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It was hard, going back to normal. Louise and I had been so caught up in our sexual escapades that it felt weird to not have them. Perhaps her more than me, of course. We tried to find other ways to spice up our sex life, but it wasn't the same. We missed the thrill of taboo and humiliation. But we both knew that it was important to try to go back to normal.

The first few weeks we were able to cope pretty well, but it became evident after a bit that Louise wasn't doing so well. She hid it, but I could tell she missed Tony's cock. I could tell she missed the thrill of cheating. I could tell she missed the shame and the guilt. And I could tell she missed getting fucked in the ass.

Eventually, she tearfully confessed it all. Louise wasn't sad because of the absence, it turns out, but her yearning, and how addicted she had become. She felt shame and guilt for not being strong enough to resist. For not being able to stop thinking about Tony, his cock, and the things he had done to her. She felt ashamed for how much she wanted him, how much she wanted to be a slut for him again. How much she wanted to cheat on me again.

I could tell she wanted to go back to it. But I also knew that she wanted me to be okay with it too. I saw that she was fighting a battle and that she was fighting on my side. Our side.

But confessing all that helped lighten the burden. Letting out in the open how much she loved getting fucked stung and it was hard to digest, but her honesty seemed to work wonders for her. Me too, as we used all that to fuel our own sex life. It ended up adding an extra step to our foreplay, Louise confessing all the naughty things she had done with Tony. The taboo acts, the forbidden words, the wrong touches, the filthy thoughts. All those things he did that I couldn't. Some of which I wasn't even allowed to try. And all those things made me so horny that I would fuck her harder and better than ever. I felt like I was in a dream, getting to fuck such a perfect wife.

With our newfound passion in bed, and Louise being more honest about her needs and wants, we were able to make it through the first month of our break. It was a lot easier after that. It was almost like a weight had been lifted off our shoulders. And I could tell that Louise was happy. She was happy because she knew that I was happy.

The second month, I guess you could say I became the problem. Louise was patient with me as I was patient with her.

You see, I was getting paranoid. Now that she knew of greater pleasure, I couldn't help but wonder if I had opened the gate for someone else who was better than me to slide in. Perhaps not Tony per se, but who knows? Maybe someone who was as kind and goofy as I was, but with a better cock... It was just stupid to think that way, but I was worried that Louise wouldn't find me attractive anymore.

But I couldn't let my own insecurities come between us. I had to trust her. This was one of the reasons I found the fetish so thrilling, but also why this long break was necessary.

But to think Tony had taught my own proper wife how to pleasure him, to pleasure her in ways I wasn't able to... Still, months later I was still reeling about it. Maybe because it was a fact that could never change, or perhaps because we'd never know if it wasn't for me. The fact that we did know, that Tony knew, that Louise knew, that he was able to fuck Louise so much better and deeper than me, was maddening.

And the fact that he knew what my wife felt like, how her ass squeezed his cock, how her pussy milked his cock, how her mouth felt around his cock, it was enough to drive a man crazy. I was lucky I had Louise there to help me cope.

While Louise was no longer tutoring Tony, I was a bit surprised that he himself never tried anything. It wasn't like he was lacking in confidence, and he could have probably gotten her to break our deal if he wanted. But he didn't. He didn't even flirt with her. And I didn't get it. Maybe he was being a good boy, but he had gotten so much from us already. Or maybe he banged somebody else. I knew he got around.

Winter break came and went, along with Christmas and New Year's. It was good, despite that I found myself fantasizing about Tony being with us, or better yet, that he went on this holiday to Switzerland alone with Louise. Without me. I also kinda jerked myself to sleep at the thought of finding someone Louise could suck off, but no. Breaks are breaks.

We did get a small exhibitionist thing going. Nothing major, as Louise was a bit uptight about that sort of thing. Totally understandable, of course. But a frisky run in a bathroom outside the public sauna room, and some daring flirtations at restaurants did add some spice. I guess the scenario of being in a place where no one knew us and that we'd leave after our small holiday made it easier for her.

"You can't possibly ask me to wear this?" she'd say. "It's way too revealing!" It was a red silky dress that hung loosely around her cleavage but would cling to her curves when she moved.

"Exactly," I said, practically drooling over her as she inspected herself in the mirror.

"You're such a perv," she'd say, slapping me playfully on the arm.

"Yeah, but you love it," I said, grabbing her hips and kissing her neck.

She giggled and leaned into me, sighing as I kissed her.

"Fine. I'll wear it," she said.

I grinned. "You're the best."

"I know," she said, giving me a quick peck on the lips.

The dress had the expected effect on the other guests. I always thought that Europeans were more used to sexuality and such, but I guess a stunning rack practically displayed on such a tray was a bit much. Even if they knew Louise was married. She didn't seem to mind the attention, however, and even the waiter seemed to have a hard time focusing on his job as he poured us our wine.

"So, what do you think?" I asked Louise after the waiter had left.

"About what?" she asked, taking a sip of her wine.

"About the waitress practically drooling over you," I said.

"I think your little ideas are rubbing off on me," Louise said, smirking at me.

"I bet he wouldn't take you out back and fuck your brains out, though," I said, grinning.

"No, probably not," she said. "But maybe if I showed him my tits, he'd let me blow him in the kitchen."

"Wanna skip to dessert?" I said.

"I think so yeah," Louise said rather huskily. We hurried out of there and went back to the hotel and fucked each other silly. It was nice that we could use the fetish in such a way without having to act out on it. It made the transition of everything go so well.

Switzerland in general was pretty awesome. Skiing in the mountains, the hot tubs in the snow, the oil massages, and by god the scenery. The Alps were beautiful and it felt like a dream. It made everything quite romantic and it was nice to rekindle that part of us a little bit.

And as expected. Louise's ass looked amazing in the skintight ski suit she wore, but then again, it looked great in most outfits. Like in the hot tubs where I got her to wear bikinis. I mean, that was the fruit of Tony's hard work, but I reaped the benefit of my quite fit and busty wife in an almost thong-like bikini with strings that was modest but yet showed a lot of skin.

She even teased me a bit by bending over in it and shaking her booty and the water sloshing around when we were alone. And she wasn't afraid to let people see her in the new bikini either. Maybe because she knew I was watching and it gave her courage, or maybe she just didn't care. She did get some attention from the other guests, but it was all very tame. However, I heard some of the comments as they were apparently not expecting me to be fluent in French.

"Je ne me retirerais jamais d'elle," I heard one of the big burly pool workers say. He wasn't even out of earshot. He was cleaning the floor right by us talking to a colleague. "Elle est trop belle, trop sexy."

"J'ai besoin d'elle," his friend replied, practically drooling over her.

I chuckled a bit at the comment, almost contemplating leaving her alone with them to see what happened, but I managed to somehow restrain myself.

We even tried roleplaying, with her being the wife and me the neighbor from the next-door room. That was fun.

And talking of not pulling out, what added some extra spice, more than the exhibitionist thing, was the fact that Louise had gotten off the pill for the Winter break. Maybe that was part of why I had to take her even in some of the slightly public places; something primal in me had awoken, and my purpose as a man to breed my mate was in full swing. We of course knew it took several tries, and let's say, we tried a lot.

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Louise struggled quite a lot getting over the first period. Going cold turkey after so much great sex was simply a lot to ask for. But John had asked it, so here she was. Missing Tony's cock and the world of pleasure that came with it. It was hard, but she knew it was for the best. She had to do this for John, and she knew it was important to take some time off and really think about what they were doing.

"You're calling it off again?" Tony asked, chuckling smugly in disbelief. "That worked so well last time, heh."

They were in Louise's classroom as that seemed like a relatively neutral ground. It was also in the middle of the day so there was absolutely no room for any funny business. Sure it was a bit shitty to end it with Tony in such an abrupt way but Louise didn't want to give any room for any attempts from Tony to change her mind.

"Yes. I'm sorry. I have to be strong," Louise said. "This break is going to help us both, I'm sure of it. So, please, please don't try anything."

"Me? I think we both know I'm not the only one who likes our little thing," Tony chuckled.

"Fair enough, but still. And I think we need to call off the tutoring too. I'm sorry. You can get another tutor in your own class."

Tony sighed and leaned back in his chair. "Yeah, alright. I guess it's for the best."

Louise was a bit surprised he was taking it so easy. Had their affair not meant anything? Perhaps he didn't really think Louise would be able to withstand. If Louise was anything, she was stubborn, and Tony to have such assumptions slightly annoyed her.

"Good. I'm glad you understand," Louise said, putting on a smile.

"I'm just looking out for you, Louise," Tony said, grinning.

"I know," Louise said, standing up. Tony's eyes roamed her body openly, making her feel uncomfortable. "Please, let's move on with our day."

Tony stood, gave his two-finger salute, and started towards the door. "See ya around, teach."

Probably not. Hopefully not. Tony seemed confident that he'd see her again. Perhaps he was just being a smug teenager.

That was before the Switzerland trip. And ever since then, Tony made good on his promise. Partly. Once a day, at least, Louise would receive pictures of his massive cock, hard and ready. Some were even sent when she was on vacation, making her blush and hide them away from John's view. She had no doubt he'd love to see them, but it'd only make things more difficult.

John was very understanding, but sometimes Louise wondered if he'd be as accepting if he knew just how much Louise yearned for that cock she was getting pictures of daily. How much she wished she could wrap her lips around it and taste it once more. Or how she longed to feel it fill her and stretch her like only Tony could.

But that was part of why she had to resist. She couldn't let herself become a slave to her own desires. She had to stay strong and focus on what was important.

So when Tony stopped sending her pictures after they came home from Switzerland, she breathed a sigh of relief. And a sigh of disappointment. She was glad he wasn't trying to tempt her, but she was disappointed because she wanted to keep seeing his big cock. But she had to stay strong. And she was proud of herself for resisting.

It didn't help that everywhere she had been tainted by Tony and her adventures. Her office, her classroom, the pool, all the rooms in her own house, even the shed out back. All those places had been tainted by him and their little escapades. So she was glad she finally got to go somewhere new that hadn't been touched by him, even if John insisted on testing other slightly related waters with some light exhibitionism. Some of it was not so light, as it showed a lot of skin, but it was relatively tame compared to before.

Instead of focusing on what she was missing, Louise focused on other things. She focused on work, on spending time with her husband, on trying to be a good wife and lover, and on trying to forget about Tony and his cock. But it was hard.

Their trip to Switzerland, two weeks away from everything, certainly did the trick. It was nice to have a break from everything, and it was good for their relationship. It felt like they were getting back to normal. Louise was glad about that. She loved her husband and she was happy with their relationship.

As the New Year arrived, Louise slowly was able to focus on other things. She focused on her job, her marriage, on her friends. At least that was the front she put up. For the most part, it was true, but it was a hard-fought battle once they got back home.

Louise wanted to forget, but John's fetish had become her own. She didn't want to admit it, but she missed the thrill, the taboo, the humiliation, the guilt, the shame. She missed it all. But she couldn't let herself give in. She had to stay strong. Stay stubborn.

And it worked for the most part. She was able to push it to the back of her mind and focus on other things.

But when she one day was walking the hallways after school, heading toward the parking lot, she spotted Tony leaning against his locker, looking at her.

"Hey, Louise," he said, grinning.

Louise stopped and looked at him. She knew she should just keep walking, but she couldn't help herself. "Hey, Tony."

"Funny I haven't run into you in months even when we're at the same school. Have you been avoiding me?" Tony teased. He knew very well she had and why.

"No, I... I've just been busy," Louise said. It wasn't a complete lie.

"Right," Tony chuckled. "So, how have you been?"

"Good," Louise said quickly. "How about you?"

"Oh, I've been great," Tony said, smirking. "I've been having a lot of fun."

Louise felt a pang of jealousy in her chest. She wondered what he meant, and who he meant. She wondered if he was fucking someone else. The thought of him being with another woman made her angry and sad at the same time.

But why though? It wasn't like she had any right to be jealous or angry. She had made that choice herself. She had chosen to end it. But that didn't mean she had to like it.

"That's good," Louise said, forcing a smile, turned around, and headed off, unable to see Tony's knowing smirk.

That day she received a picture from Tony. The first one in months. It showed his rock-hard cock, his hand wrapped around it. His caption simply said: "Thinking of you, Louise."

Louise gasped when she saw it, her eyes going wide, her pussy tingling. Without thought, she brought up one of her videos with Tony and found the vibrator she had gotten. It was something she bought to compensate for the lack of Tony's massive cock. It wasn't nearly as satisfying, but it had to do.

She watched the video as she masturbated, and it only took a few minutes before she came. Her orgasm was intense, but it was nothing compared to the orgasms she had had with Tony. Enough to satiate her for now, and enough for her to feel guilty afterwards. She knew it was wrong to be thinking of Tony, to be masturbating to him, but she couldn't help it. She missed him and his cock.

As she lay there, spent and panting, she couldn't help but wonder what she was going to do.

Like lightning from a clear sky, the idea struck her. It was so obvious she couldn't help but laugh a little. Why not enjoy these videos with the person who she had made them for; her husband? Sadly he was out of town for the moment, but he'd be back by tomorrow evening. Meanwhile, she'd perhaps get one more rub out of her before heading to bed.

The next morning, she was greeted with a text from Tony. It was another picture of his erect cock. Louise felt herself grow wet at the sight of it, remembering how it felt inside her, how it

stretched her and filled her. She wondered if he was trying to tempt her if he knew she was feeling weak and lonely. She wondered if he was trying to get her to give in.

'how come u dont ever reply?' Tony suddenly wrote. Louise never did, hoping giving him the silent treatment meant he would give up.

'why dont u bother some other girl?' Louise replied, regretting taking the bait already as she hit send.

'u r the hottest one and i need some relief be4 school,' Tony sent back. 'u r my go to, u know.'

'im flattered, but i cant help u,' Louise typed back, feeling the pang of guilt at denying him.

'come on. just a pic,' Tony pressed.

'i cant. i promised john,' Louise typed back, but her finger hovered over the send button before she replied. Why was she playing his games?

'u owe me at least a pic,' Tony wrote.

Louise sighed and rolled her eyes. What harm could a picture do? She didn't have to send anything else, and it was just a picture. She could have a little fun and send it to John later.

'fine,' Louise typed back, before lifting her blanket a bit, showing her night dress. It was a black silky one that wasn't too flattering but offered a lot of cleavage thanks to Louise's bustiness. She took a picture and sent it off.

'holy fuck, ur tits look amazing in this,' Tony replied. Then he sent a picture of his throbbing erection. It looked angry. To think Louise's modest picture had such an effect already.

'glad u like it,' Louise replied, feeling proud of herself.

'i wish i could bury my face in ur tits right now,' Tony wrote back. 'and then my cock.'

Louise blushed at the thought of it. It was such a taboo idea, but it made her feel so hot and excited. Without fully realizing it, her hand had traveled down to her own crotch and she was touching herself.

'what else would u do?' Louise asked, curious.

'i would fuck u with my hard cock,' Tony replied. 'i would make u cum over and over again.'

Louise moaned as she rubbed her clit. He was right. She remembered so vividly how good he made her feel when they fucked. How he made her cum harder than she ever had before. She was so close now.

'oh yeah?' Louise typed back.

'yeah. i would fill ur tight pussy with my thick cock,' Tony wrote. 'id bend u over the kitchen counter and pound u until submission before cumming deep inside that married pussy'

That did it for Louise. She came, biting her lip to stop herself from moaning out loud. It was so wrong, but it felt so good. She couldn't help but wonder if she should stop, to not cum from talking with Tony, but she was already too far gone. She couldn't stop now.

'god,' she wrote.

'send me your tits' Tony wrote. 'naked tits'

Louise who was right on the edge of cumming again quickly snapped a photo of her tits, covering her nipples with her hand. Then she sent it.

A few minutes rolled by as Louise worked herself over with her hand, thinking of how Tony was jerking it to the lewd image of her own breasts.

'thx,' he wrote, and that was it.

Louise suddenly snapped out of it and looked over at the clock. She needed to get going ASAP if she was going to make it in time for her first lesson. She got dressed and brushed her teeth, trying to push the dirty thoughts away and focus on her job.

As Louise sat in her classroom, waiting for her students to arrive, she couldn't help but wonder if she had made a mistake. If she had given in to her desires. But she had to be strong. She had to resist the temptation. It was just a minor incident.

As the day went on, Louise tried to focus on her work, but she found herself distracted. She kept thinking about Tony, about their conversation this morning, about the pictures he had sent her. She couldn't get him out of her mind. Louise just hoped she wouldn't run into him today. Damn it. Once John got home, she'd have to take out her frustration on him. She'd pin him to the bed and use him for hours.

'Such horny thoughts,' Louise thought, chiding herself.

After school, Louise was walking down the hallway, heading towards her car. As she rounded the corner, she ran into Tony again.

"Hey, Louise," Tony said, grinning.

Louise sighed, frustrated that she had been unable to avoid him. "Hey, Tony."

"Fancy running into you here again," Tony said.

"Yeah, I guess," Louise mumbled.

Tony chuckled. "You know, you don't have to be so cold. We had fun, didn't we?"

"Yes, but it's over," Louise said.

"Right, right," Tony said, nodding. "Well, see ya around."

"Wha- I mean, yes. Have a nice day," Louise said, walking the opposite direction, despite it being also in the complete wrong direction. She just needed distance. Why was Tony acting this way? One way he was lusting for her, then he simply walked out of any sort of scene like it was nothing. Was he playing games with her? Did he get off on messing with her head?

Louise took a deep breath and tried to calm down. She had to stay strong. She had to resist. Louise drank some water to stall herself and to give her mind a break, lingering a bit.

But as she finally made her way out to the parking lot, she saw Tony talking with some petite little brunette. He had a big grin on his face as the girl threw her hair back. It was just then Louise realized that it was Emily! That little French slut!

At least John was a decent guy, what on earth did Emily see in Tony? Wait, had they... did Emily know that Tony could fuck like a madman and was hung like a horse? If so, Louise felt a bit envious. It was stupid to be envious of a younger girl, but Tony was... so good.

Louise knew she should just keep walking, but she couldn't help herself. She didn't want to get caught, however, so she snuck over to a van next to them and hid behind it.

"So, you're the new kid everyone's been talking about," Tony said. "I'm Tony."

"Emily," the girl said. Tony didn't even remember meeting her before. Nor did Emily, apparently. Or perhaps they just exchanged pleasantries regardless.

"That's a lovely accent you have there," Tony said, making the girl giggle. "So, how are you liking it here so far?"

"It's okay," the girl said, shrugging. Tony didn't pay attention, really, as the girl talked of her American experience. He was busy taking a peak at her cute belly sticking out from under her sweater, and that tight little ass pressing against those jeans.

Louise had no business getting jealous, but she couldn't help it. She had always been the jealous type when it came to her husband. But Tony wasn't even hers. But still, Emily should stick to her own goddamn lane! And why was Tony flirting with her? Louise was convinced he was.

Emily suddenly checked her phone before the two said their goodbyes. Louise tried to read Tony's face, but he looked utterly indifferent. He was a cocky bastard, but did that mean that Emily was not worth his time? Or had he been honest when he said that Louise was the hottest one? Louise felt a strange sense of pride at that notion.

As Emily walked away, Tony spotted Louise and waved, smiling smugly. Louise gave him a sour look and hurried off to her car, frustrated by the whole encounter.

'I just have to stay strong,' she thought angrily over and over, as she drove home. It was just then she remembered John was the one she should feel jealous over, not some random high school kid with a massive cock that could make any good woman bend over for him.

"Hey there, honey– umph," John started as he entered his home that same evening, only to get tackled by a very frisky Louise. He dropped the bags, letting them hit the floor with a thud.

"I've missed you so much!" Louise exclaimed, kissing her husband passionately. "Let's go upstairs right now!"

"Whoa, whoa, whoa, hold on a minute," John said, laughing. "What's gotten into you?"

"Nothing. I just missed you," Louise said, nuzzling against his neck.

"It's good to be home," John said, sighing. "How's your day been?"

"Oh, it's been fine," Louise said, impatiently dragging at her husband. "Come on!"

"Okay, okay," John said, chuckling. "Let me just put my bags away first."

"Fuck your bags!" Louise said, moving towards the stairs. John obliged, and let the bags lay where he had dropped them.

Five minutes later, John was on his back with his wife's big breasts in his face, sucking on one while groping the other, while Louise rode and rode him. It was a bit sloppy, and neither lasted very long, but they were both quite pent up.

"God, I needed that," Louise moaned, flopping down beside her husband.

"Yeah, me too," John said, panting. "So, uh, how was your day?"

"It was fine," Louise said, rolling over and giving him a peck on the cheek.

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By the fourth month of the break, Louise and I were doing much better. Our sex life was amazing, and we were both happy. Work was pretty good too, with the recent promotion, and Louise had started a new project to help her find a new purpose and to give her some fulfillment outside of the bedroom. I could tell it made her feel better.

But the best part was that she was happier. She was more relaxed. She was more confident. She was more carefree. She was just happier. Once again she was back to being her proper self. The prim and proper, but friendly, wife. The one that I loved so much. And I could see that she was loving life. She was loving her life with me. And I couldn't have been happier.

And I have to say, lately, she had been a total minx. Especially in the mornings before work. I wasn't sure what brought it on, but I'd find her drifting on her phone but the same second she saw that I was awake and ready she was all over me. You won't find me complaining about that change.

However, if there is one thing that bends all things to its will, it's a man's affinity for his fetishes. Without even thinking about it, I sat at my own office weighing the parameters. Like, if they were to do anything Tony would obviously have to wear condoms. Louise was off the pill and we were actively trying to get pregnant. Even if he promised to pull out, mistakes were bound to happen. And also, we had always tried to put a lid on the frequency, but would it be smart to let them have a full-on affair? And I desperately wanted to see it, but did I want to be in the room? That always seemed the more devastating. Was this even something we could successfully indulge in without it taking over our lives?

Why did I even contemplate it? It happened out of nowhere. I hadn't even talked with Louise or broached the subject. But the fact that I was even considering it made me realize how deep this fetish had gotten within me.

And honestly, what would I even do? Sit Louise down and ask her to fuck Tony? Possibly behind my back? In essence, that's what I was considering, but it was an abstract idea at this point.

Then I thought about Tony. He was such a confident guy, and he didn't seem to care what anyone thought of him. Would he even agree to wear condoms?

'Agree to what, John?' I asked myself. There was nothing to agree to yet. Yet? Why did I use the word yet?

I shook my head. I was being ridiculous. I needed to focus on work. But I couldn't help but think about what it would be like to see Louise and Tony having sex. To see her sucking his cock. To see her swallow his load. To see her beg for him to cum inside her and possibly knocking her up. No. No!

I stood up from my office chair and started pacing around. This was crazy. I sat back down at my desk and tried to focus on work again. Somehow I managed to shove images of Louise on her knees in her classroom servicing Tony away and getting on with my day.

When I got home, I even resurfaced some of my paranoia by seeing if there was anything different about Louise. She noticed my weird behavior, and I tried to play it off. It was embarrassing, to be honest. Instead, we joined in bed later to watch one of her videos while we fucked. Oh yeah, that is also something she suddenly wanted to indulge in. Watching videos of her and Tony. Before she had been a bit apprehensive about it, but the last few days she hadn't minded at all.

"Look how that bastard is pounding your wife," Louise said as I fucked her from behind, with a Tony x Louise video on the screen in front of us. Oh right, Louise finally let me hit it from the back. Fina-fucking-ly.

"Yes," I replied, pumping my cock in and out of her pussy.

"He's fucking me so hard," she said, moaning loudly.

"Yeah," I groaned.

Louise turned her head and looked back at me. "And he's so much bigger and better than you."

I groaned, feeling my orgasm coming. I wasn't sure why those kinds of degrading statements worked so well for me. Maybe it was because they were true.

"Yes," I grunted.

"Tell me you love me," Louise said.

"I love you, Louise," I replied, my voice hoarse with effort.

"And I love you too. And I love Tony's cock too," Louise said, moaning loudly.

I gripped her hips tightly and started to fuck her faster. I couldn't hold on much longer.

"Maybe we should call him over right now," Louise moaned, leaning into the dirty talk. "If you can't make me cum, I think it's only fair. Let him pound his slut teacher's pussy once more."

I didn't have to say anything. With one final thrust, I came, groaning and grunting.

As my orgasm died out, the feeling of jealousy mixed with horniness, the sublime taste of power in the submission, and the shame, rose to the surface.

"That was good," Louise said with a sigh, a pleased smile on her lips as I collapsed on top of her. She was sweaty, just as I was. Just a couple of minutes later she was sleeping soundly, but I just laid awake next to her, feeling the darkness creep in. How the shame and doubt emerged from the dark pit of my mind where it was subdued during the act. A heavy burn of aroused shame spread in my chest and stomach.

Was it time?

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About two weeks had passed, and the fantasies about seeing Louise and Tony together had gone away. Almost. But they were not as intense, and they were easier to ignore. Blowing off some steam by watching the videos that evening a few weeks ago did wonders.

Until I was home alone one day, sitting on the couch, watching TV, when I heard a knock at the door. It was a rainy day, and I was glad that I didn't have to go out.

I opened the door to find Tony standing there, his clothes soaked. I hadn't seen him in months. That is, I had seen him, but not really interacted with him.

"Tony, what are you doing here?" I asked, confused.

"Hey, John. Can I come in?" he asked, his voice strained.

"Of course," I said, stepping aside to let him in.

"Sorry, Mom and Dad ain't home and I forgot my keys. Fucking rain, man," he said, rubbing his neck.

"Yeah, it's pretty bad out there," I agreed, nodding. "So, you want to borrow the shower?" Why was I suddenly feeling slightly nervous? Well, this was the guy who fucked my wife, after all.

"If that's alright with you," he said.

"Sure, no problem," I replied. "Just let me get you a towel. I'm not sure if I have anything that fits you though. I can put those clothes on a quick program in the drier if you want?"

"Thanks, man, that'd be great," Tony said, taking off his shoes and jacket.

"Okay, I'll get a towel," I said, making my way to the bathroom and grabbing a fresh towel. "Just toss your clothes in the basket there and I'll bring 'em when they're dry."

While I moved about I felt a certain urgency. Louise was out with Sophia, but I wasn't sure if I wanted her back before Tony was out of our home. He had taken a shower at our place many times, but this time it was different.

When I returned to the living room, I saw that Tony's clothes were indeed in the laundry basket, so I took them into the utility room and loaded them into the drier. As I did, I heard the shower start in the bathroom. I tried to ignore it, but I couldn't help thinking about Louise's reaction if she found Tony naked in our shower.

I sighed and shook my head, trying to clear my thoughts. I didn't need to be thinking about these things right now. But I couldn't stop myself.

The idea of Louise seeing Tony naked again, of him fucking her again, it made my cock hard. I had never been able to get over that fantasy. But I knew that it couldn't happen. Part of me started to want Louise back home early, for the decision to be taken out of my hands, but I knew that it would be wrong to ask her to cheat on me again after we had just been able to move past it. I had to let it go.

I went back into the kitchen and started making some coffee. I figured it would be good to have some for Tony when he finished his shower. The rain hadn't stopped, and he would probably want to stay inside until it passed. Plus, I saw his parents pull up.

There honestly wasn't much that happened after that. Tony left half an hour later and that was that. He never even mentioned anything about Louise or what they had done, so I guess it was really over. It was quite disappointing, to be honest.

I decided to not mention it to Louise. We had moved past it, and it was wrong to rip up old wounds. Maybe I could tell her about it someday, maybe not.

But I had to say, it kinda bummed me out. That's why I felt disappointed. After Tony had left that day, I felt conflicted. I knew it was wrong to want my wife to cheat on me, but I couldn't help it. I wanted her to fuck Tony again. I wanted her to feel his cock inside her ass. I wanted her to feel his cock grow larger just before he filled her up. I wanted her to feel him dominate her and make her his slut again. I wanted it all. And I knew that it was wrong, but I couldn't deny how badly I wanted it.

I felt guilty. But I also felt horny. And it was a strange feeling.

For the next week or so, work was the same as always. I went to work, I came home, and I spent time with Louise. We went to bed, we woke up, and we started all over again. It was a routine that we had settled into, and it worked well for us. But I couldn't shake the feeling that there was something missing.

I tried to ignore it, but it just wouldn't go away.

One night, while Louise was asleep next to me, I couldn't sleep. I just couldn't stop thinking about Tony and Louise fucking. I couldn't stop thinking about them having sex. I couldn't stop thinking about her getting fucked by Tony. And it was driving me crazy.

I couldn't stop myself from touching Louise. She was sleeping peacefully, but I had to touch her. I had to feel her body. I had to feel her skin. I had to feel her warmth. I gently slid my hand down her arm, feeling her smooth skin. It was so soft and warm. It felt so good to touch her.

I started stroking her hair, feeling it slip through my fingers. I couldn't stop myself from leaning in and kissing her softly on the cheek.

"John?" she muttered. "It's the middle of the night."

"I know," I whispered. "I'm sorry."

"You okay?" Louise asked, sounding sleepy but concerned.

I sighed. "Yeah, I'm fine. Just can't sleep."

"Need any help with that?" she asked coyly, pressing her naked body against mine.

"Yeah," I replied, rolling on top of her. "I need your help."

"Oh," she groaned as I slid inside her. "What got you so suddenly excited?"

"I was just thinking about you and Tony," I said, thrusting slowly into her.

"What about me and Tony?" she asked, moaning softly.

"I was just thinking about how good he fucked you," I replied, kissing her neck.

"Oh, yeah?" Louise said, wrapping her legs around my waist. "And what were you thinking about?"

"I was thinking about how he made you cum," I said, feeling my own pleasure building. "And how he made you scream."

"Oh, yes," Louise moaned, arching her back. "He did make me cum so hard."

I couldn't believe how turned on I was by the thought of my wife being fucked by another man. I couldn't believe how much it turned me on. It was almost like I was high on drugs or something. But I didn't care. I just wanted it so bad. Knowing I would be more rational when I was 'sober' I acted without thinking.

"He should, ugh, fuck you again," I grunted between thrusts.

"He really should," Louise said, assuming it was just talk.

"I want to watch him fuck you," I said. "I want to see his cock inside you."

"Mmh," Louise moaned, clearly enjoying the fantasy. "Maybe we can arrange something. I do miss it too."

I groaned, burying myself deep in my wife. I couldn't control myself anymore. I needed Tony to fuck her again. I needed to make her understand I was serious before reason took over.

"I'm serious," I grunted, thrusting harder. "I want him to fuck you again."

Louise didn't respond. She just moaned and arched her back, letting me fuck her even deeper. The fact that she didn't disagree with me made it all the more arousing. I could barely contain myself.

"I'm serious," I repeated, thrusting even harder. "I think our break is reaching its conclusion."

"Oh, John," Louise groaned. "Yes, fuck me. Fuck me harder. I want him to fuck me too."

I couldn't hold back anymore. I came so hard, groaning and grunting, filling my wife with my seed. And Louise came too. Her body spasmed beneath me, and her pussy clenched around my cock, milking me dry.

We lay there, breathing heavily. Neither of us saying a word.

After a few minutes, I pulled out and rolled off of her. My mind was reeling. Why did I say that? Why did I suggest something that was probably even a stupid thing to do in the first place? I just hoped Louise didn't think I was actually being serious. I was afraid what my answer would be if asked.

"Were you being serious?" she asked. Fuck.

I hesitated. This was my out. "Yeah," I eventually admitted.

"Because if you were serious..." Louise started, trailing off.

"Yes?" I asked, my curiosity piqued.

"Well, I think I'd be willing to do it," she said.

"Really?"

"On one condition," she said rather seriously. "No breaks after this. No giving any of us a hard time or anything. Once this happens again, it's a permanent solution. We can't keep destroying ourselves over this fetish if we're not willing to live with the consequences."

I swallowed, knowing what she was saying. "So you're saying that once Tony fucks you again, it's not just for us to experiment and have fun, but that it becomes a permanent part of our relationship."

"Exactly," she said. "If you're serious about this, then we need to commit."

"It sounds kind of serious when you say it like this," I said.

"It is, John. We spent so much time trying to move past all of this, and now you want to go back? There's a reason why we've had such a hard time getting past it, and if we're just gonna slip back to this lifestyle then I don't want to go through all that just to end up regretting it and going on another difficult break. It has to be all or nothing. We can't keep torturing ourselves over this."

"Okay," I said, thinking it over. I was actually a little surprised by Louise's response. I didn't think she would be so open to it, but I guess I shouldn't be. After all, she was the one who had initiated the whole affair in the first place. But I did feel a bit guilty now that she had confronted me with the overall truth of how all of this hotwife-cuckold stuff was having an effect on us. The thought of it being permanent, there being words spoken and there would be no going back, was a big thing to consider.

"Are you really serious about this?" I asked.

"I'm not sure," she said. "But I do miss it. While this whole thing started as your fantasy and fetish, I think it's silly to pretend it hasn't also become mine. I mean, it's messed up, but I love it."

"Yeah, it is pretty messed up," I agreed, chuckling.

"And I think we should stop trying to deny it," Louise said.

"So you want to fuck him again?"

"Yes," Louise said.

I was silent for a moment. I was still trying to process what was happening, to grasp the seriousness of the situation. It was hard to believe that this was real. But I think we all know I had reached my conclusion beforehand. I wasn't thinking of the consequences, I was thinking with dick.

"I'm serious. I want this. I want you to fuck Tony again."

"I'll give you till tomorrow to reconsider, but after tomorrow this is how it will be," she said, ever the more sensible of us.

I couldn't believe what I was hearing. But there was one thing.

"Condoms," I blurted out. "Since, y'know, you're off the pill."

"Of course," Louise smiled. "Either that or my ass." We both chuckled.

"I'll let you know tomorrow," I said, suddenly feeling tired.

"Okay," she said. "Goodnight."

"Goodnight," I replied, rolling over and closing my eyes.

I couldn't believe what had just happened. I couldn't believe I had just agreed to let Louise fuck Tony again. And I couldn't believe how excited I was about it. I tossed and turned for a while before finally falling asleep.

The next morning, I woke up early. I had slept badly, and I was feeling anxious. The previous night felt like a dream, but I knew it wasn't. I knew that it was real. I knew what I wanted, but I wasn't sure if I could actually go through with it. If I didn't say anything in protest, this was happening. Was I really ready for that? I didn't know.

I got out of bed and got dressed for work. All I had to do was let it happen. Though her sentiment of wanting to make this permanent was rather ominous. I didn't know how I felt about it. I didn't know if I could handle it. But I knew that I wanted it. So I decided to go for it.

While I was contemplating this, Louise joined me at the table, sitting down next to me with a smile on her face.

"So," she said, "have you thought about it?"

I was thankful she was the one to bring it up. I wouldn't have known how to bring it up. Or if I would've at all.

"I have," I said, nodding.

"And?" she asked, her eyebrows raised.

I took a deep breath and looked her in the eye. "First, I want to know how serious you are," I said. "Are you really serious about making this a permanent part of our relationship?"

Louise nodded. "Yes. I'm serious, John. Like I said last night, if we've exhausted ourselves over this break trying to move away from it only to boomerang back then I don't want to play around anymore. We either embrace it completely, or we end it. I know it's messed up, but ending it the last time was really hard for me, and you, and it would be harder this time. I just don't want to live in denial. I will not go through that again if it means we will just go back to this hotwife lifestyle anyway."

"So if I start not liking or having regrets, you'd continue anyway?" I asked. "Would you go behind my back if I said no?"

"I would," she said. "But I don't think you'll regret this. I don't think we'll regret it."

I nodded. "Okay. So, condoms. I know we touched on this before, but I want to make it clear. I want you to use condoms. I don't want you to get pregnant with his child."

"I understand," Louise said. "What if we're in the heat of the moment and there's no condoms nearby?"

"Erh... what about, erh, oral? Or anal?" I suggested, feeling awkward suggesting that Tony should fuck Louise's ass or her face to prevent pregnancy.

"I can do that," Louise said. "Though if you don't mind, I'm not opposed to getting knocked up by Tony."

I swallowed hard. I didn't know how to respond to that. Then Louise smiled a teasing smile.

"I'm joking," Louise said. "You should see your face."

"Oh, right," I said, smiling awkwardly. I cleared my throat. "Will I be included?" It sounded pathetic, but the way she spoke I had to ask.

"Of course... eventually," she said with a smirk that got me quite excited. "I might have to blow off some steam, but we'll figure out how to include you. I can make another series of videos for you, or perhaps you can sometimes join us. Though, at times, I want to cheat on you straight up."

"That's... so hot..." I groaned. "And so messed up."

"I know," Louise said, leaning over and kissing me softly. "But that's why we love it."

I couldn't deny it. The thought of my wife cheating on me with the teenager across the street was incredibly arousing. And knowing that she was going to do it again and again was even more arousing. I couldn't believe how lucky I was to have a wife who was into this too. It was like a dream come true.

"Well... the only thing I want to ask you," I said, "is that you don't lie to me. I can bare all the other stuff, but please be honest with me, and know that I'm always here for you."

"Of course," Louise said without hesitation. "I love you, John. I will always be yours."

"I love you too," I said, kissing her. "And I can't wait to see you fucking Tony again."

Louise laughed and kissed me back. "Please, we gotta go to work," she said, though it was her that took the initiative.

"Okay," I said, nodding. "Then I'm serious too. I want this. I want you to fuck Tony again."

"Good," Louise said, looking up at me. "I'll let him know."

"Today?" I asked. Louise shrugged.

"We'll see. I might let him sweat it a bit. But if you're ready, then so am I."

I swallowed, feeling both scared and excited. This was really happening. We were really going to do this. I couldn't believe it. That familiar sting, that pit in my stomach, that feeling of guilt was already starting to build up, but it was also mixed with a deep sense of arousal. I couldn't wait to hear from Louise if she'd done it. How long would she keep me in the dark before telling me? I knew potentially there would be a stretch of time, both now and in the future, where Louise was doing things with Tony without me knowing. I'd be blissfully unaware until she told me. That made it all the more exciting.

"Okay," I said. "And now there is no way back?"

"There isn't," Louise confirmed. "He'll fuck me whenever he wants. I'll fuck him whenever I want. We will film it for you, but there will likely be times when we won't. Can you live with this? Or is it too much? Too much for you to take? Because if it is, then it's too late to change your mind."

I felt my heart pounding in my chest. I knew it was a big step, but I knew that I wanted it. I wanted it so badly. Especially as she was essentially this was from now on happening regardless of what I thought. I had already handed over the steering wheel.

"I can live with it," I said.

*

The next couple of days were a numbing blur. I felt like I was living in a dream. Everything seemed to be moving so fast yet so slow. I tried to look for clues from Louise about what was going on, but she wouldn't tell me anything. She just smiled at me and told me to be patient.

I didn't know if she was already fucking Tony, or if they hadn't gotten around to it yet. I didn't know if he had been over, stopped by Louise's classroom, or anything. I didn't see any signs either. Louise was her regular old self, and she didn't seem either to be 'glowing' or to be exhausted.

It was driving me crazy, not knowing what was going on. I knew that it was my own fault, but I couldn't help it. I needed to know.

I needed to know if Louise had fucked Tony.

I also think my naughty wife enjoyed keeping me tortured like this. Perhaps she even wanted me to beg her to tell me what was going on. I was afraid I would have to do so. The urge only grew stronger. I could feel myself being drawn in by my lust.

But it wasn't just a lust for knowing. It was also a lust for Louise, for oh-so naughty wife. For her body and for her sexual desires. Knowing that my thirst wasn't the only one getting quenched by Louise's flawless features, her tight pussy and her perfect ass, was both a blessing and a curse. I found myself thinking about how good it would feel to kiss her, to taste her, to hold her. I wondered if I would be kissing Louise with Tony's cum still on her breath.

One fortunate Friday while I was at work I got a text from Louise. It was a simple message.

'Im going to be late home tonight. dont wait up' she wrote.

I felt my heart stop for a moment. She was going to fuck Tony tonight! Surely that was what this meant?

I sent her a reply, asking her what she was doing tonight.

She replied almost immediately, telling me that she was going to go out, but that she would be home before midnight. Out? Like, at a club? She never went out clubbing, and I knew that she wasn't going with Sophia. Sophia was out of town. It had to be Tony. What on earth was she planning?

Maybe continue the pov until she gets back saturday?

*

Monday morning as Louise drove to work, she was all giddy and excited. There was a hint of regret which she ignored. It was the morning after John had given her the heads-up that the break was over. She hadn't known whether it would ever happen, but showing John the videos she had made with Tony probably helped. Or maybe he had reached the conclusion on his own. Either way, here she was, driving to work with a permanent change to her relationship with this fetish and lifestyle. It felt so different from the other times they had indulged, perhaps due to the ultimatum Louise essentially laid on John.

Now Louise faced another dilemma. What to do with this newfound freedom? She almost felt like a refugee who just had escaped prison. Without any boundaries, the possibilities were endless. Which direction to take? Should she dive right in or enjoy the freedom for a few days before acting on her cravings? After all, once she'd contacted the teen she had a feeling there would be nothing to stop them from going at it like rabbits.

Still, she made a mental note to get condoms after work just in case. She'd probably have to go to a store somewhere else to not raise any suspicion at her local pharmacy as she had quit the pill a while ago, and it would be no good to have a pack of condoms in her backpack while she was at work.

But she also felt a sense of apprehension. She was about to start fucking Tony again, and it would be different this time. This time it was permanent. There would be no going back, no more breaks. Louise felt relief from being able to do whatever she wanted, but also guilt for wanting it so badly. John loved this, and he had given all the signals that he was ready. But still, she felt guilty.

Louise arrived at the school and parked her car. She took a deep breath and gathered herself. She was ready for this. She wanted it. In all honesty, she could hardly wait to tell Tony. He had sent her his cock this morning like he had all mornings since they came together that morning a while back. It was sort of fun sneaking around, but now the real fun could begin. Maybe Louise would have to give Tony detention for some reason.

She also kind of liked the sneaking part, so she had half a mind to keep quiet to Tony about John being in the know. It would add an extra thrill to it. So many urgent quickies that could be had. Louise had missed that rush. The need to be quick and dirty was such a different pace than the leisurely lovemaking she and John shared.

As she found a parking lot, Louise checked her phone, and saw that Tony had sent her another picture of his hard cock, with the message *'have a nice day.'*

She smiled and bit her lip. She wanted that inside her so bad. She quickly typed a response.

'naughty boy' she wrote back, unsure how to guide him into realizing how easily he'd score if he played his cards right. *'you should probably be more careful with who you send those pics to. don't want you to get in trouble. ;)'*

Then she got out of the car and started walking towards the school, her mind racing with thoughts of how naughty she was being. So, with a smile on her face, Louise walked into the main building. She greeted some colleagues, but she mostly just wanted to get to her classroom, having heard her phone vibrate. She quickly sat down at her desk, fifteen minutes before class.

'maybe i should stop sending pics and instead show you in person,' Tony had written her. He had written similar things before which she had shut down, but now?

Louise bit her lip again, her pussy getting wet at the thought of it. She decided to tease him a little bit, just to see what he would do.

'you'll have to make an appointment if you want to see me after school. ;)' she wrote.

'so, you want me to come in for a detention, miss?' he replied, seeming to pick up on what she was putting down.

Louise looked toward the door to see if any students had appeared. No one. Quickly she aimed her phone, pressed her elbows together to produce her mighty cleavage from her training t-shirt, and snapped a photo. But as she sent the selfie, the door to the classroom flew open before she was able to write any sort of message, and her actual students started to pour in. Louise blushed and she could feel her nipples starting to poke through the material. God, she quickly zipped up her sweater. It stretched from her mighty breasts, but it was for the better.

Throughout the day, Louise found herself distracted. She couldn't help but think about Tony, about what she was going to tell him, and about what she was going to do with him. It was hard to focus on anything else. She could barely contain herself.

Finally, the day ended, and Louise made her way to her classroom after a gym class down at the track.

Opening the door to her classroom, her heart thudded and beat viciously against her chest, excitement mixed with lust filled her as the classroom came into view. But no Tony in sight. Louise wasn't sure if she should feel relieved or disappointed. She closed the door, turned, and walked away. The letdown caught her by surprise. Not only was she let down that Tony didn't show up, but she also realized how much she had looked forward to it.

Perhaps Tony didn't realize Louise had been serious? Or, in fact, maybe the tables had turned, and she was the one who was being toyed with. Why didn't she just write a clear text saying what she wanted? While John had given the okay, Louise was still apprehensive about being the one to take the initiative... she was kinda hoping Tony would.

But no, he hadn't shown up. Louise started to get pissed off. She walked out of the building and got into her car. Why couldn't he just man up? Why couldn't he just make the first move? It would be so much easier for Louise not to feel guilty that way.

Louise drove home, her anger subsiding a little bit as she realized that this was probably because Tony still thought they were on a break. But straight up telling him felt so... cheap. Like she was some easy lay for him. She would be if he just got his shit together.

Whatever, she had a date with Sophia later today anyway. She was going away for a few weeks so Louise wanted to see her off.

The next day, Tuesday, Louise awoke to yet another picture of Tony's massive, throbbing, angry-looking cock. Louise sighed deeply. She knew that she had to do something, but she didn't know what. She just felt too embarrassed to make a move. She could at least respond.

While John was in the bathroom, Louise threw her blanket aside and took a picture of her generous cleavage, capturing her in-shape thighs in the process as well. She added a caption to the photo too, *'I missed you at detention yesterday'* and sent it to the young boy across the street.

Tony didn't reply until much later. In fact, Louise had almost forgotten about the message by then. She was sitting in class, watching the clock when her phone buzzed. 'heh, had shit to do' he wrote.

Louise frowned. This was ridiculous. Why did it have to be so hard? Why couldn't Tony just... gah! So frustrating! Louise tossed her phone aside, earning a small glance from one of her students. They were having a test, so the thump of her phone was extra audible. She offered an apologetic smile.

The rest of the day, Louise was restless. She couldn't focus on anything but Tony. She felt frustrated, angry, and horny. She needed to fuck Tony again. She needed it so bad.

Finally, the last bell rang, and Louise made her way to her car. She drove home and went upstairs to take a shower. She had been sweating all day, and she needed to wash off. As she took off her clothes, she glanced at herself in the mirror.

She was a fine specimen, as always. Her large tits hung heavily on her chest, and her ass jutted out behind her. Her waist was slim, and her hips were wide. Her skin was tanned and smooth, and her hair was blonde and shiny. She looked like a model.

Louise smiled as she stepped into the shower, letting the hot water cascade down her body. She loved to feel the water on her skin, and she loved to feel it wash over her. It made her feel clean and refreshed.

As Louise washed herself, she couldn't help but think about Tony. She imagined what he would do if he were here, how he would touch her, how he would kiss her big gorgeous breasts, how he'd treat this body she had worked so hard for with a mix of reckless abandon and great care. She thought about his big cock, and how good it would feel inside her again.

Soon enough, the showerhead was between Louise's legs at full blast, and she was moaning as she rubbed her clit. She pictured Tony's cock inside her, stretching her tight pussy, making her scream. She came hard and fast, the pleasure washing over her like a wave.

Louise sighed as she turned off the shower, her body feeling relaxed and satisfied. But it wasn't enough. Still, she was way too stubborn to relent to be the one to ask. It was a man's job, in her mind, to be the one to ask.

Louise dried off and put on her bathrobe. She walked downstairs and saw John sitting on the couch, watching TV.

"Hey, honey," he said, looking up at her.

"Hey," she replied, smiling.

She had fought hard the last two days to not let him in on it. Perhaps it was wrong, as John would no doubt love it, but she wanted to punish him a bit for putting her on a long break. This was for her. If Louise only could get it.

Louise sighed as she turned off the shower, her body feeling relaxed and satisfied. But it wasn't enough. Still, she was way too stubborn to relent to actually be the one to ask. It was a man's job, in her mind, to be the one to ask. A sudden dreadful thought struck her. Perhaps he was preoccupied with Emily? Was that why he didn't seem to pick up on the obvious?

No, no. He was just being stupid.

Wednesday Louise woke again to a picture of Tony's dick. This was getting ridiculous. She was getting hornier by the day, and she needed Tony to just show Louise how much he could make her cum. Again, she didn't want to have to be the one to make the first move. It would be humiliating. She'd lower herself so much if she did.

She sighed and rolled over, trying to go back to sleep. She hated this. She hated how she was the one who had to make the first move. It was so demeaning, and it made her feel like a desperate whore. But she was a desperate whore.

'ur not gonna send something back?' Tony wrote her.

Louise sighed again. Why was he so frustrating? Still, she decided to frisk things up a bit. She took down the straps of her nightgown, revealing her naked tits, and sending a selfie with the message 'happy now? ;)'

There, she hoped that would do it.

'u look hot as fuck' he replied. But that was it.

Louise groaned and buried her face in her pillow. This was so annoying. She couldn't believe it. How could he be so stupid? Didn't he know how much she wanted him? Didn't he know how much she needed him? Was this some sick way for him to torture her? It seemed so.

By the time Louise got out of bed, she was feeling pissed off, horny, and tired. She got dressed and made breakfast, her thoughts of fucking Tony going in every direction, unable to focus on a single thought. The rest of the day, Louise was in a bad mood. She was horny and frustrated. At school, she was just lucky it was another track and field day with how unable she was to focus on teaching.

"Are you okay?" Emily suddenly asked, joined by a classmate. Louise must have seemed distracted.

Louise knew Emily had no idea why Louise was pissed at her, but she sure as fuck should have an inkling.

"Um, yeah. Just tired," Louise said.

After class, Louise rushed out the door and went home, trying to distract herself.

She was sitting on her couch, watching TV, when her phone beeped. It was another text from Tony. Louise quite eagerly picked up the phone, her breath catching as she read the text. It was a picture of Tony's hard cock, standing at attention. Under it, it said *'thought of u, see what happened'*

Louise nearly dropped the phone. It was so thick and juicy, and it looked so inviting. Louise bit her lip as she stared at the photo, her arousal growing by the second. She couldn't stop thinking about what he would do to her, how he would make her feel. Her pussy was tingling, and she couldn't take it. Without hesitation, Louise sent him a reply.

'needy boy,' she wrote.

'takes one 2 know one, miss' he wrote her.

Louise felt a flush of heat come to her cheeks, her body thrumming with energy and desire. But John was home. And Tony's parents were home. There was no chance of them meeting up. And it was pretty late in the evening with a work day tomorrow... That gave her an idea. She checked her calendar. Tomorrow, Thursday, she didn't have classes until eleven. She liked to be at work early to do other stuff, but this was an emergency.

So the next morning, as John was in the shower, Louise quickly got dressed and put on her makeup. She made sure to look extra good, putting on her sexiest underwear, and she made sure to use extra perfume. She looked at herself in the mirror, admiring her sexy body, and she felt confident.

"You look amazing," John said as he walked out of the bathroom.

"Thank you," Louise said, smiling. To think it wasn't for him that she had put in the extra effort.

Right on time, Tony sent Louise her daily picture of his big juicy cock. Louise smiled as she stared at the photo, feeling her heart racing in her chest. She wanted it so bad. She wanted it inside her. She wanted it to fill her up.

'what r u doing today?'

'gonna relax at home for a bit. no classes until 11,' Louise wrote back.

'cool' was his response.

Louise sighed. She had a feeling he wouldn't get it. She felt annoyed, but she decided to try again. She sent him another selfie, this time making sure to capture her cleavage and her legs in tight light-blue jeans. She wasn't able to add a message to the picture, as John just joined her to say goodbye and head for work. When Louise looked back at her phone, a new text message was waiting for her.

'u gonna make me late for school,' Tony wrote, no doubt stroking his big cock for her. Louise said fuck it, she better shoot her shot.

'wanna see how late i can make you?' she asked him, knowing she'd be unable to stop at this point even if he didn't pick up on the hint.

'lol what?'

Louise rolled her eyes and groaned. He was such a fucking idiot. She felt frustrated, annoyed, and horny. But she had to try again.

'John just left for work,' she wrote.

There was a long pause. Louise waited with bated breath. Then finally, he responded. *'ill be over in 5'*

Louise's heart skipped a beat. He was coming!

She couldn't believe it. He was going to come over to fuck her. She felt like a giddy schoolgirl. She could hardly wait. Louise rushed upstairs to make sure the condoms were in place before she made her way to the living room.

She waited for him, her body tense. Louise couldn't believe this was about to happen. It felt surreal. It felt like an out-of-body experience. But it was real. She knew she was about to do it again. She couldn't help but smile as she waited.

Then came a knock at the door. Louise's heart leapt and she made her way to the door to answer it.

There he was, Tony. He was standing there, big and burly. Louise almost melted just by looking at him.

"Good morning," Tony said, grinning widely.

"Good morning," Louise said, unable to contain her excitement.

Without thinking, Louise grabbed Tony's wrist and pulled him inside, closing the door behind them. Louise had so much frustration built up that she just wanted to jump on the teen and tear off his pants.

"I missed you, Miss. You look hot," he grinned as if that much was obvious. Louise laughed, still feeling a bit awkward.

"Thank you," she said, giving him a coy smile. "I've been really pent up this week."

"Oh, yeah?" Tony said, taking a step closer to Louise. He was practically towering over her.

"Yeah," Louise said, stepping towards him. "It's been so frustrating."

"Well, we can change that," Tony said, putting his arms around her waist and pulling her close.

Louise groaned softly, leaning into his body. She couldn't resist. She felt Tony's hands go to her ass, squeezing and kneading her tight cheeks. She could feel his growing cock pressing against her stomach.

"Fuck, your ass is amazing," Tony growled.

"Thank you," Louise whispered.

"How would you like it if I spanked you right now?"

"Oh, yes," Louise moaned.

The first hard swat came crashing down and it hurt like a bitch. But then the second slap came, and the third, and so on, Tony slowly building up the heat and strength behind his swings as Louise took it, crying out for him to spank her more.

Then, Tony stopped spanking Louise and simply squeezed and rubbed her ass. "Your ass is so perfect," Tony murmured, grinding his cock against her stomach. "It feels so good in my hands. Now, take me upstairs, Mrs. Banks."

Louise groaned and stepped back, breaking out of his tight embrace. She smiled and grabbed his hand, pulling him to the staircase. Tony grinned and followed her, his gaze glued to her ass. He couldn't wait to fuck it.

As they reached the stairs, Louise stopped and turned around. "You know, I really appreciate you coming over this morning," she said. "Really, this week has been so hard... I've been feeling so lonely without your cock inside me."

Tony grinned. "I'll let you appreciate me as soon as we reach the top of the stairs," he said, gesturing for her to continue. Louise bit her lip and turned around, starting the ascent up the stairs. Tony followed, his free hand squeezing and kneading her ass the entire time.

When they reached the top of the stairs, Tony leaned forward and pushed Louise against the wall. He pushed his hands under her tight-fitting sweater, touching her smooth, silky skin and pinching her nipples.

"You are so hot," he growled. Louise moaned, pressing back against him.

"I need you so bad," she said, her voice dripping with lust and anticipation.

Tony pushed her sweater over her head and tossed it to the ground. He then buried his face in her breasts, kissing and licking her large, soft breasts. Louise closed her eyes and arched her back, letting Tony have his way with her. She moaned, the pleasure radiating from her tits making her wetter than she had imagined.

"Your tits are so amazing," he whispered.

"Thank you," Louise murmured, running her fingers through his hair.

Tony bit her nipple, making her yelp and pull back. He grinned at her. "Sorry," he apologized. "You just taste so good."

"Maybe later I'll taste you, Tony," Louise cooed, sticking out her tongue teasingly. "But you have to earn it."

Tony grinned and started pushing Louise towards her bedroom, spanking her to get her going and receiving a squeal for his efforts. Soon enough, both Louise and Tony were naked in bed, him on top of her while her legs were wide open, revealing her beautiful, freshly shaved, pink pussy, making Tony's mouth water. He reached down between them and pushed two fingers into Louise's slit, pumping them in and out.

"Oh!" Louise cried out, writhing beneath him. "Oh, yes...!"

Tony grinned and picked up the pace. "Do you like that?" he asked.

"Yes," she moaned, arching her back. "Please..."

"Please what?"

"Please," she said again, her pussy dripping onto the sheets.

"Fuck," Tony hissed. "I'm gonna fuck you so hard, you'll never think of John again," he growled, withdrawing his fingers.

"Wait," Louise said, reaching over to grab a foil packet.

"Condom," she explained, a little shy about having prepared so much. "You'll thank me for it. I'm off the pill."

Tony frowned but complied and after slipping on the condom, he wasted no time before driving himself deep inside of his teacher. His thick cock slid in and out of Louise with ease, filling her up completely, stretching her insides.

"Ahhhh, Tony!" Louise screamed. "You're so fucking big!"

"I know," Tony growled.

He thrust into Louise, hard and deep. She moaned, the sensation of his massive dick pulsing inside her, sending waves of ecstasy coursing through her body. Louise could feel the head of his cock bumping against her cervix.

"I'm... so full," she groaned.

"Yes," Tony grunted. "Take it. Take it all, babe," he commanded, bucking his hips wildly.

Louise squeezed her eyes shut, her orgasm mounting. She could feel her inner walls clench around his cock. Her entire body tensed and shook, the pleasure intense and overwhelming. She had figured she'd take out her frustration on him, but it seemed like Tony was a bit too eager. He was making her cum just from pounding her relentlessly.

"Uhh... T-Tony," she gasped.

"C'mon," he coaxed. "I know you're close. Cum for me."

His words, his dominance, was all it took. Louise shuddered and let out a strangled cry, her orgasm hitting her hard. Her vision blurred, and she saw stars. She writhed on the mattress, her body contracting and relaxing.

"Ooooh, shit..."

Tony grinned as he fucked Louise through her orgasm.

"My turn," he said.

Tony increased his pace, making the bed shake, his thrusts growing rougher and harder. He watched her breasts bounce up and down, jiggling.

"Unh," he moaned.

"Yeah?" Louise grinned up at him, knowingly. "You close, big guy?"

"Yeah," Tony growled, picking up the pace further. The bed creaked and cried, the headboard slammed against the wall. Tony pounded Louise for another minute, not stopping for a moment before his whole body tensed. His head was thrown back and a loud groan escaped his lips as he came deep inside his teacher, and even if not unprotected his load still felt immense inside her.

Louise gripped his hair, her fingernails digging into his scalp as she rode the high, and they rode out his orgasm together in a frenzied bliss before he collapsed, breathing heavily.

"Holy shit," Louise managed. "Tony. You're an animal."

"Thanks, Mrs. Banks," he said. "That hit the spot. Though that fucking condom made me fucking work for it," he said, a cheeky grin on his face as he slid off of her and yanked the contraceptive off. He wasn't happy about it, but he'd have to abide. "Does John know about this?"

"No," Louise said, as it was the truth. She may have the green light, but the poor man had no idea what Louise was doing right now per se.

"Perfect," Tony smirked. "Because you're going to be mine."

"Oh, really?" Louise teased. "We'll see about that, Tony."

"Yes, we will," he said. "I want to fuck you every day, Mrs. Banks. I want to fill you up with my cum and make you scream my name. I want to fuck you so hard you'll forget all about your husband. I want you to be my own personal whore."

"Fuck me," Louise said.

"I'm going to," Tony said.

He leaned over and grabbed a condom from the nightstand. He tore it open and slipped it on. He then rolled over on top of Louise and pushed her legs apart. Louise looked up at him, her eyes filled with lust. She bit her lip and winced as Tony entered her, sliding his big cock deep inside her pussy once again.

"I love how wet you are," Tony groaned. "You're so tight. Even with this fucking rubber on."

Louise moaned, her body tensing up. The feeling of his dick filling her up again made her go wild. Tony thrust into her, his body tensing up as well. He was grunting and groaning as he fucked her. Louise had missed the feeling of a truly large cock ravaging her so much. And Tony was truly delivering. She wrapped her arms around his neck, pulling him close. They were both breathing heavily, the smell of their sweat mixing together.

"Mm, yesss," she whispered, closing her eyes. Tony was thrusting hard, his movements growing more desperate, frantic, as Louise could tell he was almost ready. He was almost ready to cum.

"Are you going to cum inside me?" Louise asked.

"Not yet," he grunted.

The next few minutes consisted of Tony ramming into her pussy relentlessly. The force of his thrusts caused the headboard to crash against the wall again. If anyone stood outside listening,

there would be no doubt what was going on. His thrusting eventually increased in intensity, each thrust becoming harder and harder and faster. Then, his hips jerked, and his entire body tensed up as he finally orgasmed. Louise screamed, the sensations of his dick twitching inside of her driving her over the edge as well.

Tony's chest heaved up and down as he came down from the high. His body was still shaking from the exertion and his muscles were aching from holding him up. Louise's breath was hot against his neck, and her legs wrapped around his back, her body also trembling with aftershocks.

"Oh my God," Louise gasped.

Tony sighed, enjoying her firm grip around his torso. He wasn't exactly one to cuddle, but he had missed fucking his married teacher.

"You are amazing," she panted, stroking his sweaty skin.

"Thanks," he replied, still breathing heavily.

"Fuck me again," Louise pleaded, wiggling her hips seductively. "One more time. Please."

"Gladly," Tony said with a grin, already hardening from her moves.

The couple fucked again two times more before Louise drove him to school after fixing her look. Not wanting to look like an easy hook-up, Louise put a great effort into her look and spent half an hour on her make-up and hair. She was a total mess after hours under the ever-enduring Tony.

But as they were about to leave the car, Tony stopped her.

"I have to ask. What is going on? One moment you break off for almost half a year and then suddenly you text me to come over?"

Louise sighed and looked at Tony.

"John gave me the green light."

Tony stared at Louise in disbelief. "Really? Wow, that's... wow."

"Yeah," Louise said.

"And how do I know you guys won't just back out again? I mean, that has happened twice already and it's fucking annoying," Tony said. "It's your call, of course, but if we're gonna keep going, I wanna have the freedom to fuck you whenever I want."

Louise wasn't expecting such resistance, but it made sense. Tony was a person too, and it must've not been the nicest thing for John and Louise to be running in circles.

"I don't think we will back out again," Louise said. "John seems pretty committed to this now, and so do I."

"Heh, and here I thought it was just my incredible game that made you want me so badly," he smirked.

Louise rolled her eyes and chuckled. "Your game is certainly something else."

"Thanks," Tony grinned. "Well, I gotta get to class, but you know where to find me. Wait..." Tony stopped in the middle of getting out. "I'm still not convinced. John knows, but he doesn't know?"

"Yeah. I worked it out so that we include him sometimes, but it's totally cool to just do whatever we want too."

"Then... I want to see some real commitment from you," Tony said. "Look at it as punishment for leaving me hanging for months."

"What?" Louise asked surprised. Why was Tony being difficult? This wasn't complicated.

"I want you to dedicate yourself to being my slut. Like when you were making the videos," Tony said, with the door wide open and everything.

"Tony!" Louise hissed, looking around. "I can drive you to school without suspicion as we live across from one another, but try to be careful with what you say in public! I'm still a teacher! And married!"

Louise got out of the car and slammed the door shut. "This is not the place to discuss such things."

"Whatever you say, teach," Tony chuckled, annoying the shit out of Louise in the process. It was like the damn teenager couldn't fathom how serious that would be. "I'm just saying. I don't think I'm ready to believe you until you show me you are."

Louise shook her head in disbelief as Tony started walking towards the school, leaving her behind in the parking lot.

"Men," she muttered under her breath.

*

Having been freshly stuffed, Louise found that her day was much easier and that her focus was somewhat back on track. She spent the day in a good mood, which made it easier to be patient with the kids, who were sometimes a bit rowdy. But when Louise's last class was over, and she was sitting in her car, ready to go home, her mind turned to Tony. She knew she should go home, but she wanted to see him again. John was always home a few hours after her, so she had plenty of time.

As Louise was deep in thought, thinking about what to do, she saw Tony saying his goodbyes to some of his friends. It was odd to see him interact with other people, knowing what an animal he could be. To her slight surprise, he was heading toward her car. Louise rolled down the window as he approached.

"Hey," he said. "How's it going?"

"Good," Louise said. "You?"

"Fine," he said, leaning on the car. "So, you wanna get together later?"

Louise swallowed. She really shouldn't. She should go home and prepare for tomorrow. She had to grade some tests, and she should probably work out. And it was her turn to make dinner too.

"Um," she said. "I don't know. I have some stuff I need to do tonight."

"Come on," he said. "We're doing this thing, right? Then I wanna do it."

Louise sighed. She knew he had a point, but she didn't feel like it. Still, she knew that if she didn't give in, it might cause friction between them. And she didn't want that. She was horny for Tony, and she knew that if she didn't give him what he wanted, he might get frustrated and stop wanting to fuck her.

"Okay," she said. "But just for a little bit. I really have a lot to do tonight."

"Great," he said grinning. Then he looked at her. "I'm gonna suck your tits, Mrs. Banks," he said. "I can't wait to get my mouth on them."

Louise's eyes widened, and she blushed. "You can't say that kind of stuff in public," she hissed.

"What, I'm just telling the truth," he said.

"Yeah, well, you don't have to say it," she said, starting her car. "Get in."

Tony got into the car, and within minutes he started teasing her, squeezing her thigh and reaching over to grab her breasts.

"Stop it," Louise said, slapping his hand away.

"What?" he said. "I'm just trying to have some fun."

"Yeah, well, I'm trying to drive here," Louise said. "If you keep it up, I'm going to have to kick you out of the car."

He chuckled but relented, which made Louise sigh in relief. She was glad he was behaving, as she had no idea what she would have done if he had kept it up.

When they got to the house, Tony wasted no time before pinning Louise to the kitchen counter, pushing her against it as he attacked her with kisses and gropes. Louise moaned as he pushed her top and bra down to get to her breasts, immediately latching on to one of her nipples and sucking on it.

"Oh, fuck," she groaned. "Tony..."

"Yeah?" he asked, his mouth full of tit.

"Mm, nothing," she said, pushing him back. "Let's take this to my bedroom. I don't want any stains on the kitchen counters."

Tony slapped her ass hard. "I want you over the kitchen counter. Or the dinner table," he said, and Louise knew that there was no stopping him now. "You'll be fine."

"Come on, Tony," she said. "Let's just go upstairs. Please."

Tony slapped her ass again. "No," he said. "I want you right here."

Louise sighed and let him push her over the counter. He pushed her jeans and panties down and spread her legs apart. Louise felt her pussy get wet as he touched her. She couldn't deny that she was turned on by his dominance.

"Look at that wet pussy," he growled, his finger sliding inside of her. "You're so fucking horny for me, aren't you?"

"Mm," she moaned, pushing back against him. "Yes..."

"You want me to fuck you right here, on this kitchen counter, don't you?" he asked, pumping his finger in and out of her.

"Yes," she moaned. "I want you to fuck me, Tony. I want you to fuck me so bad."

"Good," he said, pulling his finger out of her. "Then I'm going to fuck you so hard you'll be screaming my name."

With that, Louise felt each of Tony's hands on either side of her hips, as he hands-free aimed his cock toward her.

"Condom," Louise muttered.

"Those things suck, I'll pull out," Tony grunted and Louise felt his tip lodge itself in her opening.

But before he would push in, she reiterated. "Condom. Now. Please," she demanded. She didn't want to argue about this now. She just wanted to get fucked.

"Fine," Tony grumbled and pulled away, making Louise whimper.

Tony came back a minute later and then proceeded to roughly grab Louise's hips and slammed himself inside. There wasn't any teasing this time. It was all business. He wanted to cum, and Louise had to comply. She was too worked up to argue anymore. She just wanted him to fuck her and make her scream.

And she screamed though it was more of a high-pitched gasp. It echoed through the kitchen, and Louise felt embarrassed about it. But there was no turning back. Tony's thick cock stretched her to her limits and she wasn't able to hold back her moans.

"Ooooh... ahh..."

"Fuck yeah," Tony growled. "Moan for me, you fucking whore. Let me know how good it is."

"Tony..." Louise gasped. "You're... you're so fucking big..."

"And your pussy is so fucking tight," he groaned. "I could fuck you all day long."

"Mm, yes," she said. "Fuck me... I want you to fuck me all the time..."

"Good," he said, thrusting into her harder and harder.

"Aaaaah! F-fuck!" Louise cried out. "I'm going to cum! Oh, God! You're so fucking big and hard...!"

"Oh, shit," Tony growled. "Fuck yeah, you dirty little slut. Cum all over my cock. Cum on my fat fucking cock, you dirty whore."

Louise moaned and gasped as she came all over his massive cock, her pussy squirting around it, and her entire body shuddering violently.

"That's it... oh, shit, I'm... oh, fuck," she groaned as he pounded her through the orgasm.

Tony pulled out of her, flipped her over onto her back, and slammed into her again. Louise was still recovering from her intense orgasm, and she writhed helplessly beneath him, the waves of pleasure coursing through her body.

"Ohhh..." she moaned weakly.

"Fuck, you are so fucking hot," he growled, pumping away. "Your tits are so nice."

"Thanks," she panted.

He squeezed her tit, kneading it and fondling it roughly. Louise groaned, arching her back, enjoying the rough play. She loved that he was so aggressive, so dominant. She couldn't help it. She loved being his little plaything.

"Oooh... Tony..." Louise moaned, squeezing her eyes closed.

"Fuck," Tony growled. "Here, wrap your arms and legs around me," he instructed, lifting her from the counter to hold her in a sort of reverse koala-hold as she locked her legs and arms behind him.

Tony slowly lowered his teacher, his cock burying itself deeper and deeper inside of her as he did so. She yelped in pleasure as he bottomed out inside her, hitting her cervix once again, a jolt of pain turning to pure ecstasy for her.

"F-fuck," Louise panted. "Keep going."

"As if I could stop," Tony said, continuing to thrust in her. "Fuck, you're such a good slut. You were made for me."

"Y-yes," she stuttered. "Ooh, shit. That's so fucking deep."

"Good," he growled. "Take it. You are such a fucking whore for my cock."

"Ohh," Louise moaned. "Y-yes, I'm your whore."

"You can't get enough, can you?" Tony groaned. "Your tight pussy is clamping down so tight on my dick. Fuck, I can't fucking believe how tight you are."

"It feels so good," she gasped. "Your big cock is filling me up so well."

"Yeah?" he growled.

Louise nodded, and Tony pounded her hard for a few thrusts before he lowered her onto the floor. Suddenly, Louise realized Tony had brought her to the living room, and there she was bent over the couch. Expecting to get filled, Louise giggled as Tony placed himself over her. But he didn't.

Instead, she got slapped on her ass cheek, almost hard enough to bruise.

"That's for making me wait for five fucking months!" he said. Another slapped. "That's for making me wear condoms!"

Louise felt so humiliated from being spanked like she was some child, yet her arousal level just skyrocketed as she took it, her face red with shame as Tony continued slapping her.

Finally, after a few good series of slaps Tony stepped aside, and then Louise felt his dick between her ass cheeks.

"Oh," she gasped. "You want to... y'know, with my ass?" she said nervously. He had been quite rough after all.

"Don't worry," he said. "I'll go slow."

He rubbed his cock between her cheeks, the tip prodding her tight hole. Louise relaxed, trying to relax her muscles as much as possible. She breathed deeply, taking deep breaths in and out. Then she felt him pressing forward, the head pushing against her opening.

"Ready?" Tony grunted.

"Yes," Louise said. "Go ahead."

Tony pressed forward, his cock stretching Louise's asshole open slowly.

Louise grimaced, biting her lip as he entered her.

"Oh, god, Tony," she groaned. "Ow... I'm not sure... ouch!"

Tony ignored her cries. He held onto Louise's hips as he applied constant pressure, his fingers digging into her flesh. She was so tight. It felt amazing. Her ass gripped his cock, massaging him, milking him. It was so tight he could barely move.

"Oww!" Louise yelped as he pressed himself forward, stretching her painfully. "Ah!"

Louise threw her head back, wincing. It had been so long since Tony had fucked her ass, and it hurt, but the pleasure she knew she was going to get was worth the pain.

"Holy fuck, Mrs. Banks," Tony said, gasping. "You're so fucking tight! John hasn't had your ass yet, has he?"

"N-no," Louise stuttered.

"Good," he whispered. "Because this is mine."

Louise gasped as Tony began thrusting into her, the pain easing, turning to pleasure.

"Oooh," she moaned.

"Yeeeah," Tony groaned. "Your ass feels so fucking good!"

Tony leaned over her, grabbing her tits and playing with them roughly as he picked up the pace. His thick cock inside of her was stretching her asshole, filling her, making her feel so warm. Tony started thrusting faster and faster, his pace growing more frenzied. The sensation was intense, and Louise's whole body tensed up. Tony continued fucking her ass relentlessly, his thick shaft hitting every spot, stretching her tight hole and rubbing against her most sensitive spots with a pressure that sent waves of pleasure coursing through every part of her.

"Oh, my god," she gasped, her whole body convulsing.

She couldn't believe how intense it was. She had missed his ass fucking her, and now she finally had it, the ecstasy made everything worthwhile.

"Ohhh!" Tony cried. "Fuck, I'm gonna fucking cum!"

"I know, me too," she gasped, her head spinning.

"Cum for me, Mrs. Banks!" he said. "Squirt all over my cock. Cum hard for me!"

The sensation intensified even more, and then her entire world went blank as she came, squirting and screaming uncontrollably, her body shaking and quivering as Tony pounded her tight ass.

Tony came soon after her, groaning and grunting loudly as he unloaded what had to be an impressive load from his large balls into the rubber covering his thick dick. Louise couldn't help but miss the sensation of his cock bare already. But it would have to do. She was just happy she was getting him at all.

Louise collapsed against the back of the couch as Tony slowly pulled out of her and got his pants back on. He quickly scooped up the condom and left to toss it into the nearest trashcan. He soon came back into the living room, standing there grinning as he stared at her limp figure. Louise looked back at him, trying to muster a glare, but she failed. He had gotten her so horny and desperate that it just looked more as an eager gaze.

"Fuck, Tony," Louise managed as Tony walked over to her and gently lifted her back to her feet.

"That was amazing, wasn't it?" Tony asked her.

"Of course it was," she replied.

"Though, that fucking condom," Tony sighed. "Anyway. Tomorrow. I want you to tell John some excuse because I have plans for us," Tony said. "Plans involving some fun."

"What? You know I can't just dilute my whole life for you," Louise protested. "I have my own things going on."

"Yes, but you promised you'd be my slut," he reminded her.

Louise bit her lip. She had promised. Tony didn't like her hesitation though, and he soon had her over his lap, spanking her naked ass with his hand. Louise yelped and cried as he kept hitting her, the sting hurting like crazy.

Tony was merciless, spanking her over and over again, causing Louise to cry and whimper. "Okay! I'll do it! I promise!" she finally cried out, the pain getting too much.

Tony spanked her one more time for emphasis. "Good girl. But I think you like getting spanked like a naughty little girl."

"It's so degrading," Louise whimpered.

"Good," he said, chuckling.

Louise stood back up on her wobbly legs and put her clothes back on. She was so sore, her ass and pussy aching from the rough fucking. She knew she'd have trouble sitting down for a few days. But she loved it. She loved the feeling of being used by Tony. She loved the way he dominated her and made her feel helpless. She couldn't get enough of it. Louise was almost ten years older than Tony, yet she felt like a sex toy for him. She felt like she was his property, and she loved it.

Tony grinned as he watched her get dressed. "You look good like that," he said. "All fucked out and tired."

"Thanks," Louise said, rolling her eyes. "You're a jerk."

"Yeah, but you love it," Tony said, leaning back on the couch, his arms folded behind his head. He was still naked as the day he was born, sitting on their leather couch.

"Yeah," she admitted. "I do."

Tony laughed and patted his lap. "Come here, babe. I want to fuck your tits before I go."

Louise got down on her knees between his big thighs, wrapping her tits around his hard dick. Tony groaned and started thrusting into her cleavage, pushing his dick in and out of her soft breasts. He pumped his hips, fucking her tits faster and faster, grunting and groaning as he did so. Louise watched him, his face contorted with pleasure as he continued fucking her tits.

"God," he moaned. "These are the best tits I've ever fucked. Fuck," he panted.

Tony leaned forward, grabbing her boobs and squeezing them hard. He massaged and groped her breasts, using them for his pleasure. It didn't take long until Tony grabbed Louise's head and guided his cock into her mouth, pumping it between her lips, almost choking her on it.

Louise, who wasn't in the habit of giving blowjobs, and hadn't given one since she sucked off Tony almost five months ago, was forced to adjust herself fast. She swallowed, trying to accommodate the size of his erection, sucking on the tip. Tony was leaking pre-cum, and the taste of it was making her feel dizzy. Even his precum was thick and sticky, almost like olive oil. She bobbed her head, trying to take as much of his cock into her mouth as she could. He was so big, and it was so difficult.

"You are such a good whore," Tony growled. "Sucking my cock like this... fuck."

Louise hummed around his shaft, sending vibrations through it and causing Tony to moan and groan loudly. His cock had a vile taste, his precum even worse, but like before Louise was getting used to it with each swallow. It was just a matter of time until she would learn to love it again.

Finally, Tony pulled away, a string of saliva connecting her lips to his cock. Louise was breathing heavily, and she looked up at him, her eyes glazed over.

"You're a natural," he praised her. "Now, I'm gonna cum on your face. You're gonna be a good little slut and take it. And you'll like it."

Tony stood up, positioning himself in front of her. He jerked his dick furiously, his body tensing up as he came. Louise closed her eyes, waiting for the inevitable. She didn't know if she'd love or hate it, but she had made a promise, and she was going to keep it.

"Here it comes," Tony said, the strain obvious in his voice. "Oh shit, I'm, ugh, I'm gonna ruin that pretty little face," he grunted, the sound of his hand flying across his massive member now obvious.

Moments later, Tony let out a loud cry and a burst of hot, sticky fluid landed on her cheek, and more drops found their way on her lips, hair and forehead, before dripping down her chest and down between her tits. Louise was sticky and filthy from head to chest. She could hardly believe the amount of cum that was pouring out of his balls. She couldn't even open her eyes properly with the amount, and with how heavy it was.

And Jesus did it reek. It was sticky and glue-like in consistency, and it smelt so fucking nasty. Louise wanted nothing more than to get it off of her as quickly as possible. She was going to have a very long shower to wash herself thoroughly.

"Fuck," Tony groaned, falling back on the couch. "That was fucking awesome. Your face looks so good covered in my cum."

"Thanks," she said sarcastically.

Tony laughed and got to his feet. "Well, I have to head home. I'll see you tomorrow."

He walked off, leaving Louise alone in the living room. Louise sighed and got up from the floor. She went into the bathroom and turned on the shower. As she waited for the water to heat up, she stared at herself in the mirror. Her hair was a mess, and her face was covered in cum. Her mascara was running, and she looked like a hot mess. She felt disgusted with herself, but at the same time, she felt a strange sense of pride.

She leaned in closer to inspect the thick layer of white stuff that had been sprayed all over her. She sniffed it, and it made her gag. It stunk like nothing else. She tried to wipe it off, but it was too sticky. To think she used to take this stuff in her mouth willingly...

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Friday morning, Louise wasn't met with a picture of Tony's cock, but instead a series of instructions.

Per Tony's request, she had made a vague excuse for John that she was going out. He seemed to have understood that there were some implications in there but saved Louise the trouble of having to explain anything. Maybe as a treat, she'd tell or film some of her naughtiness during her 'date' with Tony.

But as per Tony's request, she was to bring something she could get sweaty in but looked good. Louise wasn't sure what he meant by such a vague request, so she packed in her bag a regular part dress that reached down mid thigh. It was black with glitter, a bit too tacky for her taste but it would do. She was well past the age of wearing something like this, but it also was fairly loose in its material which made it easy to move in... and easy access for Tony and her to do... other things. Louise felt herself blushing just thinking like that.

John seemed extra fidgety this morning, as if he was sensing something was up. And he probably was, considering that Louise hadn't told him where she was going or with whom. He

could guess, she was sure. Sophia was out of town, and there were few others Louise would've gone out with on a Friday night. But if he did any guesswork, he kept it to himself.

And so, Louise went to work just like any other Friday that morning, knowing that her evening would be anything but normal. She wondered what Tony had planned. She was also kind of worried he'd be reckless. Being seen in public was quite risky, and she'd like to avoid any awkward situations.

But as the day went by, she was more and more excited about it. She found herself counting down the minutes until her date with the teenager. When her last class was over, Louise was practically rushing out of the classroom. She grabbed her bag and headed out to the parking lot. She was surprised when she saw Tony was already waiting for her.

"Hey," Tony said.

"Hey," Louise said. "So... what's the plan?"

"Well, I thought we'd go for a little hike and then maybe grab some lunch?" he said.

"Okay," Louise said. "So, where should we hike?"

Louise was honestly surprised that Tony was so modest in his plans. Surely there was something else to this? It felt like it was just a regular date.

"Oh, there's this cool trail a few miles out of town," he said. "I figured you'd want to do something other than just fuck."

Louise laughed. "Sure. I mean, yeah, I guess I would," she said.

Tony grinned and they sat and jumped in her car. Louise looked over at Tony expecting him to pull her head down into his crotch and command her to suck, but he didn't. He was just sitting there, waiting for her to drive.

"So... is there a reason why you wanted to go hiking?" Louise asked. "Or do you just like the outdoors?"

Tony laughed. "Well, just because I'm still a big boy, and a certain someone stopped tutoring me, doesn't mean I'm not keeping in shape. I've walked a bunch of hikes in the last few months. Now that winter is over it should be much drier. And warmer."

"You sound like a tour guide," Louise teased.

"Well, I like to know my way around," he said. "But seriously. It's pretty nice, and the view is great."

"Okay," Louise said. "I trust you."

Louise hesitated still. Was Tony truly not going to do anything? Make a move?

It didn't take long before Louise was starting to think that Tony was really just looking to get some exercise. And she didn't mind. She liked being out in the woods, and she could use the exercise too. She wasn't sure why he had asked her to wear something nice, but she wasn't going to complain. She enjoyed the scenery, and the fresh air was refreshing. She'd been cooped up inside for so long. Her work clothes today were a sporting outfit anyway. Yoga-pants, a red t-shirt that stretched across her chest, and a sweater. With a decent tempo, she wouldn't have to freeze either.

But Tony noticed her hesitation and grinned knowingly at her. "What's wrong, teach?" he asked. "Don't you like it?"

"Yeah, I do," Louise said. "I just thought... well, I just figured you had something else planned," she admitted.

Tony laughed. "Oh, I do," he said. "Trust me. I'm definitely planning on getting my dick wet today," he said, patting her thigh.

Louise swallowed. "Oh," she said.

Tony laughed again. "You're so cute when you're all nervous," he said. "But don't worry. I'm going to fuck you good today. And I'm going to make you scream my name," he said.

Louise felt a shiver run down her spine. "Okay," she said, turning on the engine to get going. "I... can I ask you something?"

"Sure," he said.

"Are you... are you still talking to other girls?" Louise asked.

"No," he said. "Why?"

"I just... I guess I saw you with Emily?"

"Heh, you jealous? What, am I your boyfriend or something?" Tony chuckled. "She definitely wants it. I guess she's heard some slut gossip around the school. But nah. I'm not interested. Not after the fun we have had, Mrs. Banks."

Louise blushed. She knew she shouldn't feel jealous, but she did. She wanted him all to herself.

"Good," Louise said.

They drove for a while, Tony occasionally telling her to take a turn here and there until they made it to a well-kept parking lot. Luckily there were no fees, Louise guessed whoever owned the property cherished it. There was a trail indeed there. It wasn't even that far from Courtington, but it was still just far enough to make it nice and beautiful. Louise knew a bunch of kids at the school liked to party in these woods, and that Milton Avenue was north in a straight line a few miles.

The trail, however, turned away from both the parting ground and the distant neighborhoods.

"There's a lake here somewhere, but everyone says it's haunted, so fuck that. We'll take one of the shorter trails, though. A few miles, but it'll be worth it," Tony explained, grabbing his backpack. "Ready?"

"I guess so," Louise said, adjusting her backpack. "Lead the way, I guess." She was still a bit taken aback by how this all was going. Was he truly not going to force his dick down her throat or make her ride him? Did he really just want to go hiking?

They started walking, and Tony quickly picked up the pace. He seemed to know where he was going, so Louise followed him.

"So... do you come out here often?" Louise asked.

"Yeah," Tony said. "I like it."

"That's cool," Louise said. "So, I guess I'm tutoring you again... got any hopes for college?"

"Yeah, I was thinking Texas or something. Perhaps somewhere with a beach," Tony said. "What, you think we're gonna get some actual tutoring done, you horny lil girl?"

Being called '*lil girl*' by a teenager didn't sit right with Louise, but she decided not to linger on it. "Sure, if you want to. I think you did really well back when I taught you about health, nutrition, and the benefits of being in shape. Like now, here we are."

"Yeah, well, I do work out. I guess you could say I'm getting good at it," Tony chuckled. "Running isn't my thing, but a nice walk is pretty cool." He then added with a smirk, "And other things that can keep me in shape."

"How about SATs? Are you studying for those?" Louise asked.

"I'm working on it," he said, nodding toward a path that went a bit away from the larger gravel one they had been walking on thus far. "You know, I've been looking at the scholarship stuff too."

"That's great," Louise said. "Have you looked at the local ones? Courtington has some really good ones."

"Yeah, but mostly athletic stuff. I'm too late for that, but I am considering the other options."

"Good," Louise said. "So, you're gonna leave lil ol' me behind, huh?"

Tony laughed. "Yeah, maybe I will," he said. "You could come visit me, though. I could use a hot MILF by my side."

"What, I'm gonna sneak into your dorm room?" Louise laughed.

"Sure," he said. "Why not? You'd be good for my ego. You know, having a proper married woman lust after me, even coming to my dorm to get laid."

"Your ego doesn't need any help," she said. "I think you're doing fine."

"Yeah, well," Tony said. "So, are you?"

"Am I what?" Louise asked.

"Are you gonna come visit me?" he asked.

Louise shrugged. "I guess we'll have to see," she said.

They walked for a while longer, and then the trail ended at a small clearing, the tall trees surrounding it only letting in little patches of sunlight. It was quiet, and there was nobody around.

"Well, we're here," Tony said, grinning. "What do you think?"

"It's beautiful," Louise said, taking in the scenery. She felt so small in comparison to the towering trees. They were huge. The grass was soft, and she could hear the sound of the wind blowing through the branches above.

"Yeah," Tony said, dropping his backpack.

He sat down on a log and looked up at her. "You can drop your bag too," he said. "We're going to stay for a while."

"Oh," she said. She placed her bag down beside his. She looked around, wondering what they would do now.

Tony grinned. "Sit on my cock," he said. Just like that.

Louise stared at him.

"What?" she asked. "Now?"

"Yes, now," he said. "Don't make me repeat myself."

"I... what if someone sees us?" she said. Yet, she moved closer to him, her heart beating fast.

Tony laughed. "No one's going to see us. It's just me and you."

"But... what if they do?" she said. "I could get in big trouble."

"You're supposed to be my slut, aren't you?" he said. "You said you were my personal whore."

"Well, yes, but-"

"Then do it," he said, cutting her off. "Come on. This is a nice place and I wanna fuck you. Now."

Louise hesitated for a moment. Then she moved over to her bag to retrieve a condom. Here. In such an open place. Sure, it was in the middle of the woods, but that trail they had walked on earlier seemed fairly popular with how well-kept it was. And there were probably people around. It was the weekend, after all.

"Tony," Louise said. "I don't know..."

Tony sighed. "You know what? Fine, if you're gonna be difficult, I guess I'll have to take matters into my own hands."

Tony grabbed Louise's hips and pushed her onto the log beside him, forcing her legs apart and pushing her top up, revealing her large breasts. He cupped her tits in his hands, squeezing them and groping them roughly, making her gasp. His mouth was on one of her nipples in an instant, sucking on it, licking it, and then switching to the other nipple, repeating the process.

"Ooh, oow!" Louise cried out as Tony devoured her nipple. "Tony! Stop!"

Tony pulled back, leaving a wet trail between the cleavage he just fondled. Louise's nipples were rock-hard and almost painfully sensitive. She wanted more, but at the same time, she was terrified at being caught, despite the remote location.

She had done similar stuff with John in Switzerland, but that was with her husband and in a place where she knew nobody. Here, Louise knew everybody. Or everybody knew her. She was a teacher at the local school after all. It wasn't even like they had walked *that* far from the main path.

"Please," Louise gasped. "Someone's gonna see!"

"You better hope no one does then," Tony growled, turning Louise on even more. "Because I'm going to take you hard and rough. So. Fucking. Hard. I'm going to ruin you."

Tony shoved Louise's head down into the grass as he freed his rock-hard cock. He looked at it, admiring his erection as he slowly moved his eyes towards her. He wondered if he'd be able to slide it in before she realized she didn't have a condom on. But this whole 'thing' they were doing was just a day in, so he'd better play nice.

Besides, looking at his slightly sweaty married neighbor like this, knowing she was completely his to take whenever he wanted, was one of the best things he'd ever seen. Louise hadn't complained yet, but he sensed the reluctance. And it felt so amazing to bend her over anyway and let loose. The thrill of it was insane.

So, Tony didn't waste much time. He was fucking horny after the long drive in the car with her tits and pussy being covered only with thin yoga pants and a tight red t-shirt. He had restrained himself thus far, but no more.

Before Louise could get her bearings, Tony had her ass lifted, ripped down her yoga pants, and had slapped her exposed behind once. Louise yelped. He then shoved two fingers into her exposed and very wet pussy. He grinned when his fingers slid right in, wet and slippery, without

resistance. He pumped his fingers in and out, stretching the woman in front of him as she moaned beneath him.

"Already so wet, huh?" he mused, curling his fingers to hit her spot.

"S-so big!" Louise groaned.

"Shut the fuck up, unless you want someone to hear," Tony growled, pushing his hand forward. He knew she was pent up from his restraint and digging his fingers into her was proof of that.

"You said no one would come by," Louise whimpered.

"You never know," Tony said. "Gonna let me fuck this pussy?"

"Yes," Louise whined.

"Raw?"

"What... no," Louise said, fighting for any sense to surface in her pleasure-clouded mind. "A condom."

Tony sighed but got up and quickly retrieved one from his backpack. He tore the package open, and Louise heard him shuffling with his clothes behind her. The anticipation was killing her, and she wished he'd get on with it already.

"Ready?" Tony asked, now standing behind her, rubbing his thick cock against her bare ass cheeks.

"Ready," she sighed.

As Tony's thick member breached her lower lips, it stretched her entrance and caused her to groan. Louise grunted as he forced himself all the way inside of her in one thrust, grunting with exertion. She was still so tight around him that it was a struggle to get inside of her at first. When

his massive shaft was all the way in, he groaned in pleasure and began pumping back and forth, each thrust causing her body to slide forward and back.

Louise moaned as Tony thrust harder and faster, pushing his length deeper inside of her with each thrust, reaching further into her with every single stroke. She tried to keep herself from screaming out, biting her lip hard, feeling her teeth sink into the flesh.

Tony growled and gripped her hips tightly as he continued pounding her relentlessly.

Louise was sure their grunts and growls could've been heard even from the main trail with how they were going at it, the fact making her feel even more nervous. This wasn't how their previous few encounters were... but she wasn't in any position to stop him. Especially with her hormones screaming at her to enjoy being fucked like a cheap whore.

The intensity of trying to clamp down her moans and whimpered squeals, and her pussy tightening as it milked the virile dick stretching her walls, turned her into a quivering wreck, barely holding herself together. Her entire world narrowed, the fear of someone potentially catching them a fading memory, nothing important next to the raw animalistic ecstasy burning up her brain.

The pressure built up quickly, the lust rising higher as Tony continued to pound her pussy roughly.

"Y'know," he grunted, leaning in close so only she would be able to hear it. "I wish I could make you scream. Hear you beg me to stop while you beg me for more. You'd take me anywhere I want, right, teach?"

"Yes," Louise panted. "Yes, yes, yes!"

"That's what I thought," he said, slamming into her harder. "Now, scream for me! Scream my name so the whole woods know who owns this fucking tight pussy!"

Louise was so far gone in her haze of pleasure that she couldn't even form words anymore, the pleasure consuming every fiber of her being. She moaned, gasped, and screamed as she came hard, her entire body shuddering violently as her orgasm hit.

"Oh fuck! Oh fuck!" Louise chanted.

"My name!"

"TONY! UGH!" Louise cried out, her pussy clamping down on his cock, trying to milk every drop of cum out of his balls.

Tony growled in pleasure as he continued thrusting into her, her pussy squeezing his cock so tight he was almost afraid it would break. Louise's body was shaking and convulsing beneath him, her hands scrambling to find purchase on something to hold onto. She felt as if she was falling apart and could only lay there and take it, moaning and whimpering.

"TONY! OH FUCK! TONY! UGH!"

Louise arched her back and cried out as he brought her over the edge again, sending waves of pleasure crashing over her. He was relentless, not giving her any time to recover before pounding into her once more.

Louise's cries were loud enough for some birds to flee from their spot, startled from the noise. Not that Tony or Louise gave a damn. The young boy was consumed with fucking the MILF under him with reckless abandon, a lustful beast completely driven by his teenage desires and testosterone. The woman herself was merely a bundle of nerves, the pleasure overwhelming her being, unable to do much else but whimper and moan, and take the abuse her tight body was being submitted to, her mouth permanently shaped into an 'O.'

"Fuuuuuck! You're milking me dry!" he grunted, the pressure inside his cock becoming near unbearable. The pleasure of Louise's pussy clenching his cock was maddening, the sensation driving him insane. He wanted to last longer but he couldn't.

Louise felt him tense up and knew it was all over. She gasped and whimpered as he spasmed and jerked within her. That feeling of Tony's imminent rupture was always so delightful... though a bit dulled by the thin latex between them. Even his seed seemed like it had become less and less in quantity after the first few times. The urge to beg him to have bareback her and fill her womb had to be ignored as the flash fever of depravity simmered down a little.

"Damn, Mrs. Banks," Tony sighed, leaning over to plant a few kisses on her sweat-glazed back. "Your pussy is still so amazing. I can't get enough," he chuckled. Louise felt him exit her and then heard the wet sloppy sound of him removing the condom from his fat cock.

Louise tried to speak but all she could let out was a low whimper, her words lost in a mumble. She felt completely drained as if she'd been drained of all her strength, every muscle in her body aching from exertion.

Meanwhile, she heard Tony undo the plastic wrapper of another condom. Before she knew it, his tip pressed against her other hole.

"Y-you're not serious..." Louise mumbled.

"No, seriously, relax," Tony chuckled, pressing against her tight sphincter.

"You were... I can't do this..." she whined.

"Shhhhh, Louise, c'mon now. I wanna fuck you like a slut in every possible position," Tony whispered. "You're gonna be so ruined for your husband, I will own you."

Louise remained limp in exhaustion as Tony breached her tight opening with ease, her anal walls gripping him tightly.

"Relax, or you won't get anything good," Tony laughed, slowly pressing forward and backward, starting a steady rhythm. It wasn't a great angle, since her whole upper body was resting on the log, but the delicious feel of his thick girth spreading her walls was enough to let this happen.

Louise relaxed against the log, just letting Tony pound her from behind, groaning every now and again as she took the brutalizing fucking he was giving her.

Tony's cock was still hard inside her, despite already having blown his load, the stamina of a teenager seeming unlimited. His pace picked up a bit and Louise gripped the log tight as her pussy was grinding against the wood. It felt weird, uncomfortable and humiliating. Getting fucked in the ass, something so dirty, out in such a clean and calm place felt disgusting and it made her feel filthy and disgusting, yet extra slutty.

Then after a good while, she heard Tony growl. "Shit..."

Louise looked over her shoulder and saw Tony pull back. Tony was looking over at a few trees at the other side of the clearing, the same ones they had emerged from. He was looking toward the main path. Someone was coming.

"Put your pants on," Tony said. "And look normal. Now."

Louise didn't hesitate. She scrambled to her feet, trying to find the strength to get her pants back on. She couldn't see who was coming, but she was terrified. She didn't want to be seen like this, her hair a mess, her body covered in sweat, freshly fucked. This was exactly what Louise was afraid of. She prayed it wasn't someone she knew.

The footsteps were getting closer, and Louise tried to smooth down her hair, hoping whoever it was would just leave them alone.

"Fuck, that's Mrs. Anderson!" Louise said, seeing the person start to emerge.

"That nosy old bitch? What is she doing all the way out here? Shit. I guess we have to say hi," Tony said. "Get your shit together, Mrs. Banks."

Louise's heart raced as she watched the older woman come out of the woods. She had to be around the same age as Louise's mother, perhaps a tiny bit younger. Mid fifties. But she always behaved like an old crone. She was one of those busybodies, always gossiping about others and acting as if she owned the town. Louise hated her and tried to avoid her at all costs.

Louise could only imagine what she'd think if she saw her and Tony together like this. Well, at least she had the tutoring excuse, and she was a PE teacher after all. Louise could just say that she was helping Tony out and that they were both doing a bit of training. Yeah, that would work.

Tony and Louise watched as Mrs. Anderson came closer and closer. Louise prayed she wouldn't spot them. But the mature woman looked up and spotted them.

"Oh, hello there!" she called out.

"Shit," Louise hissed, trying to act casual. "Hey!"

Mrs. Anderson wasn't that terrible looking. She kept in shape and only had a few strands of gray in her dark hair. Almost like an extra aesthetic detail. Her dark brown eyes looked sharp and clever as always, though, and the smile on her face looked genuine.

"What are you doing out here?" she asked. "I don't think I've ever seen you around here before, Louise."

"Yeah, well, I've been meaning to get some exercise," Louise said. "And I'm helping Tony out with some SATs stuff."

"Oh, that's nice," Mrs. Anderson said. She looked over at Tony. It was hard to gauge her gaze, but she didn't seem too surprised that Tony was out here. Maybe they had ran into each other before. "I walk these woods all week long. I love it out here," she said. Then turned to Tony. "Always full of surprises, even after so many years," she added, before waving her hand. "I won't bother you. See you around, both of you!"

"See you! Have a nice walk!" Louise said. But the moment Mrs. Anderson was off, Louise turned to Tony. "What was that about?"

"Erh. I fucked Mrs. Anderson here one time during our break," Tony said.

"Tony!" Louise said, totally taken by surprise.

"I swear it was just once! She had caught me banging Lana... or was it Maria? So one time she stumbled on me out here while I was catching my breath, and, heh, she wanted a piece of it. She was horny as hell and had me bend her over in the bushes. She wasn't bad for an old bitch. I think she has a thing for younger guys," Tony chuckled. "Haven't you noticed how she has been in a much better mood lately? A good fuck will do that to a mean bitch."

Louise could feel her cheeks burning at the thought of this older woman getting fucked by Tony, his dick stretching out her holes and ruining her for her husband.

She couldn't help but feel jealous, her inner slut rearing its ugly head. She didn't want to share Tony, but at the same time, she had no right to complain. Tony was a person she fucked on a regular, but he wasn't her boyfriend. In fact, she had a husband. She should be ashamed, not jealous. But there was no denying that the mental image was getting her a bit worked up.

"Don't worry," Tony said. "Nobody comes close to your tight pussy. Or that mouth, holy shit."

"Thanks, I guess," Louise said, rolling her eyes.

"No, really," Tony said, reaching out and touching her arm. "I really love fucking you. It's the best sex I've ever had. And I've banged the whole neighborhood and then some."

"You're sweet," Louise said, sarcastically. "So, you want to get going?"

"Nah," Tony said. "I'm still hard as fuck. I wanna fuck you some more. How about it?"

Louise groaned. "Okay, but please be gentle."

Tony laughed. "No promises."

Louise and Tony spent another twenty minutes together in the woods, with Tony having her ride him until he came again. Afterward, they both returned to the parking lot, sweaty and dirty.

"Well, that was fun," Tony said. "And I got a lot of good photos to add to my spank bank."

"You did?" Louise asked surprised. "Erh, could I perhaps get some of those? I mean, whenever I'll let John in on our fun, it would be nice to have some photos."

"Sure."

"And, erh, don't share them. Like I've said, I don't wanna go to jail," Louise said, jumping in the car.

"What, I think orange would fit you well," Tony chuckled. "I'd fuck you in an orange jumpsuit, Mrs. Banks."

"Oh, shut up," Louise laughed. "I'm serious."

They drove back to the school. Tony still insisted on taking Louise to dinner. Nothing extravagant, but that meant they both needed another shower. She had said to John she wouldn't be home until midnight, and Tony's parents were home, so the showers at school would have to do.

"Too bad we didn't book the pool for some swimming lessons," Tony said, reminiscent of the good times they'd had together in the school swimming hall.

"Well, we don't have time for that now," Louise said.

"I know," Tony said. "Maybe next time. But I can still fuck you here, right?"

"I guess so," Louise said, shrugging.

Tony chuckled. "You know, you are pretty cool. For a teacher."

"Thanks, I guess?" Louise said, smiling. "So I was going to use my own shower at my teacher's locker, but you're welcome to use it as well."

"That's kind of you," Tony said, grinning. "But I'm okay with the boy's shower. I'll just use one of the empty showers. Don't worry we'll have plenty of fun later, heh heh. Thirsty little thing, aren't you."

"Alright," Louise said, blushing. She did have some hopes for more fun, but she would settle for a dinner.

Tony had told her on the drive over here that he had gotten a job, so he'd buy her dinner. It felt a bit weird, perhaps a bit too close to an actual date, but Louise wasn't going to say no.

They both walked through the hallways until they reached the PE building where all the lockers were. Louise had been a bit worried that someone would see them, but it seemed like everyone had gone home for the day.

Louise opened her locker and grabbed her things. "You sure you don't need my help?" she asked.

"Yeah," Tony said. "I'm good. I'll just take a quick shower, and then we'll go."

"Okay," Louise said. "See you in a bit. If anyone sees you, say we've used the weight room."

"Sure," Tony said. He turned and walked off to the men's showers. Louise sighed and started to undress.

When Louise was finished, she found the dress that she had brought. She figured it was time to put it on. Louise also brought some fresh lacy underwear she hoped to entice Tony with. She felt naughty when she got it, buying new clothes to wear for her big dicked lover. She had even splurged on some makeup, wanting to look good for their little date.

She slipped the dress on and looked in the mirror. It fit her perfectly, hugging her curves and showing off her cleavage. She smiled and adjusted her hair. She was ready.

A few minutes later, Tony returned from the shower. He was wearing a fresh pair of jeans and a T-shirt. He hadn't dressed up at all. Maybe Louise had managed to overdo it.

"Wow," he said. "You look great."

"Thanks," Louise said. "I guess I misunderstood the dress code."

"Nah, I'm just a slob," Tony chuckled. "I love your lipstick though. Makes me think how good you'll look sucking my cock."

Louise blushed and looked down at her feet. It was still pretty demeaning being talked to this way, but it was also kind of hot. And she knew she couldn't deny it.

"So, where are we going?" she asked.

"There's a nice place near downtown. It's called the Kelly's Diner. It's not that high class but it's good food. So, are you ready to go?"

"Yeah," Louise said. "Let's go."

They walked out of the locker room and into the parking lot. The sun was setting, casting long shadows across the concrete. It was getting dark, but the streetlights were on, illuminating the path in front of them.

Tony and Louise got into her car and drove off. The ride to the restaurant was mostly quiet. Louise was feeling nervous like it was her first date with a guy. It wasn't, of course. But the fact that she was having a meal like this with someone who wasn't her husband, and for the time being behind said husband's back, made it feel as if she was doing something wrong.

And it was so damn risky. What if someone saw them? She could lose her job or worse.

It took them about ten minutes to drive to the diner, which was situated on a quiet side street. They parked the car outside and walked in. It was a small place, with only a few other diners there. A waitress led them to a booth, where they sat opposite of each other, and handed them the menus, before going over to talk to a bigger fellow Louise swore she recognized from somewhere. Nah, probably nothing, or he'd wave at her or something.

Louise glanced around nervously, feeling paranoid. What if someone from school would come here too? She recognized one or two faces, but that was it. Nobody seemed to be paying any attention to them. At least she was facing away from the door. Or perhaps she'd prefer to see who came and went?

"So, what are you thinking of ordering?" Tony grunted, looking over his menu.

"I'm not sure," Louise said. "Maybe just some fries and a salad."

"Nah, don't worry about it," Tony said. "I can afford it. Like I said, I got a job while you and John were wallowing in cuck angst."

"Tony!" Louise hissed. "Don't say things like that."

Tony laughed. "What? It's true. In fact, I bet if it was up to you, there would never be a break. You have no problem cheating on poor little hubby."

Louise felt her cheeks burning. "Absolutely not!" Louise whispered angrily. "I've told you before that I love my husband."

Tony sighed. "Yeah, yeah," he said, waving her off. "Sure. Whatever. You keep telling yourself that."

"I do love him," Louise insisted.

"You love my cock, that's what you do," Tony said, a bit too loud for Louise's preference.

"Keep it down!" Louise hissed. "Someone might hear you!"

"Oh, calm down," Tony said. "I'm just teasing you."

The waitress came over to take their order. Louise ordered a salad and some fries, and Tony ordered a burger. The waitress brought them their drinks, and they sat there in an awkward silence. Louise sipped her water nervously, avoiding Tony's gaze. She didn't know what to say to him.

Tony reached out under the table, touching her knee and squeezing it. Louise tensed up, her eyes darting around the room. But nobody was looking at them.

"Relax," Tony said. "No one can see us."

"What are you doing?" Louise asked.

"Just trying to loosen you up," Tony said, casually running his hand up her thigh and under her dress. "You're so tense."

"Stop that. I'm fine," Louise said. "I'm just... I don't know. We're in public."

"Nobody cares," Tony said. But instead of running his hand higher, he lifted her foot and placed it on the inside of his thigh.

Louise felt her heart skip a beat as she realized where this was going. Tony was going to make her jerk him off right here in the middle of the restaurant. With her foot no less! She wanted to

stop him, but she also felt a strange sense of excitement. A thrill. The table would surely be in the way... and Tony too, for that matter. Nobody would see.

But what about Tony's reactions to her foot touching his junk?

"There you go," he hummed, taking off one of her shoes and placing her sole directly on his warm bulge. Louise had to scoot forward a bit to get comfortable. This was insane. This was intense.

"Tony, someone might see," Louise whispered.

"You worry too much," Tony said, rubbing himself against her foot. "I told you, nobody can see us. You wanna be my slut, right? This is what a good little slut does."

Louise swallowed nervously as she felt Tony's cock harden against her foot. It was getting bigger and bigger, straining against the fabric of his pants.

"Yeah, you like that?" he whispered. "Feels good, huh?"

"It's... big," Louise said. She didn't know what else to say. It felt good to feel his dick throb and pulse under her sole, but it was so risky. But at the same time, it was exciting.

Tony groaned softly as he began humping her foot. "That's it. Come on, move your foot."

Louise moved her foot up and down, feeling Tony's cock move with it. He was still growing bigger, and Louise could feel the warmth radiating from his crotch. She could feel his balls, too, resting heavy and full between his legs.

"Tony," Louise hissed. "We shouldn't be doing this."

"Oh, come on, Louise," Tony said. He closed his eyes and let out a satisfied groan, no doubt relishing what he was able to make the married teacher do. "This is fucking hot."

Louise swallowed nervously as she continued moving her foot up and down. Tony's cock was rock hard now, pressing against his jeans and straining against the fabric. She looked around

again, but nobody was paying any attention to them. They were all focused on their food or their own conversations.

"That's it," Tony whispered. "Keep going."

Louise continued moving her foot up and down, feeling Tony's cock twitch and throb beneath her sole. She could feel the heat coming off of him, and she knew he must be close. She wasn't sure if he would actually cum in his pants or not. She hoped not. That would cause an awful mess. But she was going to find out soon enough.

Tony groaned softly as he began humping her foot faster and faster. Louise could feel his cock throbbing and twitching against her sole as he moved with her. She kept her foot steady, letting him use her foot to get closer and closer to the edge. She couldn't believe she was doing this, but she also couldn't stop herself.

"Fuck, I'm gonna cum," Tony growled, his voice barely above a whisper.

"In your pants?" Louise asked, disgusted by that idea.

"Yeah, in my fucking pants," Tony growled. "Gonna make you lick it up after."

Louise groaned as she felt Tony's cock throb and twitch against her foot. He was close. She could feel it. He was going to cum in his pants. He was going to cum in his pants, and she was going to make him do it right here in their little booth. How did this teenager come up with all these ideas? She couldn't believe she was doing this, but she was.

And she loved it.

"Oh fuck!" Tony groaned as he finally reached his peak. His cock pulsed and throbbed against her foot, and Louise could feel the warmth of his cum spreading through the fabric of his jeans. It was a strange sensation, feeling the cum of a teenage boy flow through the fabric of his pants and onto her foot.

Tony grunted and groaned as he continued pumping his load into his pants, making a mess of them. Louise didn't stop moving her foot, either. She kept rubbing his cock until he was done, and then some.

Tony groaned softly as he finally stopped cumming, and Louise felt the heat of his cum fade. Louise was shell-shocked from the experience. Why the hell did they do this? Now Tony was all dirty and sticky, and they'd have to go out with him in his current state.

"Fuck," Tony breathed, his cock still hard against her foot. "That was amazing."

Louise blushed, her cheeks burning. "I can't believe we just did that," she whispered.

"It was fucking hot," Tony said, grinning. "You made me cum in my pants right here. Fuck."

"Tony..." Louise said, but she didn't know what else to say. Now he was sitting there with his mess of a dick, his crotch soaked with cum, right there for everyone to see.

"Miss," Tony said to the waitress as she came by. "I spilled my drink. Could I use the bathroom to clean up a bit?"

"Sure. Out there and to the left," the waitress said, nodding toward the back, and headed off.

"Thanks. Louise?" Tony said, turning to her. "Wanna help clean me up?"

"What?" Louise asked.

"Come with me," Tony said.

"Can't you do it on your own?" Louise asked.

"Can't you just go along?" Tony retorted, awkwardly getting up. Louise rose up as well, regardless of what she had said.

The pair walked across the diner, ignoring the gazes of the other patrons. Louise felt like everyone was watching them, but nobody really was truly. They made it to the men's room, and Tony quickly ushered them inside, closing and locking the door behind him.

Tony leaned against the door, grinning at Louise. He grabbed his cock through his pants and gave it a squeeze.

"So, what are you gonna do?" he asked.

Louise swallowed nervously, looking down at his bulge. She could see the wet spot on his jeans, the evidence of his orgasm.

"I... I don't know," Louise said. "Get some paper, I guess?"

"No, I don't think so," Tony said, undoing his fly, and starting to work his pants down below his knees. "I want you to clean me up with your tongue."

Louise gasped, staring at his cock. It was still hard and throbbing, and covered in thick, dried cum. Some of it was still sticky, even.

"You can't be serious," Louise said.

"I am," Tony said, stroking his cock. "I want you to lick me clean."

"And if I don't?" Louise challenged.

"I'll spank you," Tony said.

Louise's heart raced at his words. She knew he was serious. He would spank her right here in the bathroom if she didn't comply with his demands. Anyone would hear the yelps and the welts.

"Fine," Louise said, dropping to her knees in front of him. Louise stared at Tony's cock as it bobbed in front of her. It was glistening with cum, and she could smell the musky scent of his seed. Tony gripped the base of his cock and tapped the tip against her lips.

Louise opened her mouth and let him slide his cock past her lips and against her tongue. The taste was stronger now, a bitter, musky taste that made her gag. Her stomach turned as she closed her lips around his shaft, sucking up his cum. Tony moaned loudly as he thrust his hips, pushing more of his dick inside her mouth.

Louise then disengaged with his cock to focus on his thighs, dragging her tongue slowly upward toward his crotch before licking the underside. As her mouth reached his balls, Tony groaned again. She teased him, sucking on one ball before slowly, lightly, teasingly dragging her tongue back up his cock, cleaning every inch. She had forgotten how delicious her lover felt against her tongue. The naughty taboo was only adding fuel to her fire.

Louise swallowed his thick seed, feeling her face flush with heat as she realized what she'd just done. It tasted nasty.

She pressed her tongue flat on the head, dragging it from tip to the underside, her lips never losing contact. Every bit of his shaft, balls, and even inner thighs were cleaned thoroughly by her agile tongue. Her spit mixed with his salty semen each time she swallowed.

"Lift up my balls up," Tony said from above. "I think I got some under there too."

Louise wavered. She knew what he really wanted her to do. She had done it once before, but it was so degrading. Yet...

"Alright, if you insist," Louise said, taking his balls in hand and lifting them up. She leaned in and licked the space underneath them, her tongue finding the remnants of his orgasm.

"Fuck yeah," Tony moaned. "Clean me up, you little slut."

Louise continued licking his balls and the space underneath them until she finally found Tony's asshole. She hesitated for a moment, but she knew that Tony was waiting for her. She sucked on the rim before pressing her tongue against it, licking and tasting Tony's hole.

"Fuck, yeah, eat my ass," Tony grunted, gripping her head, his other hand jacking his cock.

Louise pressed her face deeper into his ass, pushing her tongue deep into his hole. She could feel his grip tighten and he groaned loudly, pushing his ass against her face and holding her head firmly.

"That's it, keep licking," he groaned. "Keep licking my asshole. Clean me out."

Louise knew that this was as low as it could get. Even with him using her for pleasure in public, even having his balls cleaned in her mouth was nothing compared to what she was doing now. She was on her knees in the dirty restroom of some old diner, licking her student's sweaty asshole. It was so disgustingly dirty and demeaning. So degrading.

And Louise absolutely loved every second of it.

"Are you okay in there?" the waitress's voice suddenly called. "I'm not sure what you guys are doing, but food's on the table."

The waitress, by her words, of course, knew somewhat what Tony and Louise were up to, and it caused a new wave of shame and humiliation to burn through Louise's body, as she, as discreet as she could, disengaged from her task of giving her student a rim job.

"We're fine! Thank you!" Tony said as the waitress moved away. "Phew. Close call."

Flustered and disheveled Louise staggered to her feet, looking around the place with disgust and contempt, feeling incredibly embarrassed and filthy.

"I hate you for doing this to me," she murmured.

"Oh please, Mrs. Banks. Like you would ever say no to me," Tony chuckled.

He zipped up and exited the cubicle, leaving Louise alone with her thoughts. Louise let out a long breath before standing up and spending a few minutes on making herself somewhat presentable in the mirror. She knew this was going to be a long day... And the worst of it... Tony being so despicable had really made her excited. Now she was left in an awkward limbo, hornier than ever, but not enough time or enough courage to make him give her release.

Oh shit, why did she have such a virile young teen as her bull?

Tony was sitting in their booth when she returned to the table, looking rather smug. Their plates of food had arrived while she was gone, and he was already digging in.

"Feeling better?" he asked.

"Shut up," Louise said.

"I'm just saying," Tony said. "You seemed to really be enjoying yourself in there."

"Yeah, well, you shouldn't have made me do that," Louise said. "I really wish I could brush my teeth."

"Too bad," Tony said, stuffing his face with food.

Louise ate her salad quietly, avoiding his gaze. She couldn't believe she had just done that. It was so gross. She hated the idea of eating another person's ass, but there was something about the taboo of it that made her hornier than ever.

"So, how's your salad?" Tony asked as if he hadn't just made her lick up his dried-up cum and given him a disgusting rim job.

"It's fine," Louise said.

"Good," Tony said, continuing to eat. Louise felt like she was going to explode. The shame was too much. She even felt that the waitress was giving her a judgmental look, and that the other patrons were judging her. But then again, they weren't. They didn't know what she had done, what she had let Tony do.

Louise wanted nothing more than to go home and take a shower. And again, brush her teeth. Like, a thousand times.

"So, I'm thinking after this, we should head to town. It's almost evening, and I really wanted to take those juicy cheeks of yours to a club," Tony said, smiling at her.

"What?" Louise asked. "I hate clubs. They are so loud and so... wretched."

"But if you want me to relieve some of that pent-up energy, you better obey. You gonna be good lil girl for Daddy?" Tony asked, making the married teacher cringe.

"Can't we go back to my place? I can probably ask John to head out or something."

"Nah," Tony said, shaking his head. "You have to get used to having fun without your hubby around. It's good for you."

"I don't know..." Louise said.

"Don't worry," Tony said. "You'll have fun. I promise."

"Alright, alright. But please, no more of these public displays of whatever this is."

"Fine," Tony said. "You're no fun."

"I am plenty of fun," Louise said. "I just don't think it's necessary to have people think I'm some sort of pervert."

"I think the moment you spread your legs for me you became a pervert, Mrs. Banks."

"Whatever," Louise said, rolling her eyes.

They finished their meal in relative silence. Louise hoped they wouldn't spend too much time at the club. Again and again, why couldn't Tony just settle for a simpler evening? They could bang in the locker showers, fuck in the car, the shed out back while John was just inside. It would be nice. But no, he wanted to parade her around like some trophy. And it was only a matter of time before someone caught them, and everything would blow up.

As they finished their food, Tony paid and they left. Louise was still feeling nervous and anxious as they got into the car. She had no idea what Tony had planned next, nor had she been at a club in ages.

"Relax," Tony said as they drove through town. "It'll be fine."

Louise sighed. "I guess so," she said quietly. "Up here?" she asked, finding a decent parking lot. She wanted to park a bit back so nobody saw them. "Could we perhaps go into the club separately? Like, I go in first, and you can wait a bit before entering? I just feel like it would be weird if people saw us together."

"Sure, fine," Tony said. "Whatever."

"I'm just worried that someone might see us together and think something is up. That's all," Louise said. "I don't want anyone to get suspicious."

Tony chuckled. "I get it," he said. "No problem. I'll wait here until you've gone inside."

"Great," Louise said, relieved. "I'll text you."

"Sounds good," Tony said. Just then, Louise found a decently secluded spot to park.

Tony, without ceremony, grabbed Louise's head and brought her mouth down to his crotch. Louise hated how good he was at making her do what he wanted, and yet she still did it.

She pulled out his cock and quickly wrapped her lips around his engorged tip. The semi-public act always added to the thrill, knowing someone could find her with her young lover's cock in her mouth. At least they were in a car where people couldn't see them from outside easily.

"Mmmhmm," Louise hummed as she sucked on his cock, her tongue swirling around his shaft.

"That's it," Tony said. "Take that fat cock in your throat."

Louise bobbed her head up and down, taking more and more of Tony's cock in her mouth. She had to really push herself to get the last few inches of him past her gag reflex and into her throat. But she managed it, taking all of Tony's cock into her mouth, swallowing around his shaft.

"Fuck," Tony groaned, slapping her ass as she leaned over. "Your throat is so tight."

Louise moaned loudly as she felt Tony dig his hand into her ass, groping and squeezing her cheeks. She was already getting wet just from sucking his cock, and the feeling of his fingers touching her sensitive skin was sending shivers up her spine. Tony began moving her up and down by her hair, forcing her to deepthroat his cock while his other hand soon managed to find her dripping wet pussy, the married teacher's panties drenched.

"That's it, just like that," Tony grunted, his breath getting heavier as he used her mouth.

Louise moaned as she felt Tony's finger slip inside her pussy, stroking her insides and making her even more excited. She could feel herself getting close to an orgasm, and she knew that Tony could feel it too. He was fucking her with his finger, hitting all the right spots, while his other hand was controlling her pace as she sucked on his cock.

"Yeah, that's it," Tony growled. "You like that, huh? You like having your little pussy played with by your big dick Daddy? You like sucking on my cock?"

Louise could only moan in response, her throat vibrating against his dick. She was getting closer and closer, and she knew that Tony could sense it too. She was right on the edge, and she needed to cum.

But before she could reach her peak, Tony pulled away, leaving Louise feeling frustrated and unsatisfied.

"No!" Louise complained.

"What?" Tony said, grinning. "You don't want me to cum in your mouth?"

"No, not that... you need to..."

"What?" he asked, before stuffing her face with his cock. "What, do you want me to make you cum, little slut? Suck your Daddy's cock instead. That's what you get for now."

Louise moaned in sheer frustration. It wasn't fair! She wanted to cum! And he knew that!

Tony groaned as he started to fuck her mouth harder, his hands gripping her hair and pulling her down onto his cock.

Louise gagged and coughed as his cock slid in and out of her mouth. She drooled all over him, her saliva dripping down his shaft. He occasionally pumped his hips up into her mouth, and Louise choked each time. But he just kept pumping away.

Tony gripped the back of her head and forced his cock deeper into her throat. "I'm close," he growled.

"Hmmpmpphh," Louise gurgled. She had not yet become familiar with the taste of the teenager's cum again during these encounters, and even though it was still nasty, the rush and taboo of it all still made her incredibly excited.

Tony pushed her down as far as possible and held her in place as he came. Louise gagged and choked on his cock, feeling his thick load shoot down her throat. It tasted disgusting, but she knew that she had no choice but to swallow every single drop of it.

"That's it, take that cum," Tony grunted. "Take it all."

Louise swallowed every drop of Tony's thick cream as it filled her stomach. Her eyes watered as she tried her best not to gag. When Tony finally released her head, Louise pulled away, gasping for air.

"Fuck that was good," he sighed. "I've heard it's smart to bust before you go out with a girl. Keeps your libido lower and makes you nicer, as people say."

"Y-yeah," Louise stammered. She licked her lips clean, wiping her mouth. She didn't know if she'd call this a date... unless... "Wait, are you expecting someone here!?" she asked, rubbing away cum lathered drool from her chin.

"Nah. It's all for you, babe," Tony chuckled, zipping up his pants.

Louise scoffed and left, striding up to the club. Damn that boy for all he's worth, he sure knows how to manipulate the sluttier side of a woman.

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Louise entered the club, her nerves on edge. She hadn't been to a club in years, and she felt out of place. The music was loud and the crowd was young. She felt old and out of touch. She was too old for this shit. She found a table and sat down, trying to figure out what to do next. Louise sent a text message to Tony to let him know and then looked around. Maybe she should order something? She didn't want to drink, though. She didn't want to lose control. But maybe something light?

"Louise?" Louise heard a teenager call. It wasn't Tony, it was Lana with Mary in her wake.

Lana was a busty brunette and had often joined Louise on her runs. Her classmate, both of them tending the same year as Tony, though a year younger at 18, Mary, was the short and petite blonde. Both were wearing outfits that barely hid their perky tits or luscious asses.

"Lana, hello," Louise said, giving her a hug. "What are you doing here? Isn't this a 21 and over club?"

"I don't think they care that much, Mrs. Banks," Mary giggled. "But yeah, we're celebrating my birthday."

"Oh, happy birthday!" Louise said. "How old are you now? Twenty-one?" Louise knew she was teasing the young girl.

Mary laughed. "No, just nineteen. But thanks for the compliment. I don't feel like it though. I'm more worried about college and all."

"I understand," Louise said. "It can be scary."

"I'm gonna get a drink," Mary said.

"Are you here with John? I don't see him?" Lana said, looking past Louise as if she was expecting to see Louise's husband hovering around.

"No, I'm here with a friend," Louise said, waving it off.

"Well, I'm gonna get something too," Lana said. "You coming?"

"I'll just wait here," Louise said. "Thanks."

"Have fun!" the girls cheered.

To think those two both had slept with Tony. Pretty regularly too. Louise felt some jealousy. Mrs Anderson, Lana, and Mary all got to enjoy his cock while John had Louise going on a break.

Damn it. Why did she have to think like this? Louise was getting a bit jealous of the young girls and their youthful bodies, the way they could dress like sluts and no one would say anything, how they still had their tight small bodies to entice all sorts of men. Louise was hot in her own right, by all means, she was incredibly hot with her busty and athletic build, but yet she felt sort of left out.

A few moments later, Tony joined Louise at the table. He had gotten a drink, and he leaned back in his chair, watching the people on the dance floor.

"Hey," Louise said.

"Hi," Tony said. "What are you doing?"

"Just watching," Louise said.

"Do you want to dance?" Tony asked.

Louise shook her head. "No, thanks."

"Here, take a sip," Tony said, offering her his drink.

Louise took the glass and took a sip. The drink was strong, but it wasn't bad. Louise drank more, letting the alcohol work its magic. She felt herself relaxing as she continued to watch the people on the dance floor. So many young girls in revealing clothing.

Tony reached out and put his arm around her. Louise stiffened, but Tony just laughed and squeezed her shoulder.

"Relax," Tony said. "I just want to hang out with you."

"I'm fine," Louise said. But she leaned back into him. It felt good to be touched.

They sat there for a while, just drinking and watching the crowd. Louise was starting to feel tipsy, but she didn't care. It felt good to let loose for once.

Suddenly, she felt Tony's hand slide up her thigh. She looked at him, but he just smiled.

"What are you doing?" Louise asked. The music was pumping and the people were having a good time, so nobody would see, but Louise had just drained him in the car. How could he still be so horny?

"Just playing," Tony said. He rubbed her thigh, moving closer to her crotch.

"Tony..." Louise said. But she didn't stop him.

Tony moved his hand up until he reached her pussy. He gently stroked her through her dress, teasing her clit.

"Tony, we can't do this here," Louise whispered.

"Why not?" Tony asked. "You look good."

Louise moaned softly as he rubbed her. She couldn't believe she was letting him do this, but she couldn't stop him. It felt so good to be touched, even if it was in public. She glanced around, but nobody was paying them any attention. Lana and Mary were nowhere to be seen either.

"Fuck," Louise moaned as he rubbed her harder and faster. She could feel herself getting turned on, her pussy growing wetter by the second.

"Yeah, that's it," Tony whispered in her ear. "Come on, let it go. Let yourself feel good."

Louise gripped the side of her chair as Tony continued to rub her. She couldn't believe she was doing this, but she couldn't stop herself. She had to admit that it felt amazing to be touched like this, to have someone so focused on her pleasure. It was intoxicating.

She closed her eyes and let the pleasure wash over her, her hips bucking against his hand. He was rubbing her clit hard now, making her moan softly. Why did he have to do these sorts of things in public? Was the risk truly worth the reward? It was surely some sick power play on his part.

"Oh fuck," Louise moaned as he dipped his hand into her panties and immediately pushed two fingers inside her. She knew she was being loud, but she couldn't help herself. It felt so good to be fingered by her teenage lover, her forbidden student.

"Shh," Tony whispered as he pushed his fingers deeper inside her, stroking her inner walls. Louise felt her pussy contract around him, and she moaned softly as he slowly, agonizingly slowly, pumped his fingers in and out of her.

"F-fuck," Louise gasped, trying to keep her voice down. She glanced around again, but if someone decided to look into their booth Louise would be unable to hide what they were doing.

Suddenly, she felt Tony's hand disappear from between her legs. Louise whimpered in disappointment. She looked at Tony, but he just smiled at her. He lifted his fingers to his mouth and sucked them clean.

"Delicious," he said, grinning.

"Tony," Louise said, no, pleaded.

"What?" Tony said with a smile that told that he knew exactly what she wanted.

"I... I..." Louise stammered.

"You need to say it," Tony said. "Say you want me to make you cum right here in the club like some common slut."

"I... please," Louise said. But it wasn't enough.

"Please what?" Tony said. "I can't give you what you want until you tell me."

Louise simply couldn't bring herself to say it. It was just too embarrassing.

Tony chuckled and reached out again, sliding his hand under her dress and teasing her pussy again. Louise moaned softly, bucking against his hand. She wanted more, but she couldn't bring herself to ask for it.

"Fuck," Louise moaned. It felt so good to have him touch her like this, but she knew they were taking a huge risk.

"That's enough," Tony said, pulling his hand away again. Louise whimpered but Tony simply laughed and stood up. "Plenty of time for that later. Come on, let's dance."

"Now? I'm a damn mess," Louise complained, utterly frustrated.

"Exactly, all the better for your bull," Tony smirked.

Tony grabbed her hand and pulled her to her feet. Louise followed him, feeling nervous and anxious. They made their way onto the dance floor, and Tony immediately moved in behind her, grinding up against her. Louise awkwardly started to sway her hips side to side to the music. Tony's drink was quite strong so it seemed suddenly easier to just let go and enjoy herself, and Louise soon found herself getting more into it.

Tony's hands roamed all over her body as they danced together, squeezing her ass and breasts. Louise moaned softly, grinding her ass against his crotch. She was starting to feel really horny, and she couldn't wait to outta here so he could fuck her senseless.

"Having fun?" Tony whispered in her ear.

"Yes," Louise breathed. Tony had been teasing her all day, and she was starting to reach her breaking point.

"Good," Tony said. He squeezed her ass cheeks and gave them a slap. Louise gasped but didn't stop dancing. It was so wrong, but it felt so good to be treated like this by her teenage lover.

Suddenly, Louise felt someone come up behind her and press their body against her. She turned and saw Mary behind her. She was dancing with Lana. Louise blushed as they danced together, their bodies touching. She had desperately hoped they wouldn't see her, especially in such a state, but it was perhaps inevitable.

"Hi, Mrs. Banks," Mary said. She looked at Louise with a strange expression, one that Louise couldn't read. Did she know what they had been up to?

"Hi, girls," Louise said. She tried to sound casual, but her voice was shaking. Tony's hands were still on her, groping and squeezing her ass. Louise squirmed, but Tony just laughed and pulled her closer.

"Looks like you've met Tony," Mary said. She smiled knowingly and put her hand on Louise's shoulder. "He's a great guy."

"Y-yeah," Louise said. She was feeling very uncomfortable.

"And by that, she means he's a great lay," Lana winked. "Don't worry we can keep a secret. Does John know?"

Louise's cheeks burned as Lana laughed. Mary joined in. Louise felt so ashamed to have her dirty little secret exposed.

"Well, I'm glad you're having fun," Mary said. "But me and Lana are off to another club, so we'll leave you two lovebirds to it."

"Yeah," Louise said, her voice barely audible. "See you later."

Mary and Lana walked away, leaving Louise alone with Tony.

"I told you this was a bad idea," Louise said defeated. She could only hope the two girls wouldn't tell anyone else.

"You worry too much," Tony said. "They're cool."

"Still," Louise said. "This could get us into a lot of trouble."

Tony chuckled. "I thought you liked trouble."

"I like sex," Louise said. "But I don't want to lose my job. This isn't some joke."

"Whatever," Tony said. "Just relax."

Louise sighed heavily as they moved over to the table again. Why did she endure this torture from Tony? But she knew why. He had something over her. Something she couldn't resist. And deep down, she did like the danger. And to act... a bit looser.

"I think I'm ready to go now," Louise said.

"What?" Tony asked. "We just got here."

"I know," Louise said. "But I'm tired. I just want to go home."

"Fine," Tony said. "Let's go."

They got one more drink then left the club and walked back to the car. Louise felt relieved to be out of there. She couldn't believe she had let Tony finger her right there in the middle of the club. It was so risky, so stupid. Louise felt that she was slightly losing control already, but her brain was a mush between horniness and being slightly tipsy.

"Where do you want to go now?" Tony asked as they got into the car.

"Home," Louise said. "I'm tired."

"Nah," Tony said, shaking his head. "I want to have some more fun."

Louise sighed heavily. "Tony, I'm serious. I'm done for today. I just want to go home."

"Come on," Tony said. "Let's find a motel or something. Have a bit more fun."

Louise perked up at that, almost by instinct. She had sort of resolved herself to the fact that Tony was just out to tease her tonight while he got his fill. But if he wanted to go to a motel, then maybe he would give her what she craved. This was what she had wanted all day.

"Fine," Louise said. "But just for a bit. I really am tired and I promised to be back by midnight."

"Deal," Tony said, opening the door for her in the car.

"I'll need to get a toothbrush and some shower soap. I need to get clean desperately," Louise said.

"Whatever you say," Tony said, moving over to the passenger's side. "You good to drive?"

"Yeah, I'll just be careful," Louise muttered.

She drove them to the local store and parked outside. Louise grabbed her purse and quickly exited the car, leaving Tony behind. She just needed some space to think and clear her head. She was feeling so confused and conflicted. This day seemed so long and so full of events. To think she had been at work earlier today. That felt like a lifetime ago.

She entered the store and quickly grabbed a toothbrush and some shower supplies. She didn't want to spend too much time there. She hurried up to the checkout and paid for her stuff.

As she exited the store, Louise felt a sudden rush of adrenaline. She was about to go get a cheap motel so she could cheat on her husband. John sure had an inkling and was probably both jealous and aroused from all of this, but he wasn't in the know of everything that had transpired between her and Tony. Louise felt like a bad girl, and she loved it.

As she approached the car, she saw that Tony was on the phone. "Just found somewhere with a room," he said.

Louise swallowed. This was happening. She could barely hide her excitement.

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The motel was a small, rundown place, but it would do. It didn't look at all that it was on the up and up. In fact, it was kind of shady and dirty. Like the one where... prostitutes took their clients. Louise felt filthy just arriving at it, let alone spending any time there. It was only then she sort of realized that it was perfectly befitted all the dirty things they'd do for the next few hours until midnight.

Louise parked outside and Tony got out and went to the office to get the key to their room while Louise waited in the car. She felt nervous and excited. John had agreed to this, and Louise had slept with Tony before, but having been teased all night, then booking a room with her lover... She was a bit giddy.

"Room 12," Tony said as he returned to the car, holding a key.

Louise drove around the building and parked in front of their room. Lucky thing it was in the back of the place, away from prying eyes. The parking lot was empty except for one other car. Louise hoped that whoever was staying there wouldn't see them.

"Here we are," Tony said as he opened the door.

The room was small and dimly lit. There was a bed and a TV, but not much else.

"It'll do," Tony said, closing the door behind them.

"Yeah," Louise said, looking around.

"So, what do you want to do first?" Tony asked, shifting closer to Louise. "Suck my cock or get fucked in the ass?"

Louise blushed at his words. "... I don't know. Maybe you should choose," she said, her heart racing. She couldn't wait to start.

"Nah, I wanna hear you say what you want me to do," Tony smirked, moving closer, causing Louise to take a step back.

"I..." Louise said. She swallowed nervously.

"Don't be shy. We've done this before. But I wanna hear it from you. Tell me what you want me to do," Tony said, reaching out and running his hand up and down her side.

"I... I want you to fuck me," Louise said quietly. She could barely believe the words were coming out of her mouth.

"What was that?" Tony asked, squeezing her breast through her dress. "I didn't hear you."

"I said I want you to fuck me," Louise said, louder this time.

Tony grinned. "Good girl," he said. He stepped forward and pressed his lips against hers, kissing her deeply. Louise moaned softly as she felt his tongue invade her mouth. It was so wrong, but it felt so right.

She wrapped her arms around his neck as they kissed, pressing her body against his. She could feel his cock harden against her through his pants, and she couldn't wait to feel him inside her.

Tony pushed Louise onto the bed, his hands exploring her body, grabbing her ass and squeezing it. He kissed her neck and ran his hand up her thigh.

"Fuck," Louise moaned as he pushed her dress up, exposing her pussy. He ran his fingers along her slit, teasing her. "I need you," she said, almost as if in a trance. "I need you inside me."

"I know you do," Tony said, pushing his finger inside her. Louise groaned as she felt him fill her. It wasn't enough, though. She needed more.

"Please," Louise begged. "Please fuck me."

"You sure?" Tony asked. "You've been a bit of a naughty girl. Maybe you need to be punished."

"Please," Louise said again, bucking her hips. She couldn't stand it anymore. She needed him.

Tony chuckled and pulled his finger out of her pussy. He leaned down and kissed her again before reaching down and unbuckling his pants. He pushed them down to his knees and Louise saw his cock spring free. It was hard and throbbing, and Louise knew he was ready to fuck her.

"Say it again," Tony said, stroking his cock as he licked her neck.

"Please fuck me," Louise begged.

"Beg for it," he said.

"Please fuck me," Louise said again. "Please, please, please."

"Good girl," Tony said, positioning his cock against her pussy. "Now let me give you what you need."

"Tony..." Louise moaned as she felt him trying to push his cock into her.

"Relax," Tony said. "Just let me in."

"Tony..." Louise moaned again, her heart pounding. "You need a condom."

"I'll pull out," Tony said. "Just relax."

"But..." Louise said, gasping at the intrusion that was trying to take place. "I can't..."

"Sure you can," Tony said, pushing his cock in a little further. "You want this. You need this."

Louise closed her eyes, trying to relax. She knew she was playing with fire, but she couldn't stop herself. She needed him inside her, and she needed him now.

"That's it," Tony said, pushing his cock in a bit deeper. Louise moaned as she felt him fill her. It felt so good. He was so big and thick, and he felt so right inside her.

"Please," Louise said again, fighting for rationality to take back control. "Please just put a condom on."

"Fine," Tony said, pulling his cock out of her. Louise whimpered at the loss. "I'll be right back."

Tony stood up and walked over to the bathroom. Louise lay there, breathing heavily, trying to regain her senses. That was way too close. Way too fucking close.

Tony returned from the bathroom holding a condom. He tore open the package and quickly rolled the condom onto his cock. Louise watched him, her heart racing. She was so horny, and she needed him to fuck her.

"Ready?" Tony asked as he climbed back on top of her.

"Yes," Louise said, spreading her legs for him, the dress bunching up around her waist.

"Good girl," Tony said, pushing his cock inside her. Louise groaned as she felt him fill her.

"Oh God," Louise moaned as he began thrusting. "Oh God, yes."

"Yeah, you like that?" Tony asked, pumping his cock in and out of her.

"Yes," Louise gasped, gripping the sheets. "Yes, I love it."

Tony leaned down and kissed her, their tongues dancing together. Louise felt like she was in heaven. She had never felt so full, so complete before. It was incredible. She kissed him deeply, trying to show him how much she loved what he was doing to her.

Tony continued to pump in and out of her, his condom-clad cock sliding in and out of her soaked folds. Louise felt her orgasm building already. She was so turned on and so ready for him. She knew she wouldn't last much longer.

"Yes, fuck yes, I'm so close," Louise moaned, her eyes fluttering shut.

"I'm not," Tony grunted.

"Are... you okay?" Louise managed to ask, looking at her lover as he slowly moved back and forth, slowly and languidly fucking the married teacher.

"Never, just hard with this condom to get a good feeling going," Tony said.

"You're just trying to convince me into doing something stupid, aren't you?" Louise retorted, knowing full well that her bull was up to something.

"Turn over," Tony grunted, ignoring her retort.

Louise flipped over without a second thought, her juicy ass right at his disposal. Her bare pussy was staring back at him, already dripping wet and yearning for him. She glanced back, and caught Tony holding his erect, wrapped cock in his fist.

"Well?" Louise urged, biting her lips. "Are you going to use me?"

Without another word, Tony guided his cock to her asshole and plunged inside, her slutty little asshole stretching wider to accommodate his thickness.

Louise groaned at the newfound fullness in her ass. Tony didn't waste any time as he immediately started fucking her ass. Hard. Louise moaned as he plowed her, his cock pushing in and out of her tight asshole, his balls slapping against her wet pussy with each thrust.

"Fuuuuuck, Tony! What are you doing to me?" she whined. "It's so fucking good!"

"Making you take it, take it all," Tony grinned.

"Oh God," Louise gasped as Tony pulled her up by her waist. His cock was buried deep in her ass, and Louise was now on her knees resting more on her shoulders than her arms.

"God, I love this slutty asshole," Tony grunted as he pumped in and out of her.

Louise moaned incoherently as Tony fucked her. She had never been taken like this before. So forcefully, and she loved it.

She moaned and pushed back, meeting each thrust as best she could. She wanted it to last forever, but she knew that she wouldn't be able to hold out much longer. She could already feel her second orgasm building inside her. She could feel the pressure growing, ready to explode.

Suddenly, Tony gripped her hips tightly and began thrusting into her at a new speed. Louise moaned loudly, losing herself in the pleasure. Tony fucked her hard and fast, his cock filling her ass and sending her bouldering toward the edge. What really brought her over, was when Tony ran a hand through her scalp, folded her hair into a messy ponytail, and pulled, yanking her hair. Louise yelped at the sudden pain, but she could not stop the torrent of bliss flowing through her.

"Fuck," Tony grunted. "Fuck yes."

"Oh my God," Louise moaned, her eyes rolling back in her head.

She screamed as she came, her juices squirting all over the bed beneath her. She could feel her asshole contracting around Tony's cock as he continued to pound into her. Her orgasm seemed to last forever, wave after wave of pleasure washing over her.

Louise fell limply to the bed, trying to catch her breath as Tony fucked her. The bed creaked underneath her with each thrust, and she could barely keep herself from sliding off as Tony continued his relentless assault.

Finally, after what felt like an eternity, Louise felt Tony's grip on her hair relax, and thus she was even more relaxed. Back-to-back orgasms were exhausting.

"Get up," he grunted.

Louise pushed herself back onto her knees as she turned around and looked up at her lover.

"On your knees on the floor," Tony ordered as he wrapped cock and yanked the condom off, tossing it away. "Open up."

Doing as he told, Louise moved up the bed and kneeled on the floor, opening her mouth, still breathing heavily. She knew what he wanted now, and she was ready for it.

Tony grabbed Louise's head and shoved his cock into her mouth.

Louise moaned as she sucked and bobbed her head on Tony's cock, taking more and more of him with each stroke. She could taste the mixture of their fluids on him, the salty sweat and her musk. It was intoxicating. She couldn't wait to swallow his load. She could already feel her own arousal pooling between her legs again.

"Mmmm," Louise moaned. She felt so dirty and used, but she didn't care. She wanted it all. She wanted everything Tony had to give.

"Oh yeah, suck that cock," Tony groaned, thrusting his hips and fucking her throat. Louise gagged a little, but kept going.

Tony picked up the pace, thrusting his cock harder and faster. Louise's mouth was filled with a mixture of Tony's pre-cum, oily and slippery, and her own spit. She kept her throat relaxed, letting him take whatever he wanted.

"I'm gonna cum," Tony groaned, fucking her harder.

Louise hummed as she bobbed her head, taking him all the way to the back of her mouth. She could feel the head of his cock pushing against her throat.

"Here it comes," Tony grunted, his cock pulsating against her tongue and then flooded her mouth. Louise hummed in satisfaction as his hot load gushed out and into her waiting mouth, swallowing his seed hungrily.

Tony fell onto the bed, a look of contentment on his face.

"Mmmm," he hummed, enjoying his orgasm.

The young couple laid on the bed in silence. The sex was satisfying but the energy expenditure was something Louise hadn't experienced in years. She needed a shower desperately, then get back home to her husband.

"I'm going to get cleaned up," Louise said, getting off the bed. "I'll be right back."

She walked to the bathroom and turned on the shower. Louise stepped under the spray, letting the water wash over her. She took her time, enjoying the feeling of the hot water on her skin. What a day it had been...

After a few minutes, she stepped out of the shower and wrapped herself in a towel. She looked at herself in the mirror and smiled. She felt good. Louise felt alive. She had never had such passionate and intense sex before, and she knew she was addicted.

That was wrong. John was very passionate. But this was something else. Louise was truly experiencing the highs of an affair, and she was enjoying every second of it.

Wrapped just in a towel, Louise walked back into the room and saw Tony sitting on the edge of the bed. He was in the process of taking another condom out of its wrapper.

"Already?" Louise asked. "You just came."

"I'm ready again," Tony said, grinning. "Come on, get on the bed."

Louise bit her lip. She was tired, but she didn't want to say no.

"You're not done with me yet?" she asked.

"Not even close," Tony said.

Louise walked over to the bed and five minutes later found herself bouncing on his cock while facing away from him, moaning loudly, one of her hands squeezing his hairy sack and the other frantically rubbing her clit. Her wet tits swung violently around as Louise gave in completely to her instincts and desires.

"Yes! Yes!" she was crying. "Oh God, don't stop!"

Tony chuckled, enjoying himself.

"C-close," Louise panted. "Close, so fucking close, just a few more..." she trailed off as she had another of those earth-shattering climaxes that only a true lover could give her.

Tony decided to have mercy. When Louise collapsed on top of him, he slowly moved and laid her on her back, her body writhing in pure pleasure. He sat on his heels and grabbed her cellphone, filming a quick POV as the post-coitus orgasm continued wracking her athletic body and leaving a flushed, rosy glow all over.

"Got a message for John for later?" Tony asked, really feeling the ego trip of railing a wife as they made her husband watch.

"Hmm?" Louise replied, turning to the side and locking eyes with him. "Hey, John," she said to the camera.

"Did my lil slut enjoy rimming me at the diner?" Tony asked with a mean grin. Louise got rosy cheeks from that filthy reminder. "Oh, she blushes. Well, then. I think it's time for some fun stuff."

"Tony, no," Louise whimpered, fearful of another rimjob, trying to reach for the phone. "I don't want that."

But Tony pushed her back to the bed, pinning her in place with his free hand, filming her up close.

"What's that, slut?" Tony said. "Don't you want your husband to see how much you enjoy being fucked by your teen lover?"

Louise kept trying to get away, but Tony had her pinned. "Please, Tony," she begged. "I don't want him to see that."

"Why not?" Tony asked. "He already knows you ate my ass. We should show him how nasty his wife can be."

Tony pressed his hand against her forehead, keeping her in place as he positioned his ass right above her face.

"No, please," Louise said, but it was too late. Tony sat on her face, muffling her protests.

"Now, eat that ass," he commanded. "Show John what a good little slut you are."

Louise tried to resist, but Tony's weight on her face was too much. She had no choice but to do what he wanted. She closed her eyes and opened her mouth, tasting his asshole. She licked his rim, feeling the sweaty taste of his hole.

"Yeah, that's it," Tony said. "Show John how much you love eating ass."

Louise moaned as she sucked and licked Tony's ass. It didn't take long until she more or less forgot about the camera, her horny intoxication driving her on. She ate his ass like a hungry slut, moaning as she licked and sucked his hole.

"Fuck yeah, that's it," Tony grunted. "Eat that ass."

After another half a minute of this, Tony threw the phone aside, rolled on another condom, and fucked Louise into oblivion only to yank the latex off and bust all over the nasty wife's face and tits.

And ten minutes after that again, Tony was inside John's precious wife again. Louise was simply amazed by the young man's ability to go again and again.

And again.

And again.

"How many loads do you have in you?" Louise asked in wonderment.

"However many it takes to breed your slutty holes," Tony said, continuing to pump his hips as he drilled her from behind. Louise shuddered at his verbiage. Thank god for contraceptives.

"Mmm, fuck, that feels so good," Louise moaned, her eyes rolling back in her head. "I love the way your cock stretches me out."

"Yeah?" Tony grunted. "You like taking my cock up your slutty little married pussy?"

"Yes," Louise moaned. "I love it."

"Good," Tony said, picking up the pace. "Because I love fucking you." Tony sent Louise tumbling with a hard thrust. "But these damn condoms really are shit compared to the real deal," Tony complained. "It's just not the same."

Louise knew what he was doing. He wanted her to suggest going without. To have her break down. But Louise had to be strong. She couldn't give in. She couldn't.

"Just keep fucking me," Louise moaned. "Just keep fucking me with your big cock."

Tony grunted and kept thrusting, but Louise could tell he was getting annoyed.

"Come on, stud, take your frustration out on this slutty pussy," she said, baffling both herself and Tony with her filthy mouth. "Fuck me hard and deep. Use me like the dirty slut I am. Give me your cum. Fill my pussy with your hot load."

"Fuck," Tony grunted. "You're such a little slut."

The next morning, Louise woke up with her body feeling like it had been through either a wood chipper or a trainwreck. She ached all over. Her pussy and asshole were sore, and her throat felt raw. But it was a good kind of sore. It was the kind of soreness that made you feel like you'd done something good.

Except it wasn't good. Louise had been so bad. Just thinking about all the memories Tony and she had created last night made her bite her lip. She could hardly wait to tell John. Because that much was clear, she had to tell him. It had been so good, she had to share it with someone, and who was better than her loving husband who had sent her on this adventure?

Jesus, Louise felt so exhausted. She was both warm and cold. How long was she out last night? Had John heard her come in? Hopefully, he didn't think she was too much of a slut.

Louise rolled over on her side to wake her husband up. But there lay Tony.