

My Neighbor's Wife

(MF, cheat)
by AB-2006



If I didn't know how good it was going to be I'd never be able to keep my dick hard for so long. Waiting in my neighbor's bathroom for over an hour at a time is stressful, even if I wasn't worried about the Bradley's teenage daughter walking in on me.

You see I sneak over to the Bradley's master bathroom every few mornings and strip naked to wait for Sue, Bob's wife to come to me. It all started one 4th of July when my wife and I attended one of their barbeques. Sue was slightly drunk, just enough to let her inhibitions down but not so drunk that she didn't know what she was doing.

Anyway, that was one hell of a barbeque. Before the hamburgers were done I'd fucked Sue so hard and fast that we'd both cum together. And yes it was in their master bathroom. It was the most exciting thing I'd ever done, sexually. To that point.

I still don't know why Sue is the way she is, but I like it. She's such a fucking slut, at least with me she is. And ever since that day she'll call me in the mornings when she's horny and good old Bob hasn't been up to the task. I sneak over and through the poolside door that leads right into their master bathroom. It's almost too easy.

So there I was sitting on the toilet seat, slowing massaging my dick in anticipation of what was to come, when the door handle begins to turn. Now this is always exciting because I never know if its going to be the moment that I'm caught naked in my neighbor's house by one of the family members, other than Sue.

But as the door creaked open I saw Sue's smooth tan tit flesh and knew that we'd gotten away with it one more time. I was so horny I wasn't sure how long I'd last, just the thought of fucking this hot little body in her own bathroom while her husband lay in bed just on the other side of the wall really turned me on.

Sue looked down at my throbbing dick and smiled. Without saying a word she knelt down in front of me on the bathroom rug and took my prick in her small hands and began to lick it, and then she took it in her mouth and began bobbing her head faster and faster.

She must have known that I'd be too horny that morning to satisfy her unless she did a little desensitizing first. And that's exactly what she did. I began thrusting my hips and sinking my dick as deeply into Sue's throat as I've ever done. She's an incredible cocksucker and I enjoy her mouth and throat immensely in those morning sessions.

It probably wasn't more than a minute or so before I heard her gag as I thrust one last time and embedded my dick as deep in her throat as it was possible to do.

God, it felt wonderful to release my pent up cum into that hot, wet, tight throat with those little fingers massaging my balls, milking every last drop of my cum. It was a bonus to know that I'd just emptied my balls in the mouth of my neighbor's wife. For the hundredth time I wondered what Bob would do if he knew what I'd just done?

But I didn't have long to think about that because Sue wanted me to satisfy her now. My plan was to orally enjoy her like she'd just done me, but she stopped me with a gesture and said, "I want your load in my pussy this morning big boy." With that said, Sue bent over and gripped the sink and said, "C'mon, fuck me like your little whore, fuck my like that little prick of a husband never could."

I think she knew how much it turned me on when she humiliated Bob's sexual prowess. I know that it effected me enough that I gripped her hips and was able to jamb my "already" hard prick into her sopping cunt, and only after a couple of minutes after having dumped a huge load of cum down her throat.

It felt so good to sink my dick into her hot wet cunt. My wife is good in bed, but this forbidden sex was the absolute best. The fear of being caught and Sue's wonton behavior always did it for me. I began the hump her ass, sinking my dick to the hilt into her dripping pussy and Sue began a soft moan of pleasure.

I fucked her harder and shoved deeper, trying to shove myself into her as deep and as

hard as possible. Faster and faster, like a fucking machine. The sexual friction was making the hair on my arms and legs stand out. The orgasm that was buried deep within my body was struggling to the surface as I humped Sue's beautiful body.

Sue was moaning louder and louder, quickly losing control of her surroundings. I knew I should warn her to be quiet, but for some perverse reason I didn't want her to be quiet, it excited me to think that maybe her daughter would hear, or her husband Bob. What would they think when they opened the door to see what all the noise was about? What would they think when they saw me fucking their family member right under their noses.

Sue's body tensed under mine and she groaned, "OH FUCK, OH FUCK YESSS!" and I knew she was cumming. One last time I shoved my cock into her as hard and as deep as I could and held myself there. Just knowing that Sue was cumming on my cock pushed me over the edge.

I felt that wonderfully liberating feeling of release as well as that tight band of numbness that tightened around my head making me aware of only my body's internal workings as I spurt my love deep into another man's wife.

Somewhere vaguely in the back of my mind I wished that at that moment, one of Sue's family would burst into the bathroom as I helplessly shot my load into their wife or mother. I know it would be disaster for both of us, but I wanted in the worst way to show someone else what we were doing, how I was filling Sue with my hot sticky cum.

Then the waves of pleasure were lessening and suddenly I could hear again and Sue's breath was coming in gasps as she too came down off the exquisite peak we'd shared for an eternal moment.

Then she was pulling herself off my slippery prick and turning within my embrace to kiss me deeply. I could taste my cum on her breath and knew that in a minute or two she would be climbing back to her marriage bed and lying down beside her husband. I imagined her having sex with Bob too and kissing him with her cum coated lips, with my cum coating her lips.

Then it was time to leave and Sue was gently pushing me toward the door and whispering sweet niceties about my performance and how good it had been and how we'd have to do it again very soon. Then I was out the door pulling my shorts back on and walking across the yard to my house.

It was Saturday morning and I had nothing special to do. The thought popped into my mind then that my wife was still asleep in bed. We hadn't made love the night before and the thought of fucking her with Sue's slime still on my cock excited me.

My heart raced as I opened the door to our bedroom and saw my wife lying tangled in the sheets. For a moment I wondered if she would sense that I'd just been with another

woman, would she be able to smell the sex I'd just had.

As I knelt over her, pulling the sheet away to expose a perfect breast, my cock started to rise up proud and urgent again and I knew that I didn't care if she did sense something, at that moment all I wanted to do was stick my slightly used prick into my wife's moist hole and fuck her passionately until we both got off.

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