

Voracious Cougars Want It Deep

by Devin Brees

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A Wanton Cougar Awakens

I WOULD NEVER have pictured my wife as a wanton cougar, but after what transpired yesterday, there can be no doubt about it. I'm a photographer, and my studio is a converted bedroom on the first floor of our two-story traditional home. Alberto came by because my Medina CX-7 was misfiring and needed repair. He came highly recommended, and for good reason; he was able to get my camera operational in no time. He tested the camera on my wife, Katelynn, who was setting up the studio for the shoot I had scheduled for that afternoon.

She posed in a number of provocative positions for him, showing off her supple curves within her short skirt and low cut top. She laughed in good fun when he told her that he couldn't think of a sexier model to test his handiwork, and after he left, she giddily moved about the studio to finish the set-up. Alberto was almost twenty years her junior, and he made her feel like a young woman, starving her with attention.

The shoot went flawlessly. It was an older couple, sitting down for their 50th anniversary, and after they left, Katelynn asked me if she thought that we would look that happy at 50 years. I told her that I didn't know, but what would make me happy today was to allow me to take more provocative pictures of her. She ecstatically agreed.

This time, her poses were far more sensual. She tugged at her top to showcase her swollen breasts, and she sat in a chair, parting her pretty thighs, giggling when I bent low to take shots up her skirt, the outline of her abundant mound prominent behind her thin, yellow panties. She ended up performing a strip tease for me, and when she was down to her bra and panties, she became shy and offered to finish the rest without the camera.

We went to the bedroom and got naked. My cock was as hard as marble, and I lay on top of her, easily stretching open her profusely oozing mound. As I filled my slackened wife with my corpulent cock, she closed her eyes and let out a shuddering groan of pleasure like I had never heard before.

"Are you thinking about Alberto?" I said, and she affirmatively squealed with desire. I kept on hammering into her until she threw her hips up to meet me, clenching her hole around my base, and groaning ecstatically through every one of my thrusts.

It wasn't long after that before I came. I rose onto my locked arms and rapidly stroked in and out of her snatch while she fondled her supple jugs and pinched her swollen nipples. Alberto was in my head, too, and I was picturing him on top of Katelynn's sweet curves, aggressively thrusting into her until he was grunting with admiration over my wife's radiant pussy.

After a couple of moaning plunges, my spurting member filled my wife's sweet pussy to the brim, leaving the two of us unable to speak for several minutes.

After we recovered, Katelynn retrieved my camera and deleted all the pictures but three: one was a shot up her skirt of the thick outline of her pussy within her undies, another was a shot of her bending forward to blow me a kiss with her graceful 36Ds bursting out of her low cut top, and the last one was a full-length pin-up style in her skimpy bra and panties.

“I can email these from the camera, right?”

“Why email them to me? I can just download them to my laptop.”

“Who says I’m emailing them to you?”

She handed me the camera and I quickly looked at the readout to find out that she sent them to Alberto. My cock immediately throbbed as I thought about what that young man would do when he saw those R-rated pictures of my wife. I picked up my phone, refreshing my email regularly, and about 20 minutes later, he emailed a response.

Your wife is hot! Can I see more?

I showed Katelynn and she sighed with excitement, spreading her legs.

“Get your camera,” she said meekly, and I hurriedly started shooting pictures of her naked pussy before she lost her nerve. She played to the camera like a natural, opening up her delicate hole and looking into the camera with her ‘come fuck me eyes’ that I knew were for Alberto. My cock remained sturdy throughout the shoot, and when we were done, she sent off several of the X-rated photos to a man she had just met hours before.

“What do you think he’ll say?” She said.

“I think he’ll be too busy jerking off to say anything.”

She pushed me onto my back and rode my re-energized cock, and when I asked her if she wanted to do the same to Alberto, she whimpered affirmatively and clutched her hot pussy around my throbbing member.

While she rode my cock, my phone rang, signifying that I had received an email. Katelynn grabbed my phone and attentively read his response.

The next thing I knew, she was using my phone to snap a picture of my raging cock penetrating her folds. Then she tapped a message and sent it off, dropping my phone on the bed next to me while she closed her eyes and rocked up and down my shaft.

I picked up the phone and looked at the last two emails.

Is this an offer? He wrote.

It is if you can get over here tonight. She replied, attaching the picture of her cock-hungry pussy getting fucked.

Just then he responded. “He wants to know what time,” I said.

“Nine o’clock,” she said with a guttural moan, and she fell on top of me as a raging bliss throbbled through her pussy.

I quickly typed her response, and then I shot more hot come into her pussy.



Alberto was right on time, and I took him to the studio where Katelynn lay on a thick rug on her stomach wearing nothing but a pair of high heels, her flowing dark hair cascading down the sweet curve of her back, and her firm ass and legs appearing glossy under the bright studio lighting.

“My husband’s going to take some pictures of us,” she said. “I hope you don't mind.”

“Not at all,” he said, and she rolled over and lifted one leg, bending it at the knee to offer her rosy sex to him.

He quickly dropped onto the floor and put his mouth between her swollen labia. I started with some wide shots of her quivering body and then moved in close to get some photos of his attentive lips exploring her dreamy slit. My cock raged in my pants when he stuck out his tongue and licked up and down her heated sex, and when he twirled his strong tip around her plump clit, her thundering folds hungered for more.

He slipped two fingers into her moist hole, and lustily attacked her cunt until she was squealing with pleasure. After her climax ended, Alberto continued in earnest, licking and sucking her clit while working his fingers against her g-spot. She caressed the perky tips of her generous orbs, and a few short seconds later, she was coming again, stronger than the first. I knelt near Alberto’s legs and took several shots of her thighs clenching around his head, and her shaking bliss unmistakably showing on her excited face.

“Gimme that cock,” she said with intense desire, and Alberto started to remove his clothing. My cock was raging to join them and fill up her hot sweet mouth, but I also couldn’t miss a shot, so as Alberto took off his shirt and worked his pants open, I took pictures of Katelynn’s trembling breasts, and when she let out a lascivious groan of pleasure, I whipped my camera to Alberto to record his enormous manhood splaying her hole.

I’m a little above average in size, but Alberto had several inches on me, and when he slotted his raging crown into her folds, my wife hungrily raised her cunt to meet him. A half-dozen clicks of the camera later, and his pulsing erection was completely inside of her.

I took some wide shots of Katelynn on her side and Alberto on his knees between her legs, the two of them writhing and grinding at the point of their union. My wife never looked more gorgeous and I wanted her more than ever, but first I wanted to watch her new lover fuck her.

Sample courtesy of Devin Brees. Follow the links at www.devinbrees.com to purchase the full publication from your favorite online retailer. Also, follow @DevinBrees on twitter where you'll receive tweets about newly released works.