

NINA SESTINA



FREE USE

ONE NIGHT ONLY FMF

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Chapter 1 - Henry

When my stepmom called me into her room to talk, I had no idea what was in store for me. Dad was in there too, and I was immediately uncomfortable with the whole vibe.

“What’s up?” I asked, feeling the paranoia of not knowing what you did.

“Sit down. We want to run something by you.” she said. I looked over at dad, and he nodded. “You’re not in trouble or anything, it’s just, you know how my friend Sadie is coming to stay in the guest room Friday night?”

“Yeah.”

“Well...” she said, pausing and glancing over at my dad.

“She requested that we allow her to enact free use while she’s here, and we thought it was only fair to ask you first.” he said.

“Free use? Like the law they passed last year?”

“Yes. Sadie is 49, she’s fresh out of a messy divorce, and she thinks you’re very handsome. It’s totally up to you, but your father and I figured it would be a fun way for the two of you to bond.” she said. It was the weirdest request, and I felt myself turn red with embarrassment.

“I don’t know. I haven’t even met her.” I said.

“She’s very attractive, and I know you don’t mind older women.” she said.

“What do you mean? How do you know that?” I asked, shaking my head.

“You don’t delete your browser history, honey. Anyway, it’s up to you, and you don’t have to decide right now, but the offer is on the table.” she said.

“I don’t know, I think maybe I’m gonna pass if that’s okay with you.” I said.

“Really, son? You don’t even want to see a picture of her?”

“It’s not that. I’m sure she’s pretty, and all that, but just meeting someone and then giving them free use? I don’t know if I’m built for that.” I said, shrugging it off. All I wanted to do was get the hell out of there, as we never talked about stuff like that and I wasn’t in the mood to start.

“Okay, honey. That’s perfectly fine, we’ll let her know.” said Kristen. I stood up to leave, and my father added one final thing.

“You can always change your mind. The offer stands.”

“Okay, dad. Thanks.” I said, leaving their room and chuckling anxiously.

What in the heck was that? Strange. I thought free use was to try and increase the population, not so older women can go visit their friends and fuck their sons.

It was Wednesday, and Sadie was arriving that Friday afternoon. As soon as they put the idea into my head, I couldn't stop thinking about it. I replayed the awkward encounter in my head, wishing I'd have just said yes.

My curiosity led me to my computer, where I immediately deleted my extensive search history. It didn't take long to track Sadie down on social media, and my regret instantly amplified when I saw what a gorgeous woman she was.

"Holy fuck." I said, spending the next half hour ogling every picture on her feed. She had it all, and looking at her was all it took to get the blood flowing away from my mind.

Sadie was an absolute head turner, with curves, a bubble butt, luscious breasts, and a killer smile. She ignited a lust within me that I couldn't contain, and I locked my door and spent several minutes relentlessly relieving it. It wasn't my proudest moment, but sitting on my swiveling desk chair, my hand and dick covered in lotion, I came so hard for her that it made my head spin.

Afterwards, in the shower, I thought about how to right my plight. There was no way I could pass this up, as it was my one opportunity to have guilt free sex with an older woman. I figured I could just pull my dad aside and let him know, but I felt embarrassed about it for some reason.

By the time Friday rolled around, I'd let her become the secret object of my obsession, but I still hadn't let them know that I was on board for free use. I woke up in a panic, cursing myself for procrastinating.

Even though I told myself, no excuses, bring it up at breakfast, I chickened out again. It was shameful, but it was too late. I couldn't tell them an hour before she arrived, so I went upstairs and locked myself in my room instead.

I was so nervous that my palms were sweating, and as much as I wanted to meet her and mingle, I was so terrified that I just knew I'd be stumbling over my words and making a complete mockery of myself. Sometimes, that's the way things go boys.

My window overlooks the driveway, and I saw her Uber pulling in. Mom and dad went outside to greet her, and she stepped out in a pair of stilettos and a revealing dress that put her tits on full display.

"For the love of Christmas trees." I said, immediately running to my bathroom to straighten up. I washed my face, put on some deodorant, and switched into a new t-shirt. My heart was already racing, but I had to go and face her. It was time for me to man up.

My stomach growled as I walked down the stairs slowly, peeking around to see if I could spot them.

"Henry, go to the living room and meet Sadie." he said, carrying a piece of her luggage as he approached the foot of the stairs.

"Do you mind if I take her bag up?" I asked. He gave me a look, and handed it over.

"Don't go sniffing her panties or any weird funny business. And come right down so you can meet her."

“What? I’m not...Ugh.” I took the luggage upstairs, wondering what my dad really thought of me. It was a nice way to buy myself some additional seconds, and apply another layer of deodorant because I was already sweating through it.

I made the walk of shame to the living room, putting on my best smile as I entered the room. Sadie locked eyes with me right away, stepping forward.

“This must be handsome Henry.” she said, smiling wide and offering her hand. “I’m Sadie. Thank you so much by the way, for insisting to carry my bag up to my room. The world needs more gentlemen like you.”

“Oh, yeah, sure. No problem.” I said, holding her soft little hand in mine, praying to God it wasn’t covered with clammy sweat when I released it.

“Well, if there’s any way I can repay you, just let me know.” she said, running her hand down the side of my arm. My dad and I made eye contact quickly, and Sadie returned to her conversation with Kristen.

“Isn’t she beautiful?” he asked, holding a drink and glancing over at her. She was turned away, and I let my eyes scan her from head to toe, marveling at how well she took care of herself.

“Very.” I said, almost in a daze. The way she looked at me made me feel like I was the only person in the world, and I wanted her in the depths of my loins.

“Should have taken up that free use offer, huh?” he asked, bumping me with his elbow. “She won’t have any problem finding what she wants, but it could have been you.”

“Do you think it’s too late?” I asked, feeling a bit strange having the conversation in such close proximity to her, but also unwilling to let this rare gem of an opportunity slip out of my fingers.

“Probably not. Do you want something to drink?” he asked.

“You mean alcohol?”

“Yes, alcohol. You’re 21, aren’t you, boy?”

“Yeah, but-”

“But nothing. Tonight, we drink.” he said, stepping away towards the kitchen. I followed, making direct eye contact with Sadie as I passed by her. I had my first beer at a bar with my dad on my twenty first, but he never let me drink around the house.

Chapter 2 - Sadie

His eyes lit up when he saw me, and I had zero doubts regarding my ability to seduce him. It honestly surprised me that he didn't consent to my free use offer, but I knew he wouldn't have the willpower to resist me once we were alone.

My divorce was still pending, but we'd been separated for months, and I needed sex. My husband struggled with erectile dysfunction, and he had heart problems so sex with him was always monotonous and lacking intensity.

That's why I wanted a younger man, someone who would truly desire me and have the energy to go at it over and over again. Sex had always been my stress reliever, and let's just say I had a whole lot of pent up tension.

Kristen was a good friend of mine, we talked almost every day but I didn't get many opportunities to see her since we lived so far apart. I booked my flight so I had a layover until Saturday afternoon, and stumbled across photos of Henry on her social media.

He was exactly what I had in mind. Henry was tall and muscular, and still had that innocent sparkle in his eye. Kristen and I were very open about sex, and so I asked her straight out if I could seduce him.

At first I thought she was joking, because she was so on board with the idea. She seemed to think it would be a great experience for him, which only made me want it more. My initial intention was simply to come by and see my friend, but once she gave me the green light on Henry, it became the main focus of my little trip.

“I want him.” I said, speaking softly enough that the men wouldn’t overhear us. We got to drinking right away, and when I saw Mike pouring a stiff drink for Henry, I knew that we were all on the same page about what needed to happen.

“He’s all yours. Did you see the way he looked at you?” she asked. We kind of stayed paired off at first, I caught up with Kristen in the kitchen, and the boys went to the living room to share a drink.

“I noticed. He’s even hotter in person.” I said, feeling my initial buzz setting in. We peeked around the corner, checking them out and chatting it up.

“He’s so horny. It’s ridiculous. When I do his laundry, every single sock is stuck to itself.” she said, giggling and giving me the dirt on living with a twenty one year old.

“That’s pretty typical for his age.”

“Yeah, I’ve looked through his browser history and he’s pretty much obsessed with older women.”

“Really?”

“Yeah, it’s all stepmom porn, milf neighbors, pretty much any video where a younger guy is fucking someone our age.” she said, shaking her head. “I wouldn’t mind having a go at him myself, if I’m being perfectly honest.”

“Who better to fulfill his mommy kink than his actual stepmom?” I asked, getting more aroused as we spoke. Hearing that he had a preference for older women made me feel even more confident.

“Exactly. I think Mike would let me, but I would never ask him.”

“How long have you been attracted to him?”

“To Henry? I don’t know, I don’t think about it often. It’s just, we live in such close quarters, and he walks around without a shirt on, and he gets boners whenever I wear a bathing suit or something skimpy.”

“Oh, wow. So there’s some tension there?”

“Definitely. His bulge drives me crazy. I’ve never actually seen his penis, but it looks enormous in sweatpants. I can always tell when he isn’t wearing underwear, and it drives me insane.” she said.

“Kristen, you didn’t tell me that you lusted after him.”

“It’s a harmless fantasy.”

“Is that why you were so keen on me hooking up with him? Doing a little vicarious living?” I asked, chuckling as I sipped at my vodka and soda. The boys seemed to be hitting it off, and all that naughty talk was making me want to join their party.

“Maybe.” she said, biting her lip and giving me a look. “Do you wanna go sit down?”

“Absolutely.” I said, taking the lead and striding confidently into the living room. We had their attention immediately, and I sat directly beside Henry on the sofa.

“Hey there.” he said, his eyes glassy and his fumbling awkwardness diminished.

“We were just talking about you.”

“Good things, I hope.” he said, his face red and smiling wide.

“Yeah. I was just telling her how lonely I’ve been sleeping alone since my divorce, and how I could use a good roll in the hay with a virile younger man. And then we were talking about how handsome you are.” I said, nestling my body against his, and pushing my chest forward. His eyes took the bait, glancing down at my cleavage as he gulped.

“Thanks.” he said, chuckling and pawing at the back of his neck. Mike and Kristen were deep in conversation, and I placed my hand on his thigh.

“I need to freshen up.” I said, patting his leg before standing up. “I’m only here for one night, Henry. I hope you don’t make me sleep alone.”

Chapter 3 - Henry

As soon as Sadie disappeared around the corner, Kristen and dad shifted their conversation towards the two of us.

“You two have great chemistry.” Kristen said, looking over to my father.

“You better not blow this, son. Bring up free use.”

“You’re so embarrassing. How am I going to bring that up?” I asked, shrugging my shoulders.

“She said that she’s even more attracted to you in person. What do you think about her?” Kristen asked. My head was spinning, and I didn’t feel comfortable talking with her right down the hallway.

“Just let me do my thing.” I said, drawing raucous laughter from my dad.

“I’m going to refill my drink. Do you want another?” he asked. I was already feeling good, and only halfway through.

“I think I’m good.” I said. Dad went to the kitchen, and Kristen came and sat directly beside me, obviously tipsy as well.

“Show her a good time, okay? She’s my friend, and I know you’ll be an amazing lover.” she said, looking at me with a silly grin.

“Oh, will I?” I asked, as her hand moved between my legs. She looked right into my eyes and took hold of me from outside my shorts, wrapping her fingers around it and stroking it back and forth.

“I know you are.” she said.

“What are you doing? Dad’s right there.” I said, panicked but unable to bring myself to make her stop. She smirked, and released my dick.

“You get hard so fast.” she said, giggling as I adjusted myself in my pants.

“Would you quit? You aren’t helping.” I said, my eyes darting to the kitchen.

“Only if you give me a kiss.”

“Kristen, we can’t.” I said, as she crawled up into my lap and brought her face to mine. I was so nervous, but also way turned on.

“Fine.” I said, taking a final glance at the kitchen and realizing that he was talking to Sadie in there. Kristen’s lips were intoxicating, and our little peck turned into more the moment I tasted her.

“Mmm...” she moaned through our locked lips, pressing her tongue inside my mouth and swirling it around. I could taste the liquor on her breath, and when we broke our embrace, we both wiped the wetness from our lips right in time for Sadie and my dad to rejoin us with their drinks.

“So...” dad said, standing tall and raising his glass. I grabbed mine and joined him as he began with his impromptu toast. “The rule is free use, granted to Sadie for one night only, to be redeemed in any way she so chooses.”

“Woo!” Sadie said, clinking her glass against mine and maintaining eye contact as she took a hefty pull from her straw. All four of us took a drink, and sat back down in our little pairings on the couch.

I think I was more drunk off my kiss with Kirsten than the liquor, and I couldn't stop replaying it. I looked back and forth between them, ogling the two sexiest older women I'd ever met. Things were looking up, and dad took me away from the girls and into the kitchen to make me another old fashioned.

"Look, son. Tonight is a big night for you. I've got it all set up." he said, pouring himself another shot and knocking it down.

"Yeah."

"I've got it all set up, so for tonight, you're gonna be sleeping with her. With Sadie, and son, she's gonna blow your mind. She's so hot. I've always wanted to fuck her myself, but you know, the old ball and chain." he said, slurring his words as he sloppily mixed my drink.

The girls were both on their second drink, and I was getting my second. Dad hammered three shots of straight whiskey while making my drink, and I had no idea how much he'd consumed since she arrived. It was still pretty early, and judging by the way he swayed when he walked, it wouldn't be long before he was incoherent.

"Here you go, son." he said, sliding my glass over to me and leaning on the corner of the kitchen counter.

"Do you need help?" I asked.

"No, no. I'm fine. Just go, I'm gonna rest here for a second." he said, waving me off.

“Okay. Thanks for the drink.” I said. His eyes were closed, but he still nodded. I couldn’t believe how quickly he’d gotten tanked, and feared there was no bringing him back for the night.

When I returned, Kristen and Sadie were sitting together on the couch, heavily engaged in conversation.

“Hey Kristen? Dad’s pretty tanked. I think you might want to check on him.” I said, alerting her of his drunken state and then taking her spot on the couch beside Sadie.

“There you are. What do you think about your dad’s toast?” she asked, taking my hand and lacing my fingers in hers.

“I think it might be his last coherent words of the night.” I said, feeling all of my natural urges activated in her presence.

“What about the free use? I think I deserve it after going through a divorce.” she said, taking my other hand and placing them both on her breasts.

“I agree.” I said, smiling uncontrollably as I groped her perfect tits.

“Hey now!” Kristen said, walking over to the couch. “Can you help me with him, Henry? He’s pretty much dead weight, we need to get him to the bed.”

“Yeah. Of course.”

“Oh, no. Someone got a little too excited, huh?” Sadie asked, giggling and standing up to follow us into the kitchen. Dad was still standing, but hunched over the counter, dead asleep.

“Look at the bottle of whiskey. You’ve had what, maybe two shots? All the rest was him.” she said. The bottle was half empty, and he’d popped it open specifically for the occasion.

“He’s done for.” I said, shaking my head as I approached him, throwing one of his arms over my shoulder and trying to handle the brunt of the load. Kristen took the other arm, and we started the laborious process of escorting him up the stairs, and then dragging him to the bed. I was sweating by the time I dropped his limp body onto the mattress.

“Poor thing.” Sadie said, watching the show and sipping from her straw.

“Yeah, well, he’s 46 years old. He should know that you can’t drink liquor like that.” Kristen said. She stayed in the room while Sadie and I went back downstairs.

Chapter 4 - Sadie

“That’s quite the development.” I said, eager to be alone with him once again.

“Yeah...I can definitely say that I didn’t see that one coming.” Henry said, laughing anxiously. I could tell that he hadn’t fully settled into me, but the hook was set, and he was practically mesmerized by me.

“He’s drunk-drunk. At least we won’t have to worry about being too loud tonight.” I said, pushing him down so he was sitting on the couch, and then climbing into his lap. I saw no reason for us to beat around the bush, as I was only there for the night and we both knew what it was.

“Are you loud in bed?” he asked, grabbing my ass with both hands and looking up at me.

“If I’m enjoying myself. I’ve been told I have a filthy mouth before.” I said, rubbing my breasts in his face.

“They’re so nice.” he said, cooing and kissing my cleavage while digging his fingers into the fat of my ass. I began grinding against him, and pulled his face to mine. It had been such a long time for me.

He brought all the excitement of a new lover, and everything I craved. The fun of figuring out kissing with someone new, and the novelty and rush of being with a younger man.

“Mmm...” I moaned, licking his lips and extracting his whiskey taste.

“Are you hard?” I asked, panting with excitement.

“So hard.”

“Do you grant me free use privileges for the rest of my time here?” I asked, sliding off of his lap and getting down on my knees in front of him. What Kristen had told me earlier about his size had my mouth watering, and I was shockingly eager to give a good blowjob.

“Yes.”

“Good boy. Let’s get you out of these shorts.” I said.

“Shouldn’t we go upstairs first?” he asked, stopping me and turning to check for other people. It was a common area of the house, but I thought that made it hotter.

“We’ll end up there, but it’s fine. He’s not waking up tonight.” I said, lacing my fingers in his waistband. He lifted his hips and I pulled his shorts and underwear down to his ankles. His enormous hardness flopped out, standing tall and beckoning me.

“Don’t start without me.” Kristen said, appearing out of nowhere and startling us both. “I convinced Mike to let me play too.”

It was quite the development, and she got down on her knees beside me, and I could see the lust in her eyes when she looked up at him.

Chapter 5 - Henry

“Wait, what?” I asked. Kristen got down on her knees beside Sadie, and suddenly I had two gorgeous older women stroking my cock, leaning in and kissing it, licking the tip.

“You were right about him.” Sadie giggled, making eye contact with Kristen and holding my dick by the base.

“You do have a great cock.” Kristen said, looking up at me and leaning in, opening her mouth and wrapping her wet lips around my mushroom.

“Oh my God.” I moaned, gripped with pleasure as my stepmother swallowed my length, bobbing her head against it until her throat made squishing sounds.

“Look at how swollen his balls are. I want to suck on them.” Sadie said, making it so. It was an overwhelming level of stimulation, having two unhinged older women generously sharing my cock. Sadie pulled her shoulder straps down, exposing her breasts.

“Guck! Guck! Guck!” Kristen coughed, and pulled herself away momentarily. She removed her shirt, and then unclasped her bra. My head was spinning as hard as my cock was throbbing, and I tried to control my breath so I wouldn’t ejaculate immediately.

“That feels so good.” I said, running my fingers through Sadie’s hair as she gobbled up my balls. They were so gorgeous and adorable, and I could have watched their little show forever if it weren’t so fucking intense.

“You’re going to make me cum.” I said, pulling Kristen’s head off of my cock as the pressure built.

“I’m sorry. I just really like sucking you.” she said, giggling dimly and flashing a deranged smile. I’d always had my own dark fantasies about her, and all of it coming to fruition out of nowhere was almost too much for me to handle, but I refused to blow it.

“I think we should take this party upstairs.” Sadie said, kissing my inner thigh. I stepped all the way out of my shorts and underwear, and walked naked hand in hand with them to the guest room. Kristen yanked her shorts down, exposing her magnificent bubble butt before climbing into bed first.

“This is a one night only pass, baby, so take advantage.” she said, turning onto her back and spreading her legs apart. She had a freshly trimmed landing stick, and I could see her wetness as I climbed on top of her.

“This is so hot. I didn’t realize I was going to get to watch you fuck your stepmother.” Sadie said, positioning herself behind me and putting her hands on my shoulders.

“Do you have a condom?” she asked, looking past me at Sadie.

“I don’t.” she said.

“Neither do I.” I said, fearing the moment might be ruined.

“I don’t care. I need it.” Kristen said, grabbing my dick and tugging on it.
“Please, Henry. Just don’t cum inside.”

“Okay, I won’t.” I said, as Sadie pushed me forward as Kristen lined me up with her opening, rubbing the tip up and down between her sopping lips.

“Oh my God.” I groaned, thrusting into her. Sadie kissed my neck and whispered into my ear.

“Make your stepmom cum for your cock. Make it feel so good that she can’t live without it.” she had such a sensual tone, and her hot breath sent a chill down my spine as I bottomed out inside of Kristen.

“Ugh! Fuck, baby. It’s so hard.” she whimpered, her eyes closed and arching against me. Her tightness gripped my cock, making it swell with pleasure as I fed it to her over and over.

“That’s a good boy. All those times you’ve fantasized about her, all the times you’ve cum for her. You finally get to taste the forbidden fruit.” Sadie said, massaging my upper shoulders with her thumbs. “Fuck her, Henry. Fuck her harder.”

“I can’t. I’m gonna cum.” I grunted, quickly approaching my threshold.

“Take it out. Go down on her. Show her how much you love her with your mouth.” Sadie said, taking control of our impromptu menage.

“Yes ma am.” I did as I was told, dropping before her. Our eyes met, as she was looking down at me. Sadie grabbed a handful of my hair, squeezing it and forcing me to bury my face in Kristen. “Lick it. Suck on her clit. I want you to make out with her pussy like it’s your first kiss.”

“Mmm...” I moaned as her taste and scent invaded me. It was all so vivid and real, and I knew it was a moment I’d never forget. We were crossing so many lines, ignoring consequences, and blindly following our natural instincts to engage in lust.

“Ugh! Yes, baby. Oh my goodness, that’s good. Right there.” Kristen moaned, grinding herself against me while I tongued her clit. Her wetness covered my face, and I couldn’t get enough, eagerly lapping away in a state of pure bliss. Suddenly, Sadie’s hands were taking hold of my ass, pulling my cheeks apart.

“Ugh!” I squealed unintentionally, falling forward onto Kristen as Sadie’s warm tongue pressed against my asshole. My entire body shuddered, and I melted into oblivion.

“Mmm...” Sadie moaned, pushing her nose between my cheeks and trying to fuck my ass with her tongue. It was a completely novel sensation, and it made me quiver uncontrollably. Her rhythmic lapping made me see stars, and I couldn’t focus on anything else. “Do you like that? You like having your ass licked by your mommy’s friend?”

“It’s amazing.” I said, sighing as relaxation moved through me. Kristen turned over underneath me, pulling her butt apart and beckoning for me to pay it forward.

“Do it to your stepmom. I want you to do the depraved things that even your dad won’t do.” she said, raising her face from between my cheeks and walking on her knees so that she was beside us.

“Please, baby. I want it.” Kristen whispered, shaking her ass back and forth and making it jiggle. There was no hesitation, and I indulged their kinky request. There was no taste, and I found myself getting really into it, enthusiastic about pleasing her.

“It’s so good.” I said, spitting on her asshole and then spreading it around with the tip of my tongue.

Chapter 6 - Sadie

Watching them together had me so aroused that it was shameful, and I pushed his face into her ass with one hand, using the other to rub my clit. It wasn't something I ever considered as a possibility, but I couldn't get enough of it.

"Good boy, give mommy's ass a proper tongue washing." I said, taking myself closer and closer to orgasm while watching their erotic display of taboo eroticism. Henry was so horny and unleashed, showing nothing but pure desire to please his stepmother in the most primal ways.

"Mmm...Why haven't we done this before?" he asked, practically humming as he worshiped her asshole. It became too much for me, and I needed to feel his bareback cock inside me.

"Lay down, Henry. I need your cock to make me cum." I said, interrupting their forbidden lust to indulge my own. Henry went along with whatever I said, and I climbed into his lap.

"I'm still close," he said, looking up with concern in his eyes.

"Don't worry, baby. Me too. Just do it hard." I said, leaning in to kiss him as I sank down onto his formidable length. "Ugh!"

"Oh, fuck. That's so good."

"Yeah, do you like the way I ride your cock?" I asked, ignited with a carnal passion as I bounced up and down on his meaty manhood. It felt so amazing, hitting deep spots that my fingers couldn't reach, hitting it a way that only a virile man can. Kristen approached us from behind, laying down between his legs and licking his balls while I twerked on him.

“Yes! Oh, God. You’re gonna make me cum.” he called out, grabbing my ass and thrusting hard and fast from the bottom. His big balls slapped rhythmically against my ass as he filled me in a way my husband never could. I called out in pleasure, rambling as I climaxed like a volcano for his throbbing rod. “Ugh!”

“Oh...fuck.” I bit down on my tongue, savoring the way his cock pulsed inside me, filling me with hot cum as waves of orgasmic pleasure moved through my body. It was everything I’d been craving, a powerful release of pent up tension.

The three of us cuddled up, kissing and groping and continuing to explore through our post coital bliss. Henry couldn’t stop grinning, and I looked forward to cuddling with him all night. Kristen hopped in the shower with him, and about ten minutes later my curiosity got the better of me so I went in there to see what they were doing. The shower was on, but they weren’t in it.

Instead, I found Kristen laying flat on her back on some towels they’d thrown on the floor, with Henry on top of her power thrusting away with her ankles up by her head. I hopped up on the kitchen sink counter, reflexively masturbating and watching them go at it. They were so passionate, and it brought me right back to the precipice of pleasure.

“Harder, Henry. Make me cum again. Make me cum for you.” she said, staring into his eyes as he laid claim to her. Her tits bounced with each thrust, and I longed to be with a man I cared about in the same way.

“I love your pussy, Kristen. It’s so good.” he grunted, his intensity amplifying as he approached another big release.

“Leave it in. Don’t pull out, baby. Don’t pull out.”

“Ugh! Oh, fuck.” he said, slamming it deep and emptying his balls once more. I timed my climax perfectly, and the three of us gingerly made our way into the shower together. Even though he’d just cum twice, Henry couldn’t keep his hands off of us, insisting that he rub both of our bodies down with soap, from head to toe.

Kristen gave him another lust filled kiss, and then went to her room for the night.

“You’re sleeping with me.” I said.

“No objections here.” he said, climbing into bed with me naked. We were both pretty drained, from the booze and sex, and just the whole rush of things. When I woke up hours later, I went to take a pee, and then found myself thinking about his big hard cock, and the fact that it would soon be out of my life.

I climbed under the covers, slipping his flaccid cock into my mouth, swallowing around it and bringing it back to life. He was fully hard by the time he woke up, and began pushing my head down and fucking my face.

“Oh my God.”

“Guck! Guck! Guck!” my throat squished while he used it as a flashlight. He climbed up from the bed, and I turned around and got on all fours for him.

“You have no idea how badly I want to own you.” he said, finding his way inside and taking hold of my hips. He began thrusting hard immediately, and my body reacted in a major way.

“Own me, baby. Make me yours.” I said, grabbing hold of the sheets and mashing my face in the pillow as he stood up behind me, giving him more leverage to fuck me into oblivion. Henry was a young bull, much less concerned with anything other than ravaging me.

“I have to cum inside you, Sadie. I have to.”

“Yes, baby. Give mommy that sticky seed.” I said, throwing my weight back against his thrusts. I was so attracted to him that everything was heightened, and I could cum for him practically at will.

“I love your pussy, I love it. I love cumming for you.” he grunted, again erupting inside me for another simultaneous climax. We passed out almost immediately afterward, and I woke up in the morning with both of us still naked and in the same position. I checked the clock, and it was after ten.

“Fuck. I need to get ready.” I said, rushing around and hopping in the shower. Everyone was awake by the time I was ready, and Mike drove me to the airport even though he was very hungover.

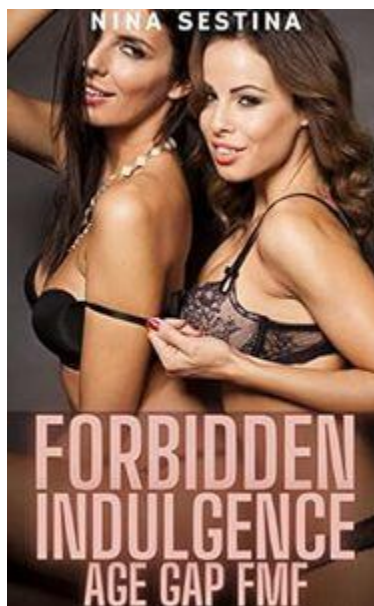
That was a couple months ago, and Henry and I have stayed in touch. We have a very naughty relationship, and we masturbate together on video calls sometimes. I really like him, and being fucked by him, and I’m planning my next vacation entirely around our forbidden threesome.

Nina Sestina



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[Forbidden Indulgence - Age Gap FMF](#)

Sierra is the cheer coach, and her husband Ryan is the Dean. Behind their squeaky clean image, they're a naughty and kinky couple with a great love life.

It's Ryan's 45th birthday, and Sierra wants to give him the best gift ever. Something tiny, tight, and younger.

Cara is new on the squad, and eager to prove herself. She's also the spitting image of Sierra, except half her age. When Sierra sees the way her husband looks at her, she's flushed with arousal.

She teases him about it until he admits to checking her out. They talk about how desirable she is, scrolling through her social media and ogling her effortless youthful beauty. It becomes their next role-play, and a kink that consumes them. Sierra loves living vicariously through the character of a younger, idealized version of herself. It also makes her notice her insecurities, and furthers her interest in seeing her husband with Cara.

The two become close, and one thing leads to another. When Cara tells her that she's never done it, Sierra knows she's found the perfect gift for Ryan.



[Harem of Kinky Milf Librarians](#)

Theo has been lusting after the library's gorgeous collection of older female librarians for years, borrowing and returning books he doesn't even read just to be in their presence.

He finally works up the courage, and asks one of the librarians for her number. Her name is Megan, and she strikes him as being sweet, shy, and conservative.

The next thing he knows, she's telling him about her erotic reading group with her fellow librarians, and inviting him to the library after hours so he can partake in a little kinky group play with all of the ladies he's admired for so long.

Harem of Kinky Milf Librarians involves clothed females & nude male(CFNM), femdom, edging, bondage, MFM, pregnancy risk, roleplay, and unconventional relationships.



[Initiation - Obediently Theirs](#)

Alice meets Professor Jones at a campus bar that's notorious for facilitating fraternization between students and faculty.

She's impulsively attracted to him, and finds his presence exhilarating. He's very forward, and comes straight out with it that he could show her pleasures she's never dreamed of. All he requires in return is her submission.

Her boyfriend texts and calls, but she can't pull herself away from the older man. He gives Alice his number before she leaves, telling her to reach out when she comes to her senses.

She does, and discovers he's much kinkier than she ever could have imagined. He's part of a society of dominants, and in order to be inducted, she must go through a ritual initiation with not only Professor Jones, but two other professors, one who already taught her psychology class earlier that year.



[Taken Rough - Her Darkest Desires](#)

Alicia is looking for a fresh start, and wants to reinvent herself.

Instead, she falls into the same insecurities about not feeling sexy, and the same patterns of being quiet and invisible. She develops an attraction toward the man in

charge of her Writing and Public Speaking class, but she can't open up to him or get him to notice her.

Professor Law is freshly divorced and ready to unleash his darkest desires with a new lover. His ex-wife was too vanilla, and couldn't handle the intensity of his appetite. Women his age haven't worked out for him, and he knows it would be inappropriate to date someone enrolled at the university.

For the final, he assigns a speech designed to elicit a physical reaction. When Alicia walks to the front of the class, he prepares for another nervous, awkward attempt at a speech by Alicia. Instead, she's dressed to the nines and oozing sensual energy.

"The few partners I've had to date, have all treated me with tender care and respect. How disappointing." she says, the opening line of her speech. Professor Law is instantly entranced, as she details all of her deepest and darkest desires, confessing how she wants to be used in a rough manner by a dominant older man. He feels like she's speaking directly to him, and he's increasingly turned on as she removes her glasses, unbuttons her blouse, and takes her hair down from a ponytail and fluffs it out.

He had no idea the woman in front of him was hiding away all in the back all semester, and the moment he hears her innermost desires, he knows he has to have her.



[Cherish - Taboo Mommy Domme](#)

“There’s one birthday tradition that we can’t break, and that’s the eating of the birthday cake.” I said. Brad sat down on his bed, resting his back against the headboard and throwing his hands behind his head as he stared back at me. It suddenly felt as if the spotlight were all on me, and I walked up to the cake, turned around, and then sat my ass down directly onto it, smashing the cake all over my booty.

“Oh my God. Are you serious?” he asked, instinctively crawling toward me. I moved the rest of the cake to the floor, and got on my hands and knees in the middle of the bed.

“You’re the birthday boy. Don’t you want to have your cake and eat it too?” I asked, smiling. I felt so vulnerable at the moment I sat on the cake, because if he wasn’t into it then I would have been humiliated. Instead, he positioned himself directly behind me.

“This is the best birthday present anyone has ever given me.” he said, grabbing my ass and spreading my cheeks apart.

“I just wanted you to know how much mommy loves you.” I said, feeling an explosion of anticipation.

“I’ve always been obsessed with your ass, mommy.” he said, burying his face between my cheeks. All of the tension, all of the anticipation, it was all worth it. The moment his lips and tongue found my hole, I was transported almost out of my own body.



[Free Use - Good Girl Training](#)

Victor takes over for his wife in the discipline department, in an attempt to get her daughter Jessica to lose her attitude and turn things around.

She's a brat, and he has no problem putting her in her place, even if it means bending her over his knee and laying his hand hard across her bare bottom.

Good Girl Training involves free use, unconventional relationships, dominance and submission, and spanking.