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A woman with dark, wavy hair is sitting on a light-colored couch. She is wearing a red bikini and is looking back over her right shoulder towards the camera. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

# Fixing a Hole

## Western Tiger

# Fixing a Hole

The eight inch dildo plunged up the tight pussy, and the slick cunt lips gripped the wide black object as it pumped in and out of the famished pussy of Kathy. She had one hand driving the thick plastic dildo up her drooling cunt, while her other hand savagely rubbed her hard throbbing clit. She was almost there. She needed this cum really bad. She ached for cock, she dreamed of cock, she needed cock badly since her Navy husband had been deployed in the Pacific for the past six months and would be there for three more at least. Her tight twenty nine year old body was begging for her to find a thick, long human cock to fuck her silly, but her vows and her will power had won out so far. She had become “very good friends” with several dildos and vibrators, but they just didn’t seem to be doing the trick anymore. Still she worked the big black dildo into her tight hot cunt and she could feel the orgasm cumming soon.

Kathy lay back on the couch in her den with her knees up on the coffee table in front of her. Her denim skirt was pushed up around her waist as she feverishly worked in between her wide open thighs. Her red thong swung helplessly on her left ankle. Her long blond hair was thrown back as she tossed her head from side to side while the pleasure built deep in her churning cunt. Her purple top with the spaghetti straps was pulled up over her bouncing tits, and her nipples were pointed and rock hard. Her taut stomach was heaving as her breath became shorter with each passing second. Just a couple of more minutes and she would be

satisfied for a while.

She scooted down on the couch a little further changing the angle of the invading dildo. As she worked her throbbing clit, her hips started to thrust up at her “new best friend”. The dual stimulation of the clit and cunt was driving her so close to the edge; she was almost frantic with her need. She needed the explosion, the sonic boom, the giant bomb going off in her head, the wash of colors and stars that came with a great orgasm. She needed that to stem the tide of temptation that had haunted her in the past few weeks. She was a beautiful woman with a wonderful body and a sexy personality. She had always attracted the looks of other men, but now it was different. Since she had been married, she had never wandered from the marriage bed. Of course, she had flirted and looked. She had even made out with that Sergeant at one of the base BBQs once, but she had been drunk and stupid. Now was different! It was almost like she was putting out a scent. Every guy she saw and passed in a store seemed to make a pass at her. Suddenly, in the past few weeks, perfect strangers were hitting on her, and she was serious thinking about fucking them. Friends, next door neighbors, strangers, the mailman, almost anyone that was young, nice looking and strong. Unfortunately with her living near a military base, that was almost every man she ran into.

The only other sound in the room besides the squishy sound of the dildo plunging repeatedly into her steaming cunt was the low drone of the porno film on the DVD player. She had not meant to get this worked up. She had thrown it in for a couple of minutes while she worked herself up to a mild, morning cum. However, she was soon panting and moaning and thrashing around with excitement. She went running into the bedroom and found the nearest dildo and came back into the den. The second she slipped the hard black object up her burning channel, she lost all reason. In and out, in and out, in and out, the long dildo drilled into her tight tunnel. The air was filled with the smell of her broached pussy, and her juices flowed down the crack of her ass onto the couch. She was rubbing the hard nub of a clit as fast as she could

go. She was right there! OH MY GOD! This was going to be a great cum.

Her cell phone started to buzz on the coffee table. She was distracted for a moment and lost the rhythm, but she only paused for a second. Then back to the task at hand, CUMMING! Slowly, she drowned the buzzing cell out of her mind and brought her burning cunt to the edge of orgasm once again. The cell had stopped buzzing, and her cunt was about to exploded on the marvelous thick plastic cock sawing in and out of her gushing pussy. Suddenly, the cell went off again. Its buzzing sound cutting right through her red haze of pleasure. FUCK! WHO IS THAT? She closed her eyes and focused. She needed this more then talking to Sally or Karen. She needed this bad. She was almost crying with frustration and need as she worked the dildo back into her hungry cunt seeking release. As she savagely drove the dildo deep into her pulsing womb, her good size tits shook violently on her slender chest. She was almost there. GOD! OH GOD! LET ME CUM!!! Oh this was going to be huge!!!

The cell went off again interrupting her fantasy of long thick cocks thrusting down her throat and up her pussy at the same time. FUCK!!! Frustrated Kathy pulled the slick black dildo out of her burning, juicing slit and stood up. Her short blue jean skirt fell down covering her shaved mound and beautiful ass. She reached for the buzzing cell and picked it up from table.

“WHAT,” she screamed into the phone. “WHAT DO YOU WANT?”

There was a pause on the other end, and then a low male voice hesitantly said, “It’s the plumber to fix your drain. I am right outside. You told me to call you when I got here. Is this a good time?”

Oh God, how could she have forgotten the plumber was coming? FUCK!

“I’m sorry! I didn’t mean to scream at you. I’ve had someone prank calling all morning,” Kathy stammered on the spot. “Really sorry.”

“No problem, ma’am. Are you coming to the door?”

Completely flustered, Kathy looked around at her den. Red thong on the floor, porno playing in the DVD, a very wet black dildo on the coffee table, and a big pool of pussy juice on the leather couch. JESUS!

“Yeah, give me one second.” And she hung up, and quickly pulled her thin purple top down over her jutting tits. The nipples were like two pencil points as they stuck out through the material.

She turned off the DVD, and picked up her random items and ran back to the bedroom. Just as she was about to put her thong back on, the door bell rang. SHIT! She threw everything on the bed and ran out to the hallway. As she passed through the den, the smell of hot pussy was everywhere. OH GOD!! She quickly looked around for the air freshener. DING-DONG, the door bell sounded urgently. CHRIST, I AM COMING, she thought as she ran toward the door. Quickly looking in the hall mirror and straightening her hair and skirt, she tried to appear calm as she opened the door.

When she saw what was on the other side, her jaw almost hit the floor. Standing in front of her with a tool case in one hand, and his cell pressed to his ear in the other was the biggest hunk she had seen in weeks. He was 6’2” with blue eyes, sandy blond hair, and glowing brown skin. Even dressed in a loose t-shirt and baggy jeans, it was impossible to miss his cut and well defined physicality. He had broad shoulders, strong muscled arms, and slim hips. He was standing facing away from her and as he turned and smiled at Kathy, her pussy snapped tight at the thought of him. His smile and deep Paul Newman blue eyes almost made her faint with desire as she stared at him dumbfounded.

“Hi, are you Kathy?” he asked as he put his cell away.

“Uh... uh ... yeah... Yes, I am. And you are the plumber, right?” she winced as she said that. It just sounded stupid. FUCK THIS MAN IS HOT!

“Yes, ma’am. I am Rick. Larry the Plumber, is my boss, and he told me to come see about your job.”

“Oh fine, please come in,” she said as she moved aside. YOU COULD CUM IN ME ALSO IF YOU WANT! JESUS, CALM

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