

The Sailing Part 1

(By: Unknown)

He awoke slowly, glanced at his watch and sat up in bed. "Damn!" He had planned on being well out of the harbor by now. "Well, so much for good intentions." He got up, washed the sleep out of his eyes, dressed and stepped up onto the deck of his latest toy. She was a 34 foot sailing yacht and any boat lover's dream; at least she was his dream. Big enough to handle rough water and provide comfortable living quarters, yet small enough that he could sail her himself. He stretched, went through a mental check list and decided to have breakfast at a little cafe nearby before sailing. Deep in thought he strolled along the dock, glanced at the flag showing a brisk north east wind.

"Perfect for me. I'll have a great outing, make good time and have a rather smooth sail."

"Morning Art." Her soft voice broke the quiet of the morning. She was sitting on a piling of the pier he was passing.

"You're up early, aren't you?"

"A little maybe." She said as she got up and moved toward him. "You going out this morning?"

"I'm heading for the Islands, spend a couple nights there and then, who knows."

"Alone again?"

"Just me."

"I could go if you'll take me. I could be a big help and I'm good company."

"Come on Kelly, we've been through this before. I'd love to but you know I can't take you along."

"No one would have to know. I could stay in the cabin till we're out of the harbor and"....

"And if I were caught with a 15 year old beauty like you I'd spend the rest of my life in prison."

"But my mom said if I wanted to sail with a friend it was O.K. with her."

"Did you tell her that this friend was a 64 year old guy and that it would be just the 2 of us out there?"

"Well, so what?"

"The so what is that I may be 64 but I'm still a man and you are a very attractive young lady. To be that close to you, alone for any length of time, I wouldn't trust myself."

"I'm not worried about that."

"Well it concerns me so the answer is still no. I've got to get some breakfast now or I'll never get going. I'll buy if you'd like to join me, but no more of that talk."

"No thanks," she mumbled.

He climbed the stairs to the ground level and at the top turned to watch her stroll down the pier. She had nicely shaped legs that disappeared into tight shorts that fit her butt like a glove and moved from side to side as she walked. He pictured her standing near him on the pier with her breasts pressing against her blouse, her nipples plainly outlined; he felt himself beginning to get hard. "Foolish old man." He thought as he turned and headed for the cafe.

Tightening the mainsail he felt it catch the wind and shut off the auxiliary motor. Oh how he loved this feeling as the bow dug into each wave sending a spray of water to each side. He checked his heading making small adjustments till they were correct. Then he dialed a destination into the GPS auto pilot and flipped a switch to let the auto pilot steer the boat. Next was the radar. Now the boat would guide itself and the radar would warn him if any boats were in his path. Then he might have to take over the controls. Moving back to the fantail he undressed, sat in one of the lounge chairs and relaxed. He liked the free feeling that nudity gave him and the even tan on his body was evidence that he spent a lot of time in the sun this way. His thoughts drifted to Kelly. "I shouldn't be thinking about her...she's too young. But what a pretty face. I'd like to get my hands on those tits.. nipples that stand right out under her tops, And she's got such a nice ass."

"That's it hon, just rub it like that, Now lick it.."

Kelly was kneeling before him stroking and licking his rigid cock. She started rubbing it against her lips, opened her mouth and pulled about 5 inches of it into her warm moist cavity. She was stroking him with her hand and bobbing her head up and down while rubbing the bottom of his cock with her tongue.

"Yess baby, Ohh Yess, Sooo Good Kelly that's soo good. Oh Kelly, Kelly Oh".....

"Wha...what the hell." He woke with a start. "Holly shit, what a dream." His cock was hard and throbbing and he realized he must have been stroking it. He was rubbing his eyes when she started talking.

"Aren't you going to finish? You looked like you were really enjoying yourself." She sat to his right and slightly behind him in another lounge. She had on a bikini and was sitting cross legged with her feet tucked under her, facing him. He was tongue tied and could only stare at her. Her bikini bottom was pushed to the side and one lip of her

pussy was exposed. He wanted to bury his face in that sweet looking pussy but maintained control of himself, grabbing his shorts he slipped his legs into them. As he pulled up the zipper she chuckled.

"A little late for that, isn't it?" She asked.

"How long have you been watching?"

"Oh, maybe 10 minutes or so." She smiled and continued, 'Hum, nice show too.'

"Kelly, what the hell are you doing here? You can't come with me, I thought I made that clear. Now what the hell am I going to do? I've got to take you back and figure out a way to get you off the boat with no one seeing you. Damn, Damn, Damn."

"Art! Please, just take me with you. It'll be O.K.. When we go home I'll hide just like this morning, no one saw me get on and no one will see me get off."

He stood there looking at her slowly shaking his head. She slid off the lounge and stood in front of him. "Look at me and tell me you don't want me here. You were dreaming about me weren't you? You mumbled my name a few times. What were we doing in your dreams?"

"Kelly, look at me, I'm old enough to be your grandpa. But I'm not too old to dream, And to me you're a dream. You make me wish I were 15 again."

"Why do you keep telling me how old you are? We spent a lot of time in the marina just talking.. because I enjoyed your company and I liked you, for you. Please don't take me back." She moved closer, slipped her arms around him and hugged him. "Please."

She pressed against him and he could feel her breasts against his chest. His cock started to react to her closeness, hardening and pressing against her. He hugged her briefly then moved away from her. She had tears in her eyes when he looked down at her and he had a strong urge to put his arms around her and tell her everything would be O.K..

She turned her back to him her shoulders rose and fell as she choked back a sob. Then with a little sob she said, "I'm sorry. I don't have any right forcing myself on you but I want so badly to sail with you. Please forgive me."

He moved up behind her, put his arms around her and pulled her tight against him

"No tears Kelly. Hon I've always wanted you sailing with me. Maybe I'm crazy, but... O.K... I want you to stay... Welcome aboard."

The morning seemed to be forgotten as they put together some lunch and just enjoyed the sail and chatted about various things. She stretched out on the bow and, after

applying sunscreen, removed her top, put sunscreen on her breasts and lay with her arms at her side. He was sitting behind the wheel as she performed this ritual his cock pressed tightly against his shorts and finally pulled it out to freedom. Stroking it slowly, only his head and shoulders visible to her, he watched her B cup, he guessed, size breasts rise and fall with her breathing. She had her feet pointed toward him and her legs were spread just enough to give him a view of her bikini bottoms pressed tightly against her pussy. He knew it was wrong but he wanted to lie between those soft thighs and taste her sweet pussy juices. As he pictured himself thus he was stroking his cock. Faster and faster he stroked till his balls tightened up and his cock got harder and bigger. Lost in his erotic thoughts the gush of hot sperm jetting from his cock yanked him back to reality.

"Ohhh ugh awww oh yeh." He muttered, trying to keep from yelling out so Kelly would hear. He leaned back and enjoyed the after tremors of his climax. "Balls, I haven't cum like that in years."

"Here's where I shower Kelly." Art said as he stood at the stern of the boat. "Here's the shower," he said as he held up a hose with a spray head on it. "It pumps lake water so it's not hot but it suffices. Then the water just runs off the stern. You shower first, I'm going to go below and shave. By that time you should be finished."

They were anchored to an anchor buoy in the Islands marina having arrived there a little after 7:00 P.M.. They had taken the boat's dinghy to shore, dined at a small restaurant and had just returned. It was pitch dark out and with just the anchor light on they were assured of their privacy. Art shaved and turned toward the steps to the deck. Kelly was sitting there still fully clothed.

"You don't look like you've showered Hon. Something wrong? Have trouble with the water?"

"No, I just think I'll pass. O.K.?"

"No problem. Let me pass though, I need a shower." The water felt great as he let it cascade over his head and he let it flow a while. Setting the hose aside he rubbed shampoo into his hair and with his eyes closed rinsed it. Looking over the stern he didn't feel her presence till she touched his hand to take the soap from it.

"Let me wash your back." She whispered, as she started to work the Camay soap around. "No, don't turn around. Raise your arms." She washed under his arms then reached around him to wash his chest and as she did her body pressed against him. She was nude and Art could feel her smoothness against his hairy body. His cock stood erect and throbbing as her soft hands caressed him.

"Rinse." She whispered. Her hands continued moving on his chest and sides. "I love how your body hair lathers up." Sinking to her knees she ran her hands down his legs and soaped his legs. Then she soaped his butt sliding the soap between his ass cheeks

following it with her hand scrubbing him clean. Taking the hose she rinsed him and handed it back. She reached around him again rubbing soap into his pubic hair. Then dropping the soap she spread soap up the length of his cock stroking him slowly as she did, and then around his balls squeezing and massaging them gently.

"Rinse" and as he did she moved her hands over him squeezing and rubbing. "Turn around now."

Facing her now she held his rigid shaft in both hands squeezing it tightly, "It's so beautiful, so strong looking. She licked the head. "But so soft." She took it into her mouth and sucked it gently, backed away from it and looked up at him.

"Is this what you were dreaming about?"

Before he could say anything she took him into her mouth and sucked him, he was still soapy, sliding her mouth up and down his rigid shaft. Then pulling her mouth off him, but still holding him with her hand she looked up at his face.

"Am I doing this right? Does this make you feel good?" She stood up licking him as she rose, his belly, chest, neck and then his lips. Her hands followed and she wrapped her arms around his neck, pulled herself against him as she kissed him. He returned her kiss, held her in his arms and kissed her eyes, nose and down her neck. He was tasting the soap and liked it. She clung to him for a while longer and then put her hands on his chest and stepped back a little.

"I like that." She said; her voice so soft he could just hear her. "But now you have to wash me, O.K.?" She picked up the hose and sprayed water over her head, "Shampoo my hair first."

He rubbed the shampoo through her hair gently massaging her head moving slowly as he savored every inch of her.

After rinsing he rubbed soap in his hands and soaped her shoulders, and arms, "Raise your arms, Hon. He said. He worked his soapy hands down her sides and across her tummy. Slowly he moved up until his thumbs brushed the underside of her breasts then cupped them in the palms of his hands. Gently caressing them he moved up and pressed them and just barley touching them moved his hands from side to side. He felt her nipple firm up and he squeezed it softly between thumb and finger.

"Ummmm, that feels so good Art."

"You feel so good too Kelly, You're breasts are perfect Hon. So firm and so soft. I could hold them all night."

"I think you should rinse me first, O.K.."

He rinsed her and then soaped her butt and rubbed the bar of soap between her ass cheeks. Lathering it with his fingers he circled her tightly puckered hole triggering a small sigh from her. He rinsed her butt and then sprayed water on her pubic hair. Rubbing the bar of soap on the hair he then lathered it with his hand.

"Spread your legs a little Hon." He rubbed between her legs with his soapy hand pressing against her with the palm. Then as he moved his hand up he hooked a finger slightly and pressing into her vagina slowly circling and pressing ever so lightly. She arched her back slightly pushing her hips forward as if trying to encourage him to enter her. He moved higher though caressing the inner surface of her lips and then across the top of her clit. Then he brushed over the tip of her love button, up and down flicking it lightly.

"Oh yes, Oh Art, I love that."

He rinsed her then aiming the spray directly at her clit and dropping the sprayer leaned to her and licked her pussy from top to bottom. Opening her pussy wide he circled her clit and started flicking his tongue over its tip. She moaned softly and her clit pushed out of its sheath as it became engorged with blood.

"Oh yess, Art. I love your tongue on my pussy.. Don't stop....Please don't stop. Ohhhhhh it feels so good... lick me harder.. Ohhhh...I think I'm.... I think I'm going... Ohhh I'm going to cum.... Yessss I'm going to... Ughhh..Ughh... Ughh Aw yessssssss!"

He moved up then caressing her with his tongue, her tummy, ribcage then the underside of her breast, first one then the other. He pushed upon her breast till his tongue slid over her nipple. Feeling it taunt he flicked over it time after time then gently sucked it into his mouth. Feeling her hands pressing on his head, he opened his mouth wider and drew as much of her into his mouth as he could. She was moaning softly and uttering things he couldn't quite understand. He released her breast and moved up to kiss her neck and she raised her chin and arched her neck giving him more neck to kiss. Placing his lips on hers he moved his tongue across her soft pliant lips. Her mouth opened slightly and he entered her mouth to be greeted by her moist tongue that followed his as he withdrew slightly. Her arms wrapped around his neck and he hugged her to him pressing his rigid cock against her belly.

He stroked her back guiding his hands over her taunt butt. Then cupping her butt with his hands, pulled her even tighter against himself. He felt as though his cock, pressed tight against her belly, was swelling to greater size than his normal 9 inches. He scooped her up in his arms and carried her below deck to his bunk. Laying her on the bed he lay on top of her and nudging her legs apart settled himself between her thighs. He raised her knees slightly and his hard fat cock brushed her pussy. Reaching down he opened her pussy lips pressed a fingered into her and found her dripping wet. With his hand he rubbed his cock over her hot little cock slit, then her clit and back to her hole again, keeping this up till she was moaning and pushing against him. He circled her vagina a few times then eased the head inside her. He wondered if she might be too

small and his cock too big for her but she urged him on so he pressed forward. Oh, Yes it felt so good and so tight.

"Oh.. Oh....Oh it's so big.. Owwww." She cried out. He stopped, withdrew a little.

"Oh no... stay in me."

"You O.K. hon? Does it hurt?"

"It hurts. It's O.K. I want all of you. Don't stop!"

He pressed forward and started fucking in and out of her going deeper with each thrust.

"Owww. Owwww. Ohhhh I feel you throbbing inside me. Oh god it's so big. Make me feel good Art, make me feel good. Make me your little boat whore." She kept muttering words as he slowly fucked deeper and deeper into her, till his balls slapped against her ass. He stopped, felt the twitching of her pussy on his rigid meat, not knowing whether she was trying to push him out or pull him deeper, but knowing he was there till he finished. He started fucking her slowly, pulling almost out and then in plunging deeply into her. Then faster and he felt her rising up to meet his thrusts.

" Yess... Yes... Yesss... Fuck Me, Fuck Me, Fuck Me.. Oh, It feels good. Soooo good! Oh I love it! I love it!"

He didn't want to cum but it felt so damn good that he just kept plunging into her. His balls were getting tighter and tighter till his cum shot out of his cock flooding her pussy. He kept cumming and cumming and he felt her pussy tighten even more as her body stiffened and then relaxed completely as she climaxed.

He lay above her his weight supported on his elbows and knees feeling the wonderful grip of her pussy around his cock. She lay beneath him breathing softly, eyes closed and lips slightly parted. He started to withdraw his cock.

"No! Stay in me, it feels so good. I feel so full and... and, Yes, complete." Her voice had a soft dreamy tone.

"O.K. hon, But like this O.K." Lifting her left leg he moved it over so he could lie beside her and let it rest on his hip. "This all right?"

"Hmmm yess real nice."

He opened his eyes and realized it was no longer night. He looked at Kelly pressed against him and his cock still in her hot pussy. He was hard as a rock.

"Wow, must have slept like this all night." He thought. "I'm hard though, 'cause I gotta piss." He eased his cock out of her and as he vacated her pussy she awoke.

"No.. No. Don't go. Stay in me. It feels so good."

"I have to pee hon. I'll be right back."

"Oh, sure. Hurry back." She sat up and stretched, as he rose. " I feel so wonderful this morning. Do you?"

"I haven't slept like that in years Hon." He aimed at the bowl and released a hardy stream of piss. As his water was pouring into the bowl he glanced at the door and Kelly was standing there watching him. He smiled at her, "I'm not going to run away sweetheart."

"I have to go too."

"In a minute."

"Don't hurry. I like to watch you."

He finished shock his cock and moved away from the toilet. "All yours Hon."

She brushed past him and he took a step away and then turned to watch her. She seemed to hesitate as he watched. "I like to watch too Hon." He said and turned to leave.