

Gentleman's Maid

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When Sir Edward finds one of his maids engaged in illicit behavior with another servant, instead of firing or demoting her he takes his own kind of payment... and finds out what a delicious little slut she is.



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Gentleman's Maid : Chapter 1

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Sir Edward frowned as he followed the sounds of gasps and moans... he was very strict with his household and didn't allow any sort of dalliances in it between his workers. And right now whoever was "dallying" was most certainly supposed to be on duty; it was the middle of the afternoon! A pleasurable feminine moan echoed through the stable as he walked towards the end, stopping and staring as the pretty, young maid was thoroughly plugged by the stable boy.

It was Cecilia. His heart sank, he rather liked the pretty 20 year old, she made him feel quite young again - and at 50 years he was often feeling old lately. Very pretty and curvy, he liked to watch as she worked, because there was always a generous amount of cleavage showing, and when she bent over to dust he could often catch a glimpse of her stocking tops. Well, right now he was seeing more than that... her face was screwed up with passion and her eyes were closed, legs high in the air as the stableboy between her thighs thrust vigorously.

Plump breasts flopped up and down on her chest, the pink nipples looking extremely enticing... he could see the stable-boy's average sized penis disappearing over and over into her wet slit. And he could feel his own start to grow... he knew that he was bigger than the stable-boy and he wondered if she would have ever approached him like this. Probably not... but right now he was wishing she had. So what if he was old enough to be her father?

Realizing that he could most certainly take advantage of the situation he let out a roar, "WHAT IS GOING ON HERE?!"

The stable-boy yelped and rolled off of the pretty girl as her eyes sprung wide. Lord Edward was treated to her shocked face, bared breasts, and the pretty spread of her pink pussy - although he was still feeling justifiably angry, he also enjoyed the view and could feel his groin getting even harder. Fortunately neither of the two miscreants were observant enough in their panic to notice the tent at the front of his trousers, they were too busy groveling in front of him begging for their jobs - Cecilia was also preoccupied with trying to cover her delectable breasts.

"You're demoted," he growled at the stableboy, "Get your things and get out to the pigsty, you're the new pigboy. Tell Harry that he has a new job in the stable."

Although becoming the pigboy was certainly an unpleasant job, it was much more than the young man had been expecting. Burbling gratitude he practically ran out to the pigpen, just wanting to get away before the old gentleman with the stormy look on his face changed his mind. Sir Edward wondered for a moment why he had just demoted the boy rather than firing him... but as he looked down at the pretty Cecilia, blushing and tearfully looking up at him through wide eyes, he knew that it was because he didn't feel as though he could fire one without firing the other. And he didn't want to fire Cecilia... normally this was something he would never involve himself in, but really she'd brought it on herself. Besides, he was harder than he had been in

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quite some time and he needed some relief.

Standing in front of the kneeling girl he pulled out his aching dick, "Suck on it for your job." he ordered her, pointing it at her surprised and wary face.

Cecilia was shocked as Sir Edward whipped out his member, ordering her to suck on it. For a moment she thought of protesting - she'd never done anything like that before, that was what whores did! But then she realized that she probably didn't have much of a choice... if she was turned out here there was nowhere for her to go. She'd been turned out of her last household for lewdness, and Sir Edward had taken a chance on her. Reluctantly she leaned forward, her hands pressed over her chest as she struggled to keep the straining shirt closed over her ample breasts, and she licked the tip.

Groaning, Sir Edward pushed his member between her lips, forcing her cheeks outwards as he filled her mouth with his meaty flesh. Shocked, she realized that he was much bigger than any of the boys her own age that she'd been with... and she'd been with several. There was just something about that itch between her legs that she couldn't ignore, even though it had gotten her into trouble more than once. But she'd always thought that an older man would have an older dick... more wrinkled or something. With the gray streaked throughout his hair he definitely qualified as a much older man than her... why when he'd been her age she hadn't even been born yet!

And yet here she was, on her knees in front of him, doing a sexual act that only whores did. Blushing shamefully, her cheeks turned an even deeper red as he pushed her hands away from her clothing and her breasts spilled out again. He squeezed the large globes, enjoyment written all over his face as he fondled her... his nimble hands began eliciting the most exquisite sensations from her, turning that itch in her pussy into a roaring fire. When he pinched her nipples she moaned around his dick, trying to stuff more of it into her mouth. For some reason sucking on him seemed to give her some relief from the insistent desires in her pussy.

Sir Edward pushed deep into her mouth, using her plump breasts to pull her forwards. Enjoying the way her hands pushed against his thighs as she tried not to choke, he managed to shove his entire dick down her throat. Cecilia felt slightly panicked as her throat convulsed around his shaft and he moaned, she felt nauseated and also she couldn't breathe. Then he began pulsing against her tongue and something spilled down her throat; automatically she swallowed.

It was a relief when he began shrinking inside her mouth, letting up on the pressure in her throat. She sighed with relief even though there was a strange and slightly bitter taste on her tongue that she didn't recognize.

Sir Edward gave her a slight smile as she continued to kneel in front of him, unsure of what to do. Leaning down he gave her a kiss on the lips, which she returned uncertainly, before pulling away and telling her, "Go and get back to your work now. After dinner tonight you'll report directly to me... and no more fooling around with the boys or you'll be out of here faster than you can imagine. And no playing with yourself either."

After he'd left Cecilia sat there for a moment, still in shock. For a second she contemplated disobeying and relieving the burning in her pussy, but then she realized that he might be watching to see how long it would take her to leave. Frantically she pulled her clothes together, covering herself decently, before going at a dead run back to the house.

The rest of the day was spent in breathless anticipation and fear... she'd always heard rumors that older men would have more... exotic... interests than younger ones. And while Cecilia enjoyed sex quite a lot, she was a little worried from some of the stories she'd heard. Some of her friends had joked that with her appetite for sex she might actually do well as a hooker, but she'd heard too many horror stories of girls abused, hurt, forced to do grotesque things... and it was always older men that did it. They had more experience and so had tried

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more things... Sir Edward had always been kind, but he'd already shown himself to be a little perverse by having her suck on his dick. That was something that none of the boys she'd been with had even known about as far as she knew, it was the first time someone had ever requested that of her. Usually they just wanted to stick their things in her pussy and hump until they were done.

Which she had already decided she liked better than sucking on his thing... for one, she had gotten no relief and she needed it so badly!

That evening when she went to his rooms, Sir Edward was waiting for her in one of his lounging robes. He was already hard, having been thinking about her all day and trying to decide what he wanted to do with her first. Cecilia almost felt like shaking with fear as he had her stand in place while he undressed her, his hands running over her body. But the gentle caresses also stoked the fire in her pussy and she moaned as he began to pinch her nipples, hefting her large breasts. Sir Edward had forgotten how beautiful young women were, their firm flesh and quick responses... it nearly took his breath away.

"Go lay on the bed on your back," he ordered her as he began to pull off his robe. Cecilia hurried to do as he said and her breasts and ass jiggled as she hopped up onto the large bed, lying down. Feeling extremely awkward she didn't know where to put her hands and settled with just having them lie on either side of her... she felt very exposed and vulnerable. Sir Edward approached and began to smooth his hands over her legs, working up to her hips and then up to her breasts. Leaning forward he sucked one of her rosy nipples between his lips and began to work it over with his tongue and teeth. Cecilia thrashed with pleasure and she moaned as he switched nipples, making the tender buds ache with passion.

His lips began moving down her body and she wondered what he was doing other than teasing her unmercifully, her hips were moving up and down, wishing that he would just plunge into her. Instead his head paused above her parted hips, looking lustfully down at her pink pussy. Blushing modestly, she wished that she could close her thighs and stop him from looking at her... it seemed so indecent.

She shrieked when he suddenly plunged forward and his mouth was on her down there, her hands grasping uselessly towards his head as her hips arched in surprised pleasure. This was definitely something no one had ever done before... his tongue melted her insides as he licked along her slit, and she thought she was going to die when she actually felt it press inside of her. But it felt just as good as sex... even better perhaps... if this was something that older men liked to do then she could certainly get used to it! Her hands pressed down on the top of his head as her lustful moans encouraged him. Tongue and teeth went all around her pussy, licking and nibbling with abandon, drinking up her sweet juices as she writhed in front of him. It had been a long time since he'd pleased a woman with his tongue, and it certainly didn't seem to be something she was accustomed to - although she was quickly acquiring a taste for it!

Cecilia shuddered as he sucked her clit into his mouth, biting down gently on the little bud and her back arched with pleasure as she came. Thrashing wildly, she didn't have any weight on top of her to hold her down and her breasts flopped all over as tears came to her eyes with the intensity of the orgasm.

Climbing on top of her, Sir Edward kissed her and she realized that she was tasting herself on his lips and in his mouth... for a moment she recoiled but he pressed forward and she realized that it didn't taste that bad. The idea was repugnant, but as long as she didn't think about it too much... and anyway, he was going to do what he wanted anyway. And if it all felt as good as his mouth had down there, then that might just be ok.

His dick rubbed against her thigh and swollen pussy, and she tried to spread her legs more, wanting him further inside of her. Instead, one of his hands reached down and lifted up one of her legs and he slapped her

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ass. Cecilia shrieked, her eyes popping open in surprise at the pain. His hand descended again and again, and she writhed underneath him, trying to push him off, trying to get away from the kiss so she could protest. Then his dick began to push into her, although he was still slapping her ass, and she got confused as to what to do. Although her cheek was burning, it felt incredibly good to have him pushing inside of her, and the different position made him feel very large inside her.

As her pussy stretched to accommodate him, she arched her back, feeling him dig deep into her body. The slaps didn't hurt so much now that he was giving her some pleasure too... in fact he was giving her a lot of pleasure. Moving slowly, he ground himself against her pussy, adding in the occasional ass slap, and he pressed deeper. Working her over, he began to suck on her nipples again as he thrust in and out of her stretched pussy; Cecilia was gasping in delight. She was used to a short amount of foreplay - which usually involved a lot of squeezing of her breasts - and then having a dick thrust in her pussy and fucking until the guy came. Of course, she usually managed to cum before them, but it always felt like a race.

Somehow she got the feeling that Sir Edward was most certainly not going to cum until she'd gotten her pleasure first. Well, her pleasure again first... she was astounded at the amount of care he was putting towards her body; although she was moving against him in mutual pleasure, she probably could have just laid there and still had great pleasure from the experience! There was certainly something to be said about an older man... or maybe it was just because he was a gentleman.

Moaning ecstatically she could feel her orgasm building to incredible heights, possibly the best orgasm she'd ever had in her life. When it hit her, Cecilia's entire body went rigid as she shrieked her ecstasy; Sir Edward pressed his groin firmly against hers and rotated his hips so that his rough crotch rubbed her clit. Thrashing underneath him, Cecilia's orgasm went on and on, her pussy clasp him in orgasmic convulsions. With a groan, he pulled back out of her tightness and then slammed forward, holding her soft body close as he unloaded his cum into her young sheath. It was heaven as she moved beneath him, her pussy massaging his dick as it spurting inside her.

Sighing in completion, Cecilia didn't even mind as he rolled off of her... she had never felt so incredibly completed after sex. It was as if all the parts of her that had needed to be touched and rubbed had been, and most exquisitely too. She was given orders to return the next day in the afternoon, to meet him in his study.

Humming happily, the surprisingly satisfied strumpet went merrily down the hall, feeling gooey gobs of cum leaking from her reddened pussy.

Chapter 2

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Sir Edward reflected on his delightful dalliance the night before with Cecilia... he'd never been the type to use his position in order to get young women into bed, but there was just something about her. Something very sweet and innocent about her vulnerability that made him want to do things to her, just to see the blush spread across those pale cheeks. He hadn't missed the hesitation and anxiety she'd had about sucking him, and he'd really found it more charming than anything else. Oh the things that he could introduce her too...

Something else he hadn't missed was the expression of delight on her face as he'd taken her... it seemed as though she was discovering something completely new! It had been obvious that no one had taken the time to lick her before - definitely their loss - but the entire experience last night had seemed to be one of wonder for her. Perhaps she was just unused to the amount of attention he'd paid to her... but Sir Edward had always been one who took his greatest gratification in delighting his women. Of course, right now he was thinking of so many things... some of which she probably wouldn't be too delighted with at first, but just she'd come around to sucking him and to having him lick her delightful puss, she'd come around to the other new things he wanted to introduce her to.

They were going to have quite an interesting time of it in the study today... his dick was growing hard just thinking of it.

The first thing that Sir Edward had Cecilia do when she arrived at his study was completely undress. Then, as he was fully clothed, he inspected her entire body, making her blush as his hands and mouth moved over her bare skin. She felt incredibly open and vulnerable, very naughty as this upright gentleman - who was completely modestly dressed - examined every part of her bareness. His mouth lingered on her nipples and breasts, at the nape of her neck, licking up her thighs until he began to lick at her pussy.

Moaning, she stood there, her hands resting on his head with her legs wide apart, just trying to stay upright as the intense feelings washed over her. Cecilia couldn't remember the last time that anyone had showed such a pleasant interest in her anatomy, and she was starting to think that her mishap with the stable-boy had just been a blessing... she'd always been a sensual creature, and this was the best sex she'd ever had in her life. So maybe the stuff with their mouths was a little perverted, it sure as heck felt good when he did it to her... and so she didn't mind as much.

Therefore, when he pushed her to her knees in front of him - even though she hadn't gotten off, he'd just teased her horribly with his lips and tongue, she eagerly took him into her mouth this time. Sucking hard, she ran her tongue along the length, searching out the sensitive spots that would feel the best to him, wanting to return the favor of wonderful sensations that he gave to her. Sir Edward moaned as he looked down at her, his eyes almost glowing with the passion that was rushing through him... Cecilia was so young and beautiful. Not only did she make him feel younger, but she also made him feel very powerful. The age that he had over her seemed more of an asset than a disability... pink lips moved over his dick as her cheeks plumped out, breasts jiggling and swaying gently as she moved back and forth.

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Reaching down he began to tug on her nipples, making the sweet girl moan delightfully around his dick. Pinching them harder, he twisted a little, enjoying the increased vibration that her moans gave him.

"That's right Cecilia... suck me you little slut..." he groaned as he palmed her large breasts, the excess flesh spilling out from between his fingers as he squeezed the large globes hard. Cecilia moaned and sucked him even deeper... although she'd always thought that "slut" was a bad word, it was turning her on to hear him call her that. Especially because she did feel a bit slutty... his dick in her mouth, doing perverted things to this old man, kneeling naked in study with his hands molesting her. Sir Edward was still fully clothed, just his dick pointing out of his trousers for her to suck... somehow it just made him seem even more powerful and in control.

Rather than cumming in her mouth again, Sir Edward pulled out after enjoying her improving oral skills for awhile.

"Get up," he said softly, and pulled her over to the desk. Pressing his hand between her shoulder blades, he had her lean over his desk, her breasts flattening slightly on the hard wood as she braced herself on her elbows. This position was completely new to her, and she felt a little nervous that she couldn't see him at all... but it was up to him. And everything else that they'd done had been wonderful, so there were only butterflies in her stomach rather than real fear.

Sir Edward observed her magnificent ass, running his hands over its creamy curves and digging his fingers into the flesh a little. Pressing his dick to her swollen pussy lips, he began to press into her tight pussy hole, making Cecilia moan with pleasure. This was a very different sensation, a different kind of stimulation; spreading her legs wider apart she pressed her ass up higher, liking the way it felt as he filled up her hot little hole. Taking a firm grip on her wide hips, Sir Edward began to plow into her, moving back and forth as he sawed deeper and deeper into her body. For Cecilia, it felt as though he was bigger than ever, the new position making her pussy tighter so that she felt as though she was stretching more than she had the day before. It was incredibly erotic, and she moaned as his balls began to slap against her clit, his hips pressing up against the firm cushion of her ass cheeks.

Sliding his hands up along her curvy waist, Sir Edward reached forward and leaned down to grab onto her breasts where they were pressed against the hard wood of his desk. Kneading her soft flesh, he pulled himself roughly against her, making her squeal with pleasure as she braced herself. His lips came down on her shoulder, kissing at first and then biting, his teeth digging in as he sucked on her soft flesh. It hurt a little, but it felt good too and she moaned with passion, her entire body feeling like it was on fire.

Humping her like an animal, Cecilia was reminded of the way dogs and horses were bred... that was exactly what she felt like in this position; facing forward away from her lover as he fucked her, completely vulnerable to his passion, her arms just barely holding her up. Moaning, she moved her ass back against him, turned on by the entire situation, feeling his clothes against her bare skin. Tilting her head back she let out a guttural cry as she began to cum.

Feeling her pussy convulse around him, Sir Edward fucked her harder, spurring her to more glorious heights of pleasure. Cecilia convulsed underneath him as she screamed her pleasure. In the midst of her orgasm Sir Edward pulled out, she barely noticed until suddenly something was pressing against her much tighter and dryer asshole, pushing in painfully.

Ecstatic pleasure was interrupted by a burst of uncomfortable pain and stretching as the head of his dick popped into her tight hole. Cecilia sobbed and jerked forward, trying to get away from the invading shaft, but he just followed her down, stuck in her hole. Flattened against the desk, she tried to struggle, but the only way she could push herself was backwards which only impaled her further. Tears came to her eyes as he began to

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push inwards, violating her backside and she began to plead with him.

"Please... please Sir... it hurts... oh it hurts... please don't... you've got it in the wrong hole..." his hands under her were pressing into her skin, her breasts flat against the desk and slightly painful as he pulled her towards him, making her push her own body more firmly onto his pole.

"I have the right hole," he whispered in her ear, gasping with pleasure at the exquisite tightness, "You just need to relax... it won't hurt if you relax... it might even feel good."

Cecilia stifled a sob, whimpering as he continued his invasion, resigned to the fact that for whatever reason he wanted to put himself in her back hole. More perversions from an older man, one that she hadn't expected from him either. When he had buried himself completely in her ass he held himself there for a moment, his crotch pressed against her open ass cheeks, and he moved in little circular motions; his dick bobbing and bouncing inside of her. Cecilia whimpered again, her cheek pressed flat against the hard wood of the desk as tears leaked from her wide eyes.

Sir Edward squeezed her breasts hard as he began to pull out, thrusting back in and pulling her body back against his invading cock. She cried out as her ass was plundered, a burning path in her backside that seemed impossible to overcome. Clenching down did nothing but make it hurt more, and he just groaned harder and thrust deeper when she tried... and as her ass slowly adjusted to the movement and size of his cock, it did indeed stop hurting as much. Slowly she relaxed... and slowly it started to actually feel good as he plundered her ass.

Her whimpers changed as she was confused by whether she was feeling pain or pleasure, her ass moving slightly against his thrusts. Feeling the difference in her body, Sir Edward pinched her nipples, rubbing them energetically and helping along the feelings of pleasure that were starting to course through her again. Lowering one of his hands to her still wet pussy, he began to tease the pink folds, sliding his fingers through the slippery pinkness. Moaning, Cecilia's hips and ass began to move even more against him, wanting him to bury himself in her ass.

Rather than hurting it was becoming a strange and erotic fullness that made her pussy tingle as his fingers pressed into it. Moaning she pushed back against him, wanting him to move faster, to hurt her a little... her ass strained as it clenched down on his thrusting cock, tightening around its thickness. He began to rub her clit steadily, building the tension in her body... Cecilia found herself falling victim to this new degradation, this new perversion... she wanted it. Even if it made her a whore, a slut... a young trophy for an older man to pervert; all of that just turned her on more in its own way.

Legs trembling with exertion she slammed her ass back against him, squealing as he found new deeper places inside her body. Throwing her head back she screamed her triumph as she came, juices spilling over his fingers and her ass massaging his dick with its tight muscles, convulsions that traveled over his questing member. Sir Edward thrust hard, slamming her down against the desk and burying himself so deep that it brought tears to her eyes and more squeals as she came.

To her delight, she could actually feel the pulse of his dick pushing against the tight ring of her ass, every spurt obvious as it spilled into her dark hole.

Sir Edward lay on top of her for awhile, his dick slowly shrinking inside of her body. Cecilia just panted with his heavy weight on top of her, her ass feeling rather sore and chafing but she also felt extremely content. It was almost a disappointment when he pulled off of her, his dick popping out of her body.

When he came around to the front of her face he had already zipped up his pants and was fully clothed,

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smiling he leaned down and kissed her forehead in a disturbingly father-like way and she was again reminded of the vast differences in their ages. It was both strange and erotic.

"You have the rest of the day off," he told her smiling. Cecilia smiled back tiredly. After he had gone from the room she slowly got to her feet and redressed.

That night Cecilia masturbated furiously, but couldn't quite get back the same feeling as before. Frustrated, she stuffed a third finger into her hot pussy hole before realizing that it wasn't quite the right feeling of fullness. Pausing for a moment, her frustrated sexual drive took over and she brazenly stuck her finger into her ass... it was sore and tight, and her finger felt good. Pushing fingers in and out of both her holes, she arched on the bed... this was much better... but couldn't there be more? After all, her finger wasn't nearly the size of Sir Edward's dick.

Looking around frantically she grabbed up the brush on her night stand, its blunted and rounded handle might be just the thing she needed. Smearing some cream onto its thick length, she pushed the handle of the hairbrush into her ass, moaning with pleasure as her tight hole was forced open. Shoving it in and out of her asshole, Cecilia rubbed her clit frantically... finally she was getting almost the exact right stimulation.

Her orgasm was everything she wanted, thrashing on the bed with her ass convulsing around the wooden brush. Afterwards, as she lay there content yet again, she realized that she lewdly lying naked on her bed with the wooden handle of a hairbrush up her ass... blushing furiously she pulled the offending object out of her and rushed to wash off any sign of its new use. Cecilia wasn't sure what was becoming of her... she felt naughty and decadent. But the hairbrush remained on her night stand, within easy reach... and next to it was the little jar of cream.

Chapter 3: Final Chapter

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Sir Edward was having the most delightful time with Cecilia, introducing her to new perversions every day. One memorable morning he spent the entire time putting various fruits and vegetables into her holes while she moaned and writhed in front of him... when he'd popped a ripe red cherry in her ass he'd made a dirty joke that caused her to squeal with laughter, her ass clenching down on the fruit and crushing it. Red sticky juice ran from her ass as he plundered it... she'd become quite addicted to anal sex, almost as much as regular sex.

Having such a youthful, vibrant young lady in his bed made him much more randy than usual; he was feeling very virile and cheerful most of the time. It so happened that eventually he felt the need to share his joy with his friend Sir Rudolph, who immediately wanted to see the girl. They watched her from a window as she ate a picnic outside with some of the other servants who were enjoying half a day off. Sir Rudolph was quite taken with Cecilia, complimenting her enviously and congratulating Sir Edward on his ingenuity at keeping her on the staff.

"You know..." said Sir Edward, looking thoughtfully at his friend's envious expression, "When I was in France I was at a rather risqué party where I watched a young woman being taken by two men at the same time..."

"I've heard of that!" exclaimed Sir Rudolph, his expression containing dawning hope, "But do you think..."

Sir Edward grinned, "Cecilia is quite a lusty maid... I'm sure it wouldn't hurt her in the least. That little minx will probably enjoy it more than we will. Besides, finding new ways to use her and shock her is quite the past-time for me now."

The men looked at each other and grinned; Sir Edward with satisfaction and anticipation, and Sir Rudolph with surprised glee and excitement.

That evening Cecilia was called up to Sir Edward's bedroom, she assumed that his gentleman friend had left and went barreling up the stairs. Her sexual appetite had never been so satisfied before being caught by Sir Edward, and she blessed the day that the older man had taken her. Undoing her corset, her breasts were spilling out in front of her as she bounced into the room; coming to an immediate halt she screeched and covered her bare breasts as she was confronted with Sir Rudolph.

"It's alright Cecilia," Sir Edward's voice came from behind her, and she jumped as his arms went around her waist and pulled her hands down off her breasts, "Sir Rudolph will be joining us tonight."

Cecilia felt faint as her mouth worked soundlessly as Sir Rudolph stepped forwards, his eyes locked on her creamy globes with their strawberry nipples. Sir Edward cupped her delicate breasts, offering them up to Sir Rudolph as he leaned forward and sucked one of the hard buds into his mouth. Closing her eyes, Cecilia felt both faint and aroused as the two men began to pull the clothes from her body, their experienced hands running over her smooth skin, caressing and exploring.

The trio began to move towards the bed, the men divesting themselves of their own clothes as they went...

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Cecilia found herself covered with four hands, her mouth constantly kissing... someone. Moaning both slight shame and a growing desire, she gasped as both of them suckled on her nipples at once... wetness and nibbling on both her swollen buds that sent electricity shooting straight towards her pussy. As if both men had the exact same thoughts, they pressed her reluctant hands to their groins, and she wrapped hesitant fingers around both their members, able to feel the slight differences between them. Exploring their manhoods, she gasped as both of them slid hands up her thighs and into the crevice there, tickling her wetness and anus, pressing inwards and sliding against...

Feeling as though she was drowning in pleasure, the shame of being used like a whore was quickly dwindling when set against the promised ecstasy. Already her body was vibrating like a harp-string, eager for more; she tightened her hands on their dicks, caressing them with strong, firm strokes. Sir Rudolph's mouth traveled from her breast down to her pussy, Sir Edward brought his hand up to pinch and twist the nipple that had been abandoned as Sir Rudolph began to taste of her sweetness. His tongue slid up and down her slit, sliding erotically into her hole and back up towards her clit. She gasped with shock as it traveled down to the sensitive area of her anus, tasting the crinkled hole... it was something Sir Edward had never done although he had constantly used his fingers and dick there.

Her hips lifted in convulsive pleasure as Sir Rudolph continued to lick at her crinkled hole, trying to stiffen his tongue and force it into the smaller crevice. It was like nothing she'd ever felt before, her pussy was leaking copiously, and although she wanted some relief there, she wasn't sure she wanted his tongue to leave her anus. Between the stimulation at her breasts and nipples and that of her ass, she thought that she very well might just explode. Sir Rudolph's tongue managed to wriggle its way into her ass, and he pinched her swollen clit at the same time... Cecilia began to cry out in complete ecstasy as she came, pleasure washing over her in heady waves as the two men manipulated her body.

By the time she was coming down from her fantastic orgasm the men were already beginning to change position. They turned her over so that she was on all fours, her breasts hanging beneath her like udders... Sir Edward gave over her lower half to Sir Rudolph as he'd already pleased himself in each one of Cecilia's delightful holes, and so gave his friend first pick. Pressing his own hard member to Cecilia's lips, he sighed as she swallowed him eagerly, her body still humming with pleasure from the first orgasm. She moaned around his meat as Sir Rudolph began to press into her sopping and needy pussy, filling up her neglected hole.

Stuck like a pig on a roasting stick, Cecilia realized that she had become completely degenerate, allowing two men to take her at once... and already they'd done such perverse things to her body that she was sure more was to come. Rather than horrifying her, the thought just made her pussy wetter and she pressed her hips back against Sir Rudolph's thrusting dick as she dick her best to swallow Sir Edward on the other end. It was difficult attending to two men's pleasures at once, especially when they were doing such deviously wonderful things to her own body.

The younger girl was caught between two very experienced men who were quite enjoying their sexual prowess. Sir Rudolph loved the way that she energetically responded to them, taking everything that they had to give her without complaint; and her young, tight pussy gripped him so wonderfully... his hands ran over smooth, firm flesh that wriggled against him. Sir Edward, of course, was more used to the delights of Cecilia's body, but derived much pleasure from watching the incredulous delight of his friend.

Holding her young face firmly against his crotch, he felt her lips pressing against his groin as he began to spurt into her mouth... eagerly Cecilia swallowed, wanting to concentrate on the dick that was plugging away at her pussy. She began moaning loudly as soon as he vacated her mouth, enjoying being able to vocally encourage the man behind her. Sir Edward moved to the side, idly playing with her nipples as his eager eyes watched her pussy get royally pounded.

Gentleman's Maid

Cecilia moaned and bucked as he rode her like a stallion, her plump ass pushing up against him with every stroke... gripping her hips he plugged her even harder, almost as though he was trying to ram her down into the bed. Squealing happily as Sir Edward pinched her nipples and Sir Rudolph plowed her from behind, she writhed and jiggled in pleasure. Holding herself up with her forearms she pushed back against him as she began to cum, his balls slapping against her clit in a firm tattoo that made it pulse with energy as she orgasmed. Sir Edward pinched down hard on her nipples, sending an electrical spurt of painful pleasure shooting through her ecstasy, heightening her response.

As her young pussy spasmed and convulsed, sending ripples of pleasure up Sir Rudolph's body, he bellowed and thrust again, his dick pulsing inside her rippling tight confines. He groaned as he filled her youthful pussy with his cum, his hands tight on her hips, fingertips digging into her tender flesh. She sighed with contentment and her head dropped between her arms as the last spurts of his cum flowed into her.

"Clean Sir Rudolph off, Cecilia," Sir Edward's soft voice compelled, his hands still caressing her sore nipples. Pulling her pussy off of Sir Rudolph's softening member, she turned on the bed and began tiredly licking at his groin. Their combined juices were sticky on her tongue, and she felt so deliciously naughty... although she was very tired Sir Edward's persistent hands were stoking the fires in her pussy again, so that she was confused as to what she really wanted - sleep or more sex.

Sir Rudolph moaned as she licked at his balls and groin, sucking his chubby member into her mouth and caressing it with her tongue. As Sir Edward's hands began to draw more of a response from her body, she began sucking harder on Sir Rudolph's dick, encouraging it back to life and vigor. His hands traveled under her body to grasp her hanging teats, playing with the hard nipples himself and enjoying the way her moans vibrated over his hardening dick.

As Sir Edward saw his friend recovering his vitality, he pulled Cecilia off of him and lay on the bed, ordering, "Ride me you delicious slut."

Cecilia shivered as his words rolled over her... she really was a slut, here she'd been pleased twice already and she wanted another one. Not only that, but she was in bed with not one, but TWO men, both of whom were old enough to be her father. Still... eyes glowing she abandoned her efforts with Sir Rudolph (successful though they were) and climbed on. As Sir Rudolph watched her sloppy pussy swallow up Sir Edward's dick, he could feel his own dick responding, almost completely hard as it already was. When Sir Edward pulled the little minx forward so that her asshole was winking at him, and he divined exactly what his friend meant to do, Sir Rudolph's recovery to full length was complete.

Although Sir Edward had introduced her to many perversities and delights, Cecilia had no experience whatsoever with two men and so was quite innocent as to their intentions. Indeed, when Sir Rudolph's turgid member pressed eagerly against her asshole, she became quite frightened.

"Please no!" she cried out as he began to push in, stretching her backside most horribly... although she loved anal sex there couldn't possibly be room for both of them down there... and the pressure he was putting on her was almost as painful as when she'd lost her anal virginity.

Sir Edward stopped her protesting cries with a kiss, holding her head against him so that his lips swallowed up her cries. She writhed in between the two men, struggling uselessly against their superior strength as her backside was forced open; it was a tight fit with Sir Edward already filling up her pussy. To her utter shock, both of them did fit inside her, and she felt incredibly overfull and stuffed; when they both began to move inside of her, she moaned in painful pleasure... because it did hurt, a burning cramp in her ass, the feeling that she was overly stretched and used... but at the same time she could almost feel the possibility for incredible pleasure.

Gentleman's Maid

Her body slowly adjusted to the abuse as they took careful slow strokes, enjoying the way her holes tightened over their questing dicks as she was caught between them. Eventually her moans changed flavor, becoming more aroused, her body writhing between them with pleasure as she pushed back against them. The men took that as their sign and began thrusting harder, not quite in unison, but taking their own pleasure in her. Cecilia shrieked shrilly as they pounded her, sure that the orgasm building in her was going to be her complete undoing...

Could a woman really take this kind of sexual onslaught and live through it? She felt faint with the building ecstasy of it, almost trying to fight it, until their combined attack finally broke through her defenses and she screamed passion, thrashing between them until she was almost fighting them. The pleasure mounted and mounted, more and more, forced out of her by their constantly thrusting dicks. She fainted from the sheer ecstasy of it as both of them began to release inside her at once, her holes clamping down on their spurting cocks as she convulsed and collapsed.

The men left her on the bed, smiling down at her ecstatic face. She still twitched a little, sighing with pleasure, when either of them touched her.

"She just needs some rest," Sir Edward said, smiling genially at his precious maid. Sir Rudolph nodded and the two of them went to enjoy a brandy.

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