

Hi I am Candice, 29, married. Let me introduce you to my husband Paul who wants to share his true story with you.

Hi I am Paul, 30, married to Candice for five interesting years. I'm living with this story since before this actually happened. I've a brother Adrien who was then only two years old. We had a nanny appointed to take care of him as mom and dad would remain busy with their jobs. I was 14 at that time, just began to ejaculate. And I was keen to do it inside her. She was damn sexy folks! I can't tell you how much I wanted to sacrifice a fuck on her. As she was only one available and approachable to be. Her name was Miami. I don't know how she got this name, but it well fitted her. She was around my age then, young, intelligent and sincere. It seemed difficult to get her under me. But finally I was fortunate.

So Miami... huh! We started by becoming friends, having conversations, paying attention to each other. I think she knew my intentions as I occasionally gazed at her erotic shapes and she noticed my erection.

One day when my parents weren't around and my bro was asleep, she offered me a massage in place of my mom. I first hesitated but owing to my inner urge I allowed her despite being aware that it might turn out nasty. So I surrendered my torso with merely an underwear. She used to do that to little Adrien but I never felt she'd want to do me as well.

I obeyed her instructions thoroughly as she spread the oil nicely throughout my body. But as she did this, I was struggling hard to contain my excitement but failed as my prick grew heavier and the bulge was vividly visible on my underwear. She was shying, smiling at times, withdrawing her reach from that zone.

Suddenly I felt my cock open and her hands smearing on and around it. I was in a helpless horrible state, but I appreciated the abuse. She was moving up and down my shaft, over the head, circumventing while the other hand was squeezing and pulling my balls. Soon I succumbed to her efforts and cummed a big load in four or five steps. It was throbbing heavily. She collected most of it on her palm and ate it to my surprise. Licked the rest by her fingers that she missed to catch. Then took my tool inside her mouth and compelled me to jerk again. She swallowed the load.

She did not seem to let it go and kept on enabling me again and again. I decided to get wild and prevent her dominating. It was like raping her. I still wonder how I burst into such a rage. I grabbed and sucked her breasts, pulled her hair, kissed the poison in and out her face and neck, and placed my penis at her cunt. I slid it inside but it was limp as she had reaped it already. Anyway I did as long as my drive persisted and then fell feeble, it wasn't easy to conquer the stamina of a partner of double age.

After we finished she offered to bathe me but I refused. I asked her not to do with Adrien what she did with me. She smiled. I went to the bath, pissed and fell asleep on the tub due to weariness.

Few days later we made love again but it wasn't that violent. She became my sexual let-out at that age. My mom grew suspicious of her but never discovered us. Adrien once found us but he was too young to understand. We were too clever with it.

Miami's now married and lives away.