

The Boarder Room

(By: ass47b)

Part 1

Mitchell Crawford was visiting a new town and was short on money, so he heard of this boarding home to spend the night at. Mitch looked over the room and decided immediately that this would do just fine. For eighty dollars a week he got a nice place to stay plus breakfast and dinner, not bad at all. His new land lady, Mrs. Anna Williamson, seemed like a very nice person, he guessed was in her mid-fifties, and in their short conversation, he had learned that the big house was left to her by her late husband who had died years earlier. With its rambling upstairs with many bedrooms, Mrs. Williamson rented several of them out to help make ends meet, and while Mitch was the first male she had ever rented to, she said that she was usually pretty good at first impressions, and she had an instant liking to the young insurance salesman. Dinner would be served at six sharp every night, so he had a couple of hours to get unpacked and take a shower in one of the communal bathroom's, which was shared with the other boarder's.

He hadn't had a chance to meet the other boarders yet, but he was sure that they would get along with no problem. After unloading all of his gear, he headed down the long hall to the bathroom, he could smell the scent of Camay soap from an earlier shower, moments later he was under the stinging jets of hot water where he stood there for a good five long minutes, letting the water massage his aching muscles.

Being new in town, Mitch hadn't had a chance to meet any members of the opposite sex, so as a result, the combination of slippery soap, the pretty scent of Camay and hot water had given him a big boner! He enjoys the smell of Camay soap so much that he stuck the bar in his mouth for a few brief seconds while he was whacking his big cock.

Reaching down, he took his eight plus inches of meat in his very soapy hand and fiercely fistfisted it, until it shook and spewed a huge load of cum all over the shower walls and floor. He rinsed his mouth and body off, hopped out of the shower into the cool bathroom air, and dried off quickly. It was then that he happened to notice an eye at the key hole of the bathroom door. Someone was watching him!

Thinking quickly, he realized that it probably could only be one of two people, Mrs. Williamson or the other tenant. Smiling to himself, Mitch turned so that his pecker was facing the door and then he took great pains to dry his cock thoroughly, giving the surreptitious voyeur a good long look at his manhood. He spent several more minutes rinsing his mouth from the favorable taste of soap in the sink. Even though he had just blown a load, Mitch felt himself stiffen under the voyeur gaze of the eye at the keyhole, soon he was fully erect, with his big head bobbing up and down while he dried off the rest of his body. After he was completely dried off, he took his cock into his hand and slowly jerked it, giving whoever was ever watching an eyeful of pleasure. After a few

moments, he leaped at the door and jerked it open, finding a stunned woman on her knees with her hand up her skirt!

"Well, Mitch said smoothly, what have we here, a little busy body I'd say."

The woman leaped to her feet and said, "I just dropped a quarter on the floor and was stooping to pick it up when you opened the door."

Mitch took her by the arm and pulled her into the bathroom, and replied, "Don't lie to me, young lady, I saw you looking, maybe we should call Mrs. Williamson and see what she has to say about all this!"

Mitch made a move as if to call the land lady upstairs, but the woman quickly grabbed him by the arm and pleaded, "All right, you're right, I was watching, please don't say anything to Mrs. Williamson, please!!!"

Mitch closed the door and leaned against the wall, as if surveying the situation, while his cock still stood stiffly erect in front of the trembling woman. "What's your name," asked Mitch.

"Joanne, Joanne Roanes," she replied softly.

"Why were you looking through the key hole," asked Mitch seriously, enjoying the predicament Joanne was in.

"I don't know." she answered dumbly, "I was just looking, ya' know, nothing special."

Mitch was ready to give her some form of punishment, he thought, she will suffer with spankings and getting her mouth washed out with soap. "Young lady you are in trouble, you were caught both watching me and lying about it. For this you will have your mouth washed out."

She replied, "Like you just did in the shower, well that sounds kind of erotic."

"This is punishment, not pleasure." he states. "Take your clothes off and get into the shower." She is getting a different type of mouth washing, soon I followed her and we were quickly soaping each other up and down.

Mitch took his soapy cock in his hand and began stroking it evenly, and offered, "You like big cocks don't you, Joanne?"

Joanne licked her dry lips, and barely moved her head, nodding yes. Mitch gently pushed her on the shoulder, aiming her to her knees, and then while offering his soapy sudsy organ to her mouth and ordered, "Suck my soapy cock Joanne, you know you want it!"

Her shyness act was quickly forgotten and she hungrily worked her tongue up and down the length of his soapy shaft, taking special care to caress his smooth head with her lips.

When he was about to cum, he asked in a calm voice, "Joanne, do you like the taste of my clean soapy cock?" All he got in reply was a long low moan, but that was all the answer he needed, and seconds later he flooded his mouth with a load of hot sperm, almost choking her with the amount of cum squirting from his hard penis loaded with Camay soap. She gallantly tried to taste every drop, even though some of it escaped her lips and dribbled down her chin with a mixture of bubbles and cum, while Mitch could tell from the sounds Joanne is groaning that she really enjoyed this. Like he had said to himself earlier, "No problem with the other boarder!"

Mitch allowed Joanne to rinse her soapy cum filled mouth out in the shower as he enjoyed watching.