

**Please, Mrs. Robinson - 1 (MILF, Fm, Exhibitionist, implied incest)**

Summary - A story about an older woman and younger man. Would she really seduce her son's best friend?

Note - This is a work of fiction, make-believe and fantasy. The author does not condone any sexual activity among persons under 18 in real life. It is OK to have fantasies, but turning a fantasy into reality can destroy lives. Don't be a dick with other people's lives!

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“Jimmy,” Nancy Robinson yelled up the stairway. “Brandon’s here!” She stood at the base of the stairs, her long hair cascading over her shoulders. The young visitor stood behind her, dressed in clean, white, baseball uniform. As she bent down slightly to look up the stairwell, her breasts nearly tumbled out of her robe. Brandon, her son Jimmy’s best friend, was staring at her long legs and the hint of her naked ass as the sexy older woman’s short robe rose up as she bent over.

“Send him up!” Jimmy yelled back.

“Go on up, Brandon,” Mrs. Robinson said as she turned around. She smiled at Brandon and gave him a sexy wink. She had caught him staring at her ass, and now, he couldn’t help looking at her deep cleavage and partially exposed breasts.

‘Boys will be boys, after all,’ Nancy thought. She pulled her robe just a little bit tighter, leaving an abundance of soft flesh still visible. He smiled at her and blushed, embarrassed at being caught.

Nancy watched Brandon climb the stairs. His pants were tight and showed off his firm, teenage ass. She nervously nibbled on a fingertip as she admired his butt flexing back and forth with each step. She sucked her finger a moment and removed it with a soft ‘pop.’

Mrs. Robinson was a recent divorcee in her mid-thirties. The smile lines around her lips and eyes were the only things that showed her age. Her body was still young and firm. She had full breasts and a tight, generous ass. She was considered very good looking and kept her body in shape.

Their friends thought her husband was a fool to leave such a pretty, vivacious, and sensual woman for a young trollop. Nancy couldn’t fault him for wanting a young lover; she had the same desires. She yearned to feel a firm, youthful, body between her thighs while she gripped her nameless Adonis’s ass-cheeks - one in each hand. She would encourage her teenage lover and his hard, teenage cock by softly scratching her fingernails up and down his back while moaning and whispering for him to fuck her; fuck her harder and faster. Then, because her lover was young, horny, and at his sexual prime, they would make love again and again.

Brandon arrived at the top of the stairs and went in to Jimmy’s bedroom. The morning sun was shining through the window. It was a beautiful Saturday morning.

“Brandon,” Jimmy said. “Why are you here so early again? I haven’t even showered yet.”

“You know I don’t like being late,” Brandon answered. He took off his baseball cap. “I want to practice a little before the ball game.”

“Well, you’ll have to wait a while,” Jimmy said. “I’m not going to hurry just because you are a psycho.”

“All right, I’ll go hang out with your mom while you get ready. You know I don’t like seeing you strip down to your skivvies for your shower.”

“Yeah, like I want you to watch anyway,” Jimmy said. “Hey, why do you always want to hang out with my mom?” Jimmy asked. “Don’t you think that’s a little odd? A young guy and an old woman hanging out?”

“Nah,” Brandon said. “Your mom’s cool. She’s a lot of fun to talk to.” Then, he added with a smile, “And she’s hot.”

“Gross,” Jimmy said. “Don’t talk about my mom like that.”

“Sorry, but she’s a MILF, everybody says so.”

“Just don’t, OK?”

While Jimmy thought his mother was very good looking for her age, it was still weird hearing his friends talk about how sexy she was. He didn’t mind checking out his mother’s body, especially when he talked to her in the mornings or evenings, as she dressed and undressed in front of him, he just didn’t like hearing his friend’s talk about her. He was actually a little tired of all of his friends always referring to his mother as a ‘MILF.’ He couldn’t imagine any of his friends actually fucking his own mother.

“Whatever,” Brandon replied. He stepped out of the room and went downstairs.

“Is Jimmy ready?” Mrs. Robinson asked. She was drinking her morning coffee while sitting at the kitchen table, still wearing her bathrobe and slippers. She nonchalantly reached a hand in to scratch one of her firm, plump, breasts. When she pulled her hand away, she made sure to leave most of her naked tit displayed.

“Nah, he’s not even showered yet,” Brandon said, acting cool while leaning against the doorframe.

Mrs. Robinson turned towards Brandon and lifted a foot to place it on the chair spindle. She casually opened her legs a bit and her robe parted, showing her son’s best friend her well-trimmed muff. He stared openly at her as she finished her coffee. He licked his lips.

The older woman smiled and stood up. Her robe became untied as she walked to the coffee pot to set down her empty cup. She leaned back against the kitchen sink for a moment. Both of her breasts were now exposed; nearly to her nipples, and her soft thighs and well-trimmed pussy were illuminated by the bright kitchen lights.

Mrs. Robinson followed Brandon's gaze downwards. Down past her breasts and then to her pussy.

"Oops," she deadpanned. The sexy older woman walked towards Brandon. She shrugged her shoulders and her robe fell in a heap upon the cold tile floor. The two embraced and kissed sensually, the way longtime lovers do, knowing each other's thoughts and actions before they even embraced. He tilted his head right and she went left. They pressed their lips together, aching with need. She bit his lip and he sucked her lips before slightly opening their mouths and entwining their tongues together. Brandon caressed her naked body and Nancy put her hand on his chest, feeling his firm, young muscles. She ran her hand up and down his crisp, white shirt.

"God, you look so hot in your baseball uniform. You are quite the stud, you know that?" Her hand traveled lower and then cupped his crotch.

"Are you trying to seduce me, Mrs. Robinson?" Brandon asked with a grin.

"I love it when you say that line," Nancy replied, giving him a quick kiss on the lips. "We'll have to watch that movie someday." She fell to her knees and Brandon untied his pants. Nancy pulled them down and tapped playfully on the hard, protective cup hidden inside his jock-strap. She tugged them down to join his pants. His halfway-hard, chubby cock popped out. Mrs. Robinson immediately took it into her warm, wet, mouth.

"Mmm, I love your cock," she murmured. Her experienced mouth soon sucked it to full hardness by twisting her head back and forth, tickling his balls, and pushing his hard shaft deep into her throat. She paused to admire her work. Brandon had very pretty cock, she thought. It looked even better now that it was shiny and covered with her saliva. It was around seven inches long and nice and thick. Just how she liked them.

Mrs. Robinson looked up at her young lover. "Are you going to give me a mouthful of sweet cream to go with my morning coffee, or are you still on that 'no sex before a game' kick?"

Without waiting for an answer, she began to bob her head up and down on his cock, determined to get a mouth-full of his teenage jizz anyway. She loved how forcefully he shot his thick sperm into her mouth and she thoroughly enjoyed how his hard, youthful, cock pulsed and twitched as he came.

"Ohhhh," Brandon moaned as she worked on his shaft. "Mrs. Robinson, you know how I feel about that," he said. "Coach says we have to keep our cocks in our pants before a game. He says it makes our testosterone levels higher." Then he whispered to her softly, "Damn, you know how

to suck a dick, Nancy.” He rarely called her ‘Nancy,’ being afraid he might use her given name in front of Jimmy.

Brandon watched his friend’s mom suck on his cock while he kept an ear turned towards the stairs. He knew how lucky he was to have such a hot woman lusting after his cock. He recalled how Mrs. Robinson had teased him, flirted with him, and let him catch glimpses of her body for months after her husband left, until he finally got the courage to reach out his hand to softly caress her, while waiting for her to slap at his hand or worse. However, she had immediately embraced him and groped for his cock.

Brandon moaned with lust. He gripped the older woman’s head with both hands and fucked her face gently. He glanced out the window, thought about base-ball, and bit his tongue to keep from cumming into her mouth. He wanted to enjoy Nancy’s sucking mouth a while longer, but soon pulled away when he felt his orgasm becoming imminent.

“Awww!” Nancy pouted, as she watched his hard cock bounce in front of her face. She knew he was very close to erupting into her mouth. She stood up and kissed Brandon urgently. Her pussy was wet.

“You’re sleeping over with Jimmy tonight, aren’t you?” she asked, breathing into his ear.

“Mmm, uhhh, yeah,” he mumbled when she kissed him again. “He’s going to ask you if it’s alright. He’s worried we kept you awake last week playing video games.”

“Maybe I should tell him ‘No,’” she said thoughtfully. “I don’t want him to suspect anything.”

Nancy smiled seeing Brandon’s suddenly sad expression. She giggled, and he realized she was only teasing him. He scowled and pinched her nipple in feigned anger. She slapped his hand away, re-tied her robe, and sat down at the table.

Mrs. Robinson poured another cup of coffee and giggled as she raised it to her lips, watching Brandon’s attempts to get his still hard cock back into his protective athletic cup. When he pulled up his pants, she could see his awkward, uncomfortable, bulge. “You should’ve given me some cream for my coffee like I asked, then you wouldn’t have that problem.” She giggled again, thinking of his thick load flavoring her morning coffee. Even though she was denied for now, she looked forward to the warm, thick, load waiting for her tonight.

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After the game, the boys returned to her house. They were sweaty, dirty, and laughing as they came in the door.

“So, how was the game?” Mrs. Robinson asked.

“We won!” Jimmy said. “I got two hits and Brandon scored the winning run!”

“How nice!” his mom replied, clapping her hands. “Yippeee!”

“Oh, mom?” Jimmy asked breathlessly. “Can Brandon stay over tonight? We want to play that new video game you bought me.”

“Of course,” she replied. “Brandon’s welcome anytime. He’s such a nice boy. I don’t mind at all.” She winked at Brandon and blew him a kiss as Jimmy raided the refrigerator for an after-game snack.

“Thanks mom!”

“My pleasure,” she replied, while quickly pulling down her top to flash Brandon her breasts.

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Later that afternoon, Mrs. Robinson checked on the boys. She opened Jimmy’s bedroom door to find the two teens in an intense video battle. Jimmy glanced at his mother with irritation. She was wearing very short shorts and an even shorter t-shirt. He knew better than to say anything about her choice of clothing. She always reminded him it was her house and she could dress how she liked. If his friends didn’t like it, they didn’t have to come over. But, that was his problem, all of his friends wanted to hang out at his house just to perv at his mom.

“Yeah, mom?” Jimmy asked.

“What do you guys want for dinner later?” she asked. “Does pizza sound good?”

“Yeah, that sounds great, Mrs. Robinson, thanks!” Brandon said, giving her a quick, charming smile before returning to the game.

“Sure, mom,” Jimmy said, not even looking up.

“Come down in about an hour then,” she said, and left the boys to their fun.

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Jimmy and Brandon came down the stairs and found Mrs. Robinson in the kitchen, making brownies.

“Pizza here yet?” Jimmy asked.

“Oh, honey, you know I don’t like paying for delivery. The money’s on the counter.”

“You mean I have to go get it again?” Jimmy whined. “The last time I had to wait, like, twenty minutes!”

“Well, it is Saturday night,” Mrs. Robinson said. “I’m sure they just got busy and forgot our order.”

“Well, they seem to do it every time!” Jimmy fumed. “Fine, I’ll go get it. You coming, Brandon?”

“Nah, I’m good,” Brandon said. “I’ll just hang out with your mom.”

“You’re weird. Both of you,” Jimmy said, taking the money off the counter and shaking his head. He knew his mother was a flirt and that Brandon liked to check out his mom’s body. He thought it was a bit childish and silly, but harmless.

Mrs. Robinson turned her back to her son. She met Brandon’s eyes and slowly licked the batter off the wooden mixing spoon.

“All right,” Jimmy said. “I’ll be back as fast as I can.”

“Take your time, sweetheart,” Mrs. Robinson said. “I don’t want you to hurry and maybe have an accident.”

“OK,” Jimmy said. They heard the door closed behind him.

Mrs. Robinson and Brandon went to the living room to watch Jimmy backing out of the driveway through the large window. They waited until Jimmy turned the corner.

“God, I want your cock!” Mrs. Robinson said, falling to her knees for the second time that day and tugging down Brandon’s shorts. She immediately began slurping on his teenage cock, determined to get the sweet load he denied her earlier.

“Ohhhh, yeah. Suck that dick,” Brandon moaned. “I thought about you the whole game. I almost got a boner in left field!”

Mrs. Robinson didn’t reply. She was too busy. She swallowed Brandon’s cock, sucked on his head, licked his piss-slit and tongued his balls.

“Shit, Mrs. Robinson!” Brandon said. “Slow down, you’re going to make me cum!”

Making him cum was Mrs. Robinson’s intention. She wanted a mouthful of Brandon’s sweet, teenage, cream. She had been thinking about it since morning; how his cum would spurt forcefully from his cock, the thick, gooey consistency, how she would roll it around on her tongue, best of all, the sweet, salty taste splashing on her tongue again and again.

“Oh, fuck!” he cried. It felt like a vacuum was attached to his dick. Mrs. Robinson sucked him hard, then tongued his frenulum and wrapped her tongue around the flared edges of his glans. Then, she pulled him deep once again, bobbing her head, sucking, stroking, and twisting her head to the left and right as she slurped on his rock-hard member.

Brandon curved his back and held her head as he began to hump his shaft gently into her mouth. Then, he clenched his thighs and felt an involuntary twitch shake his body.

Mrs. Robinson triumphantly felt his cock swell in her mouth. Then, she felt his balls clench, release, and pulse. A thick, wad of cum splashed into her warm, sucking, mouth. She rolled the goo around on her tongue just before another heavy blast splattered against her tongue.

“Mmmmm, mmmm,” Mrs. Robinson moaned, savoring each blast. She greedily swallowed the thick teenage goo only to feel Brandon’s cock twitching again and again in her mouth, sending spurt after spurt of sweet, teenage cream past her lips, over her tongue, and down her throat.

“Ahhh, that was good,” she said. She continued to lick at his spent cock. Then, she took him into her mouth again before his cock could soften. She loved teenagers, they were so resilient!

“Mmm-mmm,” Mrs. Robison moaned. “I better call in our pizza order. We should have another 20 or 30 minutes.” She grabbed her phone and called the pizza parlor while stroking Brandon’s youthful cock. When they put her on hold, Nancy sucked him long and deep.

She hung up and quickly stripped off her clothes. “I want it doggy-style today,” she said, getting on the floor. “And, I want it hard.”

Brandon got on his knees behind Nancy’s shapely ass. She wiggled provocatively for him. Brandon admired her thick ass and caressed her checks. He ran a finger up her juicy slit and then sucked it clean. Nancy turned her head to look at him. Brandon grinned and pressed his cock against her warm, tight hole and pushed it in.

“Ahhh, finally!” Mrs. Robinson said. She had been waiting all week for this. She rocked her ass back and forth, encouraging the young man to fuck her. She was rewarded with a long, deep, thrust of Brandon’s hard cock.

“I love fucking your pussy, Mrs. Robinson.”

“I love you fucking it, Brandon,” she said. “And, I love your cock, it fills me up perfectly!”

Brandon began to saw his thick shaft in and out of the older woman’s pussy. He knew Nancy was playing with her clit right now, He could feel her fingers occasionally touching his slick, sliding shaft.

“Mmmmm,” Nancy moaned. “Just like that.” She was thoroughly enjoying their impromptu sexual liaison, rocking her body in counter point to his thrusts and driving his cock deeper inside of her.

Hearing her moan, he began to move a little faster and his actions made her catch her breath. Brandon knew how just she liked it

“Ahhhh!” Nancy sighed, luxuriating in the good feelings throughout her body. And, since she had intentionally sucked him off beforehand, she could have at least one, maybe two, glorious orgasm before her son returned. She rubbed her clit in soft circles, scooping up her leaking pussy

for more lubrication. She felt a slight, electrical tickle between her thighs. It wouldn't be long now.

"Do me faster," she moaned. "Fast and hard!"

"Say, please, Mrs. Robinson," he teased.

"Please!" she moaned. "Please, pretty please, fuck me faster. You know I need it. It's been almost a week since I had your cock, Brandon! Come on, I'm on fire and Jimmy could come home before I cum!"

Brandon grinned. He continued to fuck his friend's slutty mother, long, deep and slow. He enjoyed teasing Mrs. Robinson with his long, hard cock; it was fun. Especially since she craved it so much. Mrs. Robinson was oversexed and always horny, it seemed. Brandon knew how lucky he was. She would take all the hot, nasty, sex he could give her, and she never told him 'No.'

Brandon was not trying to be mean; he loved her. She had taken his virginity and taught him everything he knew about sex. Now, hearing her beg for his cock, he was even more determined to give her the best orgasm he possibly could. It was a rare occurrence for her, he knew. It seemed like they never had enough time. Only just enough time for a quick blowjob in the kitchen, or a fast fuck when Jimmy wasn't around. Brandon always came when he was with her, and Nancy never complained. She always said she enjoyed it, even if she didn't orgasm, but she deserved better.

Brandon started fucking Mrs. Robinson fast and hard. He gripped her hips firmly and pulled her body towards him as he thrust his genitals into hers. His balls slapped her cunt. She could feel his heavy balls smacking her pussy and her twirling fingers.

"Do you like that, slut?" Brandon asked. "Do you like my fat cock pounding your hole?" He slammed into her hard, once, twice, three times.

"Oh, fuck yeah," Nancy moaned. She loved dirty talk, it was such a turn on! She liked be reminded how dirty and nasty she was. "Fuck your slut, Brandon. Fuck me! Give me more of that teenage cock!" The tingles began to spread from her stimulated clitoris to her stuffed, pummeled pussy. "Ohhh! Ahhhh! Yeeesssss! I can't get enough of your big, hard cock, Brandon!"

Brandon smiled and said something he would only say while she was lost in the throes of passion. "You're such a slut, you'd fuck your son too, wouldn't you, Nancy?"

"Mmmm-pfhhh!" She never should have told him about that day she saw her son's cock. It was hard, and much larger than she expected.



“You know, he told me he how you undress in front of him. Shame on you, letting him see you in just your bra and panties. He even told me he saw you naked in the bathroom once or twice. I bet you were playing with your pussy too, just like that time I saw you.”

“Aaahhh, ahhh! Nancy moaned. “It wasn’t like that! It was an accident!”

“Just like it was with me, Nancy?” Brandon said. He slammed her hard, making her head snap backwards. He paused. “Are you seducing your own son, Mrs. Robinson?”

Her mind whirled. ‘Oh god! Oh god! Oh god! He knew!’

“He’d fuck you, Nancy,” Brandon lied, sliding his cock in and out. He felt her fingers moving faster on her pussy. He again picked up the pace, driving his cock in and out. “I know he’d fuck you, if you’d let him. We’d both fuck you. One in each of your slutty holes. Every day...”

“Oh, you bastard!” Nancy said, as his words sent her over the cliff. “Oh fuck, I’m cumming!” Crazed and ashamed by her wanton behavior, her orgasm crashed over her. Brandon was relentless, driving his cock as hard and fast as he could. His balls were slapping her loudly. Nancy smashed her fingers against her clit and saw stars.

Brandon felt his nuts tingling. He felt so powerful making this older, experience woman cream all over his cock. He began to cum.

“All our friends want to fuck you too, Mrs. Robinson.”

“Ah, ah, ah!” Nancy moaned as she pictured her son’s friends, lusting after her, with their hard, teenage cocks in their hands. Offering them to her. Another wave washed over her.

Brandon spurted his potent sperm into the older woman. He blasted her creaming pussy with each and every thrust.

“Jimmy jacks off every night thinking about you, Mrs. Robinson.”

Nancy came again, nearly as hard as the first one. She pictured her son lying naked on his bed and stroking his hard cock while he murmured her name as he came. Her body convulsed and she tilted her head back. It felt so good! It was so perverted! She was such a horny, nasty slut!

“Jimmy said he’d love to fuck you, even if you are his mother...”

“Ahhh! Mmmmphhh!” Nancy came again and then fell limp. Her body was still trembling when Brandon slowly pulled his wet, slippery cock from her puffy and oozing pussy.

Nancy clamped her legs together and without looking Brandon in the eyes, efficiently cleaned his cock with her lips. When she was done, she sheepishly looked up at him while they caught their breath.

“Jimmy is going camping with his dad all next week,” Mrs. Robinson said. “He won’t be coming home until your game on Saturday. Do you want to come over sometime after school?”

“Yeah, absolutely,” Brandon said. “Every day, if you let me. I can tell my folks I have baseball practice.”

“That’d be nice,” Nancy said.

“Hey, do you want to get a hotel next Friday night? Like we did that one time?”

“Nah, I think it will be OK if you sleep here. As long as you’re gone before Jimmy gets home.”

“That’s cool,” Brandon said. “We’re playing a lousy team next week, so I guess I can disobey the coach this time.” He was really looking forward to next week. A long week of getting his cocked sucked and fucked. He was sure he’d even get to fuck Mrs. Robinson’s ass once or twice.

Brandon was still getting dressed when they heard the garage door opening.

As she quickly gathered her clothes, Mrs. Robinson hesitantly asked Brandon, “Did Jimmy really...?” She paused.

“You were obviously lying..., right...? About...”

Brandon started to speak when Mrs. Robinson shut his mouth with a quick, sensual kiss.

“Oh, never mind,” she said. “Don’t tell me.” Nancy decided her life would be a lot more interesting if she didn’t know the truth. She ran out of the room, holding her panties to her crotch.

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