



Sweethearts

Bedtime

Stories #1

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Hot blood (for our Queen)

Because I have plenty of spare time while studying I spent a couple of days in Brazil last month. My father though I deserved a little holiday. We were also invited to a wedding in Buenos Aires. My dad had predicted that there was a lot of nice things to see and he proved to be right. The women there were all beautifully dressed, the one even more gorgeous than the other. And their looks... incredibly sexy and sensual. Their long, wavy hair, their wonderful shapes that were accented even more by their dresses. And best of all: of the several hundred guests more than half were female!

The table was arranged in such a way that my company consisted of only one couple, the rest were all girls. Daniela, one of them, was a real stunner. Her slim body was decorated with a pair of firm tits. She wore red shoes under a white dress that was semi transparent. It was down to her ankles but had a split up the side that went all the way up to her sexy hips. Black, wavy hair poured over her naked back, all the way down to her round behind that made her dress stretch around it. When the light fell on her in the right way you could tell she was wearing a red bikini string. Daniela was seduction in its female form.

Dinner was as abundant as it was excellent. After the fourth course Daniela sat down next to me, put her hand on my leg and suggested we would take a breath of fresh air on the rooftop of the hotel where the party was held. We took the elevator to the top floor together. Stepping outside, I handed her my jacket as it hadn't only cooled off quite a lot outside, there was quite a strong wind too which blew her dress tightly around her body as if it was a silk scarf.

Daniela was absolutely stunning. While we looked at the city I put my arm around her shoulder and told her so. She thanked me, smiling. I kissed her neck and licked her earlobe gently which made her giggle contently. Back in the elevator she kissed me in the most sensual way, softly squeezing my balls at the same time.

"What is your room number?" she asked, "I don't like to sleep alone."

"889," I grinned, "With a Jacuzzi and a lot more..."

The rest of the evening we sat together, talking about all sorts of things. Daniela was a seductive and interesting conversationalist. Nineteen years old, well spoken and of course incredibly sexy. She kept on teasing me by moving her hand towards my crotch under the table. One moment she even opened my fly and toyed with my hard on that was wet with expectation. But she wasn't without emotion during our flirtations either as I noticed when my fingers made a little discovery trip in between her legs. She was getting wetter and wetter.

We danced after dinner.

"You are mine tonight," I whispered in her ear while we enjoyed an exciting tango.

"I wouldn't want it any other way!" she moaned, lifting her head in a sensual way. Her neck was open to me, inviting me to kiss it...

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I watch from my chair as Daniela slowly undresses. Naked except for the red bikini string she steps onto the balcony, leaning forward and sticking her ass out in my direction. I stand behind her and take her hips in a firm grip. Of course she notices the hard dick that is still hiding in my pants.

"I can't wait any longer. Fuck me!"

She only has to ask me that once. I take my pants off, shove her string aside and shove my dick into her from behind, deep into her soaking wet pussy. I fuck her with long, slow strokes while we are watching the lights of Buenos Aires. I screw her in a slow tempo for at least fifteen minutes, long enough to have an orgasm ripple through her body. Then she turns around, goes down on her knees and takes my pole into her mouth.

"Hmmm, he's really hard!" she whispers before taking my pride in between her lips again. Wow! Her warm mouth around my gland gives an intense sensation. It's heavenly!

We are in the king size hotel bed. Daniela is on top of me, kissing me everywhere, from head to toe. She licks my hairless balls and runs her tongue and lips slowly along the shaft.

"Hmmm... so horny," she hisses before turning around and moving her smooth, slippery pussy over

my face. She takes my dick deep into her mouth and when she notices that it is getting even harder she cries with excitement. I lick her pussy, play it with my fingers at the same time and soon she comes a second time.

She goes down on her knees and says: "Lick my ass." I straighten my tongue and let it slide into her asshole. She groans like an animal and juice is dripping along the insides of her thighs. Then she asks me to fuck her. No, she is actually begging for it. There is nothing left of the decent girl I met earlier that night. The straight Argentinian wench has turned into a moaning, groaning sex animal. As I place my gland against her tight, brown opening she shudders with emotion. Slowly I move deeper and deeper inside her. It is warm, wet and tight there. While I fuck her ass she flexes the muscles there every now and then as if to say "Harder, deeper!" But this is hot enough for me as it is and as soon as I comply with her demands I begin to shoot my load, wave after wave, deep inside her divine ass.

And still it is not enough for her: She rolls over, takes my cock into her mouth and gives me such a blow job that I nearly come again straight away. She tickles and sucks my balls, takes my dick in her mouth again and makes her tongue dance the tango on my gland.

O God, this is good. Did I just say that I nearly came again? While my balls are in her warm mouth she jerks me off in a steady rhythm. When I come again I can see all the stars in the universe.

Daniela lies down next to me, her left leg across my body, my softening dick right in front of her pussy.

"Right," she says, "Close your eyes and put your dick inside me again. You can bet it will get hard again in less than no time!"

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Feeling is believing

Dorette was taking a stroll around her parents' garden. While they were on holiday she was around for a couple of days to look after the house and to make sure the staff did their jobs properly. Of course, at nineteen she didn't get as much respect from them as her father, who was a lot older, but the fear of her passing any complaints on made sure that most of the tasks were done properly.

Grinning, she watched one of the boys pretending to be hard at work in the garden. She could tell he wasn't in a very good shape. Not so much because of the blazing sun that was straight overhead, but more because he had kept her awake for most of the time that night. Well, not directly but he seemed to her the kind of guy who had made the Spanish maid moan and scream with passion for half the night. And, she had to admit, the noise hadn't left her untouched but something inside her made her feel too proud to get turned on by the horny grunts of her father's personnel...

She walked over to Richard and looked at him inquisitively. When she got close to him he looked up and saw the cynical smile on her face.

"Well, Richard, heavy work isn't it? Or are you still worn out from last night?"

He shrugged his shoulders but she ignored the gesture, continuing her interrogation while she paced up and down in front of the lad, just to irritate him.

"How come that a decent girl like Consuela sees anything in you? I mean, it was you who made her moan most of the night, wasn't it?"

The look on his face spoke a thousand words. Dorette knew she was on the right track and she loved to humiliate those who were lower in rank than her.

"I can't imagine you have anything to offer at all. You don't really look like an athlete..."

She noticed him trying to have a peek underneath her short, denim skirt. Slowly, she walked away from him, her eyes sparkling. Richard glanced around and followed her to a couple of trees that provided them with some cool shade. Grabbing her by the arm he snapped:

"I might be a simpleton but I would like to see those posh gentlemen trying to get their dicks up twelve times within twenty four hours!"

She looked at him mockingly: “Ha! If you think you can still perform after a night like that you are free to have me right here and now!”

Of course she had hoped for a heated response from him but what happened next was even better than in her dreams: He pulled Dorette with her back against his chest, gripping hers with both hands. Before she knew it he had bared her small, sensitive tits and she shivered when his firm hands touched her nipples. In between her buttocks something was swelling inside his pants and she pushed her ass backwards against him. Richard didn't need any more encouragement when she shoved her miniskirt up: He shoved her panties aside and his fingers moved through her pubic hair, straight for her warm cavity.

Dorette shivered when she felt him touching her there. She moved her hips in such a way that she was steering her pussy in the right direction. A deep sigh escaped her when he began to investigate her inner lips. Behind her Richard smiled, especially when he noticed she was rubbing up against his fingers. Just as he had done with Consuela the night before, he shoved one finger inside the girl and right away he was rewarded with a flood of juice dripping down his hand.

He knew she would surrender to him now, even if he didn't do anything more than this. The girl was hot enough to make herself come on the handle of a rake...

Dorette couldn't keep it up any longer. She jumped up, freeing herself from the prodding fingers. She still had the illusion that it was her controlling the game but her body told her to follow her feelings... especially those around her pussy. She turned towards the guy and dropped to her knees, amazing herself on how fast she managed to get his dick out of his pants. She really had felt a hard on against her behind a little earlier: Richard's cock was standing at attention, awaiting new orders and he grinned when he noticed he wouldn't be disappointed...

With a hot look in her eyes Dorette moved her lips over his throbbing gland. It was a tough job for her to get it past her teeth and she only managed to get his dick half way into her mouth. Both of

them closed their eyes: He because he enjoyed the blow job and she because she finally got what she had been longing for, for a long time: A large dick, where ever she wanted it...

Suddenly reality hit her: There was quite a chance that somebody could see them so she had Richard stuffing his dick back into his pants again. This way they could make their way to the house. Once there she pulled him into one of the many bedrooms. She didn't give a damn about what would happen next as long as her desire would be fulfilled... as often and intensely possible!

Without any resistance she had herself pushed into a chair where he grabbed her panties and pulled them off. Her slender, tanned legs were shoved aside and she lowered them on the arm rests, offering her pussy to Richard. His eyes glistened when he saw it. Because of all the excitement her inner lips had swollen and had opened up like a flower, like a floral entrance to her pink hole.

And what she had been longing for, deep in her heart, finally happened. The garden hand finally took over control and decided what was going to happen next. He would fuck her, just the way he wanted to, and that way was "I will give this rich slut just what she needs!"

And it excited her, to be used as a sex object, to be handled and abused...

Without hesitation his hands moved toward her pussy and pulled her lips apart. His head followed next and she shivered when he placed his mouth right on the spot. After he had sucked most of her juice away Richard licked her clit that was hidden like a little pearl in between her swollen lips. He took delight in the fact that her body responded exactly the way he wanted it to: She was horny like hell and ready for action!

Snapping at her he told Dorette to spread her legs even further while he undressed. Her large eyes were staring at his giant dick. His eyes were glued to her pussy.

"Now, use your fingers on yourself," he commanded, "Just like you wanted to do last night when you heard Consuela coming on my dick!"

She obeyed right away and he grinned when he saw her rotating two fingers around her clit while a

third one was roaming around inside her slit. The sound of her juices made his dick stay in the right position. To be honest, he had rather taken a little nap after last night but this arrogant little bitch really needed to know what a good fuck was...

He made her turn around with her ass pointing in his direction. Roughly he took her by the hips and pushed forward. She sat on her knees on the chair and had to push her bottom backward as much as she could. Her skirt was lifted up and she felt his throbbing gland against her labia. With a loud moan he pushed his dick all the way in and Dorette had to bite the back of her hand to suppress a painful cry. Her slit didn't get the time to adapt to his weapon: he drilled it into her as hard as he could. And every time his balls hit her cunt she had to fight back her tears.

A little later he pulled back and helped her out of the chair. She was glad that he wanted to undress her himself. Now she had the time to catch her breath from that merciless fuck a couple of moments ago. He sat down in the chair and told her to climb on top of him and stick his throbbing apparatus inside her cunt. Slowly her lips folded around him and she was glad that she got the time to get used to it. His hands explored every square inch of her body, especially her behind which he massaged intensely. She stuck it out as far as possible when his fingers touched her little asshole. She upped her tempo and her mouth fell open when the top of one of his fingers reamed her ass. Even though she really didn't want to, she finally gave in to her animal instincts. She moved her hands over her sensitive and beautiful little tits and her nipples became even harder than before... Moaning loudly she let herself fall forward in an attempt to feel even more of his finger and his dick inside her.

Richard grinned when he saw Dorette coming like a wild animal. He had known all the time that her body knew a lot better what it needed than her common sense...

It was about time he thought about his own pleasure again. He placed her in several different positions, giving himself the space to fuck her as intensely as possible. He loved watching the muscles of her stomach trembling and her little tits that were swaying about like gelatin puddings, following the movements of her body. He shoved his eight inches inside of her with all of his might and he

was glad she was getting used to his ramming her. She started to move with him and soon reached another orgasm. Surrendering completely to him she wanted him to see her body in the most exciting positions. Her writhing about had more of an effect on him than he wanted to: He would have preferred to prod her tight, unused pussy for a lot longer but his balls indicated that his finale was there.

He commanded her to finish the job off with her mouth and was nearly disappointed that she was ever so eager to obey him. Gripping her by the hair he shot his load, moaning loudly. Dorette closed her eyes when he showered her face and tits, shivering when a few drops ran down her belly.

With her eyes only half open she stared at Richards dick which was still throbbing and murmured: “I came, I felt, I believed and I came again...”

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I am not twenty yet and have been living in Almere for a while. I'm quite small and thin and because I do aerobics on a regular basis my tits and behind are nice and pert. There is a nice bit of nude beach in Almere and when I went there more often I noticed there were plenty of things happening there. I'm not a prude and I can enjoy everything you can see there. I usually go on my own and during the week there are usually a lot of men that look at me in an admiring way when I prance around naked. It is a shame that there aren't that many women around at those times. You only see them in the weekends with their husbands. Come on dear girls, you show yourselves too at the nude beach of Almere during the week!

I have met this couple that lives a couple of doors away. They are called Theo and Elly and I really get along with them. A short while ago they went with me to the nude beach. Theo wanted to do some fishing and Elly and I did some sunbathing. Elly is a quiet woman with a shapely body, slightly chubby and with firm tits. I really wanted to see her naked sometime. It was wonderful weather and while Theo was fishing we found a spot away from the wind to enjoy the sunshine.

I had admired Elly's nice, firm tits already. She was wearing a bikini bottom that went well with her deep red, curly hair. I was wearing a tight tanga slip myself, cut up high and showing most of my lower body. We went for a swim and she decided to put her top back on but I told her that really wasn't necessary. Taking a towel each with us we walked towards the water. Soon the first of the naked men appeared and Elly was a little surprised. She hadn't been here before.

I put my towel down by the water, at a spot where it wasn't very busy yet. Taking off my tanga I walked into the water, followed by Elly who had finally taken her bikini bottom off too. After we had had our swim I found another spot where we could dry up in the sunshine. I sat down, watching Elly's breasts and her pussy and I asked her if she felt odd, being completely naked in the open air. "I do a little," she admitted and she told me they only did these things when they were on holiday somewhere.

About half an hour later we went back to our original spot. Elly was wearing her bikini bottom again and I had followed her example... although I didn't feel like doing so. We took a walk along

the water and soon we arrived at the spot where I knew there would be a lot of men. I just kept walking in between them and I noticed the surprised look in Elly's eyes, especially when one of the guys whistled at her! We walked onto a pier where we could watch the sailboats on the water and what I had hoped for happened soon enough: A guy came walking up to us, his dick at half mast. Elly nearly panicked! But we had to get passed him and Elly walked in front of me. He made his dick move up and down and I couldn't resist to tap it gently in passing. He winked at me coyly...

Walking along there were more and more men showing off their dicks as openly as possible. I had expected this as I came here quite often. When I saw a couple of guys who had gathered around I knew right away there was something going on. Passing one of the small dykes there gets you to a couple of shaded spots where hot couples had sex in public very often.

I slowed down on purpose and indeed, at the spot where the guys had been standing was a couple going at it. He was laying on his back. She was on top of him, sucking his cock while he was licking and fingering her pussy. He really spoiled her and she was completely engrossed in her job too.

I happened to know the girl and when we walked past she took her mouth away from the guys' dick and said: "Hi! You here too?" I stopped and said "Yeah, it's such nice weather isn't it?"

The other girl just kept on massaging her husband's dick and we were talking to each other as if it was our daily routine. Elly just stared at us, not knowing what to do.

Later that day I took her on another round and I noticed she started to enjoy herself. That time she even took off her bikini bottoms when we were close to the dyke. I asked her if she fancied joining me here the next day and after hesitating shortly she said: "Yes, but I had better not tell Theo what we have seen here today!"

Around ten the next morning Elly and I were at the beach again. We put up a small windscreen to have a little more privacy. I took off my panties and gave my hairless pussy a proud look. I covered myself with tanning lotion and rubbed my pussy with it too. We lay down in the sunshine and I enjoyed the warmth on my box.

Half an hour later Bea, the girl I had been talking to the day before showed up and I introduced the two of them to each other. Bea took off her top and shoved her trousers and her panties down in one go. Elly and I were sitting up and I noticed Bea's pussy was completely hairless too. It had a nice tan and while she was standing right in front of us Bea began to put tanning lotion all over her body, rubbing it in between her pussy lips as well. She put her towel down in front of ours and kneeled down to straighten it. She had her beautiful ass turned in our direction and we could clearly see her pussy that was slippery with oil. I stared at it and noticed Elly found the view quite interesting too.

Talking to each other all the time we lay down in the sunshine, went for a short swim and all the time I noticed Bea observing Elly intensely, giving me a naughty look every now and then. At one point when the both of us were together by the water she asked me if Elly was getting turned on. I suspected she was but I wasn't sure.

Whilst talking Bea gently touched my pussy and I couldn't resist sliding my fingers over and inside her wonderful pussy too. I even toyed with her clit that was obviously getting hard. We went back to Elly and when her skin was dry again Bea began varnish her toenails. She sat right in front of us, one leg straight and the other one pulled up so we could see straight into her bald cunt. Because of the way she held her legs it even opened up a little so we could see her pink flesh as well as her clit.

It was pretty obvious to me why she had sat down that way. By pulling up her other leg too she gave Elly an even better view and the girl had her eyes glued to Bea's hot spot. To our surprise it was Elly who commented on the situation: "I think you are sitting like that on purpose!"

Bea nodded and said: "That is no surprise to you I hope? I mean, the way you found me and my boyfriend yesterday..."

She moved closer to us so we could do more than just watch her. I took my chance, reached out and started to caress the soft skin next to her pussy. I slid my fingers along her labia and squeezed them softly. Elly was watching us quietly and when I looked at her, raising my eyebrows, she softly said: "Please go on. It is all a bit strange to me but I like to watch."

Well, at least she was being honest about it. Bea dug her hands into the sand behind her and leaned backward, showing herself to us with her legs spread wide. I kept touching her pussy and she got turned on even more. Hungrily I massaged her smooth and ever so wet pussy. In an impulse I put my other arm around Elly and slid my hand down her back, right onto her behind. When I touched her there she spread her legs to give my fingers more space. I crossed my legs, continued to massage Bea's fanny and while I was caressing Elly's behind at the same time she stretched out her hand in the direction of my crotch...

Hesitantly she began to stroke me there and I felt her touching my wet, longing pussy. I concentrated on Bea, who enjoyed the pussy play and soon I got her to orgasm, something that showed too: She pushed her cunt upwards when she came and I pushed my fingers even deeper inside. Holding my position I offered Elly my body and sure enough, she started to finger me too.

Bea had gotten up and together we gently pushed Elly onto her back on the sand. I began to stroke her lovely tits, touching her hard nipples. Bea went straight for her new goal: She spread Elly's legs with her hands and moved her head in between them. With one hand pushing Elly's muff upwards her mouth enclosed it completely and soon Elly was wiggling with pure pleasure. I was still toying with her nipples, pushing her tits upward.

Soon Elly reached an orgasm, moaning heavily. When she caught her breath again a little later she sat up and sighed: "Wow, the both of you have a lot of talent. I would never have known it to be so nice with other women!" and while Bea took Elly's tits in a firm grip she added: "Well, it had to happen sometime!"

That made us very happy because a new, warm pussy is always welcome with us! Elly was watching us, her eyes gleaming, and we really felt like very close friends.

We went for another swim and then took a walk along the beach. Now that there were three of us we were a lot more courageous and we talked about the men that we saw sitting and laying around.

Bea paraded her beautiful body, showing her smooth pussy. I made my firm tits swing about, shook my ass every now and then. An then there was Elly: Chubby, bright red hair and firm tits that seem to move independently from her body.

Around us a forest of hard ons was growing rapidly. But alas gentlemen, that day was just for us girls and we only wanted to get turned on by the looks of you.

Back at our little safe spot Elly moved right in front of Bea, spread her legs and began to play with her nipples that were already hard.

“Aha,” Bea remarked, “Of course you are horny again already. Come here you, there are a couple of things you need to learn.”

She moved Elly onto her back on the ground and lowered herself over her. Elly eagerly stuck her tongue out and I could clearly see the tip of it touching Bea’s clit for the very first time. Bea moved up and down long enough for her to come on Elly’s face and it was then that she thought it was time for her and me to introduce our novice properly to sex between women.

The rest of the afternoon Elly was at the center of attention and she came numerous times with the help of our fingers and tongues. It was the beginning of an unforgettable time. And when the weather was bad we joined each other in Bea’s house where we could do everything on the bed that we did on the beach that day. And this is still going on now because we can’t imagine us ever getting enough of each other!

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Broken heater

The shower was great. I had given everything a proper wash and a shave. Yes, even my scrotum and pubic area were smooth now. Problem is that the soft, naked skin turns me on as well. I started playing with my tool and I really felt like cumming right there and then.

The doorbell went. I got up quickly and closed my bathrobe. It was the woman next door, dressed in thin pajamas. A nice face, chubby body, foreign accent and generally nice to look at. "My heater has given in," she said ever so polite, "Could I please use your shower?" My imagination started to play up but I managed to stay polite. "But sure, do come up!"

She walked up the stairs and her round tits and pert nipples danced in front of my eyes. "Thank you," she said in that lovely accent of hers and she kissed me on the cheek. For a second those hard nipples were right against my chest. Then she simply took her pajamas off, right there and then, baring everything in front of my eyes. She was absolutely stunning! Her round ass really turned me on and my dick was pushing my bathrobe forward. "You like me yes?" she said. I nodded and swallowed. She laughed and stepped into the shower. I got her a new, fresh towel and she accepted it with a smile. Those tits with soapy suds running down them... what a sight!

"I can see something," she giggled. My dick had come out of his hiding place and was visible to her. She reached out and grabbed it, pulling me into the shower. That soft hand of her... wonderful! She knelt down and looked me in the face. "I will give you a proper thank you now!" she said and started sucking me. She turned me wild! Gasping for breath I felt her touching my balls and I looked down at those creamy white buttocks down below. She moaned, obviously wanting more. My robe was already on the floor and I shoved my dick even deeper into that beautiful face.

She stood up and her nose was just at my chest level. I felt her soft ass and groaned.

"Fuck me," she panted, "I want it inside of me!" I lifted her up and stuck my dick into her body. She groaned and looked me straight in the eyes. I fucked her hard, moaning softly, wanting nothing more than to fill her up with my prick.

“Sperm I want,” she said in a hoarse voice, “Your sperm!” and within seconds I shot my load inside her. A little later she grabbed my dick and started to milk it. “Just like in my fantasy,” she panted. My dick refused to soften. “Big man with a big dick!” she groaned again. “I want to lick you,” I panted, “I want to slide my tongue inside your box!”

She was standing there with her legs spread but because she was so little I couldn't find the right position. So I sat her down in a chair and she worked wonders! She had me lick her for ages, getting wetter all the time, until she finally reached an orgasm. “My boyfriend likes to fuck but he never licks me,” she complained softly, “But you lick me long time. Is good!” I had heard the two of them fucking often enough – the walls are pretty thin in my apartment – and he really gave her a good screw by the sound of things but apparently still not enough to satisfy her.

“Shall I be your licking friend from now on then?” I suggested. “How do you mean?” she asked. “I mean that you go to your boyfriend for a good fuck and come over here to get licked every now and then!” She laughed: “It's a deal! But I want you to fuck me too, you hear?”

I carried her over to my bedroom: “Tonight you are my guest. Just let me take care of you!”

Crawling into bed with her I gave her pussy another treat with my tongue and fingers.

“You are a good man,” she said after she had come again.

We spent the whole night licking and sucking each other and only when it was morning again I suggested I would fuck her again. She nodded and I went at her, this time a lot slower and deeper. She moaned and came again and again. When it was my turn I let it splatter all over her soft belly. One squirt even reached her face!

A little later she got out of bed, still naked. She noticed me watching her and smiled: “No sex now. I have to take shower!” “Don't you have a job?” I asked. “No, but I'm going for a run in the park later on!” I wanted to leave her be but my morning wood wouldn't let me. She laughed when she entered the bedroom again. “Hard, warm and horny again,” she said, “I want that dick of yours!”

and she groaned again, especially when I licked her wet pussy lips again, making her come for the umpteenth time while she sucked me.

“I am very happy with your dick!” she said. She put her pajamas back on and I dressed too. I offered to wait in her apartment for the repairman to arrive so she could go for her morning run, something she accepted gratefully.

A few hours later her place was nice and warm again and I welcomed her home with a fresh cup of coffee. “Thank you again,” she said, removing her gym suit, “I’m quite sweaty. Do you like that?” I nodded. Everything about her was exciting... and excited too! Covered in sweat and obviously very horny she rubbed up against me. I toyed with her pussy, telling her I was going to treat her in the same way her boyfriend did. When she was naked I let her stand on a low table and shoved my dick inside her. She bent over, pressing her beautiful behind against me.

“Oh, you are such a great fucker!” she moaned. I screwed her harder and harder, pressing her body against the wall in front of her. And she loved it! Personally I am not that much into rough sex but the way she reacted to it was a great turn on! “Suck me,” I groaned, “I want to fill your mouth with my sperm!” She got down on her knees and took my dick into her mouth, sucking hard and making me come within a couple of seconds.

“Good! A lot of sperm! I like that a lot!” she said, licking every last drop from her lips. “I have to go shower now. Boyfriend is coming too!” I nodded and watched her step into the shower, still naked. “You go home,” she grinned, “Boyfriend, he very jealous!”

I went back home again and a little while later I heard familiar noises coming from downstairs...

The next day she was with me again. “He is a great fuck,” she said, blushing “But you can lick a lot better. And you are kinder too!” After a horny evening she asked me if I wanted her as my steady girlfriend. I shook my head. “What happens if it doesn’t work out?” “Well... we can still have sex together as often as we can,” she suggested. “I think that is a good idea!” I laughed and I really spoiled her that night.

“You are the ideal man to me,” she said later on, “I am really happy with you!”

I grinned: “Horny you mean!”

Now we fuck every time she has done her morning run. I screw her when she is still covered in sweat and afterwards I clean her off and lick her pussy. Her boyfriend has no idea what is going on but we are both happy with the situation!

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