

Old Man's Folly
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I was in the City to speak at a class on Business. I am in my 70's but still very active and love to travel. I lost my wife of 51 years two years ago after a long and wonderful marriage. We had a very active life, extremely active in the sexual area. So with nothing else to do I make appearances at meetings etc rattling on about my success in business.

I checked into my room at the hotel, settled in and went to dinner alone. I chatted with some folks at the next table and was not tired when dinner was over so decided on a night cap in the lounge. It was packed but a 20 dollar bill in the hand of the right person found me a small booth for two. I ordered single malt on the rocks and began my usual pastime, watching people. There was a couple dancing that were very entertaining, her tits were bouncing all over the place.

And then I saw her. She was standing a few feet away looking around like trying to find a friend or something. I was absolutely stunned at her beauty. Very close to 6 feet tall, very slender with beautiful black hair that reached her waist. Small to medium breasts but the most stunning was her face. I was instantly in love. I said,

"Miss,"

She looked down at me and smiled and I about fell to pieces.

"If you have no one to meet I would be really pleased if you would join me," I said, nervous as a school boy.

She smiled, said thank you and slid in beside me. "I love this Hotel but this lounge is always so crowded."

I offered my hand and said, "I'm Tony."

She took my hand and replied, "I'm Lizabeth but please don't call me Lizz or Lizzy," with a smile.

I smiled back and said, "Agreed."

I was no longer looking around at the crowd. I was intently studying the face of this beautiful person sitting next to me. Looking, starring might better describe my action. She glanced at me a couple of times and when our eyes met I felt she was a little uncomfortable.

"I'm so sorry I am making you uncomfortable but you are sooo beautiful I just can't help it."

"Thank you for the compliment," she replied.

We chatted about why I was here in the City and she said she was here for a meeting and was surprised to find out I was speaking there and we discussed why we got there on Friday when the meeting wasn't until Monday. We got along really well so I decided to ask,

"It's only 9:30, is there somewhere else you like in the City?"

"I love the Downtown Lounge she said but we will never get in this late."

Our waiter was just walking by so I gave him a Fifty and said,

"Let's go find out."

She gave me a big smile and I melted a little more. We hailed a cab and headed for the DL as it was called. It was a 20 minute ride which gave us more time to get to know each other. I really liked this girl. She was smart, easy to talk to and very observant. I am sure she noticed a small bulge in my pants that was constant. When we got to the DL there was a line of about 30 people or so waiting. I took her hand and pulled her to the front of the line. I let the doorman see the Hundred, he nodded and took it and said follow me. We were led thru the main area, which was packed with people, up a few steps to a private lounge and over looked the dance floor. The lighting was very dim but we could see that all the tables and booths were full except one clear in the back. We were seated, ordered our drinks and settled in. The place was loud, hot and crowded and as our eyes adjusted to the dark we began to see that watching the dancers wasn't the only thing going on. One guy was getting a lap dance and the way his dates skirt was up it was fairly evident she was riding the pole. Another was getting a hand job and at one table the gal was on her knees.

"This is quite a place," I exclaimed.

"Yes it is, that's why I like it here," she replied.

"You must wish you were with a younger guy," I offered.

"If I didn't want to be here with you I wouldn't have suggested it," she said.

Of course I was completely blown away. This beautiful creature actually wanted to be here with me, a guy old enough to be her Father or maybe even her Grandfather. She took my arm in her hands and sort of rub her breast on it. My cock was sooo hard. Pretty soon one of her hands was rested on my thigh and she began patting. I decided what the hell so I took her face in my hands and kissed her beautiful lips. It was her tongue that started the dance and things took off from there. I carraced her breasts, wanting to kiss and suck her nipples. She unbuttoned a few so access was allowed. Then she unhooked the front of her bra so entrance was even easier. Her breasts were so firm and nipples so hard I bent down and kissed each one and suckled like a baby. Her hand was on my cock, rubbing it up and down. I so wanted to let it out but thought probably shouldn't. I did however decide to go for her love zone.

I placed my hand on her leg right at the edge of her skirt and started slowly moving it towards her cunny. When I was about half way to my goal she placed her hand on mine and stopped the movement. I was a bit puzzled but didn't say anything. She kissed me ear and whispered,

"You're going to find something different down there."

"What do you mean?" I asked.

"You are going to find what I have my hand on."

It took a couple minutes of very awkward silence for it to sink in what she was trying to tell me.

"A cock?" I asked.

"Yes!"

I couldn't believe it. The most beautiful woman I had ever seen, face, breasts, body, legs, complete with a cock. She relaxed her hand but didn't move it then whispered,

"My thong keeps it from showing but it's there alright."

She felt a little tense and nothing was said for a couple more minutes. I just sat there looking at the beautiful face really not believing that this was happening.

"Are you going to hit me?" she asked.

I kissed her, pushing my tongue into her mouth to show her my feelings hadn't changed.

"Oh no little girl, I'm not going to hit you. I feel like I've died and gone to heaven."

I finished my scotch and asked her if she'd like another glass of wine.

"No, we could call and have a bottle delivered to my room if you are interested."

I was up and ready to leave in a second. She led the way out and we hailed a cab. As soon as we settled in she borrowed my phone and called the Hotel. I was very pleasantly surprised when she opened my pants and released my very hard cock. She stroked it while we kissed and then lowered her mouth and took it all the way down her throat. Because of my age I rarely have a climax but in no time I felt one coming. I advised her she best stop till we were in her room.

The wine was in her room all ready open with the cork back in the bottle. As I poured a couple glasses Lizabeth excused herself and went to the other room. I was sure she would reappear in something a little sexier but she didn't. I offered her a glass of wine which she accepted and then turned a little music on, something soft but with a nice rhythm. Then she started moving her hips and doing a little dance for me. Her beautiful smile had me captivated. I barely noticed her undoing her blouse and tossing it aside. She caressed her breasts as her dance continued. Then her bra was off and her beautiful breasts were there for me to enjoy. One hand moved from breast to breast while the other hand moved down to her love zone. Her skirt was the next to go leaving her in just a white thong. She turned her back to me as she danced, bent over and spread her ass cheeks with her hands and then started pulling her thong down and off. Then this beautiful girl just swayed back and forth, enjoying being the center of attention. As her legs spread slightly I could see her ball sack. But I was

completely blown away as she slowly turned around to face me.

This absolutely beautiful girl had the most amazing cock. It was all of 9 cut inches, very slender with a cycle helmet head, slightly smaller than the shaft. As she danced she moved towards me then bent over to rub her breasts on my face. As I nibble her nipples my hand grasped her cock and I took over the game. She stood up and I moved my mouth to her cock. It was very hard, very hot, yet very soft as it moved between my lips. I was in a daze on what to do. I wanted the feeling of her tongue in my mouth, I wanted to feel and kiss and nibble her tits and I wanted to suck her cock until she filled my mouth with love juice. So I did all three. As I kissed her and tended to her breasts I slowly stroked the hard meat in my hand. She was working my cock as we played. I had her cock deep in my throat when she held my head and told me to slow down or she was going to cum. I came up for air and she changed positions with me.

After stroking and sucking my very hard old cock this beautiful lady reached to the night stand and retrieved a tube of cream and squirted a little on my rosebud. Then she started fingering as she sucked by dick. I was just laying there enjoying as she fucked me with one finger then two and then three. There was a short break and then I felt the head of her hard meat pressed against my hole. She started with just the head then slowly moved her cock in and out until she was fucking me with almost all of her meat. It was the first time in my life that I had been fucked but I found out that I loved it. As she pushed her meat in and out of me she was also playing with my meat. I told her I was about to cum so she pulled her cock out and buried mine down her throat. I unloaded a tremendous amount of cum and she swallowed almost all of it. The last bit she let drizzle into my mouth just before she kissed me.

I was completely wasted, not really capable of continuing out game. Lizabeth realized this so slowly stroked her cock until she shot her load in my mouth. Then she snuggled up to me, kissed me and we both dropped off to sleep.

When I awoke I found my lover in exactly the same position she was when we dropped off. I just laid there looking at her beautiful, peaceful face. I realized how much I truly loved her even though I had known her for less than 24 hours. She had a smile as if she knew I was gazing at her. I had to pee really bad so gently lowered her arm and head to the bed and slid out. I looked at the clock and it was 11:30. The last I remembered it was about 4 in the morning and that was just before we both shot our loads.

Lizabeth was still asleep when I returned so I decided to take a shower. I had just finished brushing my teeth when hands were soaping my back. I turned to find my lover smiling broadly as she soaped up and down my body and grasped my soft wiener with her hand. I kissed her briefly and told her I didn't think I was up to playing. She continued to soap me until I took the soap and returned the favor. We rinsed off and exited the shower grabbing towels on our way out. I dried her and she dried me and laughed and kissed as we did.

"I've order breakfast for us," she offered. "Hope you like hot cakes, eggs, bacon and coffee."

"Sounds good to me," I replied.

I went into the bathroom while the waiter delivered our food. Don't know why because I'm sure he knew she wasn't going to eat all of it. As we ate we chatted about what we wanted to do the rest of the day and she said,

"Sleep, play, sleep, play, in that order."

"Well that gets us to about 4 o'clock tomorrow afternoon," I replied with a laugh.

She stopped talking and just looked at me with this really sort of funny look on her face. She took a drink of coffee, got up and came over and sat on my lap.

"You know," she started, "For some reason when I was standing there looking for a place to set in the Hotel lounge last night and you asked me to join you and I looked at you I knew right off we were going to get along really well together."

"Well, I knew one thing for sure. The minute my eyes saw you I was in love."

Author's Note:

I hope you enjoyed my story. I know I probably should have called Lizabeth a guy instead of a gal but to me she was just a beautiful woman that just happened to have a cock.