

Down and Dirty Girl Gets a Double

MY HOUSE HAS always been the hangout of choice for my son and his friends, so it wasn't a surprise to find a couple of young twenty somethings on my living room couch when I came home from the movies, but it was a surprise when I saw the lurid act that they were performing.

Jeremy, I could understand. He was a devilish young man who purported to all manner of prurient delights, but Brittany shocked me. She always came across as respectful and innocent, and never seemed like the kind of girl who gave random blow jobs. Yet there she was, on the floor between Jeremy's splayed legs, bobbing up and down his primal shaft.

Now, politeness would have dictated that I simply pass them by and leave them to their lurid devices, but too much conspired against me doing that.

First, it had been quite some time since my last taste of pussy and I had a hell of a case of blue balls. Second, Brittany is one of the sexiest young ladies around. Twenty-two, brunette and confident, watching her suck cock is like watching a goddess in action. She's got a trim body that's impossible to ignore, with curvaceous hips, a pair of rich, full breasts, and an ass that was ready made for the sexiest pair of panties, which thrillingly stretched across her lust-worthy spheres.

When she spotted me, she gave me a gleeful look and continued fervently sucking Jeremy. My cock grew behind my zipper and I took a chance that I was welcome, sitting next to the young stud to watch the lips of that sweet girl ride his cock. I was welcomed, all right, because the moment I sat, Brittany slid her hand along my thigh and sampled the hard-on waiting within my trousers.

Watching her suck Jeremy was a beautiful sight, for she was a surprisingly well trained cock sucker, taking his full mast down to his root while his cockhead drilled her throat without a hint of gagging.

She pulled off his cock and her glad eyes looked at me.

"Jeremy's going to come on my face. Would you like to make it a double?"

I answered by opening my pants and allowing my cock to burst up tall and proud. She gripped my shaft and went back to sucking Jeremy while her tight fist pumped up and down my shaft.

"Hell, Brittany, I never realized that you were such a nympho," I said, and she smiled as best she could with a mouth full of cock.

Then it was my turn. Brittany helped me remove my pants, and she knelt between my legs and took my cockhead into her warm, loose mouth. In no time, her lips were down to my balls and her throat gulped around my crown.

She lifted off my cock and pursed her lips around the base of my shaft. “Really, Mr. Milburn,” she said, slurping up the juice her mouth left behind “You had no idea that I was a dirty cock slut?”

She went back onto my shaft, bobbing her head up and down, and cupping my engorged balls in her dreamy palm. My cock swelled in her gulping throat, and I grunted, prepared to eschew the facial that she wanted and simply come in her mouth, but she pulled her mouth off my impatient prick and tightened her grip around my balls with just enough force to stave off my release.

“Don't come just yet,” she said, and knelt between Jeremy's legs, and resumed sucking him, leaving me to idly watch her writhing ass while the tension within my prick smoldered.

My hands were terribly impatient and desperate to stroke my dick and release my come, so I looked for something to keep them busy, and I found exactly what I wanted by kneeling next to Brittany and pulling her top up to her neck to expose her braless orbs. I cupped her tits and she pulled her slurping mouth off Jeremy to tell me to save myself for her face.

“My hands need to stay busy,” I said, pulling her top over her head. “What better way than squeezing the tits of a dirty slut.”

The young woman let out a seductive sigh and went back to slurping on Jeremy's cock while I squeezed the flesh of her bountiful chest and kissed her back, going lower and lower until I reached the sexy curves of her lower back.

I slid one hand down her smooth tummy to her clasped thighs.

“Open those pretty legs for me,” I said, and the girl purred and opened her knees offering me entry to the lacy underwear covering her snatch. I marveled at the wetness soaking her panties, and I slipped my fingers under the lace to finger her dripping slit. The girl was even hornier than I thought, and the moment my knuckles were deep into her, she lurched up with a gasp and begged me to eat her.

She stood and yanked her panties down to her ankles, her quivering tits hanging with the two ripened points eager for more stimulation. She quickly lay on the couch on her side, with her head in Jeremy's lap, his cock in her mouth, and one leg in the air.

Her taut body filled my sight with desire. The pert nipples of her heaving tits jutted toward me, calling for my attention while the pink, shaved slit between her legs dripped with honeyed gloss. I knelt next to the couch and sucked her nipples and kissed the curves of her jugs while I pushed two fingers into her slippery cunt, caressing the upper walls of her pussy and toggling the sensitive clit with my thumb.