



# *Green Eyes*

*(MF, intr, rp?)*

**By romangirl** (*romangirl75@hotmail.com*)

**8:33 p.m. THE OFFICE**

**A long day! And no luck at all! Maybe becoming a real estate agent in Florida wasn't such a good idea!**

**Damn! Runny nose! Out of tissue! I'll use toilet paper.**

**How do I look? Full length mirror in the bathroom. Cool.**

**John will be home in a few hours. I've missed him. He's been out of town for a week. He's away too much! I'll pick up Rene at his mother's house, then head home.**

**Shit! My phone! Not now! I'm the only agent on duty!**

**"Gulf Coast Realty! This is Stefana Ruiz. Can I help you?"**

**"Stefana! This is John Power. I saw your ad in the paper. And a very pleasant looking lady, I might add! I'm being transferred here from Washington, D.C, but I've only a few hours to look before I fly back. I'm wondering if you could show me a few homes near the causeway. Sorry to give you such short notice!"**

**Damn! Not now! Business has been dead all day, and now I get a call!**

**He likes my photo in the ad! A genuine client? Or just some asshole hoping to get a cheap thrill?**

"Uh," I was just about to leave. Did you mean right now?"

Shit!

"Well, if that's inconvenient for you...." he's saying.

"No, no... That will be fine. Anything in particular in mind?"

He reads off a few homes from my newspaper ad.

"I'd like to look at a place well away from other houses. I like my privacy.

Umm, there's a place I saw listed by another real estate company.

Could you show that to me?" he's asking.

Damn!

"Let me check to see if the house has a lockbox, and give you a call."

Shit! Shit! Shit!

I know that house. Huge! Expensive! It does have a lockbox.

Call him back.

"John, we can look at the house right now. It's been empty for about a month. It's really beautiful, and very private. "

"Can you pick me up in fifteen minutes at the Waterway Motel? I'll be outside," he replies.

Oh well, you never know! Maybe he's for real!

Do I look ok Wonder if he's young or old? He sounded young. Nice voice.

Sounds intelligent. Wonder if he's good looking? Stefana! Shame on you!

Love this full length mirror. Wish my breasts were bigger. But for a woman in her mid-thirties. I think I still look pretty good!

I just wish John weren't so damned tired all the time!

Sometimes I feel like he's losing interest in me!

Black pants with spaghetti-strap black tunic.

Hey, this client is John too! Another John!

**I picked this for my John.**

**Hey! This guy is John, too!**

**This house is selling for a cool two million bucks. Nice commission for me! It's been a while! With the damned economy and hurricanes, sales are way down!**

**The black tunic shows lots of chest!**

**Sexy! For this John!**

**Better pee real fast!**

**Car better start! A Lexus and it doesn't always start! Maybe it needs a new battery. Gotta tell the dealer!**

**It's starting! Yeah! Let's see, turn right on Atlantic, left on Palmetto.**

**I'm glad the motel is so close. Where is he?**

**Is that him?**

**He's black! A black man! Very light skinned!**

**A beautiful face!**

**Wow, tall, slender, muscular!**

**Probably 30? Looks so young! I hope that's him! Pull over. Open the passenger window.**

**"John? John Power?"**

**"Stefana! Nice to meet you! Thank you so much for picking me up!"**

**"Hop in!" Nice to meet you, John."**

**Reach out and shake his hand!**

**Ohmygod! What eyes! Green eyes! I've never seen a black guy with green eyes! A black hunk with green eyes! He looks like a college athlete! A swimmer's build!**

**He likes what he sees, too! I think I look good! Five eight, slender, long dark hair.**

**Never done it with a black guy. Always wary of them.**

**I could never fall for a black guy!**

**Old saying about them... slam bam thank you 'maam!**

**Are they really that big?**

**Silly! I'm happily married to my good looking Cuban American!!**

**"You have beautiful green eyes!" I say to him stupidly.**

**And then even more stupidly, "Very unusual!"**

**"For a black man, I know," he answers coolly.**

**I'm soooo embarrassed!**

**"Nice Lexus!" he says.**

**"We're leasing it!" I respond.**

**"I'm rather new in the real estate business, and haven't quite earned enough to buy my own car!"**

## **THE HOUSE**

**"You'll have all the privacy you need here! Several hundred feet to the next house!**

**Getting dark already! Big two-story home, still filled with luxurious furniture.**

**Unlock door. Damn!**

**Won't unlock!**

**I'm so nervous! Hope he doesn't notice!**

**I feel like a bumbling idiot!**

**He notices! He has a confident look on his face!**

**Like he always gets what he wants.**

**He opens the door for me.**

**Seagull Drive is so beautiful. Overlooking the causeway. Lots of big yachts sail by!**

**I wish we could live here! It would take a lot of fat commissions!**

"Anybody home?" I call out.

The house has been uninhabited for a long time. Why haven't they taken the furniture? Probably to show how inviting it looks!

No answer, of course!

"Cool!" he's saying. "I love it!"

But without emotion. Instead of looking around, he's staring into my eyes. Oh shit! Is that why he's here?

"Are you of Cuban heritage?" he asks.

"Very attractive!"

I feel my face flushing. Oh God! Please don't! Please concentrate on selling him this house!

"No I'm not," I answer nervously.

"My husband's parents were born in Cuba. They fled from Castro into Florida. But my parents are snowbirds from Ohio. Both their grandparents came from Italy. So I guess you'd say I'm a full blooded Italian-American!"

"I should have known you were Italian," he says.

"Italian women are the most beautiful women in the world! And they exude sexuality."

"I can now recognize the Italian in your dark almond eyes! He says.

I shift my feet nervously.

"What's your husband's name?" he asks.

Why does he want to know?

"John. Likes you."

Why so curious about me? Those eyes! He never stops staring into my eyes! Oh God, I think I feel wet!

He doesn't seem all that interested in the house. "Lets look upstairs now, Stefana."

Oh God, not the bedrooms!

"Ok, it has four enormous bedrooms!"

He's right behind me going upstairs! I can feel him staring at my buttocks and legs! Men like my long legs, but why is he unnerving me!

I avoid the bedrooms.

"This is the upstairs den..."

"Huge couch!" he observes.

"Of course the furniture isn't included!"

Oh God, no, those eyes! He's too close! Gotta move back! Trembling! Mustn't!

I've backed into the couch. I fall back onto it!

"You have children? He asks calmly. He knows I'm excited! Oh God! What should I do?"

"Yes!" A girl, thirteen!"

"Is she as beautiful as you?"

"Y-yes. More so."

I see a brief image of him alone with my daughter! Rene would swoon over him!

No! Please, God! Make him stop staring into me! He's undressing me with his eyes!

Yes, I am wet! I can feel it! He notices! I know he does! Oh God! Help me! Please! I feel like a little butterfly entangled in a web.

He is a frightening spider crawling closer and closer! I am his prey. He knows he will soon have me.

"Are you all right?" he's asking softly.

"Yes..."

He's sitting on the couch next to me!

Close eyes! I don't dare look into his eyes! He's moving closer!

"They're... asking two million!" I say, "But maybe..."

I hand him the listing. He drops it to the floor. Oh no!

I haven't been imagining! He sits right near me now! We're touching! I'll move away.

"Uh! Please don't!"

His arm is around me!

Oh No!

Kissing my neck! My lips! Hands moving to my chest! My straps are falling off my shoulders! God Help me!

His hand is on my chest! Oh God!





"Don't!" I warn.

But my warning is a weak and desperate plea.

If I scream, maybe he'll stop!

"Sit on my lap," he orders. He's ordering me! Like he's known me forever! No, owned me forever!

"What? Are you crazy?" I scream angrily. "Leave right now or I'll call the police!"

But he looks in my eyes and I look down.

Oh God! I'm his!

He sits me down on his lap! I feel his penis poking me through my pants.

"Uhhhhh!" He's squeezing my breasts! Kissing, "UHH! Ohhh Don't! NUHH! Please don't! I beg you to stop!"

I don't feel very convincing!

"Do you love your husband?" he's asking. His voice is flat and emotionless.

"Oh God, yes! I would never be unfaithful to him! Never!"

He laughs and I tremble with fear. I fear this man!

He pushes me off him and removes his shirt. I stare at his beautiful unshaved chest. He orders me to stand. I obey him like a child.

He slowly turns me around so I don't face him, and pulls down my pant suit. It slides off easily. No bra or panties.

Oh God, I was dressing to arouse my husband!

I am naked.

If my John knew about this, he would leave me!

**And I'd lose Rene!**

**He kisses my ass cheeks.**

**I shudder and moan!**

**I am his slave.**



**He removes his pants. His penis is enormous and presses vertically up against his flat belly! He lifts me in his arms and sits down again on the bed. He is so strong!**

**He lowers me onto his swollen penis! I am so wet I am dripping on his loins. His long thick penis disappears within me.**

"OHH!! I hear myself moaning!

He bites my right nipple. It hurts! And lifts me up and down effortlessly on his penis!

"UHH!! UHHHH!!" I cry softly! I think it excites him more!

He pounds me and my heart pounds! My chest will burst! Oh God, please make him stop!  
Or I will surely die!

He does own me. Don't stop! Ever! My nipples hugely erect! "UGGHH! OHH! "Oh please!"  
I hear myself begging, whimpering.

Then the other nipple. "UHHH!!"

"Do you want me to stop?" he's asking sarcastically, cruelly, "Just tell me to stop, and I  
will."

He's mocking me!

Oh God, yes, you must stop! But, I can't say it!

The spider has me! There is no escape!

"You've been unfaithful before, haven't you?" he asks.

Why is he asking me that while he is fucking me? He is so cruel!

"No!"

"Tell the truth! You've done this before!" he demands.

"Uh, yes."

But I can barely hear myself whisper.

"What? I can't hear you!"

"Yes, I have."

I'm weeping.

I feel a massive orgasm. My body is shaking uncontrollably.

I' m whimpering and mewling and crying and tossing my head from side to side.

I feel his thick sperm splashing inside me!

Oh God! Maybe if I close my eyes! I can't bear to look into his eyes! He's kissing my neck, my face, my lips!

I open my eyes for a moment, and see the inflamed passion in his face, his eyes. His eyes are terrible! He never blinks. "Uhhhh!! Oh God! I love my husband... I love my husband... I love my husband... oh God, forgive me!" I can't stop crying.

"You're a very naughty girl, Stefana," he says dryly. "No, not a naughty girl. A filthy little white whore!"

"Yes," I say.

He lifts me off his lap. He is still hard, as if he never came! I am astounded! And frightened! Who is this man? What is he? I have never had so excited in my life! I feel I will die! My heart pounds so!

He pushes me down on the couch and once again enters me with his always erect penis.

He is no longer gentle. He is rams me without mercy. He is huge and I hear myself sobbing as he rams me again and again. My eyes burn from running mascara.

"You love your husband?"

"Yes! Yes!" I am sobbing hysterically.

"Then why are your cunt juices flowing so? Ruining your client's couch! But fortunately, the couch is covered with a throw!" He says sarcastically. "Why were you unfaithful before? You are a filthy slut. A dirty white whore who thrives on black cock! Aren't you? Say it!"

"Yes, I am a filthy slut... a dirty whore."

He smashes my buttocks so hard I think I will bleed and I cry out! He slaps them again and again! It hurts! And I am so excited I think I will die!

And then...

"OH MY GOD!! IIIEEEEIII!!! Not there! Oh God, not there! Please! I beg you! No one has... ever... IIIEEEEIII!!!!"

I almost pass out from the pain, but the pleasure returns.... in volumes.

Now he is kissing my neck and I know he will soon spill his seed in me again. He is moaning.

I am about to cum again. "Ohhhhh!!!! Ohhhhhh! Ohhhh!" One hand is around my neck. The other hand is lost in my sopping wet vagina. I am so wet!

He is making those man sounds! I feel him about ready to cum. Inside my anus!

Oh God! This can't be happening! I too am cumming. Again and again!

Why is he squeezing my neck so tightly?

I know! "UGGGHHHH!!! UGGGGHHH!" To enhance my orgasm! "Yes!"

I read that somewhere! I feel so good. I don't want him to ever stop. I can't breath!  
"UGGGGGGHHHHHHH!!" But I don't care! Don't stop! Don't ever stop!  
"NUUUUUHHHGHH!!!"

To Be Continued...

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