

Celine at the Elderly Home
(French Celine gets young help with pee incident)

IMPORTANT!

This story contains kinky fetishes with pee,
some scat, young/old and sentences in French language (translation at the bottom)

DO NOT READ further if those things offend you, or you find the categories disliking!

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I had been working extra at a nursing home for the elderly while I was in high school, and continued working extra now and then, even after graduation. Now it was December and soon Christmas holiday, and several of the ordinary staff wanted a few days off...so fitted me perfectly.

Good working hours, chores varied and nice staff I worked with. Not all the things were fun, but many people appreciated that I was there and time passed quickly. Good in every way. The days went by, the old ones were cute and friendly...liked to have me there. When there were intimate things our elders needed help with, the girls in staff tended to the women and the boys the men, as far as possible. Not many older men complained about a pretty young girl helping them with private matters though. But now it was me this was supposed to be about, and what happened when I jumped in on the night shift.

I'd worked nights before. It was quiet on those passes, usually a little too quiet, but time passed anyway. We just had two new seniors coming to us, and it was especially one, Celine, that attracted my attention. She was 69 years old, from France and very beautiful.

She had had problems with incontinence in recent years, and had adjusted thicker pads and coasters in bed for protection. The thing is, I've always had an attraction to pee and pissy pussies, and a little to poop when I'm very horny. But particular the thing with flowing pee from a sexy vagina...the sound is, wow.

It almost never happened that any male did anything hygiene-related to the female seniors, but now the regular girl was free and the substitute was sick. So the bosses thought and hoped that I and another guy would get through this shift and night without incident anyhow. The other guy was just over ten years older, the manager of us, and not so keen and active at responding when buttons were pressed on and collecting trays with the coffee and sandwiches, etc. But it suited me well, as time went faster as I walked around, and I also took the opportunity to sneak in to Celine a little now and then. Pretended to have something to do in her room, sneak a look and smile, and many times she said something to me in French, which I usually didn't understand, but sometimes caught parts of it, since I always been interested in languages and French women.

So easy books and movies had done its part so I could understand her here and there, and as far as I knew, she understood English and could speak a lot too, but beautiful French woman as she was...
...most of the words coming out of that lovely mouth was in French.

It was a double room she was in where the bed opposite was free, which suited my imaginary affairs well, as I could do something by that bed, table or other silly transparent. Celine was far too good in fixing things herself, even with her arm in plaster...which had been the result of a very icy and poorly sanded sidewalk a week earlier. So most of it she managed herself, however, not toilet-stuff. With an arm in plaster and a sore side and leg where she fell, it became too hard. Now she usually got through the night by not drinking much at all after dinner, and after regular day staff had gone home. But tonight she had been drinking coffee, plus refill and now her pad had filled up some.

As I slowed down just outside, opened the door and gently entered the room, Reset the alarm, and with a pounding heart, immediately realized what she was actually going to ask me for. This was a little more than when I took out the tray earlier and stood far too close to the bed, to accidentally touch her on the arm, hand or leg. Now she looked at me with a downcast look and down at her crotch, and said, "Je suis désolé."

She's sorry, I thought. But here I stood both anxious and at the same time warm and with heart pounding over joy to be next to my forbidden older crush and sex object.

The duvet and blanket were halfway across her body and when I came up by her side she pulled her legs up over the duvet and moved the blanket completely, so she just had the nightgown that went to her knees on. And it was washed out, so little transparent in places. Even so, Celine was frankly a little shy, or at least cautious. And so was I. When she noticed that I was just standing and watching and not moving at all, she slowly pulled up her legs so the nightgown went up and showed me the panties. They were plain white and curved out a little bit due to the pad. With one hand, she began to gently tug her panty while looking at me in question. And now I reacted and thought that I'm going to have to do this professionally after all, and just take out the pad she had and quickly get the new one there. I didn't think about washing at all.

So I grabbed the panty liner, brought it down minimally, took out the pee-heavy pad and quickly began to bring down the new one, as Celine grabbed my wrist and looked at me and downwards with glossy eyes. Her shiny moist eyes left the bulge in my pants and looked into my eyes, while she said, "Dirty."

I nodded, went to get some washcloths, water and soap, came back. Put the bowl on the bed and was about to start washing with some trembling hands, when Celine said, "Non, ma jeune amie sexy. Je veux que tu nettoies mon vieux vagin sale et puant avec tes lèvres, ta bouche et ta langue parfaites. N'aie pas peur. S'il te plaît ma chère, je le veux tellement."

I looked at her in question, because I didn't understand what she meant at all. I was looking at her. She didn't say anything, she just started to pull down her panties as best she could. Without thought, I immediately helped her to pull them down and take them off, and suddenly she was lying there, without pad, without panties and with quite wide spread legs as well. Open legs which gave me amazing good view of her beautiful pussy that looked pretty damp from the pee. But with those glossy eyes and special voice, maybe extra wet from other things too...was all I had time to think before, with an unusually determined hand for such a fine classy lady, she grabbed me by the arm while pulling me down. Got my collar, and I was already half-bent right at one knee when she got her hand behind my neck and, with determination, pushed my face straight into her crotch.

It took a few seconds for me to realize that I now had my mouth pressed against Celine's soft, partially hairless pussy, and it's her musky scent and strong pee-smell I inhaled. The smell, and the taste filling up my mouth, started to make me hornier than I've ever been before.

That's when I really woke up. Already had my lips pressed against her soft peach lips, and without hesitation I opened my mouth and started tasting the salty piss mixed with the pussy juices. Had a hard time describing it, both so summer-like and pungent at the same time, but so perfect that I was about to burst my underwear and pants. I licked around outside where there was extra salty from the pee, and stuck my tongue deep in to get all the flavors from her inside. Which was double joy because then my nose was really pressed hard against her pussy, like a little extra stimulation for both of us. Massage for her, and very arousing smell for me.

I had never been as turned on as I was then, licking and munching on her, deep inside, around outside, massaging her with my tongue, but it didn't need much, because she handled some herself. She steered me a little here and there how to make it nice for her, while she energetically fingered herself.

We were doing this for quite some time, I think, at least I started to feel tired in my tongue and stood a little half-hearted in bed, when Celine started breathing much faster, grabbed my face and really rubbed me against her...then she stiffened, stopped breathing and did not move at all for several seconds. Then she relaxed completely, breathed again and looked at me with very grateful eyes. I started to get up slowly, but first took the opportunity to take a few extra licks on her so tasty wet pussy. I didn't know if the chance was going to come again, so a few more licks, before I fully got up.

Stood there looking in her even more glossy eyes. And she looked in mine. After a while, she moved her eyes down to my crotch, and saw the bulge. Took her hand and put it in my pants, so she got a grip both on my penis and my underwear. Is normal sized, but had been tense and closed-in for so long in the trousers so oh, how nice it was when she freed it and held her hand around and pulled up and down. While she was doing it, she moved in bed towards me, pulled on my pants and underpants, so I knew I was going to pull them down. Swoosh, they went down at record speed...and there I was, with a throbbing hard on. And so still.

Celine grabbed the dick, twisted in her bed and moved her leg so I came in between and now stood sniffing at her sexy entrance. She was holding my dick while she moved forward a little bit, which I saw hurt for her, I didn't have time to think more...because now I was inside her. I was inside the sexy soft wet pussy, which I recently licked like a madman. I started moving back and forth, and it felt pretty pretty good. Very warm and comfortable.

After I've been pumping for a while, Celine suddenly says, "Non, ma jeune amie sexy. Je pense qu'il ya un trou beaucoup plus serré et beaucoup plus sale pour vous de remplir. Je veux que tu viennes dans mes fesses mon amour." I didn't understand anything about that, except sexy and my loved one, but it wasn't something Celine was waiting for, instead she moved her hip a little bit so I slipped out of her, grabbed the dick, put it against her butt and bumped me. I got a little puzzled...does she want me to fuck her in the ass? Push again. She was curling her finger up in her incredibly sexy second entrance, grabbing the dick again... and now I, too, pushed forward when she put it right. She tightened a bit at the same time, but it was no problem to penetrate, I came in with the full length in one swoop and hit my hips against her buttocks. I stood and looked a little at her arousing ass which now had my cock completely shoved into her massaging anal. Slowly, I started pumping back and forth at a higher and higher pace. Celine probably had a habit or something with anal things, because she didn't say anything when I got into her completely, and now she was squeezing down there to stimulate me...it felt soooo good...it was incredible.

She fingered herself a lot, I helped too, and we went on for a while... out and into her tight massaging hole for me and eagerly caressing for her. When she suddenly froze and said, "Get out!" I moved out of her, but didn't understand what I'd done wrong. But when I looked down, I saw there were some poop on my dick and same a little right at her so inviting brown hole too. The smell from it started to be noticeable, and it wasn't that arousing, not like pee...but right now everything worked!

Her questioning apologetic eyes got a pretty quick okay on my part, as I almost came when she said out to me, and I just wanted to come and squirt...and even more now in her dirty forbidden hole. I took my dick, put it outside where I got some poop on top as a lubricant, and with my eyes in the affirmative from Celine, I slipped into her so wonderfully tight anal again. And pushed in and out frantically again, I was...it was ecstatic... and considering everything I built up before it didn't take many seconds now for me to fill her bowel, properly. I was pumping and emptying myself, flew to the clouds... zoomed out totally, that's how good it was. Best ever!

After a few glances and mixed sentences and words between us, I had time to both clean us off quite well, and visit another of our elders who just pressed the button when I left the room after the best experience, when I met my older, manager-colleague, who wondered where I had been and if everything was fine?

"Absolutely, everything is very fine. There was an accident in one of the rooms, but it's cleaned up...all got really good during, and when I left her."

"That's nice, you're good to have here at night, nice work!"

Yes, I thought. It's good to be here at night, and it felt very good work by me.

Translations:

French

1. Je suis désolé

2. Non, ma jeune amie sexy. Je veux que tu nettoies mon vieux vagin sale et puant avec tes lèvres, ta bouche et ta langue parfaites. N'aie pas peur. S'il te plaît ma chère, je le veux tellement.

3. Non, ma jeune amie sexy. Je pense qu'il ya un trou beaucoup plus serré et beaucoup plus sale pour vous de remplir. Je veux que tu viennes dans mes fesses mon amour.

English

1. I'm sorry

2. No, my sexy young friend. I want you to clean my dirty, stinky old vagina with your perfect lips, mouth and tongue. Don't be afraid. Please, my dear, I want it so much.

3. No, my sexy young friend. I think there is a much tighter and much dirtier hole for you to fill. I want you to get in my ass, my baby.