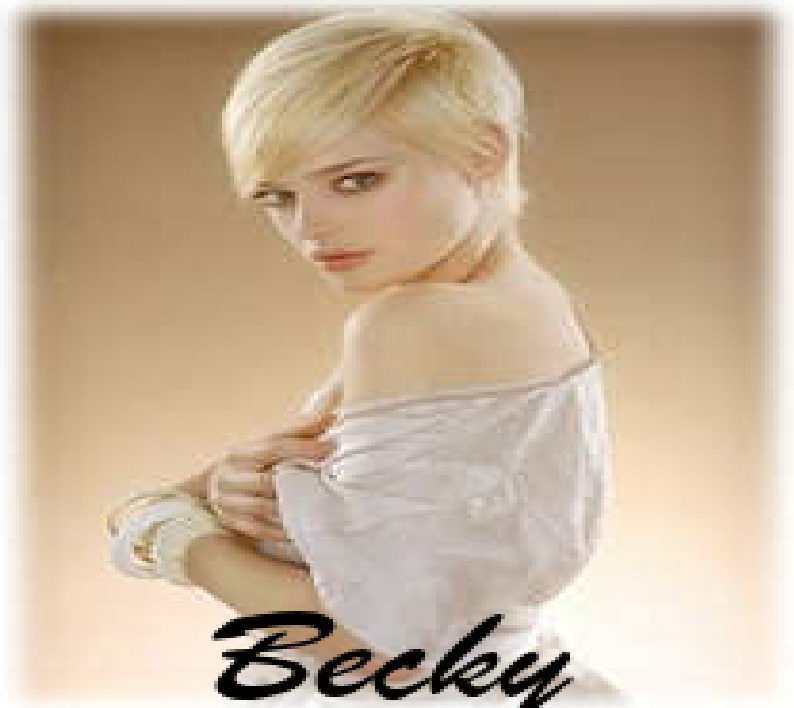




Donna



Becky

Donna and Her Daughter Becky

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I had Donna and her daughter Becky for several months and they both were hot!

<http://www.lushstories.com/stories/straight-sex/donna-and-her-daughter-becky.aspx>

Donna and her daughter, Becky, recently moved into the house three doors down the street on our cul-de-sac. I met them a week ago at the bi-annual block party. It was my turn to host the party and everyone came because they were eager to see my house since I completed the renovations and put in a pool.

Donna and Becky came late, so they received a personal tour of the house. She was very friendly

and I didn't fail to notice. She stood close to me during the tour and twice rubbed her tits on my arm as she pointed to a particular feature to ask a question. Her actions were obvious to me and I think Becky also noticed.

By the end of the party three hours later, Donna had begun to flirt with me outright, a behavior that I welcomed. She is in her early thirties; a sensuous beauty with short blond hair, gorgeous blue eyes, and sexy lips that just beg you to kiss them. Becky is her eighteen year-old daughter and is very attractive and downright sexy in her own right. She also has short blond hair, gray eyes, a tiny body, and can't weigh more than a hundred pounds. Both of them are knockouts and if I had to choose between them, I would find it hard to do. But, since Donna is my age, I decided to return her flirtations with some of my own.

Donna hung around after everyone else left; Becky also left when she seemed to realize that her Mom and I were interested in each other. She seemed to be pouting when she left. I don't know if she was mad about something or was jealous of her Mom's attraction to me. I fantasized that it was the latter.

I asked Donna out for dinner the following Friday night and she eagerly accepted. All week I was thinking about her and what that date might have in store.

* * *

Friday night came and we had a nice dinner and conversation. I learned that Donna was recently divorced because her husband was an alcoholic and had become abusive. I also learned that they had adopted Becky when she was nine years old and that she is a bit rebellious.

As we finished our bottle of wine, Donna gave me a look that said she'd rather not go to a movie. I correctly assumed that she'd rather go home with me.

When we walked into the house, Donna put her purse on the kitchen counter, turned to me and put her arms around my neck.

"I'm so glad we decided to skip the movie. I've been formulating plans for the evening that I think you will enjoy much better."

I slid my hands around her waist and said, "Oh yeah? What plans are those?" Knowing full well what her plans probably were.

"Well, I was kind of thinking that a roll in the hay would be nice. It's been over six months for me and

you've really been on my mind since the party," she said that just before our lips met.

We kissed for several minutes and I said, "How late can you stay?"

"I'd love to spend the night, but I should be home by one. I don't want Becky to get too suspicious."

We kissed again as she pressed her body against mine and I pulled her close. I then led her to my bedroom, although I'm sure she knew the way.

Donna was wearing a short white wrap-around dress that stopped about two inches above her knees, with a strap over one shoulder, and displayed her perfect figure. It had a tie in the back which was the only thing holding it on. As we kissed, I pulled the tie and it easily fell off her body and to the floor. She was wearing absolutely nothing under it.

She then unbuttoned my shirt, pulled it off, and moved down to my pants. She unbuckled my belt, released the button, and unzipped my pants, allowing them to fall to the floor.

While she kicked off her heels, I quickly removed my shoes and kicked off my pants. By then Donna was standing there totally naked and waiting for me to finish.

As I straightened up, she put her arms around me and said, "I have a confession to make, and it's embarrassing for me to talk about."

"It's okay. Tell me."

"Well, my ex-husband was a devout Catholic and would make love only in the missionary position."

"Really."

"Not only that, he suffered from premature ejaculation. So, to make a long story short, the missionary position is the only one I've ever experienced, and I've probably had only two climaxes in my life."

"Gosh Donna, how did you stay married to that jerk for nine years?"

"For Becky. I wanted to give her a stable home. Something she'd never had."

"Well, why don't you forget him, because I have none of his failings."

With that we kissed passionately and pressed our bodies tightly together. I laid her down on the bed,

removed my shorts, and got on the bed beside her. As we kissed I ran my hand through her hair, down her neck, and down to her very ample breasts. I moved my mouth down to them and gave them some tender attention as my hand moved down her flat stomach and on down to her inner thigh.

She was quivering just a bit and said, "Jim, you're only the second man I've been with. I'm sorry if I seem scared. You must think I'm behaving like a teenage virgin."

"Don't be silly. I don't think that at all. Just relax."

She seemed to relax after that as I moved my hand up the inside of her thigh, spreading her legs wider as I approached her pussy. As I made soft contact with it, she jumped and said, "Sorry."

I moved my finger around her pussy, which was beginning to get wet. Donna moaned and pushed her pelvis up to meet my finger.

I found her clit and toyed with it a few seconds as she quivered as though electric shocks were surging through her body. As I continued to stimulate her clit, she moaned more and more, her breathing became heavy, and her hips began to thrust against my hand.

"Oh Jim. Make love to me. I'm so ready for you."

I figured that it was probably too soon to perform oral sex on Donna, knowing her history with her ex-husband, so I rolled on top of her and she immediately reached down and guided my cock into her as she brought her knees up and arched her hips to assist my penetration.

She moaned as I pushed slowly into her, being cautious to give her only about half of my cock. I didn't want to hurt her during our first sex together.

I began a slow, shallow thrusting into her as I placed one hand under her ass to raise it up, and placed the other hand on top of her head. She responded with generous thrusting up with her hips.

As I slowly gave her more and more of my cock, she moaned louder and longer, obviously loving it and having no difficulty with my size and length. So I made one last slow push to give her my whole ten inches and she cried out,

"Oh God Jim, you're so big! You fuck me so good!"

I continued to thrust my ten inch cock into her as she seemed to go wild with passion. She put her legs in the air, pushing them up and down, trying to take as much of me as possible.

Then she yelled, "God, I'm cumming. I'm cumming. Don't stop! Don't stop!"

I slammed into her harder as she continued to have a devastating climax that must have lasted a full minute. She was thrashing under me like a wild beast, wanting it to never end.

When her climax was finally over, she said, "Oh, I've never experienced anything like that before. I don't think what I had before were climaxes. What I just had was a real climax! Oh God! It's starting again!"

She began to thrust her hips again on my still hard and ready cock. She wanted another one and I was going to give it to her.

I let her do the thrusting for a while, then quickly placed her legs over my shoulders, grabbed her hands and pinned them to the bed, then leaned forward over her body so far that her knees were almost touching her shoulders. Then I began my thrusting. My entire weight was on her pussy as I pounded into her hard and fast.

She was gasping for air and moaning as I pumped and pumped her. She had a second and third climax within the next five to six minutes, so I figured it was time for me to cum.

So for the first time I allowed myself to concentrate on how good her pussy felt, how deep I was inside her, and how gorgeous and sexy she looked laying there under me, pinned to the bed, taking every inch of my cock. Her eyes were open about half way as she gave me a look that said, "Where on Earth has your cock been all my life? I'll never get enough!"

I soon started to spurt huge shots of cum inside her, the likes of which I don't think she'd ever felt before. I kept spurting and spurting as her eyes kept saying, "Give me more! Give me more cum!"

I finally finished just as she began to climax a fourth time. She was moaning so loudly that I was sure Becky would be able to hear her if she happened to be outside at the moment.

When she was done, I released her hands, lowered her legs to the bed, and collapsed gently on top of her. We were both so out of breath that we couldn't talk for five minutes.

As my cock lost its erection, it popped out of her pussy and she said, "Oh gosh! Your cum is gushing out of me!"

"I'm not surprised. That was fantastic!"

“Fantastic doesn’t begin to describe what we just did! I climaxed FOUR times! God, I can’t believe how wonderful that was! You are amazing!”

She rolled me on my back and she rolled on top of me. “I want to try other positions. I want to try every position you can think of.”

“Tonight?”

She laughed, “No, not tonight silly; tomorrow night and the next night and the next night.”

My cum was now dripping out of her and onto my stomach, so I said, “Why don’t we jump in the shower? I can’t take you home like this.”

“Okay.”

We took our time in the shower. I washed her hair (which gave me another hard-on) and she washed mine. Then we wash each other’s bodies.

As she got down to my erect cock, she said, “You’re thing is so big! I love it!” as she stroked it with soap. “Will you teach me oral sex next time? I’ve never done that before.”

“I would love to.”

She continued to stroke my cock, not knowing how aroused she was making me. She seemed to be fascinated with it and just kept looking down at it and stroking it.

“Why don’t you kneel down and do that.”

She quickly got on her knees and continued to stroke my cock. The shower was spraying down on her blond hair and on my cock.

Within seconds I began to shoot spurts of cum on her face, which clung there briefly, then washed away.

She giggled and said, “Oh my! This is amazing! I love it!”

She then surprised me by quickly popping my cock in her mouth to catch the last few spurts of cum. She sucked my cock and sucked my cum until it was all gone.

Then she pulled it out of her mouth, looked up at me with those beautiful blue eyes, and said, "I can't believe I did that. Was it okay?"

"It was wonderful! I don't have to teach you a thing."

She stood up and put her arms around my neck and said, "I liked it. I want to do it again next time. Okay?"

"Anything you want."

I walked Donna home at twelve forty five; we kissed and made plans for the next night.

* * *

Over the next four weekends, we made love in every position I could think of and she loved them all. I think from the back was her favorite.

One night as we walked into the bedroom, she said, "Tie me to the bed and force me to have sex with you. I'll pretend I don't want to and will fight you until you overpower me, tie me up, and fuck me."

"I don't have anything to tie you up with."

"I brought something." She quickly retrieved a yellow bathrobe sash out of her purse.

"How's this?"

"That should work. You planned this didn't you?"

"I did."

I took the sash and threw it on the bed, then quickly spun her around, grabbed her around the waist, and put my hand over her mouth, pulling her head back against my chest.

"Don't fight me and you won't get hurt."

She struggled anyway and tried to cry out through my hand.

"Shhh. That won't help you. Just don't fight me."

She stopped struggling and I said, "Are you going to be quiet and cooperate?"

She nodded her head to indicate that she would.

"Okay. I'm going to let you go." I released her and pushed her roughly to the bed.

"What are you going to do? Just please don't hurt me."

"I won't if you cooperate. Take off your clothes."

She sat up and slowly removed her clothes until she was completely naked.

"Lay down with your head on the pillows."

She complied.

I undressed as she watched me. My cock was hard and ready as I moved onto the bed, straddled her chest, and tied her hands to the bed above her head with the sash.

With her eyes fixed on my cock, she said, "I'll do anything you want, just don't hurt me."

"I know you will."

With that, I took her head in both hands and pushed my cock all the way down her throat. She gagged and coughed as I pulled it out. She was panting like a scared deer as I pushed my cock into her throat again. She gagged again and I pulled it out.

"Please, I've never done that before. Please don't."

I pushed my cock down her throat again and this time she didn't gag for about five seconds. I pulled out so she could catch her breath and pushed my cock into her throat again.

This time she didn't gag and allowed me to pump her throat for a good thirty seconds before I pulled out for her to take another breath.

"Please, no more."

Then I flipped her over on her stomach, her hands still tied above her head. As I spread her legs she

tried to look back at me, "Please don't hurt me."

"I won't. Just cooperate."

I reached down to feel her pussy and it was dripping wet and ready for me.

"Bring your knees up."

She had to struggle, but was able to finally get into position.

"Spread your legs further apart."

She did and was now in position as I moved up behind her and pushed my cock all the way in with one hard thrust.

"Oh! God!"

I pumped her for just a few minutes before we both had an Earth-shattering climax.

I untied her hands and she turned over, "That was so exciting! Better than I thought it would be. You fucked me so well. Have you done that before?"

"No. I just used my imagination."

"Did you like it?"

"I climaxed quickly didn't I?"

I walked Donna home around midnight.

"Why don't you come in for a few minutes? There's something I want to do."

We went inside where there was a light on in the living room. She turned it off and held her finger to her lips, indicating that we should be quiet.

She led me by the hand into her dark dining room and whispered, "I want to suck you right here. It's been a fantasy I've had since that first time in your shower."

I whispered, "You're a bad girl. What if Becky wakes up and comes in here?"

“Oh she won’t. I know her.”

She went down on her knee and dropped my pants. The thought of what she was about to do had already gotten me aroused.

She then pushed my cock down her throat and pumped it for fifteen to twenty seconds, then pulled out to take a breath. Then she plunged it back again.

I could tell that she was really into this fantasy because she was doing such a great job. She moaned a couple of times, but caught herself, realizing that she needed to be quiet.

I didn’t last very long with her now expert sucking. I pulled her head against my crotch and exploded, spurting my load into her throat. I had to almost bite my tongue to keep quiet. She made gulping noises as she swallow my cum.

After I finished, she helped me pull my pants up and whispered, “That was so exciting! Did you like it?”

“I loved it. You have some very interesting fantasies.”

* * *

That was last night. Today is Monday and I’m off work, taking some “use or loose” leave. Around one in the afternoon the phone rang.

“Hello.”

“Hi Mr. Kaufman, this is Becky.”

“Well, hi Becky. How are you?”

“Hot. I don’t think our air conditioner is working.”

“Oh no! Did your Mom call someone about it?”

“Yes, but they won’t be here until around five. I was wondering if you would mind if I used your pool. It sure would feel good.”

“Of course not. Come on over.”

Ten minutes later Becky was at the door. I let her in and led her outside to the pool.

“Enjoy yourself. I’ll be doing some housecleaning.”

“Won’t you join me?”

“Wish I could, but I have a lot to do and only today to do it.”

So she slipped out of her terry cloth wrap to reveal her charming little teenage body covered in a very brief white bikini. I looked her over as she walked down the steps and into the water.

“Oh, it’s wonderful! You don’t know what you’re missing.”

“Yeah I do, but I’ve got work to do.”

With great difficulty I turned around and went back inside and continued my housecleaning. I kept my mind, however, on Becky and her sweet little body just outside in my pool and tried not to let any fantasies develop.

After about forty five minutes, I heard the sliding glass door leading to the pool open and close. I walked into the family room and found Becky lying on the sofa completely nude, her head resting on a pillow.

“Hi there. I thought I’d come in for a while.”

“Becky, are you crazy?”

“No. I just want some of what I saw last night.”

“What are you talking about?” I was afraid I already knew the answer.

“Well, I heard you and Mom come in last night, turn out the light, then get really quiet. So I sneaked into the living room, peeked around the corner into the dining room, and guess what I saw?”

“Becky, your Mom and I have a relationship. We’re adults and can do whatever we want.”

“I’m an adult, too. And I want you to make love to me.”

“Becky, you need to go home.”

She got up off the sofa and came over to me, put her arms around my neck and pulled her body against mine.

“Are you sure you want me to go home?”

My cock was telling her that I wanted her to stay and she knew it.

She said, “I don’t think you do,” as she slid one hand down to the bulge in my shorts. As she started to rub my cock, she went up on her toes and kissed me, making full use of her expert tongue.

I said to myself, “What the hell,” and picked her up and took her to the sofa, laid her down, spread her legs, and plunged my head between them. She moaned and grabbed my head in both hands as I pushed my tongue against her clit.

For an eighteen year-old, Becky was really aware of her body and what she liked. She began to grind her pelvis against my tongue, moaning and whimpering as her climax approached.

“Oh fuck! I’m cumming! I’m cumming! Don’t stop!”

I kept tonguing her clit until her climax was over, then pulled her legs off the sofa so that her knees were on the floor and her upper body was lying face down on the sofa. I had gotten her into my favorite position.

She knew what I wanted and spread her legs, exposing her wet pussy to my next move. I positioned myself behind her, pulled down my shorts to release my hard cock, and pushed it slowly into her. She was such a lovely little thing. I was so aroused that my head was swimming.

As I pushed deeper and deeper into sweet little Becky, she let out a cry of pleasure.

“Mmmm!”

I began to gently fuck her, not wanting to hurt her with my ten inches, increasing my thrusting as she began to climax again.

“Oh fuck me! Fuck me!”

I was about to cum, so I pulled out of her and had her turn around on her knees. If she liked what she saw me doing to her Mom last night, then she was going to like me doing it to her too.

She placed a hand on each of my legs, put her head back, opened her mouth, and waited for me to put my cock in.

I said, "Do you want to do what your Mom did last night?"

"Yes."

So I took her head in my hands and pushed my cock slowly down her throat. I thought surely she would gag, but she didn't. She just let me hold my cock ten inches down her throat for as long as I wanted.

Her tight little throat felt so good that I didn't want to pull out until I climaxed. But I knew she couldn't take that, so I slowly pulled out of her mouth and she swallowed, licked her lips, and opened her mouth again, ready for more.

I was so close to cumming by then that I couldn't hold on any longer. I so wanted to fuck her mouth for an hour, but that was not going to happen.

As I held her head with my cock touching her tongue, she said, "Put it back in my mouth. I want to taste your cum."

Those words sent me over the edge as I pushed my cock back down her throat just as it began to spurt. I held her head against my crotch as I shot my load into her stomach.

She apparently loved it because she didn't try to pull back until I was completely finished. She just obediently let me hold her head and rotate it around while my cock was filling her throat.

As I finally pulled out of her mouth, she swallowed and said, "That was great! I want to do this again every time we get a chance."

"I don't think that's a good idea, Becky."

She stood up, put her hands on my shoulders and whispered in my ear, "If you don't want my Mom to find out what we just did, then you'll fuck me whenever I want."

* * *

So, for the next three months I fucked Donna and Becky, somehow able to keep my quickies with Becky a secret. It only ended when Donna lost her job and had to move out of town to find employment.

My quickies with Becky were not frequent, but were always the same. She would call me on the weekend when Donna went shopping, then show up at my door in her terry cloth wrap and bikini. We would quickly go to my bedroom where she would drop her wrap, remove her bikini bottom, and lay face down on the bed with her legs hanging off and spread. She never wanted any foreplay. Her pussy was always wet and ready and she wanted to get right down to business.

I would fuck her from the back until she had her quick climax, then pull her to the floor and fuck her throat until I shot my load. Sometimes I would shoot off on her face, which made her giggle.

* * *

For my last quickie with Becky, I wanted to do something different; I wanted to cum in her pussy for the first time. As my climax built, I put my hand over her mouth and pulled her back against my chest and started to shoot my cum into her. She moaned and struggled and tried to pull my hand away from her mouth.

She moaned, "Mmm! Mmm! Mmm!" as I thrust and spurted inside her. She was either loving it or genuinely trying to get away.

When my exciting climax was over, I released her to fall back down on the bed, keeping my cock deep inside her until it went soft.

"Oh God, that was good! I've wanted you to cum inside me all along."

"I thought you liked me in your mouth?"

"I do. I really do, but I thought that was what you wanted so I always did that."

Then as always, Becky quickly put on her bikini bottom and ran to get in the pool. Her Mom would usually show up around thirty minutes later and we'd all enjoy a swim. It was all so exciting that I wanted to fuck Donna right there in the pool in front of Becky, but didn't ever try.