

Chapter 5 - Mel's Evening Continues

After Mel's formal presentation, and with the last barrier to my entrance removed, she slowly and deliberately moved her legs apart for me allowing my eyes to feast, for the first time, on her very center.

I could see the look of apprehension on her face being fearful that I wouldn't like or appreciate the view she was giving me. It seems to be as natural with women, as it is with men. Men are always scared to death that "what they have" isn't adequate to satisfy the beautiful woman before him.

I moved very slowly up between her parted knees, and without taking my eyes off of her sex, whispered to her, "Beautiful... You're beautiful Melinda."

Those words and the release of apprehension brought forth a satisfying heavy sigh, as she moved her legs further apart for me in an effort to give me more room. Room that I didn't require at the moment, but placed my hands gently on her inner thighs very close to her swollen labia, and as she watched attentively, lowered my face to not only savor both view and aroma but her essence as well.

She had heard of being "eaten" by a man or a woman and truth be told, she observed her mother with girlfriends doing just that, and she had done it a little with her two best friends but until this moment she had never considered it happening to her with a man.

Just like licking my fingers for her earlier, she had the preconceived notion that it was somehow gross and repulsive for a guy, but knew intellectually that it was something that women allowed men to do. She was now within seconds of discovering why.

I dipped my face towards the bottom of her slit and sticking out my tongue, licked the two swollen labia from bottom all the way to her peeking clit eliciting magnificent groans from deep in a place that Melinda hadn't known she had.

She was watching me intently as I looked up to meet

her gaze, and locking into those incredible sparkling hazel orbs, I repeated my ministrations a few more times before taking the tip of my tongue and splitting the outer lips to lick her inner offerings from the opening to her channel of love. I licked from there to the very top where I searched out and easily found her swollen clitoris causing her to jerk her pelvis spastically, move her hands to the back of my head, once again with lightning speed. Mel let a moan escape through her lips while her eyes tried to decide whether to close or to continue with their observational duties.

The latter prevailed for the moment, while I again repeated the same motions numerous times bringing her to a peak insanely fast. It caused her body to stiffen and her back to arch up off the bed once again, her hands pulling my face into her sex with frenzy.

Her eyes remained steadfast on what was happening between her legs in near disbelief. Then her stomach muscles started rippling in spasm and she began shaking and quivering into orgasm number three.

Right on track I thought to myself with a wry smile.

As my tongue continued to flick and pressure her sensitive button, her orgasm deepened, her breath now coming in chokes and spurts. Her head finally threw itself back on the pillow her eyes closed and she let out and incredibly powerful continuous moan.

"Ooooooooooooooooooooo GGGGooooooooooooodddddddddddd.
Yeeeeeeeeesssssss! Bobbbbbbeeee...Nnnnggggggghhhhhh. Ohhh
FUUUCCCKKK!

And just as my tongue was beginning to very gently massage her vaginal orifice, she pulled my head up by the hair and with her sparkling eyes dancing, looked into mine and gasped with desperation, "NO MORE! Oh god Bobby. Please, no more."

Shiitt... Oh god, Bobby. Fuck me. Fuck me now. Oh god, don't make me wait anymore. I need your cock in me...OhhhPleeeeeezzee. Fuck me now!

Honoring her request, I moved slowly up her body licking, kissing and nibbling as I progressed and of course made the obligatory pause at each nipple and

mound as my mouth continued its crawl northward.

She was pulling on my hair now, and squirming beneath me, totally out of control.

Her sparkling eyes were dancing madly in their sockets, while she desperately moved towards the act she knew about, had heard about, had the unquestionable permission of her mother to perform, but had yet to do.

She raised her face up to mine and wrapping her arms around my neck, began to kiss me intensely.

As I reached this place in my move north, I moved my cock into a position so that it was moving up and down her upturned, drenched slit, but not yet in a position to make a grand entrance.

After a few seconds of her magnificent kiss, and the feel of my cock so close to her virgin vagina, her face jerked back and with a questioning look, like there was something wrong, and licked her lips a couple times.

Then with a stunned smile she asked, "That's what I taste like isn't it?"

"Yes it is honey. Good isn't it. Actually better than good, you're delicious!"

Laughing nervously, "I do kinda taste all right don't I? I kinda knew what I tasted like from Hailey, but somehow with you it's a lot different."

She seemed so intent on her essence she nearly forgot what was happening down below as I gently moved my cock back and forth over her slit, allowing it to pick up the secretions from her own vagina and letting the head of my cock work her clit a little in both directions.

I felt her legs wrap around my hips in automatic mode while she was still evaluating the flavor of our latest foray into lip locked tongue tag.

Quite suddenly, as though something had poked her... Hmmm, I wonder what that could be. The look on her face was transformed into a calm wanting. She began to

respond to my strokes, moving her hips and pelvis in rhythm with my own. She was breathing hard again, and very close to another orgasm, but was being very patient knowing now that it was only a matter of seconds before she would finally feel a cock inside her body. A feeling that she craved and a feeling she understood her body was made to want.

Her arms wrapped around my head and pulled us together into a kiss so tender it almost made me faint. The softness of her lips and the softness of her look were equal, while she awaited her fate, now without fear, apprehension, or nervousness.

Melinda was ready.

Mel thought to herself silently that she yearned now for that ultimate act between a man and a woman. She wanted to give her everything to this man. The man who had engendered so much pleasure in the last hour that her only thought was now providing him with the ultimate in pleasure.

Her ultimate gift in this lifetime, the gift she had kept only for him. She continued her thoughts silently, showing her man the contented eyes of a woman who knew she was about to feel her ultimate prize.

She desperately wanted him to have her virginity and she wanted to give it so badly she was starting to tear when she gazed into his beautiful blue eyes, eyes that she had noticed so many years before. The soft, tender eyes of a man so gentle, so loving, so caring that she couldn't help but want to give to him this gift.

Mel came back to the here and now when she felt my stiff phallus slide deeper in between her outer labia. She'd actually had 2 small orgasms while thinking of her gift and feeling my cock rub her button.

But it was finally time. Time for us to consummate our love.

She whispered to me, almost inaudibly, "Bobby."

I looked lovingly into her deep eyes. She whispered, "Please, accept my gift now."

Hearing what I wanted to hear, knowing it would come at some point, I let my cock drop to the lower section of her outer lips and pressed gently knowing that there was plenty of lubrication to facilitate comfortable intercourse at this point.

We both felt, in different ways, the parting of her barriers allowing the tip of my stiff penis to find its way to the entrance of her virgin womanhood.

I leaned down, and tenderly placed a kiss on her lips, whispering to her, "I love you Melinda."

She smiled back at me, whispering softly, "I love you, Bobby."

I pushed a bit more and both of us felt my phallus begin to make its entrance into the sanctum of her ultimate love.

Kissing her gently again, "I am honored to accept your gift Melinda. The only thing I have to offer in return is my love, which you will possess always!"

She let out a heavy sigh, smiled tenderly at me and as she leaned upward to kiss me again, I felt, more than heard her whisper into my mouth, "Fuck me Bobby. Make love to me."

With that, my cock entered her pussy for the first time and continued on its journey very slowly, very deliberately into her channel until it reached her innermost nest. The sanctuary deep within a woman where a small, loving deposit will search out an anticipating fertilized egg, and the process of starting a new life will begin. After all, that's what a woman's reproductive system is supposed to do.

As our pubic bones made first contact, I stopped and held my penis in her completely. Savoring the tight, warm, wet sheath in which it had found its rightful place, but also giving her vagina the opportunity to become accustomed to this first intrusion.

The look of love, passion and devotion on her face was so incredibly tender that I started quietly dropping small tears on her.

"Oh my god, Bobby, I'm the one that's supposed to be doing that," she whispered with a smile, kissing my face lightly.

"I'm sorry Mel, but the true magnitude of what we've just done hit me."

"What do you mean? What are you thinking that makes you want to cry?" She had a concerned look now.

"Don't look at me like that dammit. I just realized the emotional beauty of this and it got to me that's all." Then added, "I don't think that I have ever loved a woman with the physical intensity and emotional attachment that I feel for you. It's overwhelming."

In her little girl voice, "Please Uncle Bobby, splane me, splane me."

We both laughed causing my cock to move, our pubic bones to mishmash and her to gasp, moan a little and get a big grin.

"God this feels good. If it wasn't awkward in public I'd want you in me forever," she giggled out.

"Melinda. I'm sure you know that I've had sex with a few women in my life."

She looked into my eyes and nodded, giving me support and love to continue with what it was that had made me a little weepy.

"With all the women I've had sex with, only once has it meant, or involved the love I feel for you. Doing this with you goes beyond making love. This is becoming one with another spirit.

"This moment being so spiritual will truly never end. We are one Mel and always will be, so in a sense, as you desire my penis will be inside of you forever."

"What happened to the other love, Bobby? Is it something that could happen to us?" she queried with great concern.

"No Mel. What happened before can't happen to us. Someday I may be able to explain it to you, but not

now. It's not something you'll ever have to worry about."

She got teary to cry and moved her face to mine and placed on my lips the softest, most loving, most tender kiss I have yet to feel or may ever feel.

As she was kissing me her bottom half started to wiggle a bit causing some friction on her clitoris, and in the kiss she gasped into my mouth and was smiling with her eyes when our lips parted.

I began to move my cock a little while she was wiggling her hips to get some additional movement.

I started to pull my cock back a little, and got a loud, "Nooooooooooooo!"

There was a look of disappointed panic on her face as she thought I was pulling out of her, but her look turned to a smile again when I slowly pushed it back in.

"Oh yeah. Fuck me Bobby, I'm almost ready to come again."

And upon hearing that, I continued my slow piston motion in and out of her incredibly tight pussy to the tune of her moans and gasps. As it became more apparent that she was very close, I began to push and pull a bit faster and with a bit more circular movement at the top of the in stroke to make good contact with her sensitive little bud.

After about ten or twelve more strokes her eye's shot open, her arms wrapped around my neck forcefully forcing her body to "attach" to mine. Her back arched as much as my chest would allow, and her body stiffened. I could feel her abdominal muscles start to ripple and quiver while she began to twitch and shake excitedly. When her lips met mine she moaned loudly into my mouth never taking her eyes away from mine.

While all of this was happening, that incredibly tight velvet sheath I had inserted my penis into, was having insane spasms. She was purposefully fucking me with her newly awakened vaginal muscles, the milking motion on my cock like of an automatic milking machine that wouldn't stop until it got 40 gallons.

I tried! I really tried.

I tried so hard to hold off and I almost made it, but as her orgasm was subsiding her body did a total relax, looking into my eyes she let out a loud "UUMMFFFF" and when her body settled she wrapped her legs around my hips and tightly pulled me into her while her pussy did about a half dozen incredible squeezes.

She was grinning, and whispered, "You're still hard," not totally realizing that I hadn't come yet.

As those last squeezes hit me, it was my turn to get stiff, moan loudly, and stare into her eyes with orbs dancing in their sockets.

I gave her one last stroke, pushed my cock into her as far as it could possibly go squashing her clit once again, then pushed a millimeter more, and exploded into her.

Spurt after spurt of my seed was entering her virgin womb, she felt it happening as well, and her eyes got as big as saucers. Her body went crazy on me again, as she started with her fifth intense orgasm of the evening.

With ear to ear smiles we held on to each other as tightly as we dared, breathing as though each breath could be the last, each comforting the other while waiting for some level of normalcy to return to overworking lungs and racing hearts.

I slowly and gently released her a little so that I could get up onto my elbows and take some of my weight off of her. Our groins were still attached as though welded together, her legs wrapping around me in the hope that she could prevent the inevitable.

I was giving her face and neck soft butterfly pecks with my lips, telling her how much I loved her and truly meaning it from my heart. There's only one other woman I've ever had in my life that I can say I loved from my heart like Mel, but that will come later.

I started to feel the little jerks and heard small sobs coming from below me, and as I looked to her,

there were massive tears coming from her eyes.

Oh oh ... was going through my head, and it must have transferred to my face, because she immediately began to gently stroke my hair, shoulders and neck, but she could only shake her head and smile.

Okay, she's smiling. That's a good sign.

Ladies. These are the kinds of things that go through a man's mind when you do those kinds of things. You know, cry for "no apparent reason". After an activity for which a man can lay a guilt trip on himself he will usually start to do just that. If you must shed tears, please re-assure your man that all is well in the world and that you just need to let fly with a few tears for emotional release and that you'll be back with him momentarily.

Unless of course you **WANT** to lay a guilt trip on him, in which case just do the normal thing.

"Oh Bobby," she choked out between sobs now understanding that I needed some kind of reassurance, "That was the most beautiful experience I'll probably ever have."

Whew!

"I wouldn't believe that there is anyone else in this world as patient and gentle as you were."

Then getting a mock aggravated look she continued, "You fucked with me long enough before you finally stuck that thing in me. Why can't you just strip me down, lay me out and just fuck the shit out of me?"

I looked at her with a smile.

"Stop with that grin, answer my question!"

I looked down at my young lover and began gently stroking her cheek with one hand while trying to maintain balance and not crush her by falling, but I did answer her question.

"We'll do it that way if you want, Kitten. Trust me we will, but not for the first time."

She looked at me with understanding, but still had to mess with me.

"Sweetheart, what would your memory of tonight be if I'd have brought you in here, took your clothes off, threw you down and fucked you silly?"

She giggled, and replied, "I wouldn't remember being so fucking insanely horny by the time you actually fucked me, which is what I'll remember about tonight!"

She was laughing hysterically by the time she'd finished. She knew. She understood and I know she wouldn't have had it any other way.

As is the usual, my once stiff cock shrunk to near non-existence, and at that point sort of just plopped out of her sopping pussy.

She moaned in disappointment, "Awwwwwww... When can I have it again?"

As she said that her hand reached down and tenderly handled what was left of her loving stiffy. She looked at me with the lower lip extended in her girly girl pout look which had me laughing in a matter of seconds.

Soon we were laughing uncontrollably, rolling on the bed, grab assing like a couple teenagers.

Ladies you should **NEVER** allow a man to rush you, especially that first time. Make him draw it out, savor it, revel in it, feel it, and love it!

Don't you enjoy what he's doing? Why the fuck do you let him get away with finishing so quickly?

That first time for you, it's up to **HIM** to make it a loving experience that you will never forget.

Guys, sorry to say, we don't have a fucking clue! Not clue one how to truly pleasure a woman.

It took a woman to teach me, and the lesson there ladies, is that **you** know what you like, **you** know what you want and **you** know what floats your boat. Tell us. Show us. Most of us are anxious students.

Yes, I know there's more to life than sex. Absolutely, but it takes two to tango and if you're not doing the horizontal bop satisfactorily the rest of it can become untenable.

There are plenty of fellows out there that are lonely, wanting and willing. They may not be "Mr. Jock", or "Mr. Everygirlwantsapieceofthat", but usually those guys are so into themselves they really don't give a rat's ass about you anyway.

We lay there after our playing for what seemed like an eternity, facing each other, embracing, kissing, feeling each other's body and reveling in the warmth of the moment.

Her hand reached down between us, took my cock in hand. With an evil grin, she straddled my feet lowered her face to put my flaccid cock into her warm mouth, and began flicking it with her tongue.

She looked up at my surprised face and smiled.

Taking my cock out of her mouth for a moment, "Tastes great."

I chuckled, "Less filling."

She giggled brightly when our eyes met.

Mel worked on my flaccid cock slowly and tenderly with feeling never taking her eyes off of mine. This may be only her second blowjob, but you'd never know it from the feeling in my dick.

It wasn't long before the desired effect was evident and continuing her sucking and licking, she looked up at me with a proud smile.

I smiled at her, and pulled my feet out from under her and started to move off of the bed towards the shower room. She looked at me with a questioning face that looked to be bordering on aggravation.

I gestured to her to come on, follow me. Which brought me an ever more questioning look, but she got out of

the bed and followed me.

By the time she arrived at the "room dividing" wall, I was ready. As she rounded the corner I reached out and grabbed her causing her to scream in surprise, but I had expected that.

I looked at her with fire in my eyes causing hers to widen and as I placed my arm under her knees and the other around her shoulders the look softened when she realized it was "game on".

I picked her up like a baby and slowly started back towards the bed. She wrapped her arms around my neck and buried her face in my shoulder.

Then she started, "Oh please, Daddy. Don't do this to your baby girl."

"I'm scared, Daddy ... Please Daddy? I love you, Daddy... Oh no Daddy, not that."

I got into her improvisation, "Yes, Honey. Daddy loves his baby girl. Daddy's going to show his baby girl how much he loves her."

As I approached the bed, she started to wiggle slightly and went on, "Oh no... No, Daddy, please. Baby Girl knows Daddy loves her, he doesn't need to show her."

My knees dropped onto the bed at this point and I was ready to lay her down.

She was going to get what she wanted. Well maybe a little bit.

"Daddy loves his baby girl and he's going to put his love inside her. Does baby girl want to feel daddy's love before I do that?"

With a great play-acting whimper, Mel whined, "Oh yes Daddy, Baby Girl wants to feel her daddy's love."

Then gently grabbing my hard member and batting her eyes, "Is daddy going to put his big love stick in his baby girl's itty bitty pussy?"

I slowly and gently laid her down onto the bed with

her head once again on the pillow and hovered over her, my hard penis flashing in front of me like a war club.

"What does baby girl want daddy to do with his big hard love stick?" I growled trying not to laugh at this whole scenario. God, she was good.

"Baby girl wants Daddy to put his big love stick in her tiny little pussy," she said in a tiny "baby girl" voice. "Will you put your big love stick in baby girl's little pussy? Please, Daddy."

Melinda was going to be incredible to play with. She already gets into a role playing game. How could I be so lucky to find this incredible woman? Where did she learn this shit?

"Show daddy, Baby Girl", I whispered to her tenderly. "Show daddy where she wants his big love stick."

She spread her legs around me while starting to pull me down towards her pussy, and looked up with those "baby girl" innocent eyes, and taking my cock gently into her hand, played on, "Baby girl wants daddy's big love stick right here inside her little pussy", pointing the tip of my rock hard rod at her entrance. "Daddy, please push your love stick deep inside baby girls little pussy and make it squirt that gooey stuff."

As she was saying her last set of "lines" she gently pulled my cock to the outer lips of her pussy hole and in one slow fluid motion, took it inside with a "baby girl" grunt and groan. I couldn't believe she wanted to take it like that so soon after losing her virginity, though I didn't have a hymen to break so it's only the stretching that would cause her discomfort. She wasn't showing any discomfort to this point.

But that's where "Baby Girl" took her leave, and Melinda returned.

She had a burning fire in her eyes as she pulled me down into her, and as I pressed all the way until our pubic bones were introduced to each other again, she groaned, and threw her hips up to meet my thrust forcing every silly millimeter into her hungry vagina.

There was no gentleness this time. She wanted to be slammed so that's exactly what I did for her. I kept a watch on her expressions so that I didn't go overboard. She may have changed into Melinda, but I was still daddy and cared very much for my "baby girl."

"Fuck me hard, Bobby. Oh Gawd, yes. Fuck me fast and fuck me hard", she was grunting as my cock slammed down into her. I couldn't believe she was taking it like this so soon, but she was determined.

Having come twice already tonight I don't think she understood that I was going to be pounding her pussy for a long time before I got my cookies this time. But, as per request, I plowed her snatch fast and hard. I figured on lightening up after her orgasm.

She wasn't shrinking away from it in any way. She had her legs locked around my waist and with that leverage every time my cock slammed down into her, she met it with grunt and her hips pushing up. We started a good rhythm and it wasn't but a minute before she looked at me with saucer eyes, and stiffened up as her back arched toward me and the quivering and shaking began in earnest.

I slowed my pace a bit allowing her to have her orgasm, knowing full well what she was in for over the next 30 minutes or so if I didn't.

She hadn't a clue. Yet.

She was finishing up with her latest foray into the world of orgasm, when she realized that I was still hard, and slowly moving my cock in and out of her tight, slippery, wet sheath.

She looked at me with surprised eyes as I started to plow her again a bit more gently this time, she again set up a good rhythm. I made sure I wasn't quite as "brutal" as the last time though from every indication she was giving me, it's exactly what she wanted. She was going to be walking a little bow legged tomorrow anyway, and there probably wouldn't be any sex for a couple nights after tonight, but she didn't know any of this yet. Youthful exuberance and endorphins!

She was raising to meet my every stroke and just as

suddenly as last go around, she entered into orgasm city, looked into my eyes, pleading, but as she came down from this visit to the big "O" I gently started plugging away again.

I think she'd have preferred to stop but as soon as the rhythm was set up again, she was totally enraptured and fucked me back with full gusto, once again entering the orgasmic world of Melinda for the eighth or ninth time since we entered the room.

When she recovered from this one and I was still hard and gently sliding in and out of her still soaking organ, the pleading eyes were met with sympathetic eyes, and I pushed my stiff prick all the way into her and just stopped.

"Thank you Bobby. Oh God thank you. Please just leave it in me for now. I don't think I can do it again tonight."

"Melinda honey," I started quietly, "You're going to be so sore tomorrow you may not be able to walk normally," I told her with a smile.

"That's ok, Bobby. It was worth it. I'll never forget this night and if I die tomorrow, I'll die with a Cheshire grin on my face."

That last comment made us both laugh.

I continued with a smile, "Kitten. Baby girl probably isn't going to want sex for a couple days either. It's okay. Even though I don't have a pussy, I have a pretty good idea how yours is going to feel in the morning once the endorphins and adrenalin wear off."

She wiggled a little moving my stiff member slightly, and sighed wistfully, "It's ok Bobby. Even if I'm sore, I will happily give myself to you. Until Hailey gets you, you're mine!" she said as though it was the most normal thing in the world.

As if reading my mind, she looked warmly at me, put her hands on either side of my face and softly told me, "Bobby, I love you. I'm also pretty confident that you are going to fall head over heels in love with Hailey too. She's that kind of girl."

Then with a chuckle, "She's a blind man's wet dream Honey, and has the personality to go along with it. Besides. I know your preferences and her tits are a lot smaller than Jessica's or mine."

She chuckled at that comment but continued, "I'm less confident that she will love you with the same depth or intensity. I will NOT allow her to hurt you. I love Hailey, Bobby. I love her a lot, but if she hurts you we will go to war."

I looked at her with a surprised look and raised my eyebrows, but before I could say anything.

"Sweetie, I'm willing to let life play out and go with the flow. Like I said before, I'm going to see if Hailey will share you with me, and I'm pretty sure she will, but I'll abide by her wishes."

When I gazed into her face, it was peaceful, calm, loving.

My hard penis was still filling her very warm, very wet vagina. I couldn't believe how calmly and maturely she evaluated the scenario. I'm not sure that with my experience and supposed wisdom, they say it comes with age you know, that I would be able to think through a situation like that, but then I'm a guy.

"Baby, what about you sharing me with Hailey?"

"It wouldn't work Bobby. Hailey would never accept being number two. I don't have a problem with that aspect."

"I'm not sure I'm willing to give you up, Kitten. You mean more to me than life itself. I'd lie down and die for you. The way you are dealing with this whole issue is so fucking mature it's crazy. It's well beyond your years in age, Honey. I just don't think I'd ever, ever give you up, for anyone."

"Bobby, you and Hailey are made for each other. Look, I know both of you. I know her better than you for sure, but you two are a matched pair. A perfect complementary couple, even mom has said that."

Then with a hearty chuckle she added, "Mom wants to fuck Hailey so bad, but Hailey won't do it."

"Do you and Hailey do anything sexual?" I asked.

Melinda looked up at me and blushed brightly. "Well, maybe a little. We've made out a few times, she's a great kisser. We've also experimented with our pussies."

"Ahhhh, that's where you learned. There is no way a virgin kisses like you do without some kind of practice. With the kind of practice that takes, it would be difficult to stay a virgin," I noted with a cackle.

She started squeezing my cock with her pussy, and looked at me with a smile.

She loved having her pussy full, and I think I'd like to fill it forever. This is one very special young woman!

"Yeah, you'll find that Hailey is just as good if not better than me. She's still a virgin as far as I know, but I feel like she is probably a lot more passionate a girl than I am."

"How the fuck could anyone be as passionate as you have been tonight?"

"Bobby, you are special. I could never be this passionate or this open with another man. I trust you unconditionally. I know, without any doubt, that you would never do anything intentionally to hurt me."

"Except choose Hailey over the woman that means more to me than life."

"That's not hurtful, Bobby. That's love. That's compassion. I couldn't hurt after that. Two of the people I love the most would be happy? How could that be hurtful?"

"Well..."

"No well..."

"Mel, we'll just see what happens, but I don't like the idea of losing you for any reason. I mean, I'm pretty sure your mom even knows how I feel which is

why she has acted the way she has. Maybe you should put Hailey together with your mom."

"I don't think Hailey would do that Bobby. Yeah we've done some bi stuff together, but we're best friends. Isn't that kinda normal?"

"It probably is Mel, but if she liked it, your mom could probably make her like it even more. Listen, I have experience with this one. There is no way a man can do for a woman sexually, other than fill her pussy with a flesh cock that a woman can do for another woman. Women are softer, more passionate and know where all those little spots are."

"You did pretty fucking well with me!"

"Melinda. I lived with two gay women for two and a half years. I made love with both of them at one time or other and learned different things from each. In fact, they told me I could make a good living eating pussy..."

"No argument with that, though I don't have anything to compare you with, you didn't leave anything undone." She chuckled.

"Well Kitten, it remains to be seen, but I'm telling you straight up that I don't want you out of my life. Ever!"

"I will never be out of your life, Bobby. That's not going to happen. The only thing that may need adjustment is the depth of our relationship."

"I don't want to make that adjustment Mel, that's what I'm trying to tell you."

I started to feel that boiling in my balls that was telling me that whatever it was she was doing with those vaginal muscles was going to create a mess inside her at any moment.

She looked at me with a knowing smile, and continued to flex those cock milking muscles deep inside of her.

"You are a devil young lady. A beautiful, wonderful devil and I love you so much I can't stand it."

Then with a couple extra special pulses I started to shoot my load into her willing channel.

"Oh Baby. Unbelievable!"

She moaned, and pushed herself against me so that we were wrapped with each other. She put her mouth to mine and began to kiss me softly.

Since we were already entwined we chose to stay that way, so I just pulled the sheet and blanket over us. I reached up and doused the light, and it was dark.

We kissed and whispered to each other for god knows how long before we each drifted off to sleep, but when I awoke, my morning wood was planted firmly inside her.

She woke slowly, as is her way, and moaned slightly as she opened her eyes.

This was not a moan of pleasure, but a moan of "uncomfortable." She winced as she slightly tried to turn, and looked at me with a smile.

"I'm sorry, Honey, I just woke up this way."

"I know, Baby. It's okay, I'm just pretty sore this morning, but please, I'll never get enough of you filling me."

"I think my cock was in your pussy all night sweetie. Even when it shrank to "nada" it didn't fall out."

"Nope. I woke up two or three times and it was still in me. Once, it was as hard as it is now."

"And we're not made for each other?"

She got a wry smile on her face, "Don't worry about it. We need to get cleaned up and get on with our day."

"Yeah. I suppose you're right, as usual."

We slowly disengaged. I knew she'd be sore this morning and I felt bad that I'd still been hard and in her. I'm sure it wasn't comfortable, but she only winced once as it slipped out.

I gave her a quick slap on the butt, "Oooooooo, I could

get to likin' that!"

"Ohmigod, you are incorrigible!"