

Tales from the Closet

5 Erotic Short Stories

By

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Tales from The Closet
Collection of Erotic Short Stories

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Just Good Friends

It had been snowing for a couple of hours, coming down thick and fast, having turned into a blizzard. Inside the house, it was warm, with a roaring log fire burning, all of a sudden, the silence was broken with a knock at the door, he looked at his watch, expecting company, but she was now a couple of hours late.

Opening the door, to a bedraggled woman, head covered in wet snakes, as they stuck to her face and neck. Plunging deeper into her coat, that gave little warmth, trousers clinging to her legs, along with squelching boots. The look did nothing for her. Outside a howling wind and a decorated scene of snow, reflecting light in all directions.

The bedraggled woman was his late guest, now shivering so hard, giving an accompanying performance on her teeth, now chattering so loud. Ushering her in and helping her remove her wet outdoor garments. Only to see that the snow had penetrated further in and down to the skin, she was wet through. Looking at her, now enduring a fit of sneezing, suggesting that she remove everything.

Only to be greeted with a non-approving look, and a comment of being a typical man, using any excuse to get a woman's clothing off. He had offered her the use of the shower, so perhaps a hot shower would be a good idea. Therefore, she accepted the shower offer.

Showing her to the guest room, she headed straight for the bathroom. Taking that long hot shower now brought warmth to her weary limbs, spreading warmth till she felt normal again.

He left one of his old shirts out in the guest room for her to use. As he was about to leave, he noticed that the bathroom door ajar, he couldn't resist the temptation to look.

There she was, catching her reflection in the mirror. Standing naked in the shower, allowing the water to run down her body. Wanting to join her. But was routed to the spot, he just stood watching. As she now lathered her hair up whilst she closed her eyes.

Casting his eyes down over her breasts, they looked pert and firm, and two nipples standing to attention, asking to be sucked and teased. With an incredible well toned stomach. Now reaching her womanhood at the top of her legs. Realising he had to move, having overstepped boundaries, he bid a hasty retreat.

Trying to put the scene from his mind, he returned downstairs, checked the fire, placing more logs on it. Crossed the room to the drinks cabinet, pulling the whisky decanter out and two tumblers, pouring out big measures.

Normal circumstances, brandy would have been the best option, but knowing that she has an allergy to brandy, whisky is the next best thing.

Taking the drinks into the kitchen and placed them on the worktop, placing the champagne bottle in the fridge, and opening the red wine allowing to breathe. Focusing on the meal, reckoning that she would be hungry soon. Spaghetti Bolognese

was quick and easy, he'd already sorted the first part out, and now placed it all into the oven, as she appeared in the kitchen.

The bedraggled woman had disappeared and his friend now emerged before him despite the lack of make up, wet hair and wearing only his shirt. Exposing her muscular legs and walking around barefooted, caused a major stirring in his lower extremities. Self-control was going to be a big issue, he thought.

Handing her the whiskey glass, she brushed his hand, sending a small charge of electricity through their hands. Still maintaining the eye contact for the moment.

Breaking the spell, she asked him if it was whiskey and smelt it, he replied with a "Yes"

"Something smells good!" She commented, catching the impending aromas from the kitchen.

"Just sautéed the onions, done the meat and added a drop of red wine into the Bolognese mixture, and it's all in the oven now. Ready in about an hour." He volunteered. "So where is your "Z"? He asked her, guiding her towards the open log fire placing the cushions in front of it and sat down. She joined him, tucking her legs under her backside. He couldn't help but notice this action.

Telling him that she had left her car at the end of the Road, in the Co-op Car Park. It will be safe there; at least it's off the road, advising him that it took her ninety minutes to walk the ten minute drive, and looks like the snow is here to stay for a while. Grinning at her, he told her that she could stay as long as she needed to.

To which she laughed, "the "Z" will not be going anywhere, until there is a complete thaw," suggesting that perhaps she should get a more practical car, and a green one. Being cheaper on the fuel and tax. To which they both laughed. He knew how much she liked that car, and knew there was no way that she'd get rid of it.

Getting up and poured more whiskey into her glass, then sat down close to her, so that he could look deep into her green eyes. Noticing that the where vivid green and flexed with gold.

"You'll have me drunk, at this rate". She told him, not used to drinking a large tumbler full.

"You dashing off somewhere? He asked her.

"No!" she exclaimed, flashing her eyes at him. For the next couple of minutes they sat staring at the log fire. Breaking the awkward silence, stretching her legs out, flexing her muscles. He couldn't help but notice goose bumps on her legs.

"Are you cold" he asked

"No!" she replied, as he reached out to trace the scar on her leg.

"An old war wound from when I was ten. Fainted taking a concrete flower tub with me, it took two grown men to move it back" She told him, giggling!

“No” he exclaimed. Focusing more on her legs, tracing and counting the freckles and down to her ankles. “You have nice legs!” he now commented.

Grinning, she continued to watch him. “What” he quizzed. “Nothing that’s worth writing home about!” she replied smiling. Moving the errant strand of hair from her face. Placing it behind her ear, whilst doing that, they continued to gaze at each other. Leaning into her, he kissed her on the lips. Surprised by his sudden intentions, she pulled away.

“Sorry” he replied

“You’re okay, too much whiskey.” She said laughing at him, and then leaned in and kissed him back! Now, he was more shocked and surprised, but responded back!

“Must check on dinner,” he said, getting up and walking to the kitchen, re-adjusting his trousers, in the meanwhile, she sat there looking into the fire, thinking. After five minutes, she got up and joined him in the kitchen.

“Anything, I can do?” she asked “Nope!”

he said, ”just drink and relax!” “Drink. Are

you trying to get me drunk,”

Moving across to her, he hugged her, she responded back, now giving him the green light, he decided to try again. His lips met hers. This time she didn't pull away, but returned his kisses. Pulling her closer he was now able to smell her perfume, whilst she was able to smell his aftershave.

She could feel his heart racing and a desire welling up in him. With her overloaded senses, she was beginning to feel light headed. But as she was in his arms, she wasn't too worried about losing her balance. Pulling her closer, nibbling on her lobe. His hands caressing her through the light fabric of his shirt, was driving him wild. Now going for it, he led her back to the fire. Sitting on the cushions in front of the fire, they picked up from where they had left off.

The ringing sound coming from the kitchen broke the spell, but that didn't stop her, as she continued kissing him. “Food or it will spoil,” he commented, with no hesitation she replied “Food.”

Moments later he arrived with a feast of salad, garlic bread, bolognese, a bottle of red wine and two large wine glasses. Tucking into the food, feeding each other and sharing the garlic bread or wine.

After finishing the food, settling back and watching the fire. She nestled into him as they cuddled. Soon he started stroking her leg, it wasn't long before she reached up and started kissing him on the neck, whilst undoing his shirt buttons. Once open, she layered his chest in kisses, whilst her fingers continued lower. Opening his belt and trousers.

Whispering in her ear “that people don't kiss enough” she found his lips again. After a while he stopped and got up and removed his excess clothing. Unashamed, he stood

naked. Unable to resist seeing his rock hard cock, she knelt only to take his manhood in her mouth.

Taking him inch by inch, then sucking him. He let out a low moan. After a while she changed to licking his shaft or circling the head with her tongue, before replacing it back into her mouth, maintaining the eye contact with him. Being a total bad girl, she kept up this routine of sucking or licking his shaft until she started to play with his balls.

As his mounting desire grew more and more intense, he couldn't help but grab her hair and push her head towards him, so that she took more and more of his cock into her mouth.

But she controlled him, as she alternated between his hard cock and his balls. When she started licking the side of his shaft, and flicking her tongue over the tip of his penis, he begged her to take him again in her mouth, but she teased him, but just licking the outside of the shaft, and placed the head of his cock in her mouth, only to take it out again

As soon as he got the opportunity, he grabbed her head and pushed it towards him, making her take all of him in her mouth, as the intensity was going strong and he wasn't far from cuming.

Feeling him tensing with a surge he came in her mouth. Filling her and covering her face, as she tried to swallow and lick him dry, pulled her up and kissed her, tasting his saltiness.

Releasing her, he now removed his shirt revealing her naked body. Then sitting down together, watching and observing, before returning to kiss her, still able to taste himself, now kissing her passionate and hard, wrapping one arm around her, as he explored her body. Stroking the contours. Only for him to search for those firm and pert breasts and those stand to attention nipples. Finding one, he rolled and squeezed it between his fingers. She began to moan.

Planting kisses on her neck, moving down to her breast, cupping it in his hand, as his mouth sort out the swollen nipple. Causing her to experience a tingling excitement, making her press her breast further to him. Continuing to suck it, as he continued to explore.

She now ran one hand through his mane of hair, whilst running her nails up and down his back. Finding a spot on his back that tickled him.

He continued exploring her, first her stomach, following the contours reaching to her hip bone, following it down the outside of her leg, until he move to her inside leg.

Maintaining his light delicate sweeping strokes. Causing her to moan even further. Releasing her nipple, moving down placing kisses on her stomach and hips. Moving further down to her mound of hair at the top of her legs, kissing and feeling the heat from his mouth, she grasps as she feels his tongue dart inside her, along with his fingers searching for her clit. Grasping again, as shock waves of shivers serge through her body.

Opening her legs for him, allowing him to lick and suck her pussy. Able to run his tongue over her and drink her juices. He continued to tease her with his tongue and fingers, but as she keeps making jerking movements, he then wraps his arms around her legs, so that she can't escape him, as he continues to work on the spot causing her to have her first orgasm.

Now with her hands in his hair, pushing his head further and further into her, he continues to eat her pussy. When hit with another wave of orgasm, he asks, "Should I stop?" "No, no!" she exclaims in excitement. Now holding her tighter and works more furious on her, flicking his tongue over her clit to bring more waves of even stronger stimulus.

Inserting a couple of fingers inside her, watching her, wriggling underneath him. Now he replaces his mouth on her and removes his fingers, darting in and out of her, sucking on her lips or clit.

Thinking that she needs something else, now that his cock is rock hard again. He moves up to her face and then asks, "Do you want me?"

"Yes" She cries out to him. To which he replies, "Just how badly do you want me?"

"Very badly" she mutters. He asks her "What would you like me to do to you?" "Fuck me." She cries. "How hard?" he then asks her.

"Fuck me senseless." She tells him.

He inserted his rock hard cock into her in one swift movement. Grasping again, as she felt him all the way inside. Withdrawing from her at a slow pace, only to insert it in again, until he increases the tempo. Now wrapping her legs around him. So he then rode her hard.

Not wanting to come to soon and being on the floor, he rolled her over so that she was now on top of him, allowing her to sit and ride him, before dropping down to cuddle and embrace him. Then rolling over again, he flipped her legs up onto his shoulder and slipped his still hard cock into her, enabling full penetration, where he now started to fuck her slow until he upped the speed, to fuck her really hard.

Wanting his favourite position, which was doggy style, and she obliged him. One thing he loved was looking at a woman's backside. So with that position change, he entered her again. She arched her back towards him, he kissed her neck and grabbed hold of her tits, only to squeeze and massaged them. She continued to support their weight, moving one of his hands down to her pussy, he played with her clit. He could hear her moaning in his ear.

Moving both hands on to her arse, he took hold of her hips, and drove it in hard. As she moved, one of his hands shot forward pushing her down and grabbed her hair. He now gave her everything that his rock hard cock had. He knew he wasn't going to last long, within seconds he exploded.

Collapsing together, they then cuddled up. Till he whispered in her ear, "Do you want that again?"

“Yes, please.” She replied, nuzzling on his earlobe.

They stayed laid on the floor in front of the fire for a good while. Now getting up, he tended to the fire. Afterwards turning to face her, seeing that she was showing everything, he couldn't resist stroking her again, kissing her legs and running his fingers over her firm toned body, allowing his fingers to hover over her breast and stroke them.

She looked at him, and he now asked. “Do you want to finish the red wine off?”

“Why not.” She responded, looking straight into his deep piercing blue eyes. He filled both glasses up and placed the empty plates along with the food onto the tray. Walked it into the kitchen, and loaded the plates and other bits into the dishwasher. Whilst he was doing that, he didn't hear her come in.

Placing her arms around his waist, she began kissing his shoulders.

“You're a sex nymph,” he remarked. “Yep.” she answered. “Want it 24 hours a day, and don't forget to feed me!”

“I could cope with you,” he said, as he turned her around, pushing her up against the wall and pinning her hands back. “I want you, I could eat you, and I love your pussy!” He informed her. Releasing her, but now kissing long and deep.

Late Evening.

Waking up alone, he scanned the room. She wasn't there, but as he cast his eyes towards the kitchen, he noticed the conservatory door ajar. Standing in the middle of the room listening attentive for the sounds of the hot tub jets.

Heading upstairs to his bedroom, he picked up his black fluffy dressing gown and put it on, then hunted one out for his guest.

Walking into the conservatory, there she was stretched out in the hot tub, showing her full frontal naked body, he couldn't resist looking. Without a word of warning, his cock stirred from its slumber.

Sitting down on the chair, he continued to watch, noticing that she had put herself in a strategic position, so that the jets hit certain points on her body. As he continued watching, his gown slipped open, exposing his very hard and swollen erect cock.

He couldn't help notice her movements, as her hand slithered across her stomach and landed between her legs. Having opened them wider. He was routed to the chair, mesmerised by the innocence of her pleasure, till she began touching herself, allowing her fingers to explore within. A wave splashed and collided with the moan that escape her throat, sending him scuttling into the kitchen.

Returning with the chilled champagne bottle and two flute glasses. His attention grabbed again, seeing that she was leaning against the side, allowing the constant stream of bubbles tickle her pussy lips, then lowering herself down, as the jet hit her harder and more direct. Placing the items onto

the table, he continue to watch, as she massaged her breasts, rubbing and squeezing the nipples, bucking all the while against the jet spray.

Dropping the garment and stepping into the tub, in doing so disturbed the water. Her eyes flew open, only to see his huge erect organ in front of her face.

He froze, unsure of her reaction. A sigh of relief passes through him as she places her hands on his organ. Planting light and delicate kisses on the head, before moving on to flicking and licking with her tongue. Watching him with those huge innocent come to bed eyes. Her actions fuelled his wanton groin desires, as she slipped his organ into her mouth. Now the warmth was heaven to his loins.

As she released him, he took the opportunity to sit down on the side of the tub. Now kneeling between his legs, replacing his swollen member back into her mouth, as her hands sort out his balls.

Running his hands through her long wet hair, grabs hold with a hand full and pulls her away from his ready to shoot loaded penis, enabling him to slide down. Still holding onto her, pulls her towards his face, lurching across to kiss her and releasing his grip.

Wrapping arms around each other, they twist and change positions. Putting her into the seated position, whilst pushing her up onto the side of the tub. Still maintaining their eye contact, he moves into her, stroking her breast. His fingers tease and play with the nipple. Seeking out her mound with his other hand, till fingers rest on the outside pussy lips. Shivers run through her body from his delicate touch.

Without being asked, she obliged him. Opening her legs wider, displaying her most intimate private parts as she leaned further back. Moving near to her, he places her legs on his shoulders and raises her up, placing his lips to her pussy.

Rotating between sucking her lips, darting his tongue inside or slipping his fingers in. He teased her relentless. Unable to control his actions, she bucked, gyrated and moved against him, he held her down hard, never letting go of those precious lips. Slicker and slicker she became as he continued licking and sucking. All the while, shivers ran rampant through her body, not with cold, but from his touch.

After a while of the relentless torture to her pussy, he moved away to reach up and kiss her, now as she returned his deep hard kisses, was able to taste herself. Breaking for air, he stood up and stepped out of the hot tub and handed her a glass of champagne. Without hesitation she consumed the liquid. To which he commented, "I know that you like Champagne, but I didn't realized, that much."

"Yep" she said giggling and then hiccupped

Standing up, she stepped towards and into his body, without touching, only began to nibble on his earlobe as he continued to drink.

"Would madam, like more Champagne". He enquired. "Are

you trying to get me drunk? She asked him giggling. "I think

you are tipsy now.

“No.” she responded, planting a wet sloppy kiss on his mouth.

Pouring more of the gold liquid into the glasses, they returned to the tub and sat down, enjoying the bubbles from both the drink and the tub. After they had finished their drink and placing their respective glasses on the tub side. He pulled her towards him, making her sit on him.

Sitting on the seat edge, his cock slipped inside her wet pussy, he guided her body as it inched in, a bit at a time, till she was murmuring with pleasure, now his rock hard cock was all the way inside. Wrapping her legs around his waist, she leaned backwards making her breasts stand out. Grabbing hold of it with his mouth, sucking it hard or nibbled on the nipple.

Her muscles squeezed around his stiff cock, as she continued to ride him hard. Unable to resist playing with her breasts, he massaged one whilst sucking the other, or even teasing the nipple with his teeth. Up and down she pumped with her muscles, till his cock began to spasm and shot it's load right up inside her.

Once the ride finished and clinging onto each other, cuddling and enjoying the bubbles. After ten minutes pass, only then did they released and stepped out of the tub, rubbing each other down with a towel.

He switched the hot tub off, collected the empty bottle and glasses. Dressing gowns discarded as they walked into the kitchen. He offered her a glass of chilled water and made her drink. After a couple of refills he did the same.

Moving along into the other room, stacking the fire up, then they settled down in front of the log fire, and continued cuddling. Within thirty minutes she was falling asleep.

“Do you want to go to bed?” he whispered in her ear. “Hmmmmm” she hummed

He guided her up the stairs and into the guest room. Moved the covers back and helped her into bed, looking at her body all the time, before covering the duvet over her and then kissed her goodnight.

Returning downstairs and clearing the respective areas up, finished the washing up and put things away. Once back in his bedroom he had a quick shower before he retired for the night. Just as he was about to switch his bedside light off, there was a knock at his door.

“Yes”

“Can I come in” she asked

“Yes, of course you can.” he told her. She walked in to his room, still wearing nothing. “What's up?” he asked.

“Nothing” she told him “Can I sleep with you, as in share your bed with you?”

Throwing back the duvet and welcomed her in, she noticed that he was naked as well. Once in bed, he replaced the duvet, she nestled into his body and

within five minutes began stroking him. Lower down his body, things stirred.

Resting her head on his neck, she was hit with the scent of lemon. Moving her mouth to nibbling on his earlobe. He responded by stroking her breast. A mounting wanton desire for her, he continued touching and caressing her body, till his hand arrived at the top of her legs. Opening her legs wide, he cupped her private parts in his hand and massaged them, before slipping his fingers inside.

She responded by kissing his neck and meeting his demanding kisses. Finding her aroused and wet, he rolled on top of her, and rubbed his already hard cock against her pussy, before slipping it inside.

Teasing with slow strokes then withdrawing he played and teased. Trapping her body underneath his, he continued to kiss her as she stroked his firm body, running her hands through his hair and running her nails down his back.

Now slipping his extended erect cock inside, pumped away at her pussy, as he was just on the verge of exploding, a voice broke his concentration.

“Hi Alex, I’m home” this mysterious voice announced, walking into the bedroom, who’s arrival was unheard.

“Shit.” He announced, leaving the term reverberating in his guest’s eardrum. “Hello darling, who’s you’re play friend.” She enquired looking at his guest. “Well, don’t be shy, move over and let me in, we can have a threesome!” she exclaimed smiling.

Without battering a muscle or eyelash, she stripped off, showing huge ample breasts and got into bed with them.

The Golf Competition

Watching her, shifting her feet whilst addressing the ball, her hands on the shaft of the club, adjusting her grip. Unable to resist watching her over exaggerated movements, I assume for my benefit. I'm wondering if she has any idea of the effect it's having on me.

We'd become regular golfing partners but of late there had been a build up of chemistry. Despite both of us being single, we'd never explored anything. Just meet up and enjoy a round of golf. But now, I'm now finding her more attractive and sexy along with other thoughts.

Her back swing is powerful, so powerful that it can out drive mine. And sure enough, she had. Her ball landed yards ahead of mine! Watching her facial features, I'm sure I saw a slight grin developing over her face and then disappear as quick as it appeared.

Most of the time we'd have a small wager, the majority of the times she would win. Today, I was thinking something different, something with a risk, and part of me thought she'd accept the challenge. Riding up the fairway in the buggy, I asked her "Penny a hole, or shall we make it more interesting?". She turned to look at me, and with those come to bed eyes said.

"What've you got in mind?"

"Strip tease golf!" I said hesitating.

"Why not? This could be a laugh!"

Halfway into the game, 9 holes drawn, I'm now thinking, "someone it's going to have to remove some clothing and she's wearing one of those very short golf skirts." My spirits were rising along with something else; the thought of seeing those legs all the way up to her knickers was driving me wild. With this in mind we arrived at the tenth green.

Despite the score being a draw, I was now leading by two shots.

Walking back to the buggy, she looked at me and flashed a beaming smile! Having changed her club, she walked back to the ball, and took position. Feeling rather wicked and wanting to distract her whilst she's setting up, I decided to slide my hands down the outsides of her thighs. I heard her gasp at the back of her throat. Removing my hands, but with a slight brief touch the inside of her thigh!

Now she was flustered, she straightened up and refocused, only to go for the safety shot, landing short of the pin!

Walking back towards the buggy, she shook her head, staring me straight in the face!

"Looks like the skirts coming off"

“In your dreams, sweetheart!” she snapped at me.

Attending the flag and having placed my marker for the ball, I stood watching her. “Oh dear, that’s going to cost you.” she said as she looked at the ball and towards the pin.

“Oh dear!” I said, after she’s taken her first putt.

Glaring, she walks over to her ball and takes her second shot! It rolls in. Her total is now six shots, less her handicap of two. Therefore she’s in for four! Now placing the flag on the side of the green and positioning my ball. I’m just about to take my shot. Only then I feel her fingers running down my back, putting me off my stride, resulting in overshooting the putt. Looking at her, there she is, grinning at me! Finishing the shot, it’s in for four. Another draw, as I don’t have any handicap points on this hole!

With 10 holes drawn I decide this game needs to pick up the tempo. So with that in mind I attract her attention.

“What?” she eyes me

“Come here.”

“Why?” she asks suspicious

“You have something on your face!” I informed her.

“Oh!” and walks towards me.

Knowing I’ve only got eight holes left to make my move, so I slip my hand around her neck, stepping forward and kissed her! Wondering, will she pull away, or will she respond”

I was shocked, she’s responded and she didn’t even push me away or hit me. Wow! Her body is touching mine. I can’t believe this. My hands are in her hair.

I started to forget that we were playing golf, as my mind was racing, Oh God, she’s hot! I want her so bad. I want to take her here and now on the grass! Out in the open. I thought. Things were stirring below, wild images flashed before me!

“Steady on Tiger!” she commented, now pulling away from me “We’ve a match to consider, and we’d better talk about what’s just happened!”

“Yeah!” replying stunned!

Telling myself that I must now focus back on my game, I pause for a moment, taking a deep breath, and exhaled, trying to focus on the flag and the small ball in front of me. It was a clean tee shot that I was rather pleased with, but it landed in the rough in the woodlands.

Watching her as she starts teeing up, takes a perfect shot, straight down the fairway! As she walks away from the tee, she's grinning, on too our next shot. As she's on the fairway first, she goes first, and it lands perfect on the green.

Walking up to the ball I'm wondering if I should I go for the safe shot and chip it onto the fairway, or should I risk it, and go through the trees and onto the green? Out of the corner of my eye, I see movement. What is she doing? "Oh no!" I thought. "She's removing her jumper. Okay, it's a warm summer's night. Why, she's nothing but a tease." To make matters worse I could see her red lace bra under her tight top.

All concentration is now directed on my back swing. As I'm just about to hit the ball, the club stops in mid flight. My brain can't understand why and it's only when I look up to find that she's holding it!

Moving in towards me I feel her hand cupping my manhood, then very begins to massage it. Dropping my club I forget about the ball and push her up against the nearby tree. Kissing her hard, but she has no intention of letting go, only to find little Jack below has a mind of his own and he's getting bigger!

As my fingers wander I pull her top out of her skirt, and over her head. For a minute I stare at her before moving my hands round her back to unhook her bra. Only to slip it off her shoulders, exposing her milky white breasts so soft and warm. Flashing a quick look at her face, I place my mouth around one nipple teasing the other with my fingertips.

A quiet moan escapes her mouth.

Whilst I'm teasing her, she's gone and released him, massaging and begins pumping him. The tension is now building up in my groin. Without a word of warning, she pushes me away. Feeling hurt, I wonder what I've done wrong.

Nothing as she slides down lower taking him in her mouth. "Mother, Mary of God!" I cry at the feeling.

I can't believe that this beautiful creature is sucking me off out here in the open! What a day!

It doesn't take long before I explode, especially with the way he's been reacting all afternoon! Now I'm coming in droves and she's licking it up like a greedy child! She's only licked every drop and cleaned me up! Looking at her in disbelief as she smiles.

Then she turns and says "Come on, we've not got all day!" Leaving me speechless, mouth opened and a limp dick!

Readjusting my trousers I wonder what was I doing before the distraction. "Oh yes, going for the safe shot! Now where is the ball? Found it!" Thinking to myself.

Well I'm back on the fairway, and another shot sees me on the green! So that's her two shots to my three!

Arriving at the green I'm thinking, "Oh dear, her putt is nothing compared to mine. I'm on the edge and she's going to put it in! Looks like I'm going to be losing this hole!"

I did and I'm the first one that's had to remove some clothing. Well it's only my jumper. Nothing serious yet!

Onto the twelfth hole now, ten holes drawn, one hole to her, and nothing to me! "I'm going to have to pull my socks up now!"

After both of us have taken our tee shots, heading off down the fairway, neither one of us saying anything. I think that we've both shocked each other with our previous actions.

I lost another hole. Score, ten holes drawn, two holes to her, and nothing to me!

Thirteenth hole, I should be able to do this in one shot! I win the hole, and yes, at last she's removing her top, now showing those beautiful breasts, but of course still holstered.

I can't help thinking about them again, as I look at them, remembering the feel of them in my hands along with her scent.

This carries on until we arrive at the seventeenth with the score at twelve holes drawn, both having won two each.

She's now only dressed in her skirt and knickers, the bra has just come off whilst I'm wearing trousers only!

This is now the deciding hole! The eighteenth decides who's paying for dinner, and we need to be dressed whilst playing the final hole due to the position, too close to the clubhouse!

This hole is only a three shot hole, but it's on a steep hill! The flag can't be seen, with two rough patches to the side. Best to keep straight, and the green is straight in front.

Having both taken our tee shots, one has ended up in the bunker and the other one in the rough! Guess who's in the rough again?

Taking my club, I saunter over to my ball. She starts following me. Standing near my ball, assessing the situation, her hands start to stroke my back, before moving up to rub my shoulder blades. As she circles me, she's now cupping my manhood again. Dropping my club to the ground in front of me, I turn to face her.

She found my lips with hers and started, kissing me. My hands cupping her breasts then went around her back, holding her close to me. As I started stroking her she began pushing her hips hard into me.

Major stirrings were happening in the groin area. My head was telling me to continue with the game, but my dick wanted something else!

My hands travelled down to her buttocks, feeling her curves. Touching her skirt, it fell to the ground. There she was, naked in front of me. I dropped my trousers and joined her.

“Fuck me!” she whispers in my ear!

As she lay down on the grass I followed her. Pulling her close to me I began kissing her lips, her cheeks, neck and ears. Moving my hands over her body, she starts doing the same to me.

My fingers found her other lips, stroking then, inserting a finger, and finding she was very wet. I moved down to lick her!

Touching her she moaned, one hand on her breast playing with her nipple, and the other hand playing with my hair. Seeing her like that in the grass, licking and sucking her. It was heaven; she smelt so good and tasted good!

My erection was now at full capacity, extended and wanting her, “Soon little Jack”, I thought, “soon!”

I couldn't hold out much longer, so taking my time, inching myself into her. Watching her all the time. Until, I was all the way inside. Feeling her heat, so warm. I heard her gasping, “It's good, so good!” she muttered to the breeze.

Teasing her for a while, until I increased my speed, thrusting hard and harder. Before long I wrapped my arms around her, stroking and touching her. I knew I wouldn't be lasting long!

Next minute we rolled over into the sand bunker, she's now on top of me, riding me hard. Grabbing my hands, placing them on her breasts expecting me to continue squeezing them, raising up to her, to suck her breasts, she held me close to her as she continued to fuck me!

“Now that's what I expected from a golfing partner,” she imparted, as we both came together! “A good quick fuck!”

“Now, shall we finish this game? Oh, by the way you're paying for dinner mate!” She told me, passing my clothes.

“You know where I live, if you want to fuck again!”

With that we finished the game off, with a final score of twelve drawn holes, four to her and two holes to me!

Not bad for a day's work!

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