

Debbie's first

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Debbie succumbs to her desire for younger man, while I watch

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I've been friends with Debbie for almost fifteen years and have always had the hots for her. She's a petite, 5'2", hard bodied, small figured woman. She is in her mid 40's, but has a body that most teenagers would kill for. Though I don't consider myself any particular body part kind of guy, I gotta say she has an ass that would cause me to just blatantly stare like some kind of school kid. I consider myself respectful of women, but occasionally I lose large amounts of blood to my brain, and resort to typical Neanderthal. Her ass had had that effect on me. We were both in relationships and though mine was involved in the lifestyle, hers was not. I occasionally had thoughts about her joining my wife and I for some play time, and even involved her husband in some of these little fantasy scenarios, but they would remain just that... fantasies. A few years ago, we both found ourselves having relationship issues. We had both separated from our significant others, but neither one really wanted to go into the dating world. I had had a couple brief encounters, but kept them short. She had no real interest in seeing anyone whatsoever though she did try getting together with someone for the companionship and even stepped outside of herself and slept with him, but it was short lived. We would hang out and listen to each other open up about our problems. Even though our lifestyles were completely different, our situations had a lot of similarities. Suggestions we would have for each other were way off the mark but it was nice to have someone to share with. Even though I had a strong physical attraction to her, I valued her friendship and didn't want to screw it up making a move on her. We would be physically affectionate towards each other, but it was pretty mild until... One night, at a party, a friend of hers made a comment to her that she could see some serious sparks between us. I guess she hadn't really noticed, since I was trying to behave and she was distracted with her relationship issues. The comment (mixed with a few cocktails), must have stirred her curiosity, because at some point our innocent flirting turned into some pretty heavy petting. Being who she was, some guilt set in afterwards about it. While trying to respect her boundaries, I finally convinced her that above all, our friendship would remain intact, that we were helping fill a void in each other's lives and it was with someone we cared about and respected. We were safe. No drama, no expectations, just the human contact and physical company that people need to remain sane. So we would get together as our busy schedules would allow and enjoy each other's bodies with an intensity and passion that I don't think either one of us expected. It was awesome. We quickly reached a comfort level with each other

that allowed us to open up and explore each other. Did I mention it was awesome? Just checking. Occasionally, I would try to whisper, or read some fantasies to her involving other people. One of my biggest turn ons is pleasing a woman with one or more other men. I have no desire for the men but seeing a woman as the center of attention, being pleased as her body is worshipped by multiple men is an indescribable, erotic sight. Her and I had discussed my lifestyle many times, and I would try to ensure her it really wasn't like those bad 70's stereotypes. She had confessed about having occasional thoughts of maybe two men pleasing her, and possibly feeling another woman's body, but they were just thoughts. Not something she could ever see herself doing. Or so she thought. She was having a holiday party at her house for some family and friends, with some of her sons' friends also present. One of the guys, Alex, though quite a few years older than her other sons' friends and a lot more mature, really caught her eye. He had been flirting with her the better part of the night, and I could tell she was enjoying the attention. As the night progressed and the drinks flowed I finally enlightened her to the fact that he was coming on to her something fierce. "He's fuckin hot," is all she said as she turned and walked away. Those three little words caused me to have an erection I thought was going to rip through my pants. My mind went into overdrive with the erotic images that started going through my head. Most everyone had left and since Alex had been drinking pretty heavily and didn't have a designated driver, Debbie insisted that he stay. Though kind of late, the three of us weren't quite ready for bed yet, so we decided to put a movie in. The fireplace had made the room extremely warm, so I changed into some shorts. Debbie found a pair for Alex and she changed into some really sexy shorts and a tank top. Damn she looked good. When she saw Alex come out of the bathroom with just the shorts and no shirt on, the look on her face was one of almost pure lust. He wasn't overly muscular, but was very defined and in real good shape. And the shorts didn't do much to hide his package, and it didn't go unnoticed. We refilled our drinks, and sat on the couch, Debbie between the two of us. She had a light sheet to cover up with and spread it over the three of us. Don't remember what the movie was, but it seemed to have a lot of sexual content. Debbie and I had our hands on each others thighs, just lightly caressing while watching the movie. I kept trying to steal glances to see if her other hand was on his lap. She brushed against my cock at one point, and when she felt how hard I was, she turned and looked at me with a wondering smile. I leaned in and gave her a soft kiss, sliding my tongue along her lips, and told her I was going to step outside for a smoke. The questioning look was almost a glare as I got up. When I lifted my part of the sheet, I could see up the leg of her shorts, and noticed she had no panties on. I thought I also caught a glimpse of his hand on her thigh, but wasn't sure. I walked out the front door, grabbed a smoke, and quickly walked around the deck to the back of the house, where I had almost a clear shot of the couch. I could see them talking with the light from the fireplace and TV. Then I saw him lean in and kiss her. She seemed to freeze for a second, and then she looked around, I assume to see where I was. Thinking I was out front, she leaned into him and began kissing him back. I know from past experience that like me, kissing is the one thing that seriously gets her juices flowing. Their making out was getting heavier and more passionate by the second. I moved a little and was able to notice he had a hand in her tank top, pinching her nipples. I still couldn't see anything lower due to the sheet

but there was movement there as well. Suddenly she stopped and stood up, fixing herself, and began walking towards the front door. I quickly moved back to the front, just as she walked out. She looked a little shaken and flushed so I asked if she was okay. She told me it had just gotten a bit warm, and needed some air. I told her that I might go upstairs and lay down, for a bit, if that was okay and that she should finish watching the movie with Alex. She said okay and that she would be up as soon as the movie was over. I told her no hurry, and gave her a short, but passionate kiss. We went back in and I started upstairs as she went to the living room. I made a little noise upstairs like I was getting in to bed and quietly came back down. I was able to move around to the kitchen where I had an unobstructed but hidden view. She was sitting really close to him again, this time without the sheet, and they were whispering. She was saying that this isn't something she does and it was the alcohol talking, as her hands were wandering over his arms and chest. He took her face in his hands and began kissing her again. She would mildly resist but I could tell that what she really wanted to do was just tear his shorts off and straddle his cock, sliding it deep into her and satisfying that craving that had been building. That thought must have overtaken her, because she appeared to finally give in. She helped him take her tank top off, where he immediately began kissing and sucking on her nipples. She was trying to muffle her moans by biting on his neck but it was a futile attempt. I adjusted my viewing position and noticed they each had their hands in each other's shorts. It was an incredible site that had me stroking my cock inside my shorts. They then stopped for a second and Debbie got up, moved the coffee table over and laid the sheet down on the carpet. She then peeled off her shorts, went over to began sliding his shorts down his legs. When his cock came into view, she stopped for a second and just said "Damn!" Even from my point of view, it was impressive. It wasn't so big that she feared being hurt but it was definitely going fill her up. It was only a couple inches longer than mine but probably twice as big around. She got his shorts the rest of the way off and he stepped out of them. She almost couldn't get her hand all the way around it but began stroking it while licking the little drop of pre-cum that had formed on the head. She was able to get her mouth over it but wasn't able to go down very far at first. Little by little, she took more of it, as she relaxed her throat. Now, knowing the feeling of those incredible lips and tongue, while watching her beautiful face on my cock, I could understand the expression on his face. At this point though, she was thinking of one thing. She wanted him inside her, NOW. She laid him down and straddled him while guiding his cock into her extremely wet pussy. She was so worked up over the whole scenario that her juices were literally running down the inside of her thighs. She rubbed the head along her lips and when it hit her clit it made her shudder. She began slowly sliding herself down on him, while she got used to his size. Even as wet as she was, she had a bit of trouble getting him in. He pulled her down to kiss him and as he did, a little more slid in. She moaned into his mouth as their tongues intertwined. He held still for a moment while she got used to him. His hips began slowly moving back and forth along with hers as her pussy swallowed more and more of him. Thinking he was all the way in, she gave a final push back, only to discover that she was only about half way there. The slight pain was quickly overcome by an orgasm that sent her entire body into tingly convulsions. After a minute, she began to slowly rock back and forth on him, feeling herself being completely filled as the waves rushed over

her body. She didn't know how much more she could handle before she went into orgasmic overload, but she was willing to find out. Their hips soon began moving faster, as the passion increased, until you could hear their skin slapping together. She stopped and told him to roll her over and fuck her. As they did, I realized I had put myself into view. Debbie had her eyes partially closed but I could tell by the pause that she had seen me, with my cock in my hand and a big smile on my face. At this point, she was too far gone to stop if she wanted to and knowing it was one of my fantasies with her anyway, she kept going, with what appeared to be a new found energy. She started thrusting herself up into his cock as his balls would smack her ass. I could hear her juices with each thrust and knew she was totally enjoying the fucking her new young stud was delivering to her. I knew if I didn't stop stroking my cock, I was gonna cum all over the kitchen floor. At that point, I saw him begin to tense up and knew he was getting ready to come. Debbie sensed this and began thrusting even harder. When she told him to cum inside her, it was all he could take and began filling her pussy with hot squirt after squirt of his thick cum. She could feel it hitting her deep inside and it caused her to start coming again. Her whole body was convulsing as he slowed down. He collapsed on top of her, their bodies slippery with a mixture of sweat and cum. She lifted her head slightly to see if I was still there. I smiled and quietly went upstairs. About ten minutes later, she came upstairs, holding her shorts and tank top. She looked at me and started for the bathroom when I grabbed her hand and pulled her to me. I kissed her deeply and told her that was incredible. I gently laid her down on the bed and getting on top, easily slid my cock inside her. With the mixture of his cum and hers, I easily slid all the way in to my balls. Feeling her pussy all slick and wet gripping my cock, caused me to come almost instantly. Adding my cum to her already full pussy caused her to have one more little orgasm. We lay there, gently kissing and caressing for a minute. She looked at me and as a smile came across her lips, she blew me away by asking "Should I invite him up?" Stay tuned for part 2...