


(Wife sharing, Cuckold, First Time Humiliation,
Voyeur, Wife Watching)

hotwife

NEXT DOOR

A First Time Wife Sharing Erotic Short Story

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Hotwife Neighbour

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pegging
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Hotwife Neighbour

Saturday comes early for me as I turn off my alarm clock. Six in the morning and it suddenly becomes clear that I've made a huge mistake in setting the alarm in the first place. "Fuck," I say in disgust as I push the clock back across the small nightstand. I don't have to go in to work today since it's the weekend, but I guess some part of me went ahead and set the alarm anyway. I lie back down, but soon I'm up and looking for my most comfortable tee shirt and shorts. There's no way I can fall back to sleep once I've been awakened by the strained squawk of my clock, so I decide to make the best of it and do a little working out.

"Down boy," I say to Max, my golden retriever, as I pick up his bowl from the kitchen floor. I can tell that he's a little confused by my being up at this time of the day on a weekend. "Here you go." I sit the bowl down with a fresh supply of dog food and he immediately begins to work on it. As I look up, I can see through my window that the light in the next door neighbors' house is on in the living room. Craig and Lisa Delfont are the work at home types and rarely get out of bed before nine on any morning, so seeing a light on in their living room takes me by surprise. I walk over to my window and peek through hoping to see some reason for their early rise. There's movement in the living room, but with their sheer curtains on the windows, I can't really tell what's going on besides that.

I take a look here and there throughout the morning as I make my coffee and at some point around seven-thirty I see some movement on the Delfont's front porch. A man leaves the house first, and he's definitely not Craig Delfont. However, he's followed by both Craig and Lisa. They're all smiling as they walk out to the stranger's car parked on the side of the street. After a hug from Lisa and a handshake from Craig, he's soon in his car and gone. My curiosity piqued, I decide to put my shoes on and wander out to the lawn. Maybe I can get the neighbors' attention and see what's up today.

"Good morning, Trent." Craig spots me almost immediately as I make my way

to the end of the driveway to pick up the morning's paper.

“What’s up?” I say as I wave the newspaper in the air.

“Nothing much,” my neighbor replies. “Couldn’t sleep?” Saturday is most often my day to sleep until ten or so and Craig is as on top of my schedule as I am on his and Lisa’s.

“Set my damned alarm clock last night without realizing it. I was up at six.”

“Ouch,” he says with a chuckle. The Delfont’s are about ten years older than me, Craig being thirty-six and Lisa around two years younger. At twenty-five, I’m busier than I’ve ever been as a manager in a retail clothing store in town. I’m forgetful at times when I’m really tired, and I guess last night was one of those occasions.

“Yeah, it’s no big deal, though. I really needed to get up and get a few things done around the house anyway.”

“Oh,” Craig says as he leans against an ornamental lamp post in the corner of his yard. “We’ve had company all night.” My neighbor’s sharp blue eyes meet mine as if there’s something he’s trying to communicate beyond the obvious. “His name’s Jason Freeman.”

“I saw him leaving a little while ago. Friend or family?” I ask him.

“Well,” he begins as he looks back at the house. Craig then turns back to me and gets close enough that I can smell the coffee on his breath. “Jason is a recent acquaintance of ours.”

“Okay,” I say with a questioning look. Craig seems a little nervous as he looks back at the house again. I know something’s eating at him to share, and if there’s anything I’ve learned about him, I know that he just cannot hold a secret for long. So I wait as he continues to shift around and look back at his house.

“This is just between the two of us, alright?” His blue eyes meet mine again as I nod my understanding. “Jason came over for a little extra spice in the old marriage, if you know what I mean.”

I swallow hard as a smirk comes across my face. “You’re kidding me, right?” I look back at the house and Craig immediately steps between me and his abode.

“Don’t look over there; Lisa could be watching.”

“So?”

“She might find out that I’ve told you, that’s all.” Craig looks down at his hands as he fidgets and adds, “This wasn’t my idea, but I think Lisa really liked it, Trent.”

“Wow.” I don’t know what to say as my thoughts go to what their evening must have been like. Was it a ménage à trois? Or was this something the Lisa did on

her own? “This is crazy, Craig.”

“I know,” he says as he continues to fidget. “The thing is she wants me to find another guy for tonight. Can you believe that? Tonight!” Craig looks back at the house and asks, “Do you have a buddy who might be a little adventurous sexually, Trent? You know the type; willing to screw a guy’s wife while the husband watches?”

“Oh, hell,” I say as I begin to walk back to my house. I’ve known the Delfont’s for three years, and not once have I thought them to be anything other than straight-laced monogamous people. I don’t know what to say as Craig follows just behind me.

“Just one name, Trent. I don’t know what else to do on such short notice and Lisa is adamant.”

I stop and turn around to face my neighbor. “What’s brought this all on, Craig?”

He looks nervously at me and then his house before he looks back down at his hands. “I had an affair,” he says quietly. “Lisa knows and it’s payback time.”

“What?” I shake my head as I look at my broken neighbor. “You slept with another woman?” I ask.

“Women,” he corrects. “There were five other women over the past few months that Lisa has found out about.”

“Holy hell,” I say as I shake my head. I would have never pegged Craig for an adulterer or for a guy who gets around with the ladies. “How did she find out?”

“Cell phone,” he replies without looking me in the eyes. “Lisa went through my recent calls, and she found a couple of numbers she didn’t recognize. So, she had a private investigator do a little digging. She thought that it would all come to nothing, but by the time the investigator was done, he had a list of five women. I had to confess to it all or she was going to leave me, Trent.”

“Shit, Craig. Why didn’t you clear your calls, man?” I realize as I say this that I’m basically scolding him for being stupid enough to be caught, not necessarily for being a fucking cheater.

“I know, I know. Anyway, a name or something if you have one. Otherwise, I’ve got to start calling some people and I don’t know how to ask them for names or if they will come over and have sex with Lisa without the news spreading throughout the entire town that I’ve cheated on her.”

“Is Jason the first one she’s been with?”

“Yeah,” Craig says as he shakes his head. “She wants four more or she’s gone.” Craig looks right into my eyes again and adds, “I can’t live without her, Trent. I have to find another four guys or she’s going to file by the end of the month.”

“Fuck, Craig; where the hell am I supposed to come up with a name or two?” I do, in fact, know at least one guy who would be more than willing to fuck Lisa

Delfont. She is, after all, a young MILF and worth a good dip for a guy's pickle. I would be lying if I were to say that I've never thought about bedding Craig's wife, but doing it in front of him is a whole different level than what I would be accustomed to. "Give me an hour," I say as I turn toward my house. "Let me make a call or two."

"Thank you!" Craig rushes up and takes my hand to shake. "Lisa and I both thank you, Trent. I'll let her know that I might know of a guy, but I don't want her to know that you are lining someone up, okay?" I nod and my neighbor turns to go back across his own yard. I walk back into my house and put the newspaper on the kitchen table.

"That is fucking weird," I say to myself as I go to the refrigerator to get a little orange juice. I shake my head as I pour a small glass of the pulpy concoction. After taking a sip I pick up my smartphone from the countertop. "Kirk, maybe?" I say as I look up his number. Kirk Martin and I attended college together and he now works as a data consultant just on the other side of town. He's done some strange shit over the years, including fucking the occasional housewife, and he's not been bashful about sharing what he's up to with me. I ring up his number and wait for him to answer.

"Hello?" says a voice at the other end of the line.

"Yeah, Kirk?"

"In the flesh," he replies with his characteristic flair. "Who's this?"

"You know who the hell it is, you little fucker!" We both have a laugh. "I've got

a question to ask you, Kirk.”

“Fire away,” he says confidently. “You know me, buddy; I’m here for you.”

I clear my throat as I think about all the wild things we did together in college, one time even hosting a best tits contest in our own dorm room during senior year. We actually had more than twenty college ladies volunteer to show several of us guys their chests so that we could judge the best of them. Of course, the fact that we offered free booze as a prize could have had something to do with the large turnout. Those were good times, but we’ve moved on since then, both of us with a few years’ experience in suburbia. Still, I wonder if Kirk is ready for another adventure. “So, there’s this neighbor lady nearby,” I begin with a little bit of a shake in my voice.

“Attractive?” Kirk asks in his own style.

“Very,” I confirm. “And her husband wants to find a guy to screw around with her.”

“Dude,” he says in a way that I know the old Kirk is back in some semblance. “Did he actually come up to you and ask you to do it?”

“Uh, not me, no. He wants me to find a guy, and I told him I could probably find someone.”

“Nah, dude. I’m not going to pitch in for that.” Kirk’s voice changes as he

declines my invitation to take Craig's wife. "I don't do that shit anymore. I've got a steady girl now."

"Oh," I say in response. Kirk? A steady girl? What the fuck? "You've settled down?"

"Yep," he says with a chuckle. "But I'm here to give you some advice, bro; tap that ass yourself."

"What?" I look out the window at the neighbors' house. Though I find Lisa Delfont attractive, I'm not sure she would want to be screwed by the guy next door. She's always been a little bashful around me, even averting her eyes when I speak with her or with Craig. Lisa has never struck me as the sexual type, though I guess now that has changed with her husband's infidelity.

"You're not seeing anyone at the moment, right?"

"Well, no, but..."

"Then go tap that, bro!" Kirk laughs and I can hear a woman's voice in the background.

"Who's that?" I ask.

"My new lady, Trent. She just moved in a few days ago, and I think we're

getting a little more serious than I thought I ever would.”

“Fucking right we are,” I hear a woman’s voice say in the background. “Go tap that ass, Trent!” Kirk and the woman both laugh as she says it. I blush a little; I haven’t even met her.

“You heard her, bro.” Kirk continues to laugh. “She’s a spunky little lady, Trent. Sherry agrees; go get her!” There’s a bit more movement and giggling in the background before the line goes silent. I’ve been passed off for a woman, which is something I would have never thought would happen with my old college roomie. “Bro’s before hoes” was our mantra throughout college, even if we were each after a piece of college tail. I guess things have changed as we have gotten older.

I look over at the neighbors’ house as I set my phone down. What now? Craig is going to freak out if he can’t find a quick fuck for Lisa. Still, I wonder, what would they think if I just show up at their door? What would they say? I shake a little as I put my phone into my pocket and grab my keys. I’m out the door quickly and on my way across my yard to the Delfont’s house. What am I doing? Am I fucking nuts? “Hello?” I say as Lisa Delfont opens the front door.

“Oh, hey, Trent.” She smiles at me but looks back into the living room. “Craig’s upstairs right now, but I can go get him.”

“No, that’s fine,” I say to her as I look her over. At just a little more than five feet tall and weighing maybe a hundred pounds, the ash-blonde woman in her early thirties is a classic spinner. I can barely contain myself as I add, “I just need to talk to you.”

Lisa looks back into the room again before standing to the side. “Come in.” I walk through and wait as she closes the door. As I turn to her, she asks, “What can I do for you?”

I clear my throat. “Lisa, I’ve been talking to Craig.” It’s the only way I can think to begin such a prickly conversation.

“About what?” she asks with a little bit of a nervous tone to her voice.

“I think you know.” I read her expression as I say it, and sure enough I think that I’ve hit upon something. “Craig says he’s up shit creek because of what he’s done.”

Lisa’s dark brown eyes lock with mine as she replies, “What did he tell you, Trent?”

“Enough,” I answer while trying to keep from completely losing my courage. “He says you aim to get even because of what he’s done.”

The neighbor lady looks nervously around and I can tell that she really wants to call out for her husband. However, she doesn’t, but instead looks back at me. “Did he ask you to come over here, Trent?” Lisa takes a step toward me.

“No,” I reply. “As a matter of fact, he wanted me to try to find another guy to suggest to him. He never mentioned having me come over, and I didn’t offer. Unfortunately, though, I don’t have any names to give him. The one guy I was

thinking about is now attached and unable to come here.

“He doesn’t want you to be one of them because you live next door,” she says to me as she looks back at the staircase. “Craig specifically said that he didn’t want me to have sex with you.”

“You’ve had this conversation with him?” I can feel my cock getting hard with the thought that my name was even tossed around for just this sort of thing.

“We did, but he insisted that he would find others.” Lisa steps close to me, her hand brushing along my arm as she looks into my eyes. “I make him watch, and he told me that he just couldn’t watch me with a neighbor.”

“It would piss him off to see me with you?” I ask.

“Yeah, it would.” Lisa reaches up and places a hand on my cheek. “But that turns me on, Trent. The idea that I could fuck you and that Craig couldn’t do a thing about it gets me more excited than anything else could.” The petite neighbor woman reaches both hands up to my head and pulls me down so that she can kiss me. We lock lips for some time, her tongue invading my mouth and rolling around mine as we tightly embrace. Some part of me knows that taking Craig’s wife in his own living room is wrong, but I can’t help myself. I haven’t fucked a woman in weeks and I’m tired of jerking off in my bedroom every night. I need a soft, small woman to fuck, and Lisa fits the bill perfectly.

“We shouldn’t,” I say as I pull back for a moment. It’s my one last attempt to stop what could be a really stupid decision. What sort of relationship will I have with my neighbors if I fuck the wife?

“Maybe not,” she says as she lifts my shirt over my head. “But you’re here, I’m here, and Craig is upstairs. Be my next one, Trent. Fuck me in the living room.” My shirt off, Lisa begins to work on my shorts, jerking them down with my briefs in one swift motion. My hardening cock stares her in the face as she helps me finish getting my clothes off. “Well, hello there.” Lisa kisses the end of my phallus, causing me to quiver a bit.

“Shit, Lisa,” I say as she continues to plant kisses all along my hard member. “Holy shit.”

“You know, I’m really good at this sort of thing. Did Craig tell you?” She looks up at me with her dark eyes as she takes hold of my eight inch cock with her small hands.

“No,” I say quietly as I look toward the stairs. It wouldn’t take much for Craig to hear us and to come running downstairs. What would he do if he did?

“Well, let me show you what I can do, sweetheart.” Lisa takes my manhood into her mouth, causing me to jolt as I put a hand on her head. I’ve been sucked on plenty of times before, but I’ve never met a woman who can take all of me into her mouth so easily. It takes almost no time for my balls to tap Lisa’s chin as she shoves all of me into her throat. I’m amazed that she only gags a little as my pecker’s head slides past her tonsils.

“Holy fucking hell,” I grunt as she pulls me close. Back and forth the neighbor woman goes on my cock, causing the most intense feeling I’ve ever had on my long rod with another woman. How the hell she swallows me down like this is a mystery to me, especially considering that I’ve been deepthroated before, but never with my entire length in a woman’s mouth. Not only that, but I’m harder now that I think I’ve ever been before with the thought of an attractive young

MILF taking me into her throat. Right now I don't care if Craig hears or sees me as I moan, "Take it all."

"What the fuck?!" Craig comes bounding down the stairs and sees his wife sucking hard on me. "You shit fucker!" The man of the house comes toward me aggressively, causing Lisa to pull off of me.

"No, Craig!" Her dark eyes glare at the adulterous neighbor. "You've had your fun, and I'm going to have mine; got it?"

Craig's eyes look directly at me as he says, "You decided to be the guy I asked you to find? You're an asshole, Trent."

"Enough!" Lisa points at a chair and adds, "Sit your ass down, Craig. I'm going to give this guy everything right in front of you, do you understand?"

"But, Lisa," he mumbles as he looks from me to her. "Not him, okay? I'm okay with another guy, but not the neighbor."

"You screwed around with all kinds of women, Craig. One of them was my best friend, you motherfucker!" Lisa looks back at me. "I can't go out and enjoy a coffee with Cynthia anymore, Trent. Craig fucked her in the ass just down the street in her garage. He bent her over her Camaro and shoved his hard penis into her ass and finished inside of her. Did you know that? Did my husband share that tidbit of information with you?"

“Seriously?” I say as I look up at Craig. “Her best friend?”

“Look,” he begins as his eyes shift between the two of us. “I didn’t plan to do that, Lisa. It just happened, that’s all.”

“They all just happened, Craig. You would go to their homes and act as if they needed your help with something. Every time you ended up fucking them, didn’t you?” Lisa looks back up at me, and says, “Do you want to fuck me or not, Trent?”

I look at Craig and then back at his wife. “I would like to, yeah, but I don’t want a fight here.”

“No fight,” Lisa says as she looks back at Craig. “I’ll tell you what, you little fucker; I’ll screw Trent today and any other day I want. We’ll fuck at his house, in this house, and in front of you anytime we want and I’ll not go after anyone else. This will be good for a year, do you understand? I want one year of free fucks with Trent whenever I want.”

“Oh, wow,” I say as I look at her husband.

Craig looks at the two of us and mumbles, “Fine.”

“I can’t hear you,” Lisa says with a growl. “I can fuck Trent anytime I want, anywhere I want, for a year.”

“Yeah,” he says a little louder. “Okay, I’ll accept that.”

“Good,” the wife says as she stands to her feet and begins to take off her top and other clothes. Lisa has small breasts, maybe a bit more than an A-cup or so, but they’re beautiful and perky, her small pink nipples setting them off nicely. She pulls off her shorts and lace panties to reveal a beautifully waxed pussy with a small tattoo of a butterfly just above her cleft. “Take me now, Trent. Here, in front of Craig and in my living room. Soil me however you want.” Lisa grabs my hard package and tugs, causing me to groan as she then takes a seat on the sofa and opens up her legs.

“Get a condom,” Craig says as he gets up from his chair.

“Sit down,” Lisa commands as she points at her husband. She looks up at me and asks, “Do you want a condom, Trent?”

I look from Craig back to Lisa and reply, “I hate condoms.”

“She could get pregnant, Trent. You need to cover up before you do this.”

“Fuck off, Craig,” his wife says as she pulls her legs back to cause her labia to bloom right in front of me. “Take me without a condom, Trent. Come inside of me if you want to; I know the risks.”

“Shit,” I say as I get up close to her. I lean down to taste her pussy for a moment, my tongue moving up her valley of pleasure from her asshole to her clit. She

tastes sweet as I lap up her pussy juices.

“Oh, fuck, Trent,” she moans as she leans back on the sofa. “That’s nice. I like having a tongue on me there.” Lisa squirms around as I flick her clitoris, causing it to swell to twice its size and to become a little erect as I grip it with my lips. This is the part of lovemaking that I love more than just about anything else. Having a woman become so excited while I taste of her is a huge turn-on for me. “Dammit, Trent.” Lisa grinds around on my face as I keep eating her out. I reach up to pinch and play with her nipples, causing the neighbor woman to moan and groan even more. “Trent, holy fuck...”

“Shit,” Craig says as he watches us. “I can’t believe you’re actually letting the neighbor do this to you, Lisa.”

“Why not?” she replies. “You never do this sort of thing for me, but I didn’t cheat on you did I? You fucking cheated on me, you asshole.” Lisa continues to grind into my face as she closes her eyes and says, “I’m close, Trent...uhhhh...” I keep licking and lapping at her like a puppy going after his mother’s teat. The fact that Lisa is so aroused is causing me to get even harder. Then it happens, almost instantaneously.

“Oh...my...fucking...AHHHH!!!” Lisa has an intense orgasm as she grinds into my face. “Ahhh...ohhhh!!!” Lisa gets wetter and wetter and so I take some of her own juice and use it to lube up my fingers as she comes. I slide one finger into her pussy and another into her asshole, causing her to buck up a little as I do. “Shit! FUCK!!!” She grinds harder as I work my fingers in and out of her hole. I can only imagine what Craig must be thinking while watching the neighbor lick and finger his wife to completion. “Trent, fuck...uhhhh.” The woman of the house begins to come off of her orgasmic high as I pull my fingers out of her two holes. I finish lapping up her wetness and sit up.

“Was that okay?” I ask as I look at her and then at her husband.

“That was fucking awesome,” Lisa replies as she rubs her small breasts. “Your turn, big guy. What do you want to do?”

I think for a moment and realize that I usually don’t get the opportunity to do whatever I want to do during sex with a woman. “I would like you to bend over an arm of this sofa.”

“Yes, sir,” she says with a smile. Lisa stands up and goes to the end of the sofa, promptly laying over the arm to expose her glistening twat and puckered asshole. The neighbor wife hasn’t had any bleaching, her asshole dark, yet hairless. I find that sexy as I approach her from behind.

“Please, Trent,” Craig says as he watches me press my cock against his wife’s pussy lips. “Wear a condom. She’s fertile this time of month, and I’m afraid that she might get pregnant.”

“And what if I do?” Lisa says as she looks at her husband. “You haven’t been willing to get me pregnant.” She turns to me and adds, “That’s how he knows my cycles so well; I’ve been charting for years.”

“Are you fertile?” I ask as I begin to push into her wet hole.

“Yeah,” Lisa replies as she grips a cushion on the sofa. She’s tight and I can only imagine what it must be like for me to push my large cock into her tight cunt.

“Oh, shit, Trent.” I can feel her tense just as my balls slap her clitoris.

“You’re fucking tight,” I say as I begin to thrust in and out of Lisa.

“You’re fucking huge,” she answers as she grimaces. “Holy shit, Trent; you’re going to split me in half.” I push in deep and feel the end of her vagina. She winces as I do and says, “Son-of-a-bitch...owww.” Lisa squeaks over and over again as I push myself all the way in with each thrust. It feels good to go all the way to the end, so I put my hand on Lisa’s back and push her down so that I can increase the penetration of my large manhood. “Oh, fuck...” The neighbor’s wife grinds into me. “That’s really fucking deep, Trent.”

“It feels good.” I groan as I continue to hump her, looking up occasionally to see Craig’s eyes locked onto his wife. He’s not happy, but I don’t care; I’m going to spunk into her soon. I look down at her ass and watch as Lisa’s asshole puckers as I continue to fuck her. It’s been at least a couple of years since I’ve had a woman’s asshole and I wonder what she would think if I went into her there. I don’t ask, but instead I pull out my already-wet cock from Lisa’s pussy and press it against her puckered hole.

“What the fuck?” Lisa looks back at me. “I think you might be too big for that... but I want it. Fuck me hard” I smile and push my raging hard-on into her ass. “Oh fuck yeah!

“Easy,” I say as I look at her and then at Craig. His eyes meet mine for a moment, but then he looks back at Lisa.

“At least he can’t get you pregnant in there,” he says with a small measure of

approval.

Lisa winks at her husband and then back at me. “Trent, you fucking huge. Will it fit?.” I thrust hard into her just as she says this to me and she whimpers, “Oh, please...ohhhh...give me more” My neighbor turns her face into a pillow as I work in and out of her tight asshole. I watch as I pull back, each time pulling her pucker with my cock, and then pushing it back in with each thrust. Lisa’s ass is tighter than any I’ve had before, and I can’t help but want to launch my jism into her anus. I keep humping her, lifting her off the floor occasionally to give me better leverage against her tiny ass.

“Holy shit, Lisa,” I grunt as I get close. “You’re so fucking tight.” Craig grins a little as I keep thrusting into his wife.

“Dammit...fucking...ohhhh...UHHHH!!!” I begin to spurt into Lisa’s small ass, each time wondering if I’ll be able to get it through the tight constriction of her anus around my large cock. It’s what makes fucking a woman up the ass so pleasurable; the fact that each ejaculation is a real effort. The ring of Lisa’s sphincter is tight enough to make coming difficult, but that difficulty is also highly pleasurable. I begin to buck hard as I slam into her ass, my semen landing deep inside of her anal cavity.

“Uhhh...dammit...FUCK!” It takes me at least twice as long to deliver the same load of jism into her ass that it would have taken me to have dropped it into her pussy, but it feels three times as nice. It’s worth the effort as I find myself running out of my white fluid.

“Oh, fuck that was amazing!” Lisa says as I pull out of her, leaving a gaping hole behind. I watch as some of my own juice runs out of her.

“Finished?” Craig says as he gets up from his chair.

“Yeah,” Lisa says as she lies on her stomach on the sofa. “It’s rolling out of me, so I’m going to wait a minute.”

“And you told me you wouldn’t do anal.” Craig looks at his wife and then at me. “I’ve never had her that way, Trent. It’s part of the reason I went and looked for it elsewhere.”

“Fuck you,” Lisa says as she stares at her husband. “Fuck you and everything about you. You’re a cheating husband; why would I let you fuck me up the ass?”

“Twelve years,” he replies as I clean myself up and begin to put on my clothes. “For twelve fucking years I’ve been married to you, Lisa, and not once would you let me fuck you in the ass. Our neighbor comes over and you take it like you would have in the pussy. Why? I didn’t cheat on you until six months ago, you know. Why didn’t you let me fuck you in the ass five or even ten years ago? It’s not as if I didn’t ask for it.”

“Shut up,” Lisa says coldly, adding, “I didn’t think about it with Trent but you know what?”

“It happened” I say as I put my clothes back on.

“Well,” she says as she looks at me and continues, “You’re hot and I didn’t care how you took me as long as Craig had to see it.”

“I get that,” I reply. “But,” I say as I finish pulling my shirt over my head. “You should fuck Craig later and just forgive his ass for what he’s done. Yeah, he’s gone and gotten a little tail on the side, but he needed it, Lisa. Just cut the guy some slack and fuck him.”

“Let me go up your ass,” Craig says as he looks at Lisa.

“Want to do it now?” she cracks at her husband. “Go ahead; Trent’s load is still in there.” Lisa gives a wicked laugh as she looks back at me. “He just wants control.”

“I’ll do it,” Craig says as he drops his own pants. His cock is becoming hard as he reaches for Lisa. “I’ll fuck you in the ass right now.”

“If you really want sloppy seconds, then go for it” Lisa bends over the sofa and presents her tight asshole.

“Shit, man,” I say as I watch. “Are you really going to go in there after I’ve left that behind?”

“I don’t give a shit, Trent. I’m horny and I haven’t had any in weeks.” Craig’s cock disappears into Lisa’s asshole, which is still a bit agape from my own visit to her rectum.

“Holy shit,” Lisa squeals as Craig’s balls slap her twat. “You really are getting

sloppy seconds?!”

His hand goes for Lisa’s clit. He begins to rub her moist cunt with his fingers as he fucks her hard. “You’ll like it, Lisa. You’ll fucking like it!”

“This is fucking unreal.” Lisa grips the same pillow on the sofa again, her ass gyrating on her husband’s cock. “Oh, fuck...” The neighbor woman closes her eyes and begins to breathe hard. “Holy...uhhh...AHHHH!!!” Lisa suddenly comes as Craig pumps hard into his wife’s asshole.

“Yeah! Ohhhh!” Craig begins to lose his wad as well, the married couple coming together for what must be the first time in quite a while. I stand and watch, amazed at how badly Craig really wants her. He must have sat in the chair and fantasized about fucking her the same way I was earlier as he watched.

“Craig...oh fuck.” Lisa finishes her second orgasm just as her husband finishes inside of her, his white man sauce now mixed with mine. It reminds me of the times Kirk and I gangbanged chicks in college. I was never the sloppy-seconds guy, always leaving that to Kirk. There are some guys obviously not all that put off by it, and Craig apparently fits into that group of men.

“That was nice,” he says as he pulls out of her ass and kisses her back. She stands up and they both begin to kiss deeply as Lisa fondles her husband’s still-erect phallus.

“Damn,” I say as I go to the door. As far as they are concerned, I’m no longer in the room. So, very quietly and impressed with what I’ve seen, I leave their house and go back to mine. As soon as I’m back home I call Kirk and the first thing I

say is, “Remember Galveston five years ago?”

“Dude, what?”

“It happened again, Kirk; this time at the neighbor’s house.”

There’s silence on the phone for a moment and then, “Be there this afternoon, bro. You have my attention.” We hang up and I await the arrival of my college buddy. Boy, does Lisa have an interesting evening in store for her.

THE END

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