

Sabrina's Helping Hands

(By: EvilRixta)

The idea of rollerblading to meet young women seemed like a good idea. This despite the fact that I have not been on skates, yes I said skates, since the 80's. I was pretty good on them too. The attending physician in the ER had to chuckle at my predicament. The broken thumb on my right hand, fractured collarbone and a hairline fracture on my left wrist were going to give me plenty to think about in the next 6-8 weeks. Fortunately I had accumulated a lot of vacation time and short-term disability would take up the slack.

Nothing left for me to do but wait and heal.

Every task was made more difficult than I had imagined, not just the injuries but also the medication was a factor. I was a little looped up when I hit the speakerphone and tapped out the digits to my ex-wife's number.

"Hey Sabrina, it's me Nick," I slurred into the phone, "I'm not going to be able to take the dog for the next three visits." We shared custody of the mutt. She never even liked Sparks to begin with but held out just to be a bitch.

"Why the fuck not," she snapped back, "I have plans, if you think you're getting out of kennel fees then you can speak to my attorney!"

"No, no Sabrina it's not like that at all I was injured in an accident this morning. I can barely take care of myself. I can't use either hand and my shoulder is killing me. I'll be laid up for weeks."

"Oh," her voice seemed to soften, then she paused, "I should probably come over and make sure you have food and other stuff." This can't be the same woman who fought me tooth and nail for every possession and made humiliating claims in court 5 short months ago. But having no other plan to take care of my immediate needs I thanked her profusely and eased into my recliner and slipped into a drug induced trance.

I awoke to see her hovering over me. She was carefully examining the casts on my hands with a serious expression. "Looks like you seriously fucked yourself up." She said without emotion. "I don't think you'd be able to hold a fork. I know a nurse service we can call for you while I'm at work." I nodded, unaware that her offer to feed me became a regular stay. I looked up at her and was reminded of the woman I knew before the bitterness and anger.

"This will mean an extra grand a week though." Oh, there was the bitch! I reasoned I would only need her for two or three weeks, so what the fuck. I nodded again but she had already turned to the kitchen. She returned laughing, "Unless you want beer and cornflakes for dinner I'm going to need your credit card. Chinese sound good?" She fished my wallet from my jacket and headed for the door.

As Sabrina leaned over to feed me I couldn't help but to look down her blouse. I always loved those tits, they were large and well-shaped with perfect nipples that she had confessed to adore herself, protruding like No.2 pencil erasers. Catching me she smiled, arched her back and pushed them out a little further. "Bet you never thought you'd be getting this view again?" She asked, putting a wiggle in to emphasize exactly what she was talking about. A wry smile formed on her lips when she noticed that I had an involuntary cock twitch. She whispered huskily as she wiped my mouth with a paper towel, "We're going to have to get you all cleaned up for bed." "You can't take a shower this presents a problem." She walked behind me and into the kitchen her heels clicking on the tile. I heard cupboards being slammed and running water. She came back with a mixing bowl half filled with warm water, a sponge and towel. The pills that she fed me left me silently stoned and I was getting harder.

I didn't protest as she eased my boxers off. She plunged the rag into the soapy water and paused. "Hmm, looks like the Viagra is working, how about the painkillers? That's a lot faster than I thought. Now, and correct me if I'm wrong, it doesn't necessarily make you horny just makes you hard. Is that pretty much how you feel?"

I tried to focus on her face. "What exactly do you mean. I don't have any Viagra." I smiled that would be the last thing I'd ever need. Especially now! The Caress soap is making me horny"

"Oh no silly, it was mine. I gave you my Viagra." She shook her painted, manicured fingernail at me. I noticed that my cock was completely hard and my ability to move my bandaged appendages seriously impaired by the painkillers. I was drifting, drifting.

Sabrina unceremoniously flung my boxers by the recliner as she reached in her bag to produce a video. "I thought you might want to see my videos from my trip to Mexico." She hit the play button and my eyes dragged to the monitor. It looked like any hotel room in any place that caters to Americans. Then Sabrina walked in front of the camera joined by a well-tanned couple. I could not believe my eyes. Sabrina, always a little wild in bed was going in to a three way. I smiled broadly from my stupor.

"That's Michelle and Tim. I met them in Mazatlan. They're a very nice couple and he has a seriously huge cock." She was vigorously soaping the rag, almost animatedly and for effect. I could only stare as she brought it from the bowl with a devious smile. "Guess I'm gonna have to wash what you can't for a little while." She put the warm soapy towel to my balls and slipped her slender fingers around them. She was slowly and methodically rolling them alternating to a gentle palming. Moaning from my TV distracted my gaze of her impish grin.

Just like the Sabrina I married she was directing the action on film. Tim was facing Michelle and Sabrina was lowering herself to his ass. "Suck his cock," she whispered, but just the tip." Michelle carefully lowered her mouth to the very tip. Satisfied with

her blowjob technique she returned to Tim's ass. Spreading his cheeks she gently lapped at his asshole as Michelle twisted and tormented the glans with her mouth and tongue.

"Ha," Sabrina interrupted, "you remember lollipops don't you?" Of course Nick remembered the lollipops. That was Sabrina's signature technique. It was a maddeningly sweet sensation of soft lips warmly embracing his cock while Sabrina would relentlessly roll her velvety tongue slowly around the glans in a seemingly never ending cycle of circles and swirls at a pace that forced him to anguish over every pass. "I taught her how to do that the night before." Sabrina said with pride, "She was a real sad case in the cock-sucker department. It probably feels a lot like this though." She pursed her lips and widened her eyes as if she were doing something too naughty for words and rubbed her sudsy thumb around the head only tracing the ridge. If the medication would have dulled the sensations the Viagra was making it seem more intense.

"Ohh, God. Thank you Sabrina," Nick said in a sing-song voice as if drifting to heaven. Then she brought him right back to Earth with an evil giggle and malicious grin. "You have nothing to thank me for Nick. This is going to be a very difficult recovery for you. It occurs to me that you have no means to relieve this helpless little man." She emphasized her words by stroking it with each syllable. "I couldn't have dreamed for anything better. As far as the world is concerned you and your hard on are mine! I might not have been the best wife Nick but you know that I'm better than any other in bed!"

Nick began babbling, "Yeah baby I remember that uh..." He was fully awake and cognizant of what was going on but it was almost as if he were watching the scene from afar.

"Aww, that's cute. Your trying to kiss my ass for mercy. You'll be like this for a few days until you get used to the dosages. You still won't be able to beat off then but you'll want to more." Tim's breathing was growing deeper and he began calling their names and crying that he was going to cum. Again Sabrina took the lead and pushed Michelle out of the way as she plunged down on Tim. Turning from the TV I focused on Sabrina's fingers massaging drops of pearly cum from the plumb like peak. She paused, looking into his eyes she smiled and placed a fingertip on the fresh tear and said in a serious tone, "Nick honey, you already lost."

The tape had been over for an eternity as Sabrina was polishing only the top with the steady flowing lube that Nick was powerless to control. Sabrina used her other hand to lovingly wipe the drool, tears and sweat from Nick's face as he spasmed in her expert hands.

Only whimpering sounds escaped from within him, nothing intelligible except for the occasional "Make cum, Sabrina and Please" Which would always be followed by Sabrina

laughing. "Try to speak a little louder dear, the camera can't pick up sounds that low." She pointed to the video camera that watched the spectacle unblinkingly.

Sabrina was carefully handling the mass of nerve endings like a musical instrument. Knowing just where to touch and for how long. "There, there little Nicky. We don't want to overstimulate my little toy now do we? I've got a lot of work to do to catch up for all the shit you've put me through. No, no, don't act surprised. The investments should have been mine in the settlement and the timeshare in Montreal too." Sabrina turned and busied herself with some items, collecting them she hurried from the room.

Nick sat. Motionless and unable to digest what was going on. He only felt tired and horny. His balls began to ache more than any of his injuries. The sound of Sabrina merrily humming filled the air as she made her grand entrance. Nick drank her in. From her high-heeled feet to her opera gloved hands she was dressed to destroy. This was the kind of look Nick had always suggested she wear. Her red corset barely contained her breasts and her panties so sheer that Nick could recognize her beauty mark on her shaved and glistening mound. She strutted to the adjacent ottoman as she raised her daintily gloved hand carefully clutching a smooth silver toned vibrator. Leaning forward Sabrina allowed her nipples to graze his quivering lips, not allowing them to be touched by his sluggish tongue. She sat back down spreading her legs she totally exposed her pink folds and arched her back while the buzz of the vibrator became muffled in her wetness. Sabrina rolled her eyes as her jaw hung slack and then adjusted them to Nick's haunted begging glare.

"Oooh, Nicky baby, uhh YES. Playing with your cock like this is going to make me horny too. It's a good thing UHHH, I packed silver. Oooh, lots of extra batteries too. Yeah, mmm, I'm gonna make you watch me cum Nicky sweetie. Oh GAWD," She sucked air in deeply and evenly cooing in melodic tones as she bit her lip to regain her composure. "You get to watch me cum whenever I want and you can't do a thing about it. This is just too sweet for words my horny little zombie. I'll bet you could use an orgasm like I'm going to have real soon."

Nick just nodded like a simpleton as he watched Sabrina buck against the shiny cylinder. His mouth formed words that his throat could not allow. He instinctively tried to move his right hand to his angry penis and was jolted back to reality with a bolt of pain. "Uh-uh-uh, Nick, you keep trying to do that and this could turn into months if not years. OOOOH BABY, I'm getting soo fucking close. Hmm hmm, of course I don't have a problem taking care of you like this forever." Her dark eyes became cruel with the last words.

The very thought of torturing him without relent was far too heady and she convulsed into an orgasmic fit never letting her eyes fall from the twisted features of her captive.

Slumping momentarily, Sabrina stood, turned on one heel and strutted back to the VCR. She put another tape in for Nick to view. A compilation of one night stands, best friends husbands and old flames that she had recently revisited in the short period that she was no longer one man's woman. Turning she blew a kiss to Nick, "Sweet dreams horny boy. This should keep you company until you pass out." The monitor was alive with bodies. Was that three men and Sabrina? Was that just two people twisted in an unrecognizable jumble? He could not take his attention away from the pleasure that his temptress was so freely giving to so many, wishing it was him.

Follow Ups:

Re: Sabrina's helping hands Patti 07:28:55 8/12/2001 (0)

Re: Sabrina's helping hands turkish_slave 05:00:46 8/12/2001 (0)

Re: Sabrina's helping hands teezeable 05:04:55 8/11/2001 (2)

Re: Re: Sabrina's helping hands kenspoilsyou 06:20:10 8/12/2001 (1)

Re: Re: Re: Sabrina's helping hands Tabitha 11:01:32 8/12/2001 (0)

Re: Sabrina's helping hands -Arched Cat 23:45:46 8/10/2001 (0)