

Fantasy Man

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Pleasuring myself to please another

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I'm no fantasy man. Far from it. I'm forty-two, average build and nothing special in the looks department. What happened the other night changed my thoughts about what I had to offer the opposite sex. This story is just the beginning of my trip into the deepest, darkest corners of the female mind. A place where their naughtiest desires live. I could never have believed an innocent peek would lead to unimaginable pleasures. However, that's exactly what transpired when my roommate's sister stopped by last Friday night. It was a normal start to the weekend. My friend James was going out with his girl, which left me alone to make myself feel good for a change. Once he left the apartment, I quickly popped in a hot porno, got out of my clothes and proceeded to lube up my aching cock. As cock's go mine isn't bad, about seven inches and rather thick. The movie was making me so horny. On the screen, an exotic brunette was teasing a guy. She rubbed her tight body all over him and told him that he couldn't touch her. Not yet, anyway. As I watched, my cock got harder and harder. I stroked it slowly, wanting to make it last as long as possible. Losing myself in the moment, I closed my eyes as I began to stroke faster. A noise caused me to open them immediately. There in the doorway stood a beautiful young woman with long brown hair and a thrilled expression on her face. I was both embarrassed and angry. "Who are you?" I yelled as my anger took over. She froze for a second, then answered, "My name is Brooke. I'm David's sister." "David's out with his girlfriend. Probably won't be back tonight." Suddenly, I became aware of my nakedness and pulled a blanket over my lower body. Not knowing what to say, I just stared at her until she broke the awkward silence. "Sorry, I interrupted your fun," she said with a twinkle in her eye. My annoyance began to subside as I looked more closely at Brooke. She was gorgeous. With a beautiful face and sexy toned body, she was quite the erotic sight. "Just a typical night," I mused, sounding a bit sad. "You shouldn't get off alone. Besides, it is such a turn-on for me to watch a guy stroke his own cock." Later, I would find out that she had never seen a man touch himself. Only in films, she would divulge afterwards. "What are you suggesting?" I asked hopefully. My cock was stirring beneath the blanket as I awaited her reply. She smiled naughtily at me, saying, "I want to see you masturbate until you cum all over. It is a huge fantasy of mine." Without hesitation, I pulled off my blanket to reveal a raging erection. Instinctively, my hand went to my cock and started stroking. Not taking my eyes off Brooke, I raised my hand to my mouth and let saliva run into my palm. Returning to my hardness, I rubbed up and down the length of

my shaft. Brooke's gaze was glued to the show before her. "Oh, my god," she said as she stared lustfully at my jerk off session. She then moved closer and sat on the edge of the bed. Brooke ran her hands up her long legs and over the front of her tight top. She squeezed her breasts through the sheer material, never taking her eyes off me. As she unbuttoned her top, I beat even faster on my rigid member. Dropping her bra to the floor, she revealed a pair of perky breasts with rock hard nipples. "Thought I would give you a little inspiration," she said smiling as her hands worked on taking down her shorts and panties. Brooke was completely shaven down there and her lips were glistening. "I get so horny watching you play with yourself," Brooke added, running her hand over her pussy. Increasing my speed had me on the edge. She could tell that I was close, but asked me to slow down and let her get warmed up. Her eyes shone as she moved her fingers, in a circular motion, around her hard clit and soaking wet pussy. Brooke threw her head back and let out a loud moan as her orgasm washed over her. After her shaking stopped, she opened her eyes and turned to me, smiling. "Sorry. I wanted to cum first so I could concentrate all my attention on seeing your face when you climax. Watching as your hot cum explodes from your cock." I guess it was my turn now. Vigorously stroking my dick, it only took a minute or so until I was about to burst. Sensing my impending orgasm, Brooke inched closer to me. "Cum for me, baby. I'm so fucking horny to see this." A few more pulls and I screamed out as stream after stream of sticky cum came gushing from my cock and landed on my stomach and chest. Exhausted, I laid on the bed trying to catch my breath. When I opened them, Brooke was staring at me, speechless. Finally, she said, "Thanks for that, honey. I've had that fantasy for the longest time." Brooke kissed me on the cheek and got dressed. She waved good-bye and left the room. I felt kind of used. But, on the other hand, I got to jerk off in front of a beautiful woman as she watched with amazement. All in all, I think it was a memorable experience. Better than doing it alone. This was just the start of my fantasy fulfilment. It just kept getting better and better. Till next time.