

Lets Play A Game

He had watched the woman sitting alone at the bar for nearly an hour. Several young men had bought her drinks and tried to engage her in conversation, but they had all met the same fate. With a gorgeous smile, she had graciously acknowledged their obvious interest but politely declined their company. A petite woman with long, blonde hair hanging straight past her shoulders, he could see that she had a tiny waist and killer legs. She was wearing a white long-sleeved off-the-shoulder tee over top of a short, tan back-pleated skirt that clung tightly to her shapely ass. Her breasts were perky and firm and her bare shoulders were smooth and muscular. Her legs were crossed, her skirt sliding high up her luscious thigh, and she was wearing a pair of bronze, metallic sling back platforms with 4-inch heels. Even from his vantage point, he could see her lips glistening in a cinnamon shade and her blue eyes were set against a dark, smoky make-up. Thinking that he had waited long enough, he pushed back from his table and stood up, making his way towards her.

She had noticed the young man watching her earlier in the evening. He was nearly half her forty-six years and just over six feet tall with broad shoulders and a thick chest. His long-sleeved blue-striped shirt was un-tucked and hung flat across his taut belly, his muscular thighs and ass pushed snugly against his jeans and he moved like an athlete as he worked his way through the crowd. He had grayish blue eyes, a square jaw and his blonde hair was cut close to his scalp.

She smiled brightly as he approached. She was used to the attention she received from young men and loved it. A pack of Camel Lights lay on the bar in front of her and as she reached for a cigarette, he grabbed a book of matches from an empty ashtray. She removed one of the cigarettes and brought it slowly to her wetly shining lips. She leaned forward slightly, bringing its tip to the flame of the match he had struck, her hand gently resting on his. She drew deeply and exhaled a thin stream, blowing out the match, her gorgeous eyes locked onto his. He noticed her nipples pushing against the thin material of shirt and the gentle swell of her perky breasts.

"The bartender thinks you need some help . . . He said you haven't paid for a drink since you've been here and he's afraid you might be low on cash."

She laughed "No . . . I've got plenty of money, but he is right. I haven't had to pay for a single drink in this place." She leaned closer to the young man and added, in mock seriousness, "Everyone is so nice here!" her eyes sparkling.

"Are you waiting for someone" he asked eyeing the brightly glittering diamonds in her wedding bands, "maybe . . . your husband?"

She raised both her eyebrows at that "No, I'm not waiting on my husband. He would certainly be surprised to find me here! I'm in town for a conference, and I needed some "me" time."

"Well, you'd better be careful. This place has got a bit of a reputation."

"A reputation for what?" she asked.

"Ahhh . . . kind of a meat market . . . you know . . . a place to maybe hook-up."

She looked around in comic surprise, leaning even closer to him she whispered "You mean . . . there are young men . . . in here . . . trying to get me into bed?!"

He grinned at her "I'm afraid that's true."

Her hand slid slowly, but firmly up his thick thigh muscle before lightly running her fingers along the outline of his thick package pressing against his jeans.

"Young men . . . Like you?" her eyes smoldering.

With that she began to rub his fat crotch, oblivious to the others standing nearby in the crowded bar.

He leaned closely to her ear and whispered "I think we'd better get out of here!"

She took a long drag off her cigarette and raising her chin exhaled a plume towards the ceiling before stabbing it out.

Grabbing her things from the bar she replied "Yes . . . We'd better!!"

He took her hand and led her through the crowd, more than a few young men giving him the eye wondering what he had done differently to convince the sexy older woman to leave with him.

He led her half-way down the block before directing her into a darkened doorway. Her arms went up around his broad shoulders pulling the young man down to her eager lips. They kissed passionately, their tongues dancing, their mouths opening and closing in unison. One of his hands crept under her tight skirt to cup one of her firm ass cheeks, pulling her hard against him. She could feel his engorged dick pressed against her belly and her hands slid down to cradle the side of his face as she sucked on the tongue that was probing her mouth. She was breathing heavily when she finally pulled away from his luscious lips. "Jesus . . . You sure waited long enough. I about left with that last guy. He was a hottie!"

"Sounds like a win-win for me!" Jack laughed and pulled Tammy back into his strong embrace, kissing her hard on the mouth. The two had been lovers for several years and although she was nearly twice his age she excited him like none of his other partners. Tammy would oftentimes describe for Jack her other romantic trysts when they got together. He was not jealous in the least and loved the fact that she was so slutty.

Her husband and two children were back in Idaho and Tammy was in Chicago for a trade show. This was their last night together and she had agreed to dress up and let Jack watch as other men tried to pick her up. She was surprised at how horny she had gotten and enjoyed the game immensely.

She kissed him again, her tongue darting into his warm mouth. "Baby, you'd better get me back to your place or, I swear to god, I will fuck you right here!!!"

Later, back at his condo, Jack lifted himself on one elbow and watched Tammy pad into his bedroom. After a long, luxurious session with his older lover, which ended as it typically, did, with him fucking her doggie-style while gripping her tight little ass, Tammy whipping her long hair around screaming any number of profanities, she had rolled naked out of the bed and walked into his bathroom to clean up. When she returned, she had slipped into a short, black lace baby-doll with a slide slit exposing a slender thigh. She had brushed her hair, which hung straight down over her shoulders, and re-applied the dark, smoky make-up around her big, blue eyes.

As she approached the bed, and Jack sat up against the headboard, he noticed that she was carrying a tube of lip gloss along with the distinctive green and white hard-pack containing her cigarettes. She smiled lewdly when she noted that Jack recognized what she had in mind, the excitement clear on his face as he swung around to sit on the edge of the bed.

Tammy put her lip gloss and cigarettes on the bedside table as Jack stood over her. Looking down hungrily into her deep blue eyes, he pulled her close and kissed her, his dick already stiffening in anticipation. Placing her tiny hands on his smooth, thick chest, she gently pushed away from his embrace and reached for her lip gloss. Never taking her eyes off her lover's, Tammy slowly applied a thick layer of dark red gloss to her luscious lips with the thin applicator brush. When she finished, she reached over his broad shoulders and pulled him to her for a quick, but deep, kiss, her tongue only briefly sliding over his.

Her eyes burned with lust as she flipped the top of the hard-pack and slowly removed one of the long, white cigarettes and brought it to her wetly shining lips. She cupped a tiny gold lighter in her hands and lit her cigarette, taking a deep drag. Turning her head slightly, she exhaled a thin stream over Jack's shoulder and then knelt in front of him.

She took his, now, rock hard dick into both of her hands and gently kissed its bulbous head, leaving a thin smear of red gloss. She then dropped her jaw and took his long shaft lovingly into her warm, wet mouth. Tammy was able to take him briefly down into her throat before pulling her lips away with a loud pop. She looked up at Jack from her knees and took another slow draw from the long cigarette. She lifted his dick towards her mouth with her free hand and exhaled directly onto its engorged head before, once again, taking him back into her warm, smoky mouth, her head bobbing rhythmically. She licked slowly down the length of his thick shaft and lifted his dick into the air, tickling his balls with her tongue. Pushing her head even further between his legs, Tammy sucked one of his balls into her mouth while gently stroking his dick with the hand holding her cigarette.

About the Author

 Alex, the writer, and Ally his wife are the principles of The Sexual Adventures of Alex & Ally .They began after a successful battle with breast cancer. Alex and Ally had lengthy discussions about their future. They knew from life's experience that it could all end tomorrow. Together,

they set plans to accomplish numerous goals. In addition to the obvious, live each day to it's fullest, and grab all the gusto you can, they set a number of activities that they had to experience. There were people and places to see all over the world and experiences they'd not even mentioned before. One of the non-mentionable was the concept of multiple partner sex. They talked about it non-stop every day for over a year before stumbling into their first encounter with a long time family friend. That accidental encounter taught them that consensual sex was nothing more than a sport. Multiple partner sex was totally fun and with absolutely no guilt. In addition to be the most pleasurable sensation on earth, it was free ! The recollections of their real encounters make up the series of The Sexual Adventures of Alex & Ally. It all began with a friend, And if you can't fuck your friends, who can you fuck?"

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