

## Plumber Helps MILF Discover His Black Cock

“You’re gonna leave it that way? You can’t just walk out and not finish the job young man. Just because I can’t pay you right now, doesn’t mean you’re not gonna be paid.” Mrs. Robinson was shocked the two young men from the reputable 5 star company wouldn’t complete the job when they discovered she didn’t even have the money for a down payment.

Jim Davis a 4-year employee with the company and 26 years old apologized.

“No, no there has to be another way,” the 42-year-old destitute woman pleaded. “My husband just got back to work. He’s working 12-hour shifts after being off over a year. I took a day off work which I can’t even afford to do and my house is a complete mess. The only rooms that aren’t messed up other than my daughters is my room. Everything else is a mess.

Jim told his co-worker to hold up in the van. He’d be out soon. “Mam let me see the upstairs and the damage to it. Maybe there is something I can do.”

Leading the young man upstairs, he looked at her big round ass in jeans sway left to right. Full figured, blond, and wonderful curves with suitably sized tits, he maintained his professional composure while developing a craving for her ass after each step.

“That’s just my room. This is my daughters, but the other rooms are destroyed.” He looked at each and agreed with her.

“You have a nice room mam. It’s good that it wasn’t destroyed and ya know mam” sitting down on the edge of her bed “I’m gonna work something out for ya. Ya said your takin the day off?”

She said yes. “Umm, will ya be here at 9:30?” She said yes she wasn’t going anywhere. “Well mam, I’m gonna do ya a big, big favor. I am, but I’m not sure you’re gonna like the favor provides ya with a satisfactory favor.”

“What are you getting at young man?” She was open to ideas but confused.

“I’ll be back so I can assess everything and explain what I’m willing to do. You said you’d be here right mam?”

“Yes Jim I’ll be here. I’ll wait for you. Thank you, thank you for willing to help me out.”

“Believe me, it will cost ya mam, but it won’t be as bad as ya think. In fact mam, you’ll be so pleased afterwards, you will want me to come again and help ya out, I think.”

“Huh, pardon me? I’m not sure what you mean Jim?”

“Oh I’ll explain when I get back. See you soon.”

She was happy and waited for him to come back. 9:30 rolled around, Jim was back, but he drove up in his own car, a 2000 Cadillac Seville. Wearing a nice pair of Dockers and a Polo shirt, he looked too groomed for someone who was going to do some plumbing work.

“Jim why are you dressed like that, aren’t you working?” He said he would be. “Why are you wearing that cologne? I don’t get it?”

“Mam, I understand your predicament. I am willing to help you out 110 %. I have some questions for you. First off may I have a coffee?” She said yes, went to her kitchen and brewed some.

Following her in, he initiated the conversation. “Mrs. Robinson, have you ever heard the term MILF mam?”

“Pardon me what was that again,” she asked.

“The word is MILF mam. Each and every time I look at you, I think to myself you’re a one top notch MILF. You have kids, you are a very attractive woman, and topping all that off, personally I think you’re one fine desirable woman.”

She took a guarded step backwards. “What, what are you? Who are you? If you think you’re going to get away with something like I think you mean young man, you are absolutely crazy.”

“I’d say, from my experience you are one of the finest specimens I’ve seen in the short period of time I’ve worked as a service consultant with this company.”

“But Jim, I’m confused. Tell me what this word MILF means. I’m a MILF you say? What is a MILF Jim?”

“Okay, like I said mam you are a very, very attractive woman.”

“Stop right there young man. I already don’t like where this is going. I don’t know what a MILF is, but from the sound of how you started, I don’t want any part of whatever it is you are conjuring up. No young man, I do not.”

“Melissa, which is her first name, a MILF is a Mother I’d Like to Fuck. Yes mam, you are one sexy woman and an even more incredible MILF. I’d love to have sex with you, fuck your brains out and allow you to suck on my big black cock. That’s why I cleaned up, changed, and put on the cologne so that I would look more presentable for you.”

“I’m what to you? Jim, Jim, Jim I’m ashamed that a nice young man would say that to a woman.”

“Melissa, Melissa, ohhh Melissa I’m surprised a woman such as yourself doesn’t consider herself a sexy woman. Do you have a full length mirror nearby?” She escorted him to one. “Look at yourself Melissa. Look at your hair. Isn’t it, well how should I put it, ravenous? It’s thick, stylish, and so pretty. I love blond hair Melissa. I’m sure you do to or ya wouldn’t color it.”

Standing behind her as she stood in front of her mirror in the hallway he went onto say “Look at your upper body Melissa, your breasts, bosoms, or however you refer to them, they are beautiful creatures. That’s how I like referring to them. Yes your boobs Melissa are simply incredibly sexy creatures. Very desirable creatures for a woman of your age let me add and you are one fine, fine mature woman I too.”

She was being led on that she was as sexy as sexy gets and falling for his compliments left and right. She was being lead to believe she was as sexy as a 21-year-old college student. But that is exactly what Jim liked about the 42-year-old Melissa Robinson.

Eventually she began to smile in the mirror and as soon as he saw one, he raised his hand up, graced the left side of her body, and just barely skimming along her left boob. She was not comfortable with his unsolicited advance. Her smile quickly turned to a scour.

Although she loved being complimented for her physical attributes, she didn't want his advances. Or so she thought. Picking up on her disapproval, immediately he apologized profusely.

He said he was sorry and assumed the indications he was getting from her said she was attracted to him but he was wrong. He was completely wrong and began to leave. He said he would never see him again and began to open the front door.

"Wait Jim" she called out. "Just wait a second." Pausing and looking a few seconds at herself in the mirror and then turning around to look at Jim and not smiling she appreciated the compliments.

"Nobody has ever spoken to me the way you've just spoken to me. Umm, those were very, umm" but she stopped for a moment and walked up to him and took his hand. "Come back in Jim. Please stay and throw more compliments at me. The way you put them is fascinating and, well you've made me feel special, did you know that?"

Smiling and looking at her he replied, "I hoped I would Melissa. Because what I said, I meant. Melissa, you are sexy. You know what they say? 'Sexy is as sexy does' or something like that I think."

"Damn Jim" turning away from her mirror "what is it you want? What can I do as your little special MILF?" Putting her hands against his chest, she offered her hands up for beginners. Then she pulled his shirt out of his Dockers and slid her hands underneath rubbing his chest slowly up and down. He let her do as she pleased for the time being.

"You sure do have a nice chest Jim. Never in a million years would I think I would be fooling around on my husband and I'm not sure how far I'll go for that matter."

"Melissa does it matter to you how far ya go when you're with a good looking black man like me who finds you so hot and so damn sexy, and he'd do it all for ya and expect it all in return?"

That reply confused her but essentially what he was getting at was he'd fuck her in any place, any position, and every way possible as long as she was a willing participant.

"Damn it you sexy man I want to have sex with you. I wanna see that big bad cock of yours. Show me your big black cock honey, please?"

Thinking to himself "That's the spirit." He looked at her and asked "Now where would you prefer to let me get sucked off at and fuck you as well Melissa?"

Not saying a word, she took his hand, went upstairs and instead of doing him in her room, she went into her daughter's room, sat down and undid his Dockers. They dropped to the floor and she pulled out his limp but long black cock and fondled it while looking up at Jim.

She was amazed at the size seeing as though it was not even hard. She smiled as if grateful he let her have it. Her eyes said "Thank you" and eventually so did she.

She stopped while holding his length in the palm of her hand. Sitting on the edge of her daughter's bed, she said to Jim "I've never had sex with a black man before. Are you as exciting as I've been lead to believe?"

He roared out in laughter. "Melissa, I don't know the answer to that. All I know is when I find someone I like, like you, and I'm attracted to that person, like you, I know I'm gonna put all of me into having the best sex I can with that person. Melissa, I've said it once and I'll say it again you're hot and sexy and I wanna do what's best for both of us so that you can get the best deal on fixing up your house the right way. How's that sound to you?"

"Wow Jim, what do you want me to do for you? How and what can I do so I get the best service once I give you what you desire? God I love this cock of yours Jim. It's, well it is so exciting."

"Go ahead try it on for size any way you'd like baby."



She slipped her lips over it. She sucked it deeper in her mouth. She sucked it harder and harder and it grew bigger and thicker. Not growing much longer then it was, it did get a lot thicker then

she ever imagined it would. Erect and solid as if concrete post, she patted the mattress next to her and he lay down beside her.

Pulling off his underwear and removing her clothes except for her large bra and underwear, he took off his shirt. Inching her way underneath his cock, she sucked on his balls. Licking them or swallowing them, she was careful not to hurt him.

She loved his cock and appreciated its beauty more and more. He began to love the way she tenderly sucked his sack and cock or licked it with her tongue. She was gifted. Never did she do this with a white mans cock. Never did she even do it with her own loving husband. He was just an average white man. Loveable but not gifted.

No way was her husband gifted like Jim was gifted. One thing Jim appreciated more then her husband ever did was her full figured sumptuous body. It was his flaw. He wholeheartedly craved the plump woman's body. Melissa was perfect in that respect.

Lying on the bed, he grabbed her panties even though she was wearing hers still. He tugged at them. She took them off. She gave them to him. Looking at her, she still wore her bra. Her tits were huge. Her cleavage was more then abundant.

Holding her underwear in his hands they were larger then life. But Jim adored them. They turned him on. Putting them up to his face, he sniffed them heavily. He was in heaven. He loved the scent. He pulled them away from his face. He was smiling.

“Damn Melissa your underwear drive me absolutely wild. I could sniff these for days on end. I wish I had an endless supply of these” but stopped short of saying anything else.

Giggling down below she looked up towards his face. Still holding his hard long massive cock in her hands, she was shocked he felt that way about underwear of any kind. They were just underwear. “Oh Jim, come on they are only underwear dear.”

“Oh they’re more than just underwear Melissa, these are your underwear. The holdings of orgasmic juices you hold with in you. No, sorry baby doll, these undies of yours turn me on and could do so any time I lifted them up to my face and smelled them. Yes baby, you turn me on big time.”

Giggling more, she went down on him again and sucked him off hard because of his undying compliments. She loved how he made her feel. He was so sweet to have complimented her the way he did. She wanted to please him anyway she could, regardless if he was going to fix her house up.

Finally she crawled over him and dangled her large tits down over his face as they whisked themselves left to right. He loved her prowess. He loved her willingness.

“I want to fuck you Melissa. Do you want me to fuck you too? How about trying something special? How about you get on your knees and I go inside that special sexy big round ass of yours? Now how’s that sound to you?”

Too excited to say anything but yes, she said it was a great idea. Melissa never had anal sex in her life with anyone. She knew the position and assumed it. He got behind her and mounted his thick cock up against her. Going slowly, she bellowed out in pain, at first. Going in a little deeper, she screamed out even more. He pulled out and suggested she and him apply some lubrication that would ease the discomfort. She had him put baby oil inside her and on his cock.

He poured and pushed it up inside her white round butt. The oil spilled over on to her daughter’s comforter. Melissa didn’t seem to mind. She was enjoying herself way too much.

Melissa heard a 'whirring' sound, but paid no mind to it. Jim heard it soon enough. A time delayed web cam started itself up as it moved about like a motion sensor. In other words, if there were motion in the room, it would move to that location and stay fixated on it until further action was taken.

It videotaped Jim fucking Melissa. The daughter would see what happened

later that afternoon or evening.



Meanwhile Jim continued to fuck Melissa up her ass. She loved every second of his cock inside her. She moaned and screamed in pleasure for more of it inside her ass. Her tits bounced back and forth like someone

hanging on a rope and swinging.

“How’s about we do it the usual way Melissa? How’s about you let me lie down and you sit on me and hump me like a gorilla? I sure would love ta feel you and see you do me that way. Mmmmm I can just picture us fucking one another like we’ve never fucked before. God that sounds sexy doesn’t it?”

“Ohhh Jim you are too much. You make me feel so horny, so turned on. Ohh Jim I do want that. Thank you, thank you Jim” and she kneeled over him and slipped her fat hairy pussy over his big thick black cock and the two agreeably smiled as they began fucking each other.

Jolting off the bed, she lifted up and down rapidly becoming wetter and wetter and hornier by the minute. Jim could cum at her command. It wasn’t a big deal to him in that respect other then he did see her as a one sexy big ass woman with tits to cry out for.

A perfectly shaped large fat ass, which covered just about his whole mid-section while her cunt enveloped his cock, she was swallowed up in the erotic nature of it all.

Finally he switched positions and she lie on her back. He pushed his cock inside her and humped his special customer heavenly. She moaned, screamed, screeched, and groaned out loud and in pleasure for more and more, and even more of him.

She pushed and pushed back to the point of a screeching climatic orgasm and not once but twice having an orgasm for him; easily she surprised him and made him cum a little prematurely himself.

To her it was quite okay that he did, because Jim was coming back to do other 'repairs' in her house or she would go to his place to help him 'sew' up things which needed mending too. Either way that day proved profitable for both.

What happened with regards to that web cam, she got through it. The house over a period of two and a half weeks was completely fixed up and each morning prior to beginning his work, Jim and Melissa had sex with one another making life great for a short period of time.

Eventually their little ongoing relationship moved over to his house so she could do some 'sewing' for him and 'mend' things where needed.

Learning and experiencing sex and being labeled a MILF after all wasn't so bad she found out.

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