woman for a quick shag. When her futile attempts at finding love again ended in tearful heartbreak, she gave up and decided to live only for herself. "I'm sorry but I didn't mean to intrude on your privacy but... Am I boring you?" asked the strange man, his deep baritone voice jostling her mind back to the present. 'He has such a lovely voice' a tiny voice inside of her said. "Oh no, really it's ok" she said rather shyly. He was such a funny man and before long he even managed to make her laugh. His name was Keith and he worked in the hospitality industry. He had quite an unpretentious way about him too, and he

made her relax and open up to him. Keith paid her compliments in ways she hadn't experienced in years. He was so good that it took her time to realize he was flirting with her. Kathy was so flattered and decided to go with the flow. Everything was going great then she had a Freudian slip. "What do you want from me Keith?" She regretted the words as soon as they left her lips, but she continued nevertheless. "What do you, a dashing, handsome young man want from a fat divorcee? A man such as you should be out with a sexy young model type on his arm" There was pin drop silence; in response Keith took her pudgy hand in his and looked into her eyes. "Cathy, don't sell yourself short dear. And by the way who said everyman must like his women skinny? " "Are you saying you think big women are interesting?" she asked, her pulse beginning to race. "Let's just say, I love to play in the Big League" "Mmmm! So what is it about big women that you like so much?" "Seriously?" he asked her incredulously. She nodded with a shy smile. "Ok, I love their sexy curves, I love big women with big natural tits" his eyes lowered to survey her ample bosom hungrily. "And I also love their big asses too". She was being lulled into erotic state of near trance by the timbre of his deep sexy voice and the deliberate drawl of his sex drenched rendition. "I also love the fat mound and thick pussy lips. I love the warm embrace of their tight wet pussies too. Big women are just so cuddly, and they have so much beauty without and within". By the time he was done, she was so wet, and her nipples were pushing hard at the front of her bra cups. She craved his hot mouth on her breasts and his probing hands all over her sexy curvy body. The sexual deprivations of the past couple of years all reared to the surface and threatened to drown her. She desperately wanted to fuck him. Her brain was working in overload mode. She managed to whisper, "I need to get to the toilet" he stood up but didn't step away into the aisle to let her pass; she had to squeeze past him. Her big tits squashed against his and he surreptitiously slipped his hand round her back and squeezed her voluptuous ass. "Mmmm! Naughty boy" she whispered into his ear, the heat of her breath making his erect penis jump. She walked a few steps past him and then stopped, looked back with sexy mischievous look in her eyes and then she winked before continuing on her way. Keith ogled her voluptuous form as she went by mentally undressing her and savoring her big soft natural tits and plump belly rolls. All he could think about is following in her wake and sneaking into the toilet and bending over and ripping off her panties..... "Oops!" he snaps back to the present and stood up to make his way to the toilet after her. At the door he quickly looked left and right and then over his shoulder, nobody else was in sight, he firmly pushed the door open and squeezed in to join her. She looked up at him shyly, her heart thumping as she wondered why the hell she was doing this, yet the more she thought of herself as a shameless slut, the hotter she felt in her loins. He stepped closer still and took her full round face in his hands and then ran his hand over her face, stroking her chubby cheeks and under her chin. He tilted up her head bringing her mouth a hairs breadth from his. A warm shiver ran through her as she felt the heat of his lusty breath on her face, and when their lips touched she closed her eyes, opened her lips, and surrendered herself into his gentle yet urgent embrace as they kissed deeply and very passionately. His tongue darted out to find and tease hers as he kissed her in ways she had never been kissed before. Their tongue locked and danced as he played with her, swirling, probing, sucking and nibbling. "Mmmmmmm!" she moaned, there was so much she wanted to confess about his abilities

as a great kisser, but she dared not interrupt the exquisite pleasure of their kiss. When he lowered a hand to her big soft breast and squeezed her rock hard nipple, she felt a tidal wave surge through her as her pussy quivered and her body tremble as she had an orgasm. As her tremors subsided, she was startled to hear her own voice, begging him; "Oh please fuck me right now, take me right here and fuck me good!" Her breathless pleas made his so hard and he turned her around lifting her dress up and sliding down her panties to expose her full round apple shaped ass. He gasped with excitement before going on his knees and spreading her butt cheeks open. He took a deep breath inhaling her womanly essence and then as she bent further and stuck her ass out in his face he began to lick her slit from her chubby mound to the ridge of her ass. He almost sneezed as her soft pubic hair tickled his nose at first but as he grew accustomed to it, he took their shared pleasure to a whole new level with his deft oral manipulation of her plump pussy. Oh yeah! Eat my pussy baby, yesssss!" she moaned trying desperately not to scream out loud. After he had been eating her for an eternity, she suddenly tensed up, her back arching as she ground her big round butt and plump pussy into his face and then she let out a throaty groan as she climaxed yet again. Grabbing her ass for support he rose to his feet, and she turned around to face him once again, she felt instantly aroused at the sight of his face which was all slick from her generous cunt juice. She pressed into him and licked her own pussy juice off his face with long, and deliberate strokes of her tongue, his impatience manifested itself when she was done licking his face clean. He turned her around once more, bending her over and thrusting his hard throbbing steel pipe of a cock gruffly into her hot wet cunt without ceremony. "Aghhhhhhhhhhh!" She gasped as he hit the mouth of her womb". The mixture of pleasure and pain serving as a potent aphrodisiac fuelled her lust. He kept thrusting deeper and faster into her canal of lust ramming her hard and good. In response she moaned and wiggled her big butt meeting his every thrust with one of her own, as they fucked with animal intensity and just as he began to feel the rush of an on coming release, he grasped hold of her big soft breast and teased the nipple as he banged her pussy harder and faster, then he squeezed hard on her nipple. The pressure on her nipple prompted her to squeeze her other nipple which she had been rubbing and teasing all along. She felt the pressure build up within her loins, and then it became too damned much to bear. "Oh Keith..." she moaned as a sudden white flash blinded her and a low undulating scream of exhilaration erupted from her throat as she succumbed to yet another orgasm. Keith felt the strong contractions of her wet pussy kneading his pulsing cock and in a matter of seconds he also reached a climax, pumping her delicious plump cunt full of his thick creamy cum. Their sexcapade had seemed to last an eternity, but in reality, their torrid fucking session had only lasted 10 minutes in all