

Cum on the Sand: 50 Cent x Muriel

Story: Cum on the Sand: 50 Cent x Muriel

Storylink: <https://archiveofourown.org/works/33338458/chapters/82793929>

Category: Courage the Cowardly Dog, 50 Cent - Fandom

Genre: F/M

Author: PonyUpDaddy

Authorlink: <https://archiveofourown.org/users/PonyUpDaddy>

Last updated: 08/18/2021

Words: 2105

Rating: Mature

Status: Complete

Content: Chapter 1 to 3 of 3 chapters

Source: ArchiveOfOurOwn.org

Summary: 50 Cent car breaks down in the middle of nowhere. *Chapter 1*: Chapter 1: Invitation

In Kansas, Curtis James Jackson the 3rd, aka 50 Cent, was out on world tour. Deciding to take a scenic route his car unexpectedly broke down in the middle of nowhere. The rapper was alone, and struggling to get a signal in this vast empty space. But something off in the distance caught his eye. A large windmill next to a wooden house. With no other buildings around, the rapper walks to the house in hopes that someone can help.

He knocks at the green door, peeking into the screen but sees nobody inside. "Eyyy, yo! Anyone live here?" He calls out into the empty house. A voice immediately responds from within the house, a voice of a humble old lady.

"I'll be there in a minute, dearie!!" a few seconds later, an elderly woman comes out from the dining room. Wiping her hands with her apron, and approaching the door.

"Eyyy, thanks girl, the names Curtis, but people call me 50 cent. My car broke down and I saw yo house" 50 cent explains

"Ohh! That's terrible dearie! Come in, come in!!" She invites 50 cent into her home. 50 cent feeling at ease at the kind old ladys hospitality, making himself at home and exploring his surroundings. There are several pictures scattered around of an old man and a pink dog.

"You must be starving, Curtis. Come with me to the kitchen. I was just cooking up some chicken dumplings." She guides 50 cent to the kitchen and he happily follows the old woman.

"Damn, gurl! You makin' chicken dumplings? I's fucks with that!"

Chapter 2: Chapter 2: The Kitchen

Muriel assured 50 cent that her husband, Eustace could fix his car when he returns from getting their dog Courage neutered. But little does she know that the two are on another wacky adventure. So they will not be back until the next day.

50 Cent was enjoying the grannies cooking. Each dumpling had a certain unique taste that he can't put his finger on it? But whatever it was, he thanks Muriel for the meal and happily cleans his whole plate.

"Got anymore dumplings gurl?" He asks while holding out his plate.

Muriel is surprised how quickly the man ate her dumplings and eagerly asks for more! Not even her husband Eustace had enjoyed her cooking as much as 50 cent had. Muriel happily takes the plate and serves more.

"I got to ask, what's in these dumplings?" He questions as she comes back with another full plate. The thought on this mysterious flavor was just on the tip of his tongue. She hands 50 Cent the plate, to which he thanks her before munching down on more dumplings.

"This is a secret ingredient given to me by me Aunt Gertrude! An ingredient for all my recipes, Vinegar!" Muriel answers.

50 Cent pauses as he was just about to eat another dumpling. Thinking about how she put vinegar in every ingredient made him think about how his mama use to do the same. It was enough to make a grown man cry to the thoughts of his mama. Getting lost in the thoughts on back when he was 10 cent 50 cent accidentally drops his fork.

"Ohh, you dropped ya fork, dearie! Let me get that for you!" Muriel offers, bending down to grab the fork. 50 Cent snaps back to her caring voice, and is greeted by a thicc, old booty. The rapper had to do a double-take at how unbelievably thicc dat ass was. Her skirt was stiff and bent with her, so 50 Cent got front row seats to her granny panties.

"Daayum gurl!!" 50 Cent had never seen ass so fine. His body overtook his mind and he couldn't help but slap that booty while she picks up the fork. Muriel instantly stood up to the sudden spank! Releasing a loud fart to the smack.

"O-Ohhh My!!" She was ready to hit him with a roller pin, but instead she blushed. Covering her plump cheeks with her hands at that hard spanking. Muriel looked back at 50 cent to see him giving her a suggestive grin as he took a whiff of the old lady fart.

"I'd like to take that ass to the candy shop.." He teased, still staring at her ass in disbelief.

"I did not know you own a candy parlor! I love sweets!"

"Speaking of Sweets, girl.. What's for desert?" 50 asked as he spanks Muriel's thick ass again.

"Ohhh My" she giggled...

Chapter 3: Final Chapter: The Bedroom

Spending the night in the house, 50 cent had trouble sleeping in the guest room. His eyes are closed but he tosses and turns in bed at the thought of that thick granny. She didn't protest to his advances, and looked as if she enjoyed it.

Unable to sleep, and covered in sweat from the thoughts of that booty. 50 Cent looks down to see his hard throbber that was begging for some granny cooch. He gets out of bed and heads to the woman's bedroom.

He knocks on her door to see if she was still up, Muriel quickly answered "Come in, dearie!!" He swore that she was trying to seduce him with that invitation. He creaks the door open and sees Muriel resting on bed, wearing her pink nightgown and green nightcap with pink frills. This made 50 Cent harder than his raps.

"What seems to be the problem, dearie?" Muriel asks in her soothing voice. She is not wearing her glasses so she can barely make out the chocolate figure in front of her.

"Muriel... I want to take you to the candy shop.." He responds, leaning on the side of the door frame.

"It's a little late for sweets, don't cha think?"

"Nah girl.. We have the whole night in da club..." 50 cent states in a flirty tone.

"Ohh, I do love a good dance. Just let me get my glasses." Muriel then reaches to the nightstand to retrieve her glasses. Putting them on, her vision clears and is greeted by the man standing by the door.

"C-Curtis! O-Ohh my!!" The Shocked old lady gasps. She saw 50 cent resting on the side of the door, completely stripped of any clothing besides his boxer briefs. But those briefs left little to the imagination with his massive, ebony cock bulging from the shorts. Muriel's eyes, distracted by the tip of his schlong that is poking out from the leg-hole. His massive trouser snake, easily exciting the old woman; who is now blushing to the sight.

Muriel was in a trance to his king size chocolate bar, even 50 could tell the old woman wanted it. He casually approaches the bed and rests on top of her. Muriel tries to hide her embarrassment, still unsure if she can cheat on her husband Eustace.

"I'm into havin' sex, I ain't into makin' love" 50 cent whispers seductively to the old women. At this point, she is at his mercy. She can feel her dried old cooter getting moist from the strong aroma of his musk, it smelt like a freshly opened pack of Yu-Gi-Oh cards. 50 Cent grabs Muriel's chin and moves her face towards him. He looks deep into her glasses and pulls himself closer to lock their lips.

Muriel moans softly to the Rapper kissing her passionately. His tongue, dancing around her gums since she never had time to put on her dentures. A free arm, lifting Muriel's night gown and begins teasing her through her granny panties with his fingers. She feels her body melt to this ebony man's rough hands, and locked lips. Letting out soft moans with each stroke against her clit.

50 Cent then pulls away their kiss and licks the naked grandma's body. Gliding around every wrinkle, liver spot, and scooping up pieces of dry skin with his tongue. Eventually making his way to her coochie. Pulling off her panties and licking the moist nugget.

Muriel moans "Ohhh... Myyy~!!!" As she grabs the headboard behind her. Feeling the stimulation of his oral teasing coursing through her. Her old ass body now sweating to this sensation. Biting her bottom lip with her gums as 50 Cent shows her what he truly meant by 'Candy Shop'.

Soon her pussy was wet enough for them to fuck! 50 Cent pulls himself up, and plucks the hair from her pubes off his tongue. "Imma bout to let you get a taste of my lollipop.." He said as he pulls down his boxer briefs to reveal the full length of his 13-inch cock! The beast was unleashed and it throbbed for action. There was only one person who was destined to subdue such a ferocious creature. 50 cent looks down at Muriel standing before him; she will be the one who can tame such a beast.

He slaps her wet cock-pocket with his dick, letting her slit feel the sheer weight of his size before he positions the head between her tan puffy vagina. 50 Cent sinks his fingers into her lumps of fat and slowly pushes his meat into the old woman's moist cave. Digging deep inside her while licking the warts on her feet, he doesn't stop 'til he hits the g-spot.

Muriel moans in delight to the man's massive cock digging deep inside her abandoned cave. Moaning his name "Curtis" as each inch sinks itself inside her and breaks the cobwebs. Finally deep inside the old woman, 50 cent starts with gentle strokes. Letting her body loosen to this feeling, and not overexciting her to prevent a heart-attack. He claps those tan cheeks with each stroke, and watches as her saggy, veiny tits jump with each hit.

Their slow passion lasting for several minutes until 50 Cent begins to pick up his pace. Muriel panting heavily to this increase in speed. Her whole chubby body rippling to the man's thrusts, she is feeling an indescribable pleasure her husband Eustace has failed to make her experience.

The beds headboard violently smashes against the wall, and shakes the whole wooden house. Eventually a computer can be heard crashing above them the longer they fuck.

"Ohh-Ohh Curtis!! I-I-I Can feel I'm going to cum!!" Muriel announces, her breathing becoming erratic, as if she needs to take her medication.

"I-I'm almost there too Muriel!! C-Cum with me!!" 50 Cent thrusts faster inside Muriel, their bodies now slapping together, and each thrust scooping his precum out of her. The wet sounds of their smacks could easily be mistaken as a hamster swimming in pudding. They moan each other's name before 50 finally erupts inside her.

"Ahhhhh!!!" He screams, pumping her with his champagne. Granny squirts to the climax. Panting heavily with 50 as he falls on top of her. She kisses the top of his head and rubs his back.

"Th-That was amazing, Dearie" She praised as she hold 50 Cent in her flabby arms...

The next morning, 50 Cent awoke in the guest room to the smell of bacon and eggs. He gets dressed and heads downstairs. He can see a blue truck outside, and an old man tinkering with his car. Judging from the pictures he saw, it must of been Muriel's husband Eustace fixing his car. He continues to the kitchen and immediately sees a pink dog eating pancakes. Before he can question the dog, Muriel calls him.

"Ohh Curtis, dearie! I'm just making bacon and eggs! My husband Eustace is working on your car right now, so come and enjoy some breakfast!" She then sets down a plate for 50 Cent.

"Ahhh, love me some B&E girl..." He thanks, sitting down next to the pink dog. Courage suddenly whiffs the air, and looks at the rapper. He immediately squints at the man after noticing how he smells like Muriel, and Muriel smells like him. Courage quickly knows what happened!

"I fix your car!!" Eustace announces as he comes in from the back door. Courage quickly shoots up from his chair and points at the rapper while looking at Eustace. The dog then transforms into a bed, and Muriel getting fucked by 50 cent, then back to normal.

"Stupid racist dog!! Who said you can sit on the table!!" Eustace turns away and fiddles into his pockets before turning back with a big green mask. "Ooga Booga Booga!" Courage is instantly frightened and runs away.

"Ahhh Thanks old man, I got to hurry up before I'm late." 50 cent then quickly eats his breakfast and grabs his keys. Looking back at Muriel and says goodbye to the old woman. She waves back, with a noticeable blush on her face...

THE END