Hot Wife Katie

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My Hot Wife Katie Ch. 01

Katie and I had been married for 7 years and the sex had become boring. We had two kids and it seemed we never had time to be alone. We were never spontaneous and it seemed like she always demanded romance. Which meant by the time we made supper, cleaned up, had family time, and finally got the children to sleep there was no time left in the day for romance. I lusted for animal like type sex with her. The type of sex where you would rip each others clothes off while walking into the house and end up fucking on the floor.

While dating Katie, she had never given me a blowjob. It bothered me but it wasn't enough of an issue that I was going to break up with her. I thought it was going to change during our honeymoon as on our flight to Nassau for our honeymoon she told me she was going to do something that she was saving for marriage. I still don't know what she was talking about but it obviously wasn't going down on me. I probably should have asked about it.

During late nights or time alone I would find myself checking adult websites and fantasizing about having Katie blow me off. She's very attractive with long brown hair and hazel eyes. She is 5'7" and weights about 135 pounds with perfect B cup breasts. Katie has a tight body for a 35 year old. She has lots of freckles on her face and a very small mouth with very sensuous lips. She is a dead ringer for the porn star Lisa Harper but with dark brown curvy hair.

Katie was a virgin when we were married so I felt pretty lucky that she was 28 years old and hadn't had sex. She lacked experience and I lacked the confidence to instruct her. That didn't stop me thinking about what it would feel like to have her perform oral sex on me. It seemed we both had problems communicating about our sexual desires.

I had been sucked off by many girlfriends so it's not like I never had gotten a bj before. Katie's mouth always felt warmer. Her tongue, for a lack of better words, was very strong. French kissing her was like a python entering my mouth, which I'm sure led to my obsession with her mouth. I always imagined Katie taking my cock down her throat and pulling it out and letting me cum on her pretty face. We hadn't had sex for weeks and my balls were aching to be released. I hadn't had the time to jack off as I

was nervous thinking that Katie was going to catch me. Many times I would put my feelings on the backburner and just live life and try not to think about it. Katie jokingly, when talking with her girlfriends, would always say she is a baker. Katie explained that girls who know how to bake in the kitchen don't need to give blowjobs because they keep their men happy in other ways. Girls who do not bake have to keep their men happy with oral sex. I always felt that this was her way of telling me that she wasn't taking my cock into her mouth.

I came home one afternoon and Katie was checking her emails on the computer as she had gotten home from work before me. She was looking extremely sexy this afternoon. She was wearing a tan skirt with a tight fitting blouse. I commented that she looked beautiful and she responded with a "thank you" but obviously she was trying to get her mail read before going to pick up the kids from daycare so I didn't try to get her in the bedroom.

I always would try to cover my tracks about which websites I had visited or which movies I had downloaded. Apparently I forgot to delete a few as she called for me in a pissed off voice as I was getting a soda from the fridge. I went into the den and she was sitting in our office chair looking at the computer screen playing a video of Lisa Harper giving a blowjob from The Blowjob Adventures of Dr. Fellatio # 3. That scene was a popular one with me because of the resemblance to Katie.

I stood next to her and stared at the screen. Crap. How am I going to explain this? Katie, I guess you could say, was very modest. I would go as far to call her a prude. She never wanted to watch porn although I had suggested it numerous times. I think I was hoping the visual of oral sex would automatically want her to take my dick into her mouth or at least experiment with each others bodies. "What the hell is this?" she demanded pointing to the monitor.

I was at a lost for words. Do I try to cover it up? Do I say we must have a virus on the computer?

I decided to be honest. In a very sarcastic voice, "It looks like a girl giving a blowjob."

Katie was irate, "Why the fuck is it on our computer?"

Wow she was mad. I tried to think of something else to say but my mind was blank.

"I was watching it," I stammered. "I watch them a lot. It's something you don't do so....."

"You've never asked," Katie yelled cutting me off mid sentence.

"Would you do that even if I asked?" sounding condescending as I looked her in the eyes.

"You've never asked, so why should I?" coming back at me with the same tone. "What are you some type of pervert?"

"NO! That's why I never asked. I'd expect that type of reaction. I've always wanted you to suck it. I guess I've been too scared to ask." I became somewhat frustrated and it started to pour out. "It's something I've always thought about. It's a turn on for me. You have the sexiest pair of lips, the warmest mouth, and the hottest tongue."

I looked down towards the screen. She appeared upset about what she was seeing and I didn't want to have this turn into a large fight. I really wanted to feel her mouth around me. The thought of her lips wrapped around my shaft was more than I could stand. But in the grand scheme of things it probably wasn't worth fighting over.

Trying to console her, "I'll stop watching these videos. I'm sorry. I don't want you to do anything that you don't want to do."

Katie looked up at me. Her hazel eyes stared into mine.

"It's just a fantasy of mine. You are just so beautiful and the thought of you performing oral sex on me is a turn on. But I understand why you wouldn't want to. I just wished we were more open sexually with each other and more spontaneous."

Katie looked back towards the screen and then glanced back at me. She looked overwhelmed.

"I could try. I don't know how good I will be."

She looked at her watch and we had 45 minutes before the kids needed to be picked up. "I don't think we'll have time for this right now," she explained.

Katie was always about planning. Spontaneous wasn't a word in her dictionary.

"It's been two weeks since I've had any sex." I felt blood starting to pour into my groin. "How long do you think I would last?"

"You want it now?"

I looked down at her, reached out, and began to rub her cheek with my hand, "Yes Katie. I want it now?"

"Like I said, all you've had to do is ask."

My heart skipped a beat as I looked into her eyes, "Katie, would you suck it?"

With a hint of playfulness in her voice, "What do you want me to suck?"

Rubbing her lips with my thumb, "I want you to suck my dick."

Katie opened her mouth and her tongue began to flip around my finger. She closed her mouth around my thumb and began to suck it. Her mouth felt so warm. I felt my cock start to rise in my shorts. I pulled my finger from her mouth and it gave a little pop. She looked up at me and glanced back over at the computer screen as the movie continued.

Katie spun around in the office chair and I bent down and kissed her lips as she began to rub my leg. Her tongue entered my mouth. It felt so hot and electric. She was moving it in and out of mouth as our lips broke away from each other. She stared at my groin as she slowly moved her hand up and began to rub my rapidly expanding bulge. Katie glanced over at the computer screen as Lisa was frantically stroking the cock as it erupted upon her face. Katie gave a gasp at the sight of the exploding dick. She began to rub me harder through my shorts while continuing to stare at the screen. I noticed she couldn't take her eyes away it. She couldn't possibly be enjoying the video? Her fingers were now making an outline around the bulge in my pants as if she was stroking me with my pants on.

Katie looked amazed as she watched the screen as the girl was lapping up the cum, "That's a lot of cum!"

She looked a little flushed and her breathing had increased.

"You really want this don't you?", as she pressed her index finger against her bottom lip and looking up at me.

"Ohhhh yes baby. More than you know."

Katie began to unbutton my shorts at the same time I took off my shirt. She began to kiss my stomach as her hands slowly unbuttoned and unzipped my shorts. They fell to the floor and my cock sprang out. She was little taken aback and gave a giggle in delight. I was at full mast now and the head appeared to be bigger than usual. I let my breath out as Katie began to stroke my muscle. Her face was so close to it, I could feel her breath on me. I began to shudder at the thought of her taking me into her moist mouth. She looked up at me as I starred down at her. Katie stared into my eyes as she stroked it and gave me a little smile. Her eyes returned to my dick which was now inches away from her mouth. She continued to stroke me. Although her eyes were fixed on my member she looked insecure. At one moment I thought she was going to give me the first taste of her tongue but she would then back away. Katie was hesitant to do anything besides rubbing me.

"Just lick the tip," trying to give somesort of encouragement.

Katie continued stroking me and closed her eyes and slowly eased her tongue out of her mouth and leaned in and caressed the head with her tongue. She then continued down my penis with her outstretched tongue.

I let out a sigh. It felt so good to have her tongue dancing on my shaft. I let out a shutter as Katie stretched her small mouth around the head. The sight her mouth around me, her lips stretched to their limit to get around my head was something I had waited 7 years for.

"Oooooh baby. I've wanted this for so long."

I must have already started to have precum leak out. She quickly pulled off and looked up at me. "Don't cum in my mouth, okay?"

I nodded in approval.

Katie continued to press her hot tongue all around my shaft and put my cock back inside of her mouth. Her lips were all around me as I felt her tongue dancing underneath. She released me and looked up at me and laughed, "I don't know what to do."

I looked down at her. "I don't know either, it's not like I've ever done it. You were watching the video, do what she did."

I pulled Katie from the chair up led her to our couch where I sat down and she kneeled between my legs. Katie looked up at me as she took me back in her hand. Her hands were trembling. She slowly began to kiss the inside of my thigh. I reached out and pulled her head towards my cock.

"Just start licking it.", I suggested. Katie stretched out her tongue and began to lick it from top to bottom. She was just using the tip of her tongue but after a few licks she began to use more of it.

The warmth of her tongue and breath working together were ecstasy.

"Grab the bottom with your hand and stroke it while you are licking it"

Katie grabbed a hold of me and slowly was stroking me while dancing her tongue around the head. Her eyes were fixated on me as she worked me towards eventual orgasm.

"Now, put the head into your mouth baby."

Katie leaned forward and stretched her mouth open and slowly eased the head into her wanton mouth. Her lips stretched to their limit.

"Oooooh baby, stroke me with your hand."

She began to work her fist up and down along my shaft while her mouth was fixated on the top of my cock.

As her hand reached her lips, "Follow your hand down." I instructed.

Katie began to slowly take me further into her mouth.

"Oooooh baby. Move your tongue underneath it while it's in your mouth"

Katie started to understand what she needed to do. She began to work it up and down and began to release me and just lick the head. She would look up at me and then return to my cock. Slowly she began to take me all the way in and proceeded to start bobbing her head. The warmth and wetness of her mouth and the sight of her was almost all I could take. The tongue, as expected, was so strong against my shaft. She would lick from the base to the tip and then take me back into her mouth.

Her tongue began to lap at the cum hole. The precum was oozing out as she squeezed my shaft. Her tongue began to flick around my head, lapping up the cum. I didn't think she would do this knowing how finicky of an eater she can be.

I closed my eyes and laid my head back.

Katie began to develop a good rhythm using her hand and mouth. I placed my hand on the back of her head and began to have her take more of me into her mouth. She stopped as she began to gag. She looked up at me and smiled as she continued to stroke my saliva covered dick. Her eyes widened as the head was becoming increasing engorged every time she was to suck.

My wife looked at me and whispered, "How does it feel? Am I doing okay?"

"I've dreamed of you doing this to me." as Katie took back inside of her lips and increased the pace. "Mmmmm fuck. It feels so goooood," I stammered as my breath was sucked away.

Katie obviously knew my excitement level was building as she continued to wrap her lips around my cock and shaft. When she would release me from her lips she would stare at my cock, as if she was so proud of what she had done to me.

I decided I would go for broke and see how far I can take it. When our eyes met as she was sucking me I moaned to her, "Try licking my balls."

She released my cock from her mouth. She went down further and began to lick and suck my testicles as my cock rested on her forehead. Her fingers continued to caress the head. She was just rubbing the head with her index finger and thumb. Katie would cover her fingers in precum and put them in her mouth. She then quickly returns to

licking and sucking my scrotum. It was almost like she didn't want me to now what she was doing. She put the tip of her tongue on top of my pee hole.

"Do you like the taste of my cum?"

"I do," as she continued to lick the tip.

My breaths began to quicken as Katie went back to sucking my dick. Her head was bobbing around me as I began to buck my hips towards her mouth.

"Oooooh shit baby I'm going to cum."

Katie released me from her mouth and began to stroke me with her hand. She stared at my 8" inches of love as she began to lap at the head with her tongue.

I thought Katie would just stroke me off onto my stomach. Which would be fine, but I didn't know if I would have another chance at this.

I had always fantasized about this moment, "Ooooh baby, can I cum on your face?"

Katie stopped stroking and released my cock. She looked up at me with her wet mouth and lips. I thought I had screwed up the perfect blowjob and she had grotesque look on her face. Her face then calmed.

We stared at each other for what seemed like eternity but were probably just a few seconds. Katie then slowly began to move her hand around y groin. A sexy smile appeared on her gorgeous lips.

"Like what I saw on the computer?"

Between my heavy breaths I began to beg, "Yes baby. Please let me cum on your face. I've always wanted to cover you in my cum"

Katie's freckled face looked up at me. "Do it. Let yourself go on my face!" She then began to stroke me harder than ever before. She started to suck my cock and get it wet from her saliva. The slurping sounds were unreal. Her mouth must have been in overdrive from the saliva that she was putting on me. She released me from her mouth again and looked at me as she continued to stroke it. Her breaths were getting very short. I think the thought of my cum on her face was turning her on.

I shook my head to say "yes" as I was growing so close. Katie began to moan although muffled by my cock in her mouth. I looked down and her other hand had lifted her skirt and she was rubbing herself as fast as she could. Katie wasn't one to do masturbation, or so I thought. I couldn't tell if she had inserted her own fingers but her own excitement level was building.

She continued to stroke and kept licking the underside of my head and began to plead, "cuuuummmm baby. I want to taste it."

She began to beg me with another request, but it was all I could take and I began to explode. I have never cum so hard in my life.

"Aaaarrrrghh. OH Baby! Don't stop Katie! Keep stroking it! I'm cuuuuummmminng"

The first shot landed on her left cheek and the next volley covered her whole face. She continued to stroke me with her right hand while licking the head of cock. Cum was spraying out and ricocheting off of her tongue. It was going everywhere. Katie began to shutter and moan as the third shot went directly into her mouth and across her lips. She was into frenzy. It looked like a sexual release for her as well. She took me back into her mouth as I emptied the rest of my cum. She continued bobbing her head on me. Katie was taking me down her throat. Her nose was touching the skin at the base of my dick. Katie continued sucking me until every last drop at been spent in her wanting mouth. She was still rubbing herself and began to orgasm while still stroking and sucking me. The site of her cum covered face was incredible. My manlihood had covered her face, arms, and even her hair. Katie looked up at me with a dripping face and gave a very sexy smile.

Katie finally let go of my cock and began to lick her lips and finger the cum off of her face and into her mouth. She laid her head on my groin and began to lick the cum that landed on me.

"I never thought it would taste like this."

I could only muster "that was incredible," between my breaths.

She looked so sexy with my cum dripping off of her face. She gave my cock a little kiss, "We need to do this again."

I couldn't have agreed with her more.

My Hot Wife Katie Ch. 02

I came home early from work the day after giving Katie her first facial. It was boring at work and was hoping we could repeat what happened yesterday. I tried calling her office throughout the morning and was going to try and convince her to come home. I couldn't get a hold of her, which wasn't unusual as she's an executive at a major bank and was always in meetings. I couldn't believe my wife had given me incredible head and allowed me to soak her face in my spunk. I spent the day at work remembering how she looked with my cum dripping off of her face and wondering if she would ever do that again.

I arrived home thinking I would spend the afternoon playing video games or some other mindless activity. Perhaps I would resort to watching the videos I had

downloaded and jacking off. I opened the garage door and discovered Katie's car was already parked inside. I felt that was strange; maybe she wasn't feeling well? As I entered the house it appeared as though nobody was home. The lights and TV were turned off. Katie's purse lay on the floor.

I quietly went upstairs thinking that Katie must have been ill and went home to sleep. As I approached our partially open bedroom door, I heard moaning. I peaked in and saw Katie lying naked on our bed and she was furiously masturbating herself. Her hand was buried in her vagina. It looked like she had two fingers inserted into her while her other hand was massaging her breast. She was slowly pinching her nipples between her fingers. Katie was moaning with the flickering of her hand. I looked upon her in amazement. I don't think I blinked my eyes because I didn't want to miss anything.

Katie's body is incredible. She has the perfect milk skin with the sexiest freckled face. She began to bite her bottom lip as her breathing increased. I watched as she placed both hands in her groin area. One hand was fingering her while the other hand was massaging her clit. Her moaning was getting louder as she was bringing herself closer to the brink. My dick was already trying to find a way out of my pants. I couldn't believe what my wife was doing! Katie has always been a prude, or so I thought. I watched in ecstasy as she worked her fingers in and out of herself. She began to move her hips with her fingers.

I was pressing my face against the opening when my head bumped open the door and it gave a very loud squeak.

Katie opened her eyes and looked at me, quickly throwing the blanket over her.

"What are you doing home!?!" she yelled in obvious embarrassment.

I approached the bed and sat on the corner. Katie's freckled face looked at me, "I'm sorry."

"There's nothing to be sorry about. It looked like you were enjoying yourself," leaning in and kissing her forehead. "Why don't you finish?", as I began to caress her hips that were protruding from the blanket.

"NO! I don't think I can while you watch."

"I can help you if you want," I said as I began to move the blankets away from her waist. Katie pulled the blankets back on top of herself.

"Why did you come home early from work?" I asked. The smell of her juices was on her fingers. I wanted to grab them and place them into my mouth and taste her.

"I was bored and couldn't concentrate."

"Was it because what happened yesterday," I asked, still trying to slowly pull the blankets from her. Katie had the death grip upon them.

"Yes...kind of," she replied in a quiet depressed voice.

"What's wrong? If you didn't like it...," I started to tell her.

"No! I liked doing that yesterday. I was just...," Katie's face reddened.

"Go on....it's okay to talk about it."

"I was so horny. I wanted you so bad last night but after we got the kids to bed I thought it was too late to have sex," Katie stammered. "I was going to get dressed up for you when you came home and surprise you but I guess you surprised me."

Katie and I looked into each others eyes. It seemed we were opening up to each sexually more than we ever had before.

"It was turning me on watching you. Do you do that a lot?"

"When I have time," conceded Katie. Her face reddened. "Probably as much as you do, judging from the amount of videos on our computer."

"Did you watch them when you came home?"

"Yes, which is why I ended up here. They turned me on," she confessed. "It was either the videos or I was thinking about how it made you feel when I was sucking you," as Katie began to rub my chest. "I could tell you liked it. The look upon you face, made it exciting for me."

"What were you thinking about while masturbating? It looked like you were enjoying it." My hand had roamed around her body above the blanket stopping to massage her breast.

Katie looked away from me, "Nothing. I was just horny."

"I know when I jack off, I think about you and what I would like to do to you."

She looked up and stared into my eyes and slyly said, "I was thinking about how your dick tasted in my mouth."

I stared back at her as I was working my way past rubbing her hips. Katie released her grip on the blanket as I moved it out of the way and began to rub her legs. She started breathing heavy. She was so close to her orgasm when I walked in on her. It wasn't going to take much to get her off.

Katie opened her legs as I began to run her inner thighs and slowly moved to my fingers to caress her slit. She was already wet from her beginning the job and I inserted

one finger into her. She closed her eyes as I began to finger her pussy. Katie let out a moan as I penetrated her. I leaned in and began to kiss her neck.

"Did you like me cumming on your face yesterday?" I whispered.

Katie began to move her hips to meet my fingers, "Oh yes baby!"

"Did you like the way my cum tasted?"

"Yesssss! Oooooh! Faster!" Katie groaned as I began to move my finger in and out quickly.

I leaned in and began to kiss her ear. My tongue flipped up to her as I leaned in and whispered, "You can take me into her your mouth anytime you want."

"OOOOH Baby," Katie moaned.

I kissed my way down and began to suck and lick her breasts. I playfully would bite her nipples as they began to grow larger with every lap of my tongue. Katie wrapped her arms around my head and pulled me closer to her chest. I kissed the cleavage between her small breasts and continued to run my tongue down to her navel. I inserted a second finger into her vagina.

"Oooooh," Katie called out.

I slowly continued to kiss her further down until I got to her bush. Katie's sprang up, "You know I don't want you to go down on me!"

I looked up to reassure her, "If you don't like it I'll stop."

I felt her body tense up as she lay back down onto the bed. She had always stopped me from going down on her. Katie felt she it wouldn't be sexy. Of course, this was before she had given her first blowjob. Her body tensed up at the mere mention of me putting my tongue into hole.

I removed my fingers as Katie closed her eyes. I slowly kissed my way down to her cunt. I took a deep breath. It smelled so sweet and musty. I slowly began to lick her swollen lips as she let out a moan. I began to flick my tongue around her clit.

"Oooooh baby," moaned Katie as her body relaxed.

I stopped to look up at her, "Do you want me to stop?"

Katie opened her eyes and looked towards me and voiced "No".

I gave her a few long licks with my tongue and again stopped, "Do you like the way I'm licking you?'

"Oh yes baby. Don't stop. Don't stop. Your tongue feels so good on me."

I continued to lick and suck her clit. I would stick my tongue into her snatch and around the lips. Katie began to move her hips as I inserted a finger into her love canal. I went back to sucking her clit while fingering her. It was driving her wild and she began to moan louder. She placed her hand on the back of my head and pulled me into her as she grinded her pelvis into my jaw.

I licked and sucked her swollen labia while fucking her pussy with my finger. My saliva had dripped down between her legs towards her ass. I tried to prevent it from leaking onto the bed and my thumb ended up on her asshole. Katie began moaning loudly. We never talked about anal sex so I just assumed she wouldn't want to have tried it. I began to put more pressure on her bung hole with my thumb almost having the tip enter her. Katie began to grind my face wildly.

"OOOOHH FUCK BABY!! I'm cumming. I'm cumming. Lick my clit. Don't stop baby. Finger fuck my pussy," Katie yelled out as her body shuddered uncontrollably. She had both hands on the back of my head pulling me closer to her pelvis.

My dick was so engorged hearing Katie talk like that. We were never very vocal during sex but now my wife was yelling for me.

I continued to lick and suck until her body stopped quivering.

"Oh baby!" Katie purred as she released my head away from her groin.

Katie pulled me up and kissed my mouth and licked her wetness from my lips. She released me and she let out a loud sigh. It was obvious she was as sexually frustrated with our relationship as I was.

I looked into her eyes and smiled, "Wow! I didn't think you would talk like that!"

Katie's face reddened, "Whatever you were doing to me was driving me crazy!"

"I was rubbing your ass with my thumb."

"Oh my, It felt great." She looked down and saw the obvious bulge in my pants. She began to playfully rub my cock still buried in my pants.

As she rubbed my swollen member, "Did you like being in my mouth yesterday?"

"I couldn't stop thinking about it. I didn't get any work done today." I told her as I adjusted my pants because my cock was so engorged from licking her to orgasm.

Katie noticed my problems and stated, "Let me help you."

She reached down and unbuttoned and unzipped my pants. My cock sprang out and landed in her hand and she began to stroke it.

"Did you say you liked me sucking your dick?" Katie asked in her seductive voice.

"It was incredible. I loved the way your tongue and lips went around it. I loved the way my cum looked on your face." I moaned. Her hand was quickly stroking me.

She appeared to be flushed by the way I was talking to her.

"Do you like it when I talk dirty to you?" I spoke into her ear and began to kiss her neck.

She nodded in approval as she continued to rub my erect penis.

I reached down and massaged your swollen labia. It was still slick from my saliva.

"Mmmmmmm, I love your fingers," as she placed her other hand on mine as I slowly penetrated her pussy again.

She was stroking my cock furiously. I removed my finger from her vagina and began to take off my pants. Katie stopped stroking and leaned down to help remove them. Her face was so close to my cock. I grabbed the back of her head and shoved it towards my aching dick. Katie opened her mouth as I guided her head onto my cock. I began to forcefully bob her head up and down. Katie was sucking it so hard. The slurping sounds were so loud. She took her mouth off of me and took a deep breath and in one motion took me down her throat. I released my grip from the back of her head as she continued to suck my cock. I laid back in bed as she sat on the edge, leaning over me. I grabbed a hold of her waist and lifted her legs onto me.

Katie stopped sucking, "What are you doing baby?"

"Keep sucking and let me lick you," I demanded.

She swung her legs onto either side of my face as I stared directly at her vagina. Katie went back to bobbing her head around my cock while I slowly started to lick her swollen sex hole. While sucking her clit, I inserted my finger into her. She was still so wet from before. My finger became instantly wet as I removed it and began to rub her back door. I began to fuck her mouth by bucking my hips towards her as I started to penetrate her ass with my finger.

Katie quickly stopped and slid off of me. She turned and panted, "Baby, I'm so turned on. I have to feel your cock in me!"

She laid down and spread her legs far apart as I climbed on top of her. Katie looked up at me as I slowly inserted the head into her pussy. She was so wet from my saliva. I slowly eased it into her. Her pussy was so tight. I could feel every inch of her as I put my member inside of her.

"Ooooooooh", Katie moaned out.

"Do you like my dick inside of you?"

"Mmmmmm oh yes baby"

I began to move it in and out very slowly. Katie began to rock back and forth with me. My pace increased as I grabbed a hold of her legs and lifted them onto my shoulders. Katie loved it when I would press her knees towards her chest while I fucked her sweet pussy.

"OOOOOOOH Baby! Make me cum again," she begged.

I began to slam myself into her. Katie was bucking at me furiously as I fucked her. We continued with me ramming myself into her saliva filled pussy.

"Oooooh yes baby. Fuck me! FUCK ME! Make me cum around your fucking dick!"

I was crashing into Katie with monumental thrusts. Her head was almost hitting the headboard.

"I'm cumming! I'm cumming", she began to shriek as her hips were slamming up to meet mine. Katie began to bite her lower lip and she reached max climax.

Her breaths began to subside as I pulled my dick from her.

"Turn over," I ordered as I grabbed her hips and helped her onto all fours.

We had occasionally done doggy style but it was reserved for nights when we would get intoxicated or sometimes my birthday or holidays.

I slowly reinserted my penis into her. I started slowly just teasing her.

"Oooooh baby put it all the way in!"

I crammed my dick into her wet snatch as I grabbed a hold of her hips.

As I began to fuck her doggy style I placed my thumb on the entrance to her brown eye and began to rub again.

"Oooooh," Katie yelled as she began to back into my hips.

I continued to rub her asshole and slowly began to insert my thumb into her butt.

"Ooooh fuck yeah....deeper baby"

I pushed my thumb deeper into her. I began to thumb fuck her ass in rhythm with my dick penetrating her cunt.

"Ooooh yeah....Oooooh yeah.....fuck...I'm cumming again," Katie hissed.

I buried my thumb deeper into her ass. It was all the way in.

"Oh Baby! Oh Baby! Go deeper baby...deeper", she moaned.

I couldn't as my thumb was in as far as it would go. I withdrew my thumb from her ass and penis from her vagina.

Katie looked at me with disappointment in her eyes, "What's wrong?"

I hopped off the bed and opened our closet to get some sexual warming lubricant. Katie had gotten this during her bachelor party and put it on the shelf. We had never tried it. I climbed back in behind her as her ass welcomed me to try new things.

I placed some lube on my thumb and reinserted it

"Ooooh...yeah.... that feels so good," as she looked back at me. I held my cock in my hand. I continued to thumb fuck her ass. I felt the warming agent into the lubricant taking effect.

"Baby, I'm going to try something," I hissed at her.

Katie buried her head into her pillow while her ass stared straight at me. She knew what I was going to do. She did nothing to stop me. I lubed my cock with the lotion and began to press it against her asshole.

"OOOOOOOOOOOOHHHHHHHHHHHHH...It's too big!!!!" Katie cried out

"Just relax baby"

I pushed again and it still wouldn't penetrate her tight ass. I grabbed more lubricant and squeezed the bottle onto her asshole. I moved thumb in and out of her butt. I rubbed my dick between her cheeks to soak up the remaining lubricant. I grabbed a hold of her hip in one hand and my dick in the other. I placed it at the entrance and moved forward. I continued pushing forward trying to bust her anal cherry but she was so tight. Slowly the head of my cock slowly split apart her ass and disappeared.

"OOOOH! OOOOH! OOOOH! It hurts", Katie cried out.

I quickly pulled it out, "Are you okay?"

Katie looked back at me. She had a tear in her eye that was just starting to drip down the side of her face, "Don't stop baby...don't stop." She was breathing so heavy. Her ass was straight up in the air while she was bent at the waist with her face lying on the pillow.

I pushed my the head of my cock back into her tight ass. I could feel her muscles tense around my cock as I began to push forward.

"YES YES YES FUCK MY ASS", Katie moaned. I saw tears streaming down her face. "Don't stop...Deeper! Fuck it deeper!"

I continued to push forward as her ass slowly engulfed my cock. I pulled out and spread more lube around it and reinserted.

Her ass began to move back towards me. I went forward and my cock was fully inside of ass. I felt my balls pressing against her taint. I began to hump her very slowly as Katie would move back to meet my thrusts

She was so tight, nothing like I had ever felt before. Katie was moaning. The pain was pleasure to her as I continued to fuck her virgin ass.

"Oh Katie, your ass is so tight!"

"Don't stop fucking it baby. Don't stop fucking it! Fuck it harder! FUCK my ass baby", she yelled out.

I grabbed a hold of her hips as I began to assault her butt.

"Ooooh oooh ooh yes....."

I began to ram my cock in and out of her ass. Harder and harder. Katie would cry out with every thrust.

"I'm cumming...oh fuck I'm cumming baby!" She yelled out.

My balls began to boil as I felt her body contracting around my dick.

Katie began to moan as her orgasm wrapped around my cock. I couldn't hold back as I began to shoot my load into her bowels.

"AARHHGHGH! I'm cumming!" I announced. I had came less than 24 hours ago but it seemed like I shot a gallon of sperm.

Katie began to rock harder while getting my dick off.

I pounded her ass until my cock was limp. We both collapsed onto the bed as my cum leaked out of her asshole.

Katie wiped away her tears.

"Are you okay baby?" as I slid up next to her.

She was still trying to catch her breath. "I think so. I never thought I would do that!"

"Your ass felt so good around me," as I gave her breast a kiss on the nipple.

"It felt incredible having all of you shoved inside of me like that," looking down at my now limp dick. Katie playfully massaged my member. "I saw you had downloaded some anal sex videos. Have you thought about doing this to me as well?"

"I've always told you I loved the way your ass looked. I was hoping you would take a hint."

We lay in bed and discussed the past few days and agreed that this was the beginning of a new era in our sex life. Our sex life was never going to be boring again. We had both been preoccupied with our occupations and children. We hadn't spent time exploring each others bodies. It turns out my wife wasn't the prude I thought but a sexually adventurous woman who couldn't take a hint.

My Hot Wife Katie Ch. 03

It had been about a month since our sexual awakening. We've had sex more than ever! Katie was developing more spontaneity in our life. We would have fast 15 minute encounters when she would get home and before we would have to go pick up the kids. Our sex life was improving to say the least however it had been 4 days since my last orgasm and Katie started her period. It was going to be a long 7 days unless Katie decided to give me a release. I didn't feel the need to jerk off when I had such a wonderful sexual wife.

While out shopping one day we decided that with the kids involved in YMCA activities we thought it would be best to purchase a camcorder. We went to Best Buy and selected a Sony camera that seemed perfect for our needs. I played around with it when I got home and discovered it was really easy to use. It was a lot of fun as I began to record Katie around the house.

"Turn it off. I don't want to be on camera."

Jokingly I said, "You look great. Why don't you get up and dance for me?"

Katie turned her freckled face towards me and gave me "the look". I turned off the camera and put it away. Deep down inside I was hoping that she would let me film us while having sex.

After the kids were asleep and it was almost our usual bedtime, Katie was in our walk in closet picking out what she was going to wear to work the next day. She has the most incredible hard body for a 35 year old. She has perky b- cup breasts. Katie was a health nut and made sure she lost the baby weight and did countless crunches to return her body to that of a 20 year old. She had the most incredible milky white skin. Her freckles cover her face and arms, wherever the sun hit her skin, she would get freckles. So throughout her life stays away from shorts and bikinis. As she was reaching up into the closet, I noticed she was wearing nothing but her black thong. Her ass looked incredible. Katie, for some reason, always had a problem with the way she looked. I stood in the doorway admiring her.

I went back downstairs and grabbed the video camera, turned it on, and walked into the closet. I began to film her as she was looking for something through the clothes rack. I was only wearing my loose fitting boxers as I was just about ready to jump into bed. My cock had already started to expand at the sight of her ass in the sexy thong.

"Have you seen my red...? What are you doing? Are you recording?"

I began to smirk at her, "You are so sexy just wearing that thong."

"Turn it off!" she yelled as she tried to hide behind some clothes.

I continued to film her as I closed the door. I began to walk closer to her. Katie turned so her back was facing me. She tried to hold some clothes over her butt but the hangers were making it difficult for her.

"Come on baby," I whispered to her. I started to rub her hip with my left hand.

"Let's just go to bed," Katie stammered, "I'm tired."

I continued to film her as I reached around and cupped her left breast in my hand. Her nipple was hard enough to cut diamonds. I held the camera down and kissed her back.

"What are you doing?" She demanded.

"I'm trying to turn you on"

"I can't get turned on with you filming me! Let's turn it off and go to bed, besides I've started my period!"

I reached down and pulled out my now erect dick from the sides of my boxers. I began to stroke myself and rub it on her ass.

"Can't you feel what you do to me baby?"

Katie glanced down and let out a gasp, "Please, stop it."

I continued to stroke my cock while filming her attempts to hide.

My cock was becoming engorged as she looked back at me.

"What are you doing?" she giggled.

"If you won't give it to me, I guess I'm going to have to jerk off!" I announced.

"Turn off the camera and let's go to bed and I'll help you," she pleaded as she turned back around.

She looked over at me and saw that I was still filming us, "Please turn off the camera."

"I want to record you. Nobody else will see it."

I was pushing my cock against her ass as I stroked it; Katie reached back and began to help with her hand. I leaned in against her and began to kiss her ear. I moved her hair out of the way and began to kiss the back of her neck. This was her sweet spot. The spot on her neck that I discovered which makes her instantly wet and wanting my dick. Katie stroked me harder. I whispered into her ear, "I want you to be my pornstar."

"Do you?" she teased.

"Yes, baby. Please suck it," I moaned.

"How bad do you want it?", taunted Katie.

I leaned into her. I fumbled with the camera as I kissed the back of her neck again. "I want to feel your mouth around me. I want your tongue wrapped around me." Katie began to stroke me harder. I pulled back and videotaped her as she continued to stroke my dick.

"Suck it baby. Please," I begged.

Katie let out a gasp and dropped to her knees. It was like she wanted me to tell her. She turned to face me as I focused the camera on her gorgeous freckled face. She reached up and began to stroke my cock, "Nobody else will see it? Right?"

"Just us, I promise," as I began to zoom in closer to her face. Katie reached up and pulled my boxers down.

She leaned in and began to lick the head. Her tongue was so hot. She then slowly took me into her mouth and began to pump the shaft with her hand. I zoomed in on her face as she looked up at me taking my cock into her mouth.

I grabbed my dick and was stroking it while Katie was licking all around me. She would concentrate on the head and then kiss the underside with her sweet lips.

She slowly took me back into her mouth and began to move me in and out while stroking my balls.

"You know how beautiful you look with my cock in your mouth."

Katie didn't say a word but began to furiously suck me. Her eyes would look up at the camera and stare into it.

My wife released my dick, "Stroke it for me baby. I want to watch you stroke it."

I took control of my member and I began to stroke my cock again as she gazed up at me.

"Cum for me baby! Cum on my face!," she whispered

I loved her dirty talk. I began to stroke faster, "I want you to beg."

"You want ME to beg?" she said as she looked into my eyes.

"Oooh yeah," as I rubbed my member, almost loosing my load right here.

Katie looked directly into the camera and moaned, "Ooooh please cum on my face. I need it so bad!"

She looked up at me as I continued to stroke myself. I did my best to keep the camera steady. Katie smiled up at me and saw what her voice was doing to me and let out a sexy giggle. A serious look came upon her.

"I'm begging. I want to feel your warm hot cum on my face."

Katie continued to stare at the camera and whispered, "Please baby. I want to feel it."

I was getting so close, "Oh baby. You are so sexy like this."

"Come on baby...let me have it," she said under her breath.

I was stroking my cock and Katie leaned it and put the head in her mouth. She wrapped her tongue around my shaft and coated it with her saliva. She released and looked up at the camera smiling, "Cum on my face baby."

Her freckled face was staring intently at me, "Oh my god you are so hot," I moaned as I my now wet cock was inches from her mouth.

"Come on baby. I want it all over me," as she reached up and placed her finger on her lips sliding it over to her cheeks.

"I'm begging you. Give it to me all over," she pouted.

I'm rubbing my saliva coated member and voiced to her, "Keep begging baby."

"I want my face all hot and sticky. Baby please. Give it to me."

"You want it on your face Katie?" I mumbled.

"Oh yes. Please. Cum on it. Give it to me. Just explode. Let yourself go."

I was getting so close. Katie knew it as she leaned her face right in front of the tip of my dick. I felt her hot breath upon my dick.

"Put your hot wet cum all over my face!", she hissed.

"Oh baby..I'm going to cum!"

Katie leaned in as I stroke my cock.

"OOOOOH FUCK! I'm cumming," her eyes looked up at me as the first volley of sperm laid a perfect line from the top of her forehead to the bottom her nose. I continued to pump as the second shot laced her nose and mouth. A third shot went directly on top of her hair. I was cumming so much.

"Oh my god!" she giggled as a fourth shot completely covered her face. Katie looked into the camera smiling as she displayed her sperm covered mug.

"That was awesome," I gasped while trying to catch my breath.

She giggled, "Nobody else better see that!", as she began to finger the cum off of her face and put it in her mouth.

"Don't worry baby. Did you like me filming?"

"No, but I figured you were going to do something like this," she announced happily.

"So you liked me filming?"

Katie was still trying to clean the sperm off her face, "like I said nobody better see it!"

We would watch it over and over the next few days. It was a huge turn on for us to watch her begging for my manliness. My wife was turning into a facial fanatic. She loved the taste of my spunk. Katie and I continued to try and make a sex video but it was hard to keep the camera steady. I'm going to have to go back to Best Buy and see if they have a tripod. Maybe I can't make better porn videos but they sure look good with my wife in the lead.

The next week while watching the video while waiting for Katie to come home I decided I would upload it to an adult site I frequent. They had a contest and I thought for sure I would win. The grand prize was $1500.00. It wasn't like we needed the money but I wanted everyone to see what I had done to my wife's face.

My Hot Wife Katie Ch. 04

I took off the afternoon from work to go shopping with my wife. I hated shopping but I had to get some new clothes plus I also wanted to spend time with Katie. Our relationship had become much more sexual since we became more open with each other. The sex between us had been explosive. Katie enjoyed taking my cock and I enjoyed giving it to her. She looked incredible today. My wife wasn't one to wear makeup but today she had applied some dark red lipstick. I had told her I had fantasized about her lipstick covered lips around my cock, she obviously had listened. Her ass was covered in a black skirt; it was obvious she was wearing a thong as no panty line could be seen. Katie's legs were accented with her almost knee high black

boots. Her tight white sleeveless shirt made her breasts protrude through her black blazer. Dark hair flowed down past her shoulders. Katie looked incredibly sexy. She had been flirting with me and brushing up against my crotch during the afternoon.

The Gap always has quality jeans that fit good on me so we into their store to see if they had anything I liked as my old ones were looking a little ragged. As we walked in, Katie stopped to talk with Sheila, a parent on the PTA. My wife had been voted president of the association but it meant she had to do extra work. Sheila was pretty hot. She was probably 34 years old and she appeared to tan a lot. The one thing impressive about her was her DD breasts that she liked to display while wearing her tight fitting shirt. It was very obvious Sheila had implants but nonetheless they were very impressive, I'm sure she caught me looking down her shirt while Katie and she made small talk. I walked off to look at the clothes while the ladies continued to talk.

I noticed the male clerk kept staring at Katie while she spoke with Sheila. Perhaps he was also trying to look down the Shelia shirt. He appeared to be listening in on their conversation and was practically in the middle of them while he tried to look like he was working. I understood my wife was hot as was Sheila. It is a nice feeling to have a sexy wife that men almost half her age would stare at her. It made me feel very proud. Sheila left the store and Katie caught up with me in the jeans section.

The clerk kept following us around. I didn't think we were too old to be at The Gap but he kept on following us around the store. We were dressed nice so it shouldn't have been that he thought we were going to shoplift or something.

An employee named Monica was helping me out. She was quite a cutie, probably barely out of high school. Monica knew how to work it and was flirting with me trying to get a sale. The manager guy kept a watchful eye and finally came over with some paperwork. He stated his name was Joel and The Gap was having their birthday sale and wanted us to fill out an entry form to have a chance at a $2000.00 shopping spree. Katie, being the shopper of the family, quickly filled it out hoping to win. While talking with my wife, Joel was fumbling all over himself. He looked like a good kid; he was probably in his early 20's and looked like one of those Gap models that you see on TV. I was starting to think he was infatuated with my wife. He kept touching her arm telling her how he hopes she wins the spree.

I found a few pairs of jeans that I thought looked nice and went into the dressing room to try them on, while Katie waited outside.

The jeans I selected didn't feel right and went out to get Katie's opinion. I didn't see Katie but Monica was in the hallway.

"I don't think these fit right," I stated as I looked past her for my wife.

"They look good on you. Maybe you should try a relaxed fit? I'll go get them for you."

She walked away to go find the jeans. I had lost sight of Katie and returned to the dressing room to try on another pair I had selected. It was nice of Monica to give me a compliment. I'm 38 years old but I maintain my physic unlike some other fathers of two children. I try to work out at least three times a week. I was pretty proud of my body. Of course, I understood Monica was just trying to make a sale. It was nice to ear comments from someone other than my wife.

I heard a quick knock on the door, "Open up. It's me, " Katie called out.

I unlocked the door and she came in with the other pair of jeans that Monica had picked out along with some clothes that I assumed she wanted to purchase.

"I'm sure Monica would have like to bring these to you," as she sat down on the bench inside the room.

"She's just trying to make a sale or do you think I have a chance?"

Katie slaps me on the butt, "I'm not good enough for you anymore?"

"Oh no! You're more than I can handle! But it seems the manager guy has been checking you out since the moment we walked in."

"That Joel guy is freaking me out!"

Laughing at her, "What's wrong? What did he do? Try to cop a feel?"

"He keeps staring at me and is always walking by. He kept touching me when I was filling out the application for the shopping spree."

"He's probably just infatuated with you. You do look hot today," I commented. "You're a MILF!"

"Shhhh, he might hear you."

"Well you do look hot!"

"Thank you," she replied.

"Try these," as she handed me the new pair and began to fold one of the others pairs that I had tried on.

I couldn't wait to get home tonight. It was an entire weekend away as the kids were at the grandparents and we could be as loud as we wanted. We were both excited about the possibilities of what awaited our evening together.

I began to remove the pair that didn't fit and my dick was hanging out the side of boxers. Katie reached out and gave me a quick tug. She smiled and went back to putting away the jeans.

I finished removing the pair and grabbed my dick and placed it up against her lips.

Katie was startled and quickly backed away almost knocking her head on the back of the wall.

"What are you doing?" she whispered.

"Since you grabbed it I thought you wanted to kiss it?

'Not now! Someone could hear!"

I still had a hold of it as it began to grow. She looked up at me. She had the frightened look upon her face that someone could hear us in the dressing room. It was sealed like a closet. I didn't see any video cameras in the ceiling. I don't think anyone could have known we were in here together. Her freckled face with her lipstick covered lips looked so desirable.

My cock continued to grow in my hand as I leaned forward again and pressed it up against Katie's lips again and her tongue shot out of her mouth and licked the head.

"There, now try this pair on," handing me the new pair of jeans.

I felt the heat of my penis in my hand as it was turning rock hard, "Just put it in your mouth really quick baby."

"Somebody will hear us!"

I began to stroke my hard on. Katie stared straight at my groin and then looked up and shook her head no.

"Your lips look so good baby," I quietly moaned. My hand was slowly stroking my love muscle.

My wife looked worried. She looked over at the door as the head of my cock stared straight at her. I was so turned on from her flirting with me during the afternoon. I needed a release.

I moved forward and pressed the head of my cock against her mouth. The precum was building and as I backed away it made a string between my cock and her mouth.

Katie sighed and opened her mouth and lapped up the jizz.

I bent down and kissed her as my tongue shot in and out of her mouth. "Please baby, just give it a little kiss," I whispered into her ear.

I moved back forward and her mouth opened and sucked me in. The warmth of her mouth and lips was incredible. The sight of her red lips around my dick was breathtaking. I felt her tongue racing underneath my cock. She released me from her mouth and I saw a red ring of lipstick around the head. I moved forward so that she would take me back into her wet mouth.

She looked up and voiced "no". I moved my hips forward as my cock rested against her freckled cheek. Katie grabbed a hold of my cock and began to stroke me.

"Can't you wait to you get home?" she pleaded.

"Please baby. I can't go out into the store with this," pointing down at my engorged dick.

"Somebody could hear us! I don't want to get caught."

"Nobody will hear. I'll be quick"

Katie saw more precum erupting from the tip and couldn't resist. She leaned it and began to caress my head with her tongue. Katie sucked me into her mouth and proceeded to cover me in saliva. Her head began bobbing back and forth as I watched her beautiful freckled face. She had learned to love sucking my dick and it showed. Katie released me and stroked my cock with her hand while looking up at me. She was so sexy. My wife smiled at me as her eyes went back to my dick and sucked me back into her mouth. I could see the lipstick smears across my cock.

Katie released me and looked up and whispered, "I can't believe I'm doing this here."

I reached out and pulled her head back into my crotch, "Ooooh, don't stop." Her mouth opened to the limit and suck me back in.

Katie was working me with her hand and mouth. The sounds of her wet blowjob were beginning to echo in the small dressing room. My breathing increased. I began thrust back and forth fucking her wet warm mouth.

Suddenly, Katie stopped, "Somebody's coming." She scooted closer to the door and listened intently. Footsteps could be heard walking down the hallway. The door next to ours opened and shut. Somebody could be heard getting undressed in the room next to ours.

Katie tried to put my cock back into my boxers.

"What are you doing? Don't stop!" I objected.

"Shhhhh. Somebody is next door. I'm not sucking your dick. We're going to get caught." She stammered.

"Oh baby," I reached into my boxers and pulled out my still engorged member and began to stroke it. "I'm so close. Please."

I sat down on the bench next to her. Katie turned to look at me as I grabbed her and pulled her close to me and kissed her mouth. I put my tongue into her mouth as I grabbed her hand and put it on my swollen dick. She glided her hand up and down around my dick while I began to kiss her neck. The door next door opened and the person could be heard walking down the hallway.

"Please baby, I'm almost there," I begged.

My wife looked at me and pushed me up. She continued to stroke me as she looked up and smiled, "Cum in my mouth, not on my face!" Katie quitely voiced. In one motion she went forward and put my dick into her mouth and down her throat. Katie began to suck harder than ever before.

"Oh that's it," I moaned. I began to fuck her face. My dick was so wet from her saliva. Katie was doing her best to not let it drip out of her mouth and onto her clothes.

Voices could be heard down the hallway and Katie stopped sucking and put her ear closer to the door. Her fist was still clenched around my cock. I was humping her hand that was closed around me. It was so wet from her saliva. When I was pushing forward my dick was hitting her cheek. I was rapidly humping her hand while she was making sure that nobody else was by our door.

Katie was leaning towards the door straining to hear if someone was in the hall. I don't know if it was the thought of getting caught or the sight of Katie's wet face but while she was listening my dick began to explode catching her off guard.

"Oh fuck baby, I'm cumming," as first stream caught her lips and the second shot enveloped her neck and chin. Katie quickly put me in her mouth and sucked me back in as she jerked me off in her mouth. I shot at least two more volleys down her throat. Katie looked up at me as my dick slipped out of her mouth and she swallowed my sperm. Her face was covered with my spunk.

"Fuck! I told you to cum in my mouth. I knew I shouldn't have done this!" she whispered.

"I'm sorry. I just lost control," as I looked around for a towel or tissue.

She began to finger the cum into her mouth.

"Nobody will notice," trying to make light of the situation.

Katie gave me 'don't be an asshole' look. Her blazer was semen covered as was most of her neck. Some sperm had fallen onto her black skirt.

I grabbed the pair of jeans that didn't fit and wiped her cheeks. Katie then grabbed a hold and wiped off the rest of her face, blazer, and skirt onto the jeans. She got into her purse and fixed her makeup.

We began to giggle like high school kids thinking about what we had done. Katie stood up and she leaned in and kissed me. Her tongue entered my mouth. I had never tasted my own cum before. The aftertaste was very salty. I raised my hand and began to caress her breast while my other hand explored her ass. Her tongue was dancing in and out of my mouth as I lowered my hands and began to pull her skirt up.

"What are you doing?" she quietly said into my ear.

I looked into her eyes while trying to get into her pants and shuttered, "I want to lick you."

I was so turned on by her and needed to make orgasm and I couldn't wait.

She grabbed my hands, "Not here baby. Let's go home." I pulled her close and kissed her again.

We opened the door and looked out and saw nobody was coming. I motioned to her to follow and as I walked out put the sperm covered jeans onto the cart to be re-hung.

We went up to the counter to pay for some clothes as Joel rang up the sale.

"Did you find everything you needed?" he asked.

"Yes, everything fit perfectly," while looking directly at my wife's mouth.

Katie smiled as we paid for the purchase with our debit card.

Joel looked at her, "I hope you win the contest Mrs. Jackson!"

"Thank you. I hope so too!" she replied.

As we were walking out I saw Sheila was picking up the clothes from the cart. I almost feel sorry for the person who ends up buying the sperm covered jeans.

My Hot Wife Katie Ch. 05

Katie Blackmailed

It was the day after shopping with Katie and I still couldn't believe that she had given me a blowjob in the changing room. I felt like the luckiest bastard in the world. We hurried home and ended up screwing in our car after parking in the garage. Our sex life couldn't have been better. It was only a few months ago that Katie hadn't even tasted my cock and now she couldn't get enough.

Today, I was just lying on the couch watching football while Katie was reading the newspaper. The door bell rang. I slowly climbed up out of the couch expecting to find some door to door salesman. Upon looking out the window, I recognized the young man standing on my doorstep but I couldn't place his face.

I opened the door and the young man asks, "Hi. Is Mrs. Jackson home?"

"Yes she is," I'm still having problems placing the face with how I know this person. I stared at him momentarily and I think he realized I was trying to remember him. I finally ask, "Have we met before?"

"Not really. Well, I helped you and your wife yesterday when you were at The Gap. I was the manager that day," he happily announces.

"Oh yeah, now I remember." I remembered I came on some of the clothes they were selling. My brain scrambled trying to figure out why he was here. I hope it wasn't about that. "Please come in," standing out of the way to allow him to enter. "Was something wrong with our payment?" Trying to understand why he was here.

"No, I just need to talk with Mrs. Jackson, "he stammered. "Well, probably the both of you."

I remembered that my wife had filled out a contest entry form, "Did we win the shopping thing?" Not saying a word he just stood looking over my shoulder into our house.

"Katie," I called out, "It's the manager from the Gap"

My wife came walking around the corner, "Oh, hi!" with anticipation in her voice and a bounce in her step, "Wow! That was quick! Did we win the shopping spree?" I close the door behind him as he walks into the entryway. My wife is looking very casual today wearing a black t-shirt with "Rock Star" written with white lettering and just plain grey sweatpants. Her breasts look like two oranges under her tight t-shirt. Her hair is flowing past her shoulders.

"Uhm...", he stuttered looking at my wife up and down, not trying to hide what he was doing. "No, they haven't had the drawing yet."

"Well what can we do for you?" I asked, watching him fidget. "I'm sorry I can't remember your name."

"Joel", he mumbles. He appears he wants to talk but can't get the courage to say what was wrong.

Growing impatient with this lad, "And what can we do for you Joel?"

He reaches into his pocket and pulls out a folded piece of paper and hands it to me, his hands shaking.

I unfold it and see it's a screenshot picture of Katie's sperm covered face from the video I had taken in the closet. I can see from the heading it was downloaded from the website I had sent it to. My heart races as it feels I was just punched in the stomach.

Katie looks over my shoulder, "WHAT THE FUCK! Where did you get that?"

"It was on a website that I frequent, I voted for you to win. I'm sorry you guys only got second place." Joel exclaims.

"Oh my God! Did you do this?" Katie turns yelling at me.

I couldn't say anything. I just stared at the paper and then back at Katie.

"Why did you fucking do this?"

"I don't know," I mumbled. "I thought it was a good idea at the time."

"Goddamit," Katie yells and grabs the paper from me and walks away, "FUCK! You fucking asshole!" she yells from the kitchen.

Turning to Joel, "Thanks, you can leave now."

"Would Mrs. Jackson's work like to know what she does? Would the PTA like to see the video? That would be rather embarrassing, wouldn't it?"

"Thanks Joel, I'll get it taken off right away. You've been a big help," As I open the door to allow him to leave.

Joel doesn't move towards the door and looks at me, "What if I showed it to them?"

I stare blankly at him as I didn't believe what I just heard. Katie appears around the corner "What the fuck did you say?"

"What if I showed them the video?" he hollers across the room towards the kitchen.

"Excuse me?" as I shut the door behind him.

"I think it would be rather embarrassing for the president of the PTA to be begging like that in a video. Don't you think?"

"What the fuck? Are you blackmailing us? You little fucker!" as I move in closer to him so we are almost nose to nose.

Joel's attitude seems to change. He's cockier. More sure of himself.

"How do you know where she works?"

Joel pulls out Katie's application for the shopping spree which listed her home address, work address, everything about her employment and waves it in the air like he had just won the lottery.

"You can't be serious?" Katie yells out. "You wouldn't show that to anyone? Would you?"

He just stares blankly at us.

I can see Katie is worried. I take a step back away from Joel, "How much do you want?"

"I don't want any money."

"What? Seriously how much do you need?"

"I don't want your money."

"What do you want us to do?" demands Katie.

"It's more what you can do to me Mrs. Jackson," Joel reveals.

The three of us stand looking at each other. I glance over at Katie and her mouth is hanging open in disbelief. Joel has a sly smile upon him.

"No fucking way," I exclaim. "Is this some type of sick joke?"

"You want me to fuck you?" Katie yells. "Get the fuck out of here!"

Joel shouts back, "No! I just want a blowjob like what's on the video!"

"You sick fucker! What is wrong with you?" Katie cries out, "Absolutely not!"

Really? You want your boss to see this? You want the PTA to see this? The lady you were talking to in the store comes in all the time. It would be so easy for me to show her this."

"Get out of here!" Katie yells walking down the hallway.

"I'm sorry we couldn't work something out. See you on Monday Mrs. Jackson," Joel hollers. He has a very smug look upon his face as he turns, opens the door and walks out.

I follow Katie into the kitchen and her back is towards me. She's looking down at the picture. Her hands are trembling. She turns and her face his bright red.

"Why the fuck did you do this? I'm going to be the embarrassment of the neighborhood. I might get fired! I doubt the bank wants a porn star as regional manager!"

I just stand there. I don't know what to say. I was an idiot.

Katie looks out the window, "Don't let him leave!" pointing to the driveway.

"What the fuck do you want me to do, beat him up? Kill him? He won't show it to anyone!"

"You don't know that! You can't let him leave! Offer him more money!" Katie screams

I open the door and wave for Joel to come back in. Joel quickly shuts his car off and comes back to the door.

"Look, I don't want you to ruin my wife's reputation or her job. Just tell me how much and we'll pay it."

"I don't want money. Since I've seen the video I can't stop thinking about the way your wife sucks your cock. I need to feel it. That's my offer. Just a quick bj and I'll leave."

Becoming upset and frustrated with his attitude, "Blackmail is illegal. Maybe I should call the cops you little fucker?"

"Go ahead and call them. What are you going to say? A guy is here asking for my wife to suck his dick? Good luck with that." He walks into the house as I shut the door behind him.

"How about it Mrs. Jackson? Do you want to see me on Monday? Or just give a quick blowjob?" Joel calls out down the hallway.

Katie comes around the corner and stares at the young man, "I need a drink."

I'm thinking my wife is trying to stall so we can come up with a solution. I sigh, "So do I"

Joel follows behind me as I walk towards the kitchen, "Can I have.."

"NO" Katie and I both yell at Joel

"Is there any other way we can handle this?" I ask him as I walk into the kitchen.

"I don't think so."

"How old are you? Can't you find women your own age to suck your dick?" as I reach up into the liquor cabinet and grab a bottle of whiskey.

"I'm 22. Yes...but...the girls I date don't take facials..or at least they don't beg for it," motioning to my wife.

Joel turns to Katie, "I've jerked off so many times since I've seen it. I never would have guessed you were from Kansas City. When you came into my store I couldn't stop fantasizing about this moment. I couldn't believe you came into my store. I about lost it just looking at you that day."

Katie stares at him and looks back to me.

"I'm bigging you - isn't there another way? I mean you might have some disease or something," Katie asks as she grabs two glasses.

"I'm perfectly fine. Trust me. I don't have any disease." Joel glances down at his watch, "I don't have much time."

"Fuck this!" I turn to Katie, "You're not sucking his dick over some video I uploaded to a website."

"I don't have much time," announces Joel.

I pour the alcohol into our glasses. I take a swig as does Katie. I look over at her, "I can't believe you are even considering this!"

Katie grabs my arm and pulls me into the dining room. She looks back at Joel, "Just give us a minute!"

My wife points her finger at my face, "You fucking did this! What the hell are we supposed to do? I don't want this plastered around the neighborhood or at my work! I can't believe you would fucking post that video!"

"I don't want you to suck some stranger's dick because he's threatening to show it to some people."

"Do you really want to take a chance that he's not going to show it?"

"He's not going to show it to anyone. He's bluffing."

"What if he's not? What if he takes it to my work? Or gives it to the PTA?"

"So what if he does. We didn't do anything illegal. You can't get fired for it."

"I don't want to be embarrassed. That would be so fucking embarrassing. I don't want to deal with this shit at work or with the PTA."

"It would be embarrassing if you to gave him a fucking blowjob. Besides, he'll just come back over and over again expecting this!"

Katie looks out at him, "If I did this, would you ever come back here?"

Joel quickly responds "No, I wouldn't come back."

"Fuck Katie, It sounds like you want to suck this kid's dick!"

I feel the hotness of her open hand slapping me across the face. I turn with the strike and see Joel jumping about a foot into the air, blankly staring at the heated argument.

"I don't want to fucking suck his dick just like I didn't want you to fucking show the video to anyone!"

I look over at Joel, "Can't you come back later. I think my wife and I need to discuss this."

"I'm busy tomorrow and I might be at your wife's work Monday morning unless she comes to a decision."

Glancing at Katie and seeing the look on her face, "I can pay you $5000.00 right now."

Joel just shakes his head from side to side.

Katie walks back into the kitchen and lifts her glass and downs the alcohol in one shot. Joel again looks at his watch, "I really need to go soon."

My wife fills her glass with a shot of alcohol and downs another. "Fine," slamming her glass onto the counter, "Let's get this over with." She walks by Joel, "Follow me."

"Wait. There has to be something else. Don't do this to us." I plead.

Katie walks back over to me, "You posted that fucking video. I don't want to do this but I sure the hell don't want this picture plastered all over at work. It would eventually show up at your work as well! I know you don't want that! It's just a fucking blowjob." She turns and walks down the hallway.

I'm speechless. I don't have anything left to say. There is nothing I can do besides jumping on top of Joel and pummeling him to stop this from happening.

Joel quickly glances over at me and follows Katie into the living room. I down my drink and pour another one. Katie looks over at me as Joel stands in front of her. She slowly drops to her knees. I don't know what to do. Do I stay and watch? Do I go outside or just out of the room? My thoughts are disrupted as I hear the sound of a zipper being undone and look up to see Joel undoing his belt. Katie is looking directly at his crotch with her hands in her lap.

"You do the rest," Joel instructs her.

Katie reaches up and unbuttons his pants and pulls them down. His pants fall to the floor as he steps out of them. I move to the side of the kitchen where I have a full view of what is going to happen. I decide to stay.

You can see thru Joel's briefs that he is already erect.

Katie reaches up and starts to rub his penis over his clothes. Joel reaches out and pulls her head closer. Rubbing his underwear covered penis over my wife's face. Joel reaches down and grabs her hand and places it on his obvious bulge. Moving her hand over his clothing covered cock, "Take it out," he orders.

She looks up at him and swallows as she reaches up and lowers his underwear. His cock springs out. It has a similar size to mine. I think he probably has more girth. His muscle stands at attention. The head is very large and is already purplish in color. The dick curves at the middle making it more of a banana shape.

My wife reaches up and begins to stroke his cock. I can't believe what I'm seeing. My wife has only had sex with me. I'm the only one she has placed her lips around. She told me she's given handjobs before but I never thought I would be watching my wife stroking another cock.

"Ohhhhh," Joel moans," that's it. Stroke my cock! Make it hard for your mouth!"

Katie leans in and extends her tongue. She looks so eager to get it over with. I blame myself for what's happening. I should have not broken my promise to her and showed anyone the video. I never would have thought living in a metropolitan city that we would actually run into somebody who saw the video. Somebody who obviously was infatuated with my wife and her penchant for cum. Joel reaches down and attempts to feel Katie's breasts that are pointing out from her t-shirt. Katie swats his hand away and looks up at him, "It's just a blowjob."

Joel pulls back, "Whatever." He moves closer to her and growls, "I said stroke it. Make it hard for your mouth."

Katie's fingers start rubbing the head of his cock and slowly moving her hands down the length of his shaft. His cock continues to grow. The head of his dick is enormous. She had trouble getting my dick into her mouth I don't know how she expects to suck him in.

"Stick your tongue out," Joel demands. Katie's mouth opens and her tongue extends to reach his cock but Joel stands so that it hovers just above it. He slowly moves it down so his prick his barely touching her tongue. He gently rubs it back and forth. "You are even hotter in person than on video."

"Flick your tongue over the tip," as he shakes his member in front of her. Katie tongue moves like a snake and laps at the tip of his dick. He's very forceful with his words. Very demanding. Telling my wife exactly what he wants.

"Spit on your hand, get my cock wet so I can fuck your tiny mouth."

My wife places her hand under her mouth and allows her saliva to fill her hand. She places it back onto his cock, working her moisture into it. My cock is actually starting to stir in my pants watching my wife working another mans erection.

"OOOHHHHHH", hisses Joel. "Keep working it." Katie keeps stroking his erect penis with very slow strokes. Her eyes haven't left his crotch since it was revealed to her.

"Spit on it"

Katie looks up at him, "What?" She looks confused. I've never told her to spit on me. I've seen it in other porn movies but didn't think to ask her.

"Spit on my cock."

He moves forward and presses his cock against her lips. Katie spits out her saliva onto his penis. "That's it. Get it really wet." He grabs her hand and starts having her stroke his member.

Katie tongue extends and licks the tip of his cock. He pushes forward to meet her mouth. She slowly opens it as wide as it will go and she begins to suck him into her mouth. I've witnessed her sucking me from my point of view but never from a third person. She's very good at giving oral sex. My dick in my pants feels like its rock hard.

"Oh fuck your mouth is warm," Joel exclaims as he looks down at my wife.

Katie starts moving her hand around his shaft with her lips wrapped firmly around the head of his penis.

"That's it baby.." Joel begins to thrust his pelvis towards my wife, "take me into that hot mouth of yours."

She starts slowly sucking his cock further and further into her mouth and down her throat creating suction that can be heard in the kitchen where I was sitting. I can tell she's working him as fast as she can. Trying to get him to cum so she can end this deal. Her lips are stretched to the limit to allow the size of his throbbing cock to penetrate her mouth.

"Ooooh yeah..suck that cock." Katie's pace quickens. Joel removes his cock from her mouth and pushes her back. He looks down at her while stroking his saliva covered dick."

"I bet you can't wait to have my cum spray across your pretty face." Katie looks up at him and doesn't say anything.

"Tell me you want it," Joel instructs her. Katie looks towards me biting her lower lip reluctant to say anything as Joel continues to pound his meat with his hand. In one move he slaps her playfully on the cheek with his dick, "I said tell me you want it"

She looks over at me again and reluctantly looks at Joel and quietly mutters, "I want it."

Playfully Joel pulls his dick away from her, "What do you want Mrs. Jackson?" She doesn't answer. He slaps her on the other cheek with his throbbing member, "Tell me."

Katie is taken aback by the slapping of his dick on her face. "You're cock," she whispers

He is slowly stroking his member above my wife. Looking down on her, "What do you want from my cock Mrs. Jackson?"

Katie looks at me and then back at his cock, "Your cum" she whispers.

Joel is slowly picking up the pace of his masturbation. He releases his cock from his grasp, "Get it wetter." Katie leans in and wraps her lips around his head as he thrusts forward. Joel reaches down and holds the back of his head and he pushes his cock down her throat. He pulls it out as Katie breathes heavily trying to catch her breath. Joel reaches down and slowly begins stroking his cock once again. He moves forward and starts to rub his wet dick all over her face. He pulls back and holds the base of his cock and maneuvers it inches from her lips.

"Where do you want my cum Mrs. Jackson?" he mumbles as his breathing continues to increase.

Katie leans closer to his cock and hisses, "On my face"

"Oooh yeah." Joel leans forward stroking his rock hard dick so that the tip is resting on Katie's closed mouth, "on your pretty face. I'm going to cum all over your pretty freckled face. I've jacked off to you so many times. I can't wait to see you covered in my fucking cum"

Joel reaches out and grabs the back of Katie's hair and pulls it together in one hand. He pulls her forward as her lips spread apart and starts fucking her mouth. He's pulling her hair so her head moves as fast as she can down around his cock. Katie is gagging as he continues to assault her mouth with his cock. Her body tenses up with every thrust of his cock down her throat. She rises up from her knees as he pulls her closer. Joel shoves his cock deeper down her throat until her forehead is touching his stomach. He releases her and Katie lets his cock fall from her mouth as she begins coughing trying to catch her breath. Before she can take another deep breath he grabs the back of her head and slides his dick back into her throat. He thrusts forward as Katie gags again. He holds his dick in her mouth as Katie places her hands on his thighs to steady herself. He pulls out of her mouth as she again coughs and tries to regain her breath. I'm memorized by the way she is taking him. I start to rub myself over my pants. Joel once again crams it into her mouth, "Fucking deep throat my cock...come on..do it." Katie thrusts her head forward taking his cock down her throat. Joel doesn't put his hands on her head. Katie is forcing the cock as far as it can go. I can see a bulge in her throat as she has it completely shoved in her mouth. Katie starts deep throating the cock as quickly as she can. Her head draws back to the point the tip of his penis is at the opening to her mouth and in one motion rams it down her throat. She does it quicker and quicker. Joel starts thrusting with her motion. "Oh yeah...", his breathing increases "Oh yeah..." It looks like a blowjob video that I have

seen a hundred times on the computer except this is staring my wife. I can feel my own precum boiling in my scrotum.

"That's it..." moans Joel, "Keep sucking my dick"

He grabs ahold of my wife's hair and leads her back onto his dick forcing it down her throat. He holds it at the base as Katie begins to gag. He pulls it out as lines of saliva are attached between her mouth and his cock. She wipes it away and it falls onto her chin and down to her shirt.

"Oh that's it..." Joel releases her hair and relaxes as Katie continues to force him down her throat. He then pulls back so head of his cock is resting on her lips and then forcefully forces his cock back down her throat.

"Ohhhhh tell me again...Joel breathes, "tell me where you want it."

Katie pulls the dick out of her mouth, "on my face..cum on my face!" she gasps

Joel looks down at her, "OOOHHH....stroke it" Katie follows his instruction and begins to quickly stroke his dick "...stroke it off on your face." Katie's pace quickens as he looks down at her, "Beg me for it. Beg for it"

"Cum on me." Katie moans as her hands are moving so fast across his cock, "Fucking cum on my face."

"AARGHHHH...keep stroking it."

"Fuck yeah...Ohhhh fuck yeah..," he yelps. The spray begins to erupt from his cock. The first shot completely covers her face with it mostly covering her closed eyes. Katie keeps her lips tightly shut and continues to stroke his dick. A second shot ends up in her hair as the remaining cum splashes on her chin and trickles down her neck and onto her black t-shirt and sweatpants. Katie's pace begins to subside until she releases his dick. She reaches up and wipes the cum out of one of her eyes by lifting her t-shirt. She glances over at me and quickly stands up and walks away. I hear her walking up the stairs.

Joel sits down on the couch attempting to catch his breath. My own cock is hard as a rock. I feel I could cum at any second. I can't believe I just watched my wife suck off and he covered my wife with his seed. I sit for a minute trying to take in what I just witnessed. My heart is racing.

"I think it's time you go," I announce.

"Yeah," as he stands up and puts his underwear and pants back on.

"I don't want to see you again. We had a deal"

"Of course," as he buttons his pants.

I stand up and I hope he doesn't notice my obvious erection. I let him out of the door and watch him get into his car and drive away down the street

Once he was out of sight, I sprinted upstairs. I hear the shower running in our bathroom. I quickly remove my clothes as my engorged cock stands at attention. I can't believe I was so turned on my watching my wife suck another mans cock. I was thinking something must have been wrong with me to have these feelings. I can see the precum dripping from the tip of my dick as I open the bathroom door. I walk in and see Katie's pile of clothes by the shower door and Katie scrubbing her face with water raining down upon her. She looks out and sees my cock standing at attention.

"Get out! I don't want to see you right now!"

"Are you okay?"

"I'm fine!" she yells out.

I walk over and try to open the door to the shower.

Katie looks up again and down at my cock, "Just get out, we'll discuss this later."

I grab my clothes and go back downstairs. I fill my glass with a couple of shots of alcohol and try to comprehend what happened. I walk over and turn on the computer, log in to the amateur video website where I uploaded our video. I quickly email the webmaster to have our video removed hoping that Katie will forgive me someday for what I have done.

My Hot Wife Katie Ch. 06

It had been four weeks since our encounter with Joel. Katie and I had talked about what had happened and how I ruined her trust, didn't respect her and embarrassed her. I had sent her flowers, cards and took her out for romantic dinners. She said she wasn't going to divorce me but I had to regain her trust. Katie and I hadn't had sex and I hadn't cum since the dressing room at the Gap. I was horny as hell. I tried everything to get my wife to have sex but she refused telling me that she wasn't ready.

I did what most husbands do when they get in trouble; I booked a four day getaway to Mexico. I was hoping the thought of going away on a trip would help her forgive me and hopefully have sex with me. My dick was engorged watching her get ready for bed. She looked into the mirror as she brushed her long brown hair. She bent over as she continued to brush exposing her ass to me. It was covered by her shorts but it looked so small, hard, and luscious. I wanted her so badly. The way she moved memorized me. Her body was so hard for a mother of two; she worked very hard to

keep in shape. I couldn't believe how lucky I was to have someone who has become so sexually adventurous.

She looked over and saw me watching her. Katie smiled as she crawled into bed. I scooted closer to her as I started to rub her back and began to caress her hips. I pushed my hips forward so my cock is buried against her ass.

"I don't think so," Katie announced pushing me back. I rolled over and open the drawer on my nightstand and removed the information for the trip I have planned.

"Maybe this would help change your mind," tossing the airline tickets in front of her.

Katie looked at the tickets and quickly turned towards me, "Are you serious? We're going to Mexico?"

"I thought it would do us some good to get away for awhile," patting her hips.

"Oh honey! This is perfect," she leans in and presses her lips against mine. Instinctively I push my hips forward again so my penis is pressed up against her. Her tongue enters my mouth as she reaches down to my aching member and rubs me over my briefs. She pulls away and looks me in the eye and with a smile, "Maybe I can find a way to forgive you."

I pull her closer but she puts her hands on my chest and gives me a shove, "But you'll have to wait until we're on vacation."

Frustrated but anticipating four days of sexual heaven, I fall asleep. The next two weeks went by quickly and soon we were driving to the airport. I noticed my wife was wearing a very sexy sun dress that made her look stunning. I complimented her on the way she looked and she thanked me and patted my knee. The small touch made my cock expand at the anticipation of her touching me. I was so horny. I couldn't wait until we arrived at our resort. My cum had built up for about 6 weeks. As I was driving and looked over at her as she stared out the window and thought about how much cum I had saved and couldn't wait to unload all over her.

Katie was extremely flirtatious on the flight. She had placed the airline blanket over her as I nestled next to her. My wife was rubbing my leg under the covers and she slowly rubbed against my groin. She looked up and gave me a smile as she arched her back up and acted like she was stretching and turned her head from side to side. She adjusted the blanket as she continued to rub my cock as she rested her head on my shoulder. I felt her hand lift my shirt as her hand disappeared down the front of my pants. Soon her fingers were wrapped around the head of my cock. She held it there squeezing it as I felt her thumb rubbing the precum that was flowing from the tip.

I turned my head and whispered into her ear, "I've missed your touch."

My balls ached beyond belief. She leaned up to my ear and kissed it slightly, "I can't wait until we get to our hotel room. I've missed the taste of you." I felt her kiss my neck as she leans back into my ear as she begins squeezing my dick harder, "I've missed the feel of your cum on my face."

Before I messed up, my wife was turning into a cum queen. I thought these women only appeared on the internet or at your local adult movie shop not in my bedroom or any room for that matter. She more or less demanded my cum on her face every time we had sex. It was a huge turn on for me and obviously for her.

My cum was boiling. To hear my wife whisper "cum" and "face" in the same sentence made my heart skip a beat. I stared at her as hand continued to grope my unit. She smiled as she tugged harder.

I leaned closer to her, "Do you want to join the mile high club?"

Katie looked at me and smiled as she pulled her hand out of my pants and lifted it up to her mouth. She gazed at her thumb and took it into her mouth licking the precum from it. "Tempting," she said smiling, "but we better wait until we land. I think you're in for quite a vacation." Putting her hand back under the blanket and giving me a playful rub over my pants.

Upon landing and getting through customs we made our way to the resorts shuttle bus that would take to the hotel. They had overbooked the bus but the other guests and I agreed that we would cram ourselves into the transportation so nobody would have to take a taxi. I climbed into the bus and got situated as Katie jumped in and sat on my lap. Her ass looked phenomenal in her dress as she leaned against the seat in front of her. The curves of her ass were accented by her dress as I rested my hands on her hips. Another couple sat beside us as I tried to keep Katie as comfortable as I could.

"Are you comfortable?" asking Katie as our van began to drive away from the airport.

"I'm fine," looking back at me. "Are you?" Katie asked smiling as she rocked her ass back and forth over my groin. My cock immediately began to grow. My wife felt my hardening organ as she continued to move her hips back and forth massaging my aching member. She looked back and gave a playful smile as the van driver sped to our resort. I didn't say a word the entire ride as Katie would move her ass from side to side and back to forth grinding against my rock hard dick. I wanted her so bad. She looked gorgeous as I slowly started to grind against her. I held on to her hips and rocked back and forth with her as she made small talk with the couple next to us. She was asking where they were from and how long they were staying while slowly rocking against me.

We checked into the resort and went quickly towards our room. I fumbled with the key and flew the door opened. I threw our bags onto the floor and grabbed a hold of Katie. I pulled her close and kissed her on the lips and our tongues shot into each others mouth. We collapsed onto the bed as I lay on top of her she began to grind against me. I pulled down her dress and exposed her breasts and licked her nipples to erection. Katie reached down and began to rub my throbbing hard on over my pants.

I lifted her sundress over her hips. Katie grabbed a hold of my head and pushed it down onto her pussy, "I'm so horny baby, make me cum," she moaned. "It's been so long," as she raised her hips against my mouth. The smell of her was intoxicating. It was a musty yet sweet smell, a combination of sweat and her perfume.

From the desperation in her voice I knew she was as frustrated as I was. It made me want her even more. I pulled down her thong as her dress rested above her hips. I slowly kissed her inner thigh as Katie wrapped her legs around my upper back.

"Ohhhhh," she gasped as she felt my breath upon her mound. I extended my tongue and traced the outline her labia. Katie began to moan as her pelvis grinded against my mouth. I began to massage her clitoris and it was soon peaking out to greet my tongue. I began to flick it over and over as I began to massage the opening to her pussy with my finger. I had missed her tangy taste as I began to rub my tongue across her. She tasted so good. I forgot how much I enjoyed performing oral sex on her.

I looked up at her as she was biting her bottom lip. Her hand was on her left breast massaging her nipple.

"Don't stop baby...keeping lick it," my wife moaned

"I want to adore your pussy," extending my tongue and giving her clit the slightest lick. I pulled back so I can view her. I reached out and spread her lips with my fingers slightly tugging on them.

"I love the taste of you, the feel of it, I've missed it," as I rubbed her clit with my index finger.

"Oh baby," Katie gasped.

My tongue shot out and gave her a half a dozen slow flicks of my tongue, "I love the way your lips swell up against my mouth." Placing my lips against hers and shooting my tongue out to caress them.

"Ohhhhhhh," she moans as her pelvis starts grinding harder against me.

Our eyes lock as I continue to manipulate her lips with my fingers. "I love the way your clit feels on my tongue," without breaking eye contact my tongue shoots out massaging her sexual organ.

Katie eyes close as she reaches out and pulls my head closer to her pelvis.

I pull back, "I could spend hours lapping up your juices," as I unleash my tongue wildly upon her pussy.

"Oooh," Katie purrs as her legs wrap tighter around my back. "Oh baby. Fucking make me cum!" My wife pulls my head tighter against her. Her hips are thrusting against my mouth.

I insert my finger into her love canal. She was sopping wet from a combination of her own juices and my saliva. I worked it in and out furiously while letting my tongue race across her.

Katie body tensed up, "Oooh yeah...lick it." She moans louder and breathes, "Don't stop. Don't stop baby."

My tongue was flicking as fast as it could. Katie is bucking at my face like a wild woman. She begins to moan louder. Louder than she ever has before, "Ohhhhhhh...Ohhhhhhhh..," as her body started shaking.

"Don't stop...don't stop," she gasps. I continue to plunge my finger into her as I started sucking on her clitoris. "Oh fuck I'm cumming..." Katie's body feels like its convulsing as her legs are like pythons wrapping around me as her pelvis rises from the bed against my mouth. Her legs finally relax and fall limp on the bed. I continue to slowly lap up her juices enjoying every minute.

I eventually crawl up next to Katie pausing to suck her nipples into my mouth as her hands cradle the back of my head. She is breathing so hard.

I look up at her as she is still catching her breath, "Oh my God, that was incredible," reaching out and placing a finger upon my lips.

"You tasted incredible," as my hands rubbed her legs.

"I don't think I've ever came like that. It had been too long," panted Katie.

My dick was throbbing. I pushed it up against her. She looked over and smiled. "It seems you want some attention." She reached down and unbuttoned my pants as I lifted my hips and slid them off along with my underwear. My cock immediately sprang to attention.

Katie looks down at my hard on, "Oh you poor baby," wrapping her fingers around me. "You haven't cum in so long."

Closing my eyes and feeling Katie stroking my cock was almost more than I could take. I opened my eyes as she began to kiss my neck. Her tongue raced down onto my chest and continued down my stomach. She worked her way down as I felt her breath

against the shaft of my dick. I reached out and moved her hair out of the way so I could watch her as her outstretched tongue traced around the sides of my aching dick.

"Oooh baby, I'm sorry but this won't take long. I already want to cum," I moaned as put my hand on the back of her head and pulled her mouth to my throbbing hard on. It felt like it was my first time and I had no control over my cock and was ready to spill my cum everywhere.

Katie rubbed the head as the precum poured out. She sucked me into her mouth. It had been too long since I felt the warmth of her. She sucked me further and further into her mouth. I began to raise my hips and thrust towards her wet mouth. Katie released me and looked up, "Are you going to cum already baby," she whispered as she continued to stroke me with her hand.

"Oh yeah ...," my moaning increased as I continued to thrust against her fist wrapped around me when suddenly Katie let go of my cock. I focused on her as she sat up in the bed. My cock was literally shaking with anticipation of cumming. My heart was racing.

Katie looked down at me and over to the window, "It's so nice outside and we're in Mexico, let's go out and enjoy the day!"

Looking down and my engorged cock, "Baby, don't stop I'm almost there!"

Katie stood up and grabbed her thong from the floor and began opening our suitcase.

"I'm not finished! What are you doing?" I cried.

Katie looked at my dick standing at attention. Precum still dribbling out the tip, "Not right now baby, let's go outside for awhile."

I gave her a confused look as she sat back down on the bed and leaned across my chest. Her face was directly in front of me. She reaches out and runs her fingers across my nose and down to my mouth.

Katie gets a serious look on her face but in a sweet innocent voice, "Here's the deal honey. You will not get to cum while we are here. You have to make me cum whenever I want it." She reaches out and grabs my hand, "You can use your fingers." She places her finger against my lips, "or your mouth or whatever you want to use - but not your dick. I don't want you too accidentally cum." Katie sits up as I look at her in disbelief, "If you jack off - I will never suck your dick again - our sex life will return to the way it was." Katie leans in and kisses my forehead, "Do you understand baby?"

"I think so," looking down at my cock as my erection starts to subside; "this isn't exactly fair."

Katie stands up and looks back at me as she walks over to her suitcase, "And it wasn't exactly fair that you put a video of me on the internet."

"I'm sorry for the hundredth time," as I sit up on the edge of the bed. My cock is beginning to go flaccid.

Katie walks over and kneels down on the floor between my legs. She looks up at me as her lips are so close to my dick. I can feel her breath on me. Katie grabs a hold of my cock and starts to stroke it, quickly bringing me back to a full erection. She looks up at me as her tongue extends to the tip of my penis,

"Don't you want to feel my hot tongue around your throbbing cock?" Katie leans in and kisses the underside of my shaft. "Don't you want me to jack you off on my freckled face? " As she makes a fist and strokes my cock quickly, "I bet you want to see your cum all over me don't you?" Katie uses her other hand and runs her finger across her face, "You want your cum to roll of my cheeks and down my face."

"Oh God yeah," I moan. The site of Katie kneeling between me asking for my cum is making me so close. I start pushing my hips against her hand. I knew she was just teasing me as my own orgasm draws closer.

"Great!" in a very cheerful voice and quickly standing up and dropping my cock, "Then we understand each other! Let's go have some fun!"

I stare at her as she looks back, "Get dressed. I want to go swimming!"

I stand up as my cock is still rock hard. Katie looks over at me smiling while she is putting on her bathing suit. "This isn't funny," I tell her.

"I know," she says giggling.

Our hotel is right next to the beach and swimming pool. We go outside and relax in a few chairs and lay in the sun. We are both laying face down on the sun bathing chairs. Katie looks over at me, "Are you mad at me?"

"For what?"

She stands up and scoots her chair closer to mine and lies back down and whispers, "For not letting you cum."

"No, I'm hoping you'll change your mind," looking up at her, "it kind of hurts."

Katie rubs my back, "How does it hurt?"

I sit up in my chair, "They are called 'blue balls' when your cum doesn't get released it builds up and puts pressure on the scrotum and it hurts. It feels like getting kicked."

"Maybe I'll help you relieve some pressure later," as she stands up from her chair and jumps into the pool.

I follow and we swim up to the bar and get a couple of drinks. We float off to the edge and start people watching. Katie notices many of the men are out of shape; she turns towards me and rubs my stomach, "I love your body. You do a nice job of staying in shape."

"Thank you."

Her hand continues to rub my stomach under the water as she works her way down to my shorts. I glance around as she starts rubbing my cock under the water, "I do a nice job of keeping your dick in shape don't I?"

"Yeah you do," looking at her, "at least you used to."

"Oh a little teasing won't hurt you, or I guess it does doesn't it."

By now she has worked me to an erection as she hops out of the pool.

She sits down on her chair and yells out to me, "Come on honey come sit next to me."

Katie knew it would be very obvious if I were to hop out of the pool with an obvious hard on. I float around for a few minutes all the while Katie was making a spectacle by calling for me to come put more lotion on her. Eventually everything returned to normal and I climbed out of the pool.

My wife looks over smiling at me, "What took you so long?"

I just shake my head at her. Evening began to fall as we returned to our room after a very nice dinner at a wonderful restaurant.

The room I had booked included our own private mini pool that was just outside the patio. It was secluded by a small privacy fence and vegetation and overlooked the ocean. The pool was heated and was very comfortable as I floated around enjoying the sounds of the waves crashing up on the beach. Katie stuck her head out the door, "How is it?"

"This is so relaxing. I don't think I'll ever leave here."

Katie comes out onto the patio wearing her robe and carrying a glass of wine. I'm floating around in the pool as Katie is sitting on the beach chair. We are exchanging small talk when I look over at her, "You should get in. The water feels fabulous."

Katie doesn't say anything but spreads her legs to reveal she is naked under her robe. I focus on her pussy and notice she has completely shaved herself.

I was speechless. I had asked her multiple times to shave herself. "That looks incredibly sexy!" without taking my eyes away from her.

"I knew you would like it," as she reaches down with her fingers and spreads her lips and rubs her mound where her pubic hair used to grow.

Katie stands up as the robe drops to the ground and she climbs into the pool with me. The moonlight makes her look so sexy. I swim closer to her as she hangs on the edge. I reach her and place my hand around her waist and lean in and kiss her. I feel her legs wrap against me as I pull her against me as I kiss her neck. My wife reaches over and grabs her glass of wine and takes a sip as I continue to kiss her neck. Her legs relax around me as I continue to hold her in the pool. My cock is already growing with excitement of rubbing it against her newly trimmed pussy. She reaches down and lowers my shorts. I step out of them as the float away. Katie wraps her legs back around me. I can feel her pussy up against my penis. She is grinding her hips against me as we continue to kiss. She feels so smooth. I want to touch her newly shaven muff but she breaks away from me, "Sit up on the edge."

I climbed out of the pool and sat on the edge while she took another drink of wine while gentle sliding her fingers around my cock. "You're right it is beautiful out here," staring directly at my cock.

I was fully erect as my legs rested in the pool. She floated between my legs and leaned in and slurped the head of my dick. I sat back as Katie pouted her lips and looked up at me. Slowly she pushed forward so my dick rested on her closed lips. A slight smile came across them as she continued to pump my muscle with her hand. Her tongue extended from her mouth and flicked across the tip. The sight of her was about to make me cum. Katie grabs her glass of wine and pours it across my dick. She extends her tongue and laps at it.

Slowly my wife sucks my dick into her wet mouth. The warmth of her hot orifice felt so good with the cool ocean breeze blowing on us. She pulls off with a pop and licks the sides of my shaft.

Katie stares into my eyes while her hand is slowly stroking my shaft, "Are you close?" as her pace quickens, "Are you going to cum?"

"Yes," I moan, "Please don't stop...."

She releases me and floats to the other side by the ladder while staring back at me. She climbs out and grabs her robe off the chair, "I'm tired...let's go to bed."

I watch her and feel as though I'm about to cry, "Katie...," I beg. "Please..." I can feel my heart racing in my chest.

She looks down at me as I lower myself back into the pool, "Let's go to bed."

"I'm not tired, I 'm going to hang out here for awhile longer."

The hell you are! So you can jack off and release the cum from your balls? I don't think so." Katie sits back down into the chair. "I'll just sit out here and make sure you don't ruin your frustration.

"It fucking hurts Katie. My balls ache with so much pain."

She just stares at me. My frustration is building as I look at her and realizing she will not give me a release," Fine!"

I stand up with my erection begins to subside and follow her into the room. I dry off and crawl into bed. I start to wonder why I spent so much money on this room and this vacation only to be teased by my wife. I drift off to sleep hoping tomorrow will be a different day.

I woke up the next morning with an incredible erection. I think it was hard the whole night. Katie slept next to me the entire night with her ass pushed up against my groin. I'm sure she felt my aching tube between us. She couldn't be serious about me not cum.

Katie started to stir and began to grind her ass against my aching cock and soon roles over and whispers, "Good morning!"

I put my arms around her and pull her close and kiss her lips, "Morning."

"Did you sleep well?"

"I slept alright," knowing full well that I didn't. I was so frustrated and my balls ached beyond belief.

"You must have had a good dream," as Katie looks down at my cock protruding under the covers making a tent.

"It's just morning wood," I tell her as I close my eyes trying to go back to sleep.

"Really?" Katie reaches down and puts her hand down my boxes, "Oh my! You're fucking huge!"

She slowly wraps her fingers around the shaft and starts to move her hand up and down.

"Stop it," as I turn on my side away from her.

Katie scoots in closer to me wrapping her arm around me, "How long has it been?"

I feel her hand rubbing my chest and massaging my nipples. Her touch feels so good. I can feel her breath on the back of my neck.

"What do you mean?"

"How long as it been since you came?" as she slides her hand back down my boxers.

"About six or seven weeks," I try moving away from her knowing she has no intention of helping me.

"Haven't you jacked off?" as I feel Katie kissing my back as her hand again wraps itself around my raging hard on.

"No, I thought you would eventually give in and I actually wasn't in the mood as I focused on getting you to forgive me."

"Oh! I bet your balls are starting to ache with all of that sweet cum in them," I feel her hand manipulating my testicles.

She pulls her hand away as she leans on my chest, "Do you know what I dreamed about?"

"Teasing me until I exploded?"

Katie giggled as she leaned closer to me, "I was sucking your cock and you pulled out of my mouth and you shot your cum all over me."

"Maybe you should act on your dreams?"

"I've been so horny lately. I woke up and my pussy was so wet. The thought of your cum dripping all over me."

Katie removes her hand as I turn to face her. She smiles sticks her tongue out and laps her hand. She makes sure to show me she's getting it wet and then puts her hand back around my throbbing member. The wetness of her hand feels so good.

"I don't think I've ever felt your head this big!"

Katie pulls the covers away and slides my boxers down as I turn and lay on my back. My cock is standing at 90 degrees to my body. "Wow baby!"

My wife rolls on top of me. I can feel her moist bald pussy on top of my cock. She starts humping my cock as it's pressed against her. She positions herself so her lips on are either side of my cock as it rubs against her clitoris.

"Oh fuck! I love feeling your hard cock on me!" as she starts grinding harder against me.

Katie starts grinding harder against me, "It feels different," she moans, "Oh shit!" Her pace quickens, "Oh God. Don't move baby. Don't move!"

Her hips are grinding against me as she leans forward so her clit is grinding on my rock hard dick. Katie moaning increases. I lean forward and take her breast into my mouth and slowly suck in her nipples, "Oh yes baby! Suck them...bite them!"

I playfully bite her nipples as I suck them into my mouth. Katie begins to grind harder on me, "Ohhhhh! Shit! I'm cumming." Her hips are moving so fast around me as her body tenses up as she grinds against me. I'm also getting ready to spill my load.

She's never gotten off that fast.

Katie opens her eyes and rolls off of me panting, "It feels different shaved! Holy shit! That felt so good!"

My dick springs up as she rolled off, "Let me put it in you. Just really quick baby. I won't cum. I want to feel it."

"No," looking down at my cock, "I'm hungry lets go have breakfast."

Katie jumps out of bed and heads to the shower.

"What the fuck! This is bullshit! You can't do this!"

I reach down and start stroking my aching dick.

"Stop touching yourself! Do you ever want to feel my mouth around you again? If you don't stop...I won't even fuck you for another four weeks - maybe longer!"

I release my dick, "Please baby, my balls hurt so badly. You can't keep teasing me like this."

"I'm begging. please...I need to cum..."

"I'm hungry...let's go."

I climb out of bed knowing my efforts to talk her into giving me a release would be in vain.

We spent the day doing touristy stuff. We visited some ruins and headed into the town to barter with local shop keepers. It was a very enjoyable day except for the fact that whenever we were alone Katie would find it necessary to grope my cock and make sure I became erect. After dinner we were walking back to our room from the restaurant. I was feeling down. This vacation wasn't very fun. Katie on the other hand was full of pep. I suppose I would be to if I was able to cum whenever I wanted.

"Let's go for a walk on the beach," Katie says as she pulls my arm towards the ocean.

As we walk the waves are crashing up on the beach. We stand for a moment enjoying the sight of the moonlight reflecting on the ocean. I look over at Katie as she stares at me.

"I'm sorry for the way I've been treating you."

"I'm not going to lie. It hurts Katie. It hurts when I walk, when I sit down. I've never been teased like this."

"Let me make it up to you," Katie says smiling.

She pulls me over to a grove of trees and steps up and kisses my chest. I reach down and unbutton my pants. I glance around and can't see anyone else around as lower them as my penis extends out. Katie drops down to her knees as her mouth opens and sucks me in. My wife starts sucking me hard as I start thrusting into her wet mouth. Katie starts bobbing her head back and forth stroking my cock with her mouth. It feels so good to have her hot mouth working my erection.

"Ohhhhh baby," I moan, "Don't stop!"

Katie suddenly pulls off of me and stands up, "Hurry! Somebody is coming."

I quickly pull my pants up and start walking away from the trees. I start looking around hoping it wasn't the police as I've heard horror stories about the jails. Katie grabs my hand as we hurry back down the beach towards the resort.

I'm looking behind us to make sure we weren't being followed. I look over at Katie and she has a sly smile, "Nobody was coming!"

"No! I'm sure I saw somebody," she replies as she looks back behind us.

We got back to the hotel room and immediately after closing the door, I grab Katie, "You need to finish this," as I place her hand against my clothing covered erection.

"Baby, I got such a bad headache from the wine. I'm going to call it a night."

Frustrated with this vacation I laid in the bed staring at the ceiling thinking this isn't what I planned for a vacation. Katie comes out of the bathroom naked and lies down next to me. I look away as she was climbing into bed as I knew it would just promote my agony. As I was trying to sleep, I began to get hard. The thought of my wife laying naked next to me and how badly I wanted to put it into her was more than I could take.. I gently took Katie's hand and brought it against my dick. Her reaction was swift as she took hold of my cock and began to coax it to fuller erection. "Is the pressure getting to you? Is your cum aching to escape your cock?"

"It hurts...please. My balls hurt so bad," as I grinded my hips against her hand. My pain was so intense. I leaned closer and began to kiss the back of her neck and back area.

She turned and breathed into my face while stroking my cock, "You want my mouth there, don't you?"

I nodded. She replied in a whisper. "I am so horny. I have been for days, but what is making me more is how frustrated you are. Your frustration makes me so hot! You're making me hotter now with your cock more than ever."

I said nothing as she continued to stroke my rock hard member, "Do you know what would make me even more hot and bothered?"

I shrugged.

Katie scoots closer to me as I feel her position my cock against her hairless mound. Her lips are inches away from my lips and she whispers, "I want you to fuck my mouth. I want you to sit on my chest and straddle my face and push your dick into my mouth." Her tongue extends and licks my lips as it enters my mouth. She pulls it out and she pulls me tighter against her, "I want you to fuck my mouth as long you need to, as long as you can, until you shoot your cum all down my throat and across my lips."

Katie suddenly pushed me away, leans in and kisses my forehead," Good night honey." Katie rolls over as I quiver next to her my cock aching beyond belief. I fall asleep wondering when this hell of a vacation will end.

My Hot Wife Katie Ch. 07

I awake the next morning rejuvenated. I decided I can play her little game. I give her a little kiss on the back of the neck as I caress her hips. My dick is already starting to grow. It seems the longer she teases me and denies me a release the larger it gets. I get out of bed to go make coffee and my hard on is protruding from boxers.

Katie starts laughing as she sees me. "I can play your little game. Are you ready to cum? Do you want my tongue or my fingers, perhaps you would like hump my dick again? I am going to be oblivious to your teasing. I'm going to enjoy this vacation."

"Really? You don't think I can put you in more pain than you already are?"

"I doubt it. I don't think my balls could get much fuller that they already are."

"Hmmmm. Why don't you sit down in that chair," Katie instructs me pointing to an arm chair at the end of our bed..

I sit down in a chair wearing only my boxers as Katie reaches into her luggage and removes a small bag. She removes a pair of handcuffs. I didn't expect this and I gulp hard, "What are you going to do with those?"

My wife walks over and handcuffs each wrist to the arm rests of the chair. I'm starting to think I shouldn't have challenged her. This might not have been a good idea.

Katie slowly starts to undress in front of me as her pajamas fall to the floor. She grabs the remote for the television and turns on a music channel that plays dance music. My wife comes over and turns so her ass is facing me. Her thong looks very sexy as she slowly starts to rub it against my crotch. The rubbing turns harder as her lap dance continues. My balls ache at her touch. I had no idea my wife could do this. While turned away from me she continues to rub against my rock hard dick. I can feel her pussy against me. Her nipples are rock hard as she turns her head to look at me and gives me a sexy smile. She turns in the chair so she is facing me as she reaches down and pulls my boxers down exposing my engorged cock.

Katie drops to her knees and licks the purple head, "Does this feel good?"

"Oh fuck yes," as I struggle against the restraints.

She stands up and sits on the edge of the bed which is only a few feet from me. She places each leg on the same arm rest as my shackled wrists. She leans over and grabs the bag that produced the handcuffs. I watch as she pulls out two dildos.

I can not believe my eyes, "Where did you get those?"

She doesn't answer. One of the dildos is silver and skinny with a rounded top and the other is pink that is shaped like a penis complete with testicles hanging down.

Katie is sitting on the bed with her legs spread. "This is what I want to do to your cock?" as she licks the pink penis up and down.

Slowly she starts sliding it into her mouth and pulls it out with a pop. She holds it in front of her lips while her tongue extends slowly and flicks towards the tip.

Looking towards my crotch, "You like watching me suck a hard dick don't you?" My cock is at full mast and precum is starting to erupt from the tip. I feel so helpless with my wrists handcuffed and my boxers at my ankles.

I just stare at her. I know what she's talking about.

"It's okay to answer. You like watching me suck a hard dick and let the cum shoot onto my cute little face," as her tongue continues to glide around the dildo.

"It doesn't necessarily have to be your cock, does it honey?" as she rubs the dildo across her lips. She places it next to her lips and looks over at me as she strokes it faster and

faster. She extends her tongue and closes her eyes as if she's waiting for the cum to shoot out of it.

"No." I reply. She looks over and smiles at me.

"I know you like to watch your wife suck a hard cock," as she places it back into her mouth without breaking eye contact.

She was right; it turned me on watching her suck Joel off. The way she put him down her throat. The way she stroked him off onto her face. She was so hot, so sexy. I closed my eyes as I felt my balls expand. They needed to be released. It hurt so badly. I opened them as she picks up the silver dildo.

Katie applies sexual lubricant and rubs it down as she would my cock. Katie looks over and smiles at me as she positions it on her clit. She slowly starts working it around her lips and pushing it forward into her. It disappears as Katie pulls it out and adds more lubricant. She reinserts it and continues to go faster as her hips thrust towards the prosthetic penis. Soon Katie is humping the device and moaning.

"Oooooh God- this feels good," as Katie works it in and out of her.

I can not take my eyes away. Katie starts to fuck herself with the toy. Her speed varies and shoves it into her, "OOOOOOOHHHHHHHHHHHHH". Her breathing increases. "Do you like watching me fuck myself?"

I can only just nod my head. My wife looks so hot getting fucking herself with her toy. The old Katie would have never done something like this. She continues rubbing her clit and sliding it into her.

Katie continues to fuck herself with the dildo while she grabs the pink one and stuffs it into her mouth. Her mouth engulfs the dildo as she moves the other in and out of her sopping wet pussy. Soon she is rubbing her clit in circles while she sucks on toy.

I can hear her moaning as her hips are bucking against her own movement. Soon Katie's body is quivering as she brings herself to orgasm. She pops the dildo out of her mouth and uses both hands pushing the silver dildo deeper into her as her moaning increases. Slowly she subsides and pulls it out. She looks over to me and smiles. She looks so relaxed from the fucking she gave herself.

I stare at her as she moves her legs off the chair, "My god that was incredible."

"Did you like watching me?"

"You are fucking incredible. When did you get those?" struggling against the handcuffs.

"I got them during on at my bachelorette party. Remember?"

"Not really. Have they been in the house the entire time?"

"Yeah...they've been collecting dust in my closet. I never thought I'd use them but," looking down at my cock, "I thought you could use it on me since I knew you couldn't use yours."

Katie crawls over and grabs hold of my testicles.

"AARRGGHHH, stop it, that hurts!"

"What? I thought you could handle anything I did?"

"I didn't expect that." My cock twitches in the air as I remained confined to the chair. "Please baby. I'm sorry. It hurts please get me off"

Katie reaches up and unlocks one of the cuffs and then the other. I grab the back of Katie's head and pull her to my crotch, "Please baby. Suck it."

My wife pulls back and stands up, "We should go out and do something." Katie bends over and cleans up her toys putting them back into her bag.

Standing up from the chair, "I think I'll just watch TV"

"I don't think so. You are on vacation with me and we are going to spend some quality time together. Now get dressed."

"This isn't quality time and I don't feel like going out," standing up from the chair.

"Oh do your balls hurt dear?" as she reaches over and tries to grab my balls.

"Fuck yes don't touch them"

"You know the deal! We have one more day in Mexico. You're going to have to buck up," as Katie sits down on the edge of the bed.

"Baby, I'm in so much pain," walking over to her so my cock is staring straight at her.

She reaches out and grabs a hold of my enlarged cock. She looks at it and admires it. The precum is flowing freely from the tip. Katie extends her tongue and licks it..

"MMMMMMmmmmm," licking her lips, "I do like the taste of your cum baby."

I can feel my cum ready to explode at the sight of Katie as my cock hovers in front of her, "Please?"

"Do you like my mouth around you?"

"Oh yeah baby. I want to cum on you so badly. Let me give you my cum. I'm sorry. Please," I beg. "Please let me cum on you."

"I do love the taste of your cum", licking tip of my aching cock again.

"Please don't stop," thrusting towards her mouth.

Katie stops and looks up at.

"Please...let me cum...I'm begging. You are so sexy," reaching out and rubbing her cheek with my hand.

Katie stops and looks up at me, "Get dressed and let's go do something," dropping my cock and standing up so she is facing me.

Please Katie...it hurts so bad. I can hardly walk...please let me cum. I'm begging you."

"I'm sorry baby, I can't let you..."

"But... You can't keep teasing me like this!"

"Get dressed. I'm not going to let you cum," as Katie walks by me.

It was again pointless to argue. She had control of me. I could just start whacking my cock and jizz on the floor but I to afraid she was serious when she said she wouldn't suck my cock again. I couldn't take that chance. I walked over to my suitcase and grabbed some clothes.

The day was rather fun and evening began to roll around. We go out and I make it a part to get her drunk. Perhaps she would feel more open to us having sex if her inhibitions were lowered. It was a fun evening of drinking and dancing. I make it a part to keep Katie on the dance floor and was always rubbing up against her. Feeling her ass or rubbing her legs, kissing the back of her neck. We stayed to the club closed and slowly walked back to the hotel enjoying the sounds of the ocean splashing up on the beach.

We get into our room and collapse onto the bed. I was sweating from the temperature outside and throw my shirt off. Katie lays her head on my bare chest and clicks on the television. "Do you want to watch a movie?"

"Sure. I think they have some newer movies on the pay per view."

Katie starts scrolling through the pay per view channels when she clicks on the adult menu and starts looking at the titles.

"What are you doing?"

"I'm going to rent a movie for us to watch," as she scrolls through the titles.

Katie highlights a title which is obviously a blowjob film.

"We've never watched porn together, well except the video you made of me of course. This should be fun!"

Katie presses purchase on the title and grabs a bottle of wine from the bar. She pops the bottle open and pours two glasses. She hands me mine. My wife sits hers down on the nightstand and removes her clothes except for her bra and underwear.

Before long a very attractive brunette is sucking the life out of a porn star. I find myself become aroused at the TV as Katie wraps her legs around mine. I can feel her pressing up against my leg grinding herself.

Katie is staring intently at the TV, "Is this turning you on?"

My wife shakes her head up and down as she intently watches the screen.

I reach down and start rubbing her leg as she watches the scene unfold. The star is taking the cock deeper into her mouth. Katie's breathing has increased as I can feel her grinding against me. I'm so turned on by watching the video with her. She was right; we hadn't watched porn together. I think I was more turned on by her enjoyment of the scene that I was of watching it. I start rubbing her legs harder as she releases her grip around me and spreads her legs. I slowly start rubbing her clitoris with my index finger.

The guy is getting close to cumming as his female companion releases his cock from her mouth and starts stroking it inches from her face. Katie's own breathing is increasing as I continue to flick my fingers across her and shooting in and out of her wet pussy. Soon the guy starts shooting his cum over her face at the same time I pull Katie's panties down as I lean down and lick her bald pussy. I look up as she is watching the porn. My tongue is racing across her clitoris as she is thrusting against my mouth. I love the way it feels with no pubic hair as I shoot my fingers into her vagina while playfully biting her clit. Her hand grabs the back of my head as the wave or her orgasm hits her. She rocks back and forth while moaning and watching the scene on the TV. I slowly lick to clean her juices and kiss her back to her face.

"Oh baby, that was awesome," she happily announces.

Katie reaches down feels my raging hard on, "Ooooh you poor baby."

She slowly strokes my cock very nonchalantly as she watches another scene unfold. It's just like the first with a lady performing oral sex on her male friend. While her hands are wrapped around me, "She doesn't seem to enjoying it."

"I suppose some women don't like it."

"But she's a porn star...she should at least act like she enjoying it. It kind of takes away from the scene."

After the third scene, Katie is reviewing each girl's performance and has dropped my cock. My dick lays quivering as she ignores my advances to get her to continue to stroke my engorged dick.

I look over at her, "You're really getting into this aren't you?"

"It's hot to watch. It's hot to watch the cum spray on their faces. To see the girl's reaction and to hear a man moan I think is one of the hottest things I have ever seen. To watch the cum drip down her face and on her mouth just makes me soaked."

The scene concludes and she rolls over on top of my chest. Katie's face is staring into mine. The movie continues with another scene. "Why do you like cumming on my face?"

Katie looks back and watches the scene unfold on the television.

"I don't know. It just turns me on. I can't really explain it. You look hot with my cum dripping off. It was fantasy of mine. When I first came on your face it turned me on so much. I couldn't believe you let me do that to you."

"Do you really like it? Or do you do it to just appease me?"

Katie turns and stares into my eyes, "The first time in front of the computer it was to just because you asked me but then I realized it turned me on. The feel of your cum on my face excites me."

She turns back to watch a little more of the girl deep throating the cock and turns back to me, "the smell, the taste, the texture...it makes me feel so...horny."

Katie could hear the guy getting ready to ejaculate and turns back towards the show. He erupts on her face. Her breathing has increased again as she kisses my stomach and reaches out and wraps her fingers around my cock. She turns back towards me, "the warmth of each spurt...The feel of that hot sticky cum erupting on me... there's nothing hotter than having your cum drip down my face and then have it moisten my lips as I lick it off with my tongue. I love your cum," laughing, "its like crack. I can't get enough of it."

Katie and I stare at the movie as it unfolds. The porn star is forcing his cock down his victim's throat. She is gagging but still taking it all and enjoying it. It was very reminiscent of what Joel did to my wife.

"Why did it turn you on when I sucked off Joel?" without breaking eye contact from the movie.

"What do you mean?"

Katie turns to me, "I saw you when you came into the bathroom. You were dick was rock hard."

Clearing my throat, "It was like watching a porno." I confessed, "It was hot watching you suck him off."

"I think it turned you on sucking his dick as much as it did me. It looked like you were in to it."

Katie turns back to the TV, intently watch the porn. "Yes, but in a different way."

"How?"

"I like the way he made me do what he wanted. I liked the way he made me suck his dick. I liked the way he demanded me to do things. The way he forced his cock down my throat was a turn on. You can tell me what to do. I'll do anything you ask."

"I didn't know you wanted me to demand things from you. I didn't want you to think I didn't respect you."

"You are respecting me. You're just fulfilling your needs," turning to face me, "and mine."

"I didn't know," reaching out and caressing her legs, "I don't suppose I could demand that you suck me off right now?"

"Our deal's not done yet! You still have another day in Mexico and then we'll see if I can find a way to forgive you."

Katie watched the porn intently her eyes glancing over at my penis. Slowly she pushed her hand onto my thigh. I felt her rubbing as it worked her way back to my cock,

She leaned into me, "I can't wait to taste your cum"

"Stop it. You just are trying to tease me again."

"I want to feel your spunk on my face"

Katie watches the flick as she strokes my dick, "I can give a better blowjob than that. I think I'm hotter than she is. "Don't you think?"

"I wouldn't know anymore," pushing her head towards my cock. I can feel her muscles tense up in her back as she resists my efforts.

"I can be a better at that...and they get paid," as she strokes me harder and faster.

"Baby please...it hurts," as I push harder to get her mouth around me cock, "let me cum."

She looks back at me, "are you close? Are you sorry for what you have done?"

"Yes ... I'm so sorry," I plead. "Please...please let me cum."

I start moaning and thrusting my hips against her fist that is clenched around my cock.

"Yes baby," as Katie slowly strokes my cock with her closed fist, "I can see the precum."

Katie bends down and kisses my neck and glides her tongue to my nipple. "Oh yeah...oh yeah....I'm going to cum," as I start humping her hand.

Suddenly Katie stops as my cock twitches in the air.

She sits up, "Don't cum...Don't fucking cum," she demands.

I'm shivering in the bed, my breathing has increased...I can feel the cum boiling in my groin. I feel my cock is getting ready to explode.

"Don't cum!" Katie demands

"Katie," I cry out. "Please. I need to cum so bad. It hurts."

"Not tonight baby!"

Katie turns off the TV and reaches over and turns out the light.

"Please Katie..."

"Let's go to bed. The vacation is almost over. Maybe you'll get to cum tomorrow."

We awoke the next morning and had breakfast. I couldn't even concentrate on having any type of conversation with my wife. I had a really bad headache. After eating Katie wanted to check her email so we made our way to the internet cafe at the hotel. They had multiple computers set up to surf the internet. Katie was checking her email while she glanced over at mine. "What are all those emails?" Pointing to multiple responses with a subject line of "You've received feedback on your video."

I confessed they were feedback from the video of her I had uploaded that I hadn't deleted.

"What?! You told me you had deleted the video," Katie yells out, scooting closer to my computer.

"I did, it appears many people are upset that it was taken off." Katie leans in and grabs the mouse and clicks on the first one which read: "Please post more of her, you are the luckiest bastard in the world."

She kept clicking on the emails, another read: "Please reup your video. She is the hottest thing on the internet." She continued and read the responses aloud:

"My wife and I think this is the best video ever. Do you have a website?"

"You're wife looks so hot with cum on her face. Please put post more."

"Do you have any videos of her fucking you?"

"Wow!" Katie exclaims, "We're pretty popular! Which video won the contest?"

I grab the mouse and look around the room. We are the only ones using the computer. I click on a few pages and soon a video of a busty blonde getting drilled by her husband flashes across the screen. She is a screamer and for a homemade video, it's very hot.

Katie stares at the screen and once the video ends, "I think ours was better."

Looking over and laughing, "Yes I think so. It doesn't matter though," as I get ready to close the browser.

"Wait! Show me where our video was. I want to make sure it's deleted," my wife instructs.

I click on a few pages and soon a blank screen appears that was titled "Wife begs for cum." The only thing remaining was comments that were posted from the viewers. Katie grabs the mouse and scrolls down and begins to read the comments regarding our video.

"Are you okay?" She doesn't answer, "Are you okay?"

"Yeah, sorry, I was just reading these. This one calls me a whore and a slut?!?!"

"I'm sorry," as I stand up ready to leave and go back to our room and pack.

"I'm not a whore or a slut," Katie looks up at me, "Just because I love cum on my mouth and lips? That's wrong. I just enjoy your experience of ultimate pleasure. I'm not a slut because I make you happy. There's nothing more enjoyable than making you happy. I get off by getting you off. I'm not a whore because of that."

"People are just mean. They didn't even have the audacity to leave their name. They just signed in as anonymous," as I reach down and close the browser.

While walking back to our room, "Do you think that guys really jacked off to our video?"

"Yeah, probably. I'm sorry I shouldn't have done that?"

Katie stares at me as I'm starting to pack up our things, "What's wrong?"

"I don't know."

"What? Tell me."

"Joel said he jacked off watching us. I guess I didn't realize how many men were turned on by it."

"That video was hot Katie. Of course guys were turned on by it. Weren't you turned on by watching porn last night?"

My wife giggles, "yes I was but it's a weird feeling reading those comments."

We reach the elevator as I press the button, "why is it a weird feeling?"

"I think it turns me on that guys were jerking off while watching us," as we walk onto the elevator.

I pull her close as I reached down and grabbed her ass, "you need to realize that you are just a hot cum addicted milf."

I raise my hands and run them across her lips and face, "you are the hottest thing on the planet and every guy dreams of doing what I do to you." I pull her closer as I lean in and kiss her lips.

I release her and she swallows hard. She gives me a sly smile as we walk to our room and begin packing for our flight home. The vacation from hell is finally coming to an end.

It was a very pleasant flight home as I was able to get some sleep. Upon landing, night had fallen as we picked up our car and headed down the interstate.

Katie's hand rested on my leg as I drove home. My mind couldn't stop thinking about how badly my balls ached. The way she looked, her smell, the way she talked made my dick engorged. I had to swerve to avoid a tire in the road and Katie's hand instinctively grabbed my knee as she was startled. It brushed up against my groin as she pulled away.

"My god, you're still hard?"

"You try being teased for 4 days and not cumming! You constantly teased me until I was ready to fucking cum and then stopped. My head hurts, my balls hurt. I'm sorry for what I've done but....."

"I'm sorry baby....I had fun!" as her hand rested on my crotch.

"I'm sure you did," picking her hand up and moving it off of me.

Katie leans in and kisses my neck as her hand returns to my crotch.

"Stop it Katie...I can't take this anymore."

She leans into me, "I guess we are technically not on vacation anymore. Don't you want to cum?"

Turning to her, "Yeah! I'll be honest, when you leave for work tomorrow; I'm jacking off!"

"And waste this cum?" grabbing my crotch harder.

"Well, you obviously don't want it," frustrated with her.

"I do want it," kissing my neck while her hands start manipulating my cock over my pants.

"Really?" praying she was kidding, " Please don't tease me anymore."

"I won't.," unbuttoning my pants, "Can you do this and drive?" looking out the window, "I want it now."

Katie looks down and unbuttons my pants. I lift my pelvis and reach down and slide them down exposing my cock. The interstate is empty. We are almost the only car on the road.

"Oh baby..I can't wait to taste you. My mouth is salivating just thinking about you," as she grabs hold me.

"Be gentle...my balls really hurt."

She leans over and kisses my neck, "Tell me when you are going to cum baby."

Katie watches her hand glide along my penis from the dashboard lights. Her hand was slowly stroking my aching member. Her hand was firmly wrapped around me stroking me very slowly up and down. She wraps both her hands around it, one above the other and gently twists in opposite directions. She makes fist right above the throbbing tip and pushes down. She slowly opens her fingers as my firm flesh slides past her them immediately does the same with her other hand. Her fingers form a ring around my shaft as she picks up her pace up and down. I swell even more. I begin to gasp for air as my muscles clench in my buttocks as a rise up off the seat and hump her hand.

"I've never swallowed all of you're cum," she whispers into my ear, "cum in my mouth. Let me taste all of you."

"You better not be teasing me..."

"Not this time. I want your cum in my mouth. Please let me eat you."

"You want to taste all of it, huh? I don't think you'll be able to handle this load. Put it in your mouth," as I reached and unbuckled her seatbelt.

Katie leans down in my lap as I raise the steering wheel.

She willingly opens her mouth as I guide her head down on me. "I'm so turned on. This won't take long so get ready."

I controlled her head as I grasped her hair as I used her to control the tempo, "That's it suck your husbands dick," as I pushed her further down my cock. I could feel her hot saliva covering me with her lips stretched around me.

"Get ready baby, I'm going to fucking cum!"

I felt Katie's pace had quickened as the first stream erupted in her hot mouth. I continued to cum, emptying my balls into her hungry mouth. I could feel Katie trying to swallow my seed as her mouth kept sucking. I feel her muscles tighten as she gags.

She releases me as I feel the cum pour out of her mouth and onto my groin. She puts her hand down under her mouth to catch some of the falling sperm. Katie coughs obviously gagging from the amount of cum. She composes herself and licks the cum from her hand and goes back down and slurps the remaining cum from my stomach and groin.

"Wow! That was a lot of cum," she says in amazement.

"Did you like that? That's what happens when you tease me constantly and don't allow me to cum?"

"You were scrumptious!" she exclaims as she looks up at me her hand still rubbing my cock.

We arrive home and I'm finally able to get good nights sleep with my balls finally empty and my head is cleared. I stare at Katie as she sleeps and feel so grateful that my wife forgave me for what I did, although in the end it revealed more about her sexuality that I had ever known.

My Hot Wife Katie Ch. 08

Katie Gets Tied Up

While on vacation in Mexico Katie told me how she enjoyed being dominated by Joel. She wanted me to treat her like a slut; she wanted me to demand her to suck my cock; to have my way with her. I glanced over at the clock and then back outside. She should be home any minute. I removed all of my clothing and threw them in the corner. I was standing naked in the hallway as I glanced down at my semi erect dick. I couldn't wait for what I was about to do to my wife. I parked my car down the street as I didn't want her to expect to see me when she walked in.

Suddenly I heard the garage door and peeking out the window I saw her car pulling up. My dick quickly grew to full mast and I gently started stroking myself. My wife walked in wearing a black tight fitting short shirt with black nylons accented with her high heels. A tight white blouse covered her torso with a black jacket. Her black rimmed glasses accented her now darker freckles because the sun we got in Mexico. She looked like a typical bitchy business woman who wouldn't give you the time of day. Her thin lips were highlighted with a nice coating of red lipstick. She was looking down at the mail and didn't see me standing in the hallway.

I grabbed her by the waist and pushed her backwards as her head snaps back and hits the wall. She starts to scream but her eyes focused and she realized it was me, "Ouch, what the fu..."

Before she could finish her sentence I move in and push my lips against hers and shot my tongue into her mouth. Katie kisses me back as I reach up and immediately start groping her small breasts. We release our lip lock and she can't say anything before I start assaulting her mouth with my tongue again. I loved the way her tongue felt against mine. She was always an outstanding kisser but since she figured how to use my tongue on my cock, it excited me even more. I released her breast and grabbed her hand and tried to place it on my cock.

Katie breaks away from my mouth, lifts her hands up and pushes me in the chest, "Hey! Not so fast. You know I have to go back to work in a few hours for a meeting!" Looking down at my nakedness," What are you doing anyways! Where's your car?"

I stare at her without saying a word as Katie stares silently back at me. I grab a hold of the base of my cock as I lean in closely to her and whisper, "It's parked down the block, don't worry about it."

"Now," looking down at my erect dick in her hand and back to her eyes, "I want you to suck this dick." She looks down at my cock and back into my eyes as I reach out and apply pressure on shoulders trying to get her to squat down.

Katie looks a little taken aback by my aggressiveness as she resists my efforts, "I have that meeting later, we can finish this tonight," as she tries walking past me. I reach out and grab her arm and pinned her up against the wall. I again apply pressure to her shoulders as she slides down the wall with her back. Katie stares at my dick as I place it against her closed lips. Katie looks up at me and sighed, "I'm having a bad day," as she tries to stand up, "I don't have time for this."

"Suck it," I instruct her. My wife's mouth remains close and I continue to press it up against her small lips. "Come on baby, suck your husbands cock." Katie's mouth opens as she takes me into her mouth. I feel her warm tongue massaging the shaft as she starts sucking my hard muscle. Katie starts taking me deeper into her mouth. I watch

as her beautiful lips are stretched around my dick as I start humping her face, "Oooohhhhh... that's it baby deep throat your husbands dick," as I start thrusting myself further into her mouth almost knocking her glasses from her face. She reaches up and pushes them back up.

I can hear Katie gagging with every thrust. Her head is banging back against the wall as I'm face fucking her. Katie places her hands on my thighs trying to control my thrusts. I reach down and grab both her hands and lift them above her head as I continue to pound her mouth with my meat. I placed both hands into one of my mine and reach down and grab the base of my prick. I pull it out of her mouth as she coughs trying to catch her breath.

"Fuck, "Katie coughs. "Easy doe...," Before she can say anything my cock is back in her throat poking at her tonsils. Katie rises up trying to take me all the way down. Her lips are stretched to the limit as I grab the back of her head and hold my cock down her throat. Her nose is pressed up against my pelvis. I remove my cock and hold it on her lips gently rubbing it across her lips. Her freckled face looks up as her eyes are watering from my mouth assault.

As I move it away her strings of saliva connect between my cock and her mouth. Katie coughs again. I pull her up and place my mouth against hers as my tongue explorers her mouth. Her tongue enters my mouth and our tongues wrestle with each other. I back away and tug on her hand, "Let's go upstairs."

"I have to go to a meeting. I don't want to get all sweaty and have to redo myself. Let's wait until tonight," grabbing my cock and gently stroking it. "I'll care of this tonight!"

Turing to face her, I grab a hold her waist and feel my dick pressed against her pelvis. Looking into her eyes, "I'm not asking. I want to take you upstairs," reaching down and grabbing her hand and putting it back on my cock, "and you're going to suck my dick."

Katie doesn't say another word and gives a sly smile as she turns and walks upstairs. As we enter our room, Katie starts to unbutton her blazer and she starts dropping to her knees as I grab her and push her onto the bed. My wife gives a playful squeal as I climb up and straddle her chest. I quickly reach under the pillow and pull out the handcuffs she used in Mexico on me and put one of her wrists into it. I quickly place it though the slats in the headboard and try to grab her other arm, "HEY!" as Katie tries flailing her free hand around until I gain control and slip the handcuff around the other wrist.

"What are you doing?" Katie asks as she looks up at me, "I have that meeting!" She struggles against the cuffs trying to slip her wrists out, "Just let me go. I don't have time for this. That meeting is very important tonight!" Her voice quivers as she

continues to plead, "Please honey, you can fuck my mouth! I'll give you a blowjob until you cum in my mouth! Just let me go." As she pulls and twists the handcuffs in the slats trying to free herself.

I climb off of her and sit on the edge of the bed looking over at her. Katie's breathing is increasing. She doesn't say anything as she just stares at me. I reach over and push open her blazer and pull up her shirt up to her neck revealing her black lacy bra. I can see her nipples are already erect. I reach around behind her and unhook the bra, pushing it up against her shirt. I slowly start rubbing her B cup breasts feeling her nipples in the palms of my hand. Leaning down and biting them playfully, "I love your small tits, I don't think I ever give them enough attention."

"Please," moans Katie, "Please baby," attempting to slip her hands out from the handcuffs, "unlock these."

I ignore her pleas and continue to suck, lick, and caress her magnificent breasts. Her nipples always stick out about 1/2 of an inch when she's excited. I press them together and while pinching her nipples. Her pelvis starts grinding against my body. I slide up on her and straddle her chest and move my cock to her mouth, "Get it wet."

Looking down at my cock that is inches away from her mouth and back into my eyes, "No! Come on honey unlock these!" shaking her wrists. I can sense the desperation in her voice.

I push forward so the tip of my cock is resting against her lips but her mouth doesn't open. I slide off of her and reach down into the nightstand and remove the bottle of lubrication and pour it across her chest. It is also a warming agent as I begin to rub it into her breasts, "It's..." my wife states while swallowing between words, "sooooo warm." I can feel her nipples becoming engorged as I lather her breasts; rubbing them in the palms of my hands.

My wife watches and as I push her breasts together and slide my dick between her small cleavage and I start humping her B cups. The head of my cock would strike her chin. As I continue to tit fuck my wife, Katie leans her head down further and extends her tongue to greet my dick as it would push past them. "You've never fucked my tits before!" she moans.

"Do you like it? Do you like feeling my hard dick on your tits?" increasing my pace as the tip of my dick rams against her neck and chin.

My wife nods in approval as she extends her tongue further to get a taste of my love muscle. She continues to struggle against the handcuffs as my pace slowly subsides as I feel my own orgasm building. I slide down her body until our lips lock again as

her tongue explorers my mouth. I lean down and against lick her breasts and tasting my own precum and oil that was deposited on them.

Katie squirms against her shackled wrists, "Honey," shaking the handcuffs, "unlock these!"

"It doesn't feel very good, does it?" standing by the edge of the bed examining my wife's beauty. She looks so incredibly hot with her hands shackled to the bed above her head, her shirt and bra pushed up as her blazer lay open. My dick was pulsing with excitement just watching her.

"I feel helpless...," Katie pleads.

"I know," sitting back down on the edge of the bed and groping her nylon covered legs, "that's how I felt in Mexico."

"I'm sorry," looking down towards my dick, "Please unlock them?"

"I can tell this is turning you on," reaching out stroking her cheek, "you get flushed in the face." I use my fingers and trace down her neck to her chest as I slowly caress her nipples, "and your nipples get hard." Leaning down and taking it between my teeth, "and you get very wet," as I reach down and hike her skirt up to her waist. Katie swallows hard and looks at me, "This turns you on doesn't it?" as I start rubbing her pussy over her nylons.

"Yesssssss." she moans.

"I'll bet anything that with me ramming my cock into your tiny mouth and being tied up you're pussy is flowing with it's juices," as I begin to move my finger across her lips of her pussy over her black nylons paying careful attention to her clitoris area.

Katie lifts her pelvis as if she wants me to pull off her nylons. "Do you want me to take these off?" tugging on the fabric.

"Yesssss," she moans.

"Why?" as I trace the outline of her vagina with my index finger over them.

"I'm," Katie swallows hard, "sooooooo turned on." I look up at her as she moans, "Pleeeeease!"

My wife again struggles against the handcuffs, "Do you like being tied up? Are you worried about what's going to happen next?"

"I'm not worried baby," she whispers, "I'm so excited." I continue to rub her pussy lips with my fingers as I lean down and kiss her navel area, "Honey?" Katie asks, "Would...," pausing between words, "Would you do something for me?"

Looking up at her, "I'm not unlocking the handcuffs!"

My wife sighs, "I don't want you too." She hesitates but finally blurts out, "I have a fantasy."

My wife has my full attention as I move closer to her face, "What is it?"

"Would you put on...," Katie explains, "a ski mask?"

Confusion sets in as I look into her eyes, "A ski mask? Why?"

"Please?" my wife begs and blushes, "I've dreamed of being tied up..," taking time to chose her words, "by a masked man."

I don't know what to think about her comments. I continue to stare into her eyes. She senses my conflict, "It's not that I don't want you, it's just something I've fantasized about."

The thought of my wife revealing her inner most fantasies makes me more aroused as I feel my dick pulsing harder. Hopping off the bed I run into our closet and remove a black ski mask from the shelf. It only has eye holes as I put it on and go back out in the bedroom. Katie stares at me and looks as though she is going to pass out. I jump on the bed and start groping her breasts continuing to stare at my mask covered face. Katie gasps as I drop down to her navel area. I lift the mask barely above my upper lip and start kissing her; working my way down to her groin.

Pressing my mouth against her nylon covered mound. "Ooooooooooh," Katie moans. I start using my tongue against her cunt over the nylons. My spit goes right through them as her lips become swollen with excitement. I rub her clit with my fingers as I continue to tease her with my tongue over her nylons. I change the speed of my tongue as Katie moans in approval. Slowly I reach up and place both hands on either side of her pussy and rip the nylons open around it exposing her nakedness to my tongue.

"Ohhhhhh Fuck!," Katie moans as I take her bare clit into my mouth and began to suck it. I slide my index finger into her already wet pussy and immediately slide in another. She begins to moan loudly. Her body begins to quiver as I continue to lick her clit. My pace of my fingers increases as does the grinding of her pelvis. I love the taste of my wife's juices. A very tangy sweet sensation goes across my tongue.

She struggles against the handcuffs as I sense her orgasm is approaching. I quickly remove my fingers and stop licking her. Katie looks down at me and pleads, "Don't stop...keep licking me."

I sit up away from her. She looks down at me with a confused look on her face, "it doesn't feel very good does it."

"What are you doing?" she demands.

"It doesn't feel good to be so close," reaching down and rubbing her clit, "to get so close to cumming and not getting to."

She tries to move her arms but is met with resistance from the handcuffs, "I'm sorry. Please my husband will be home soon. Keep putting your tongue around me. Please...."

"You shouldn't tease people," continuing to slowly rub my hands around her nylon covered groin, "it hurts them."

Leaning forward I suck her breasts into my mouth and then grabbing them and tugging on them until the nipples are hard. Katie struggles against her restraints as my hand starts exploring her pussy again. "Oh fuck your turning me on."

Looking up at her, "Do you want me to keep licking you?"

"Yesssss, I'm so close..please!"

"Beg for it," as I reach down between her legs and start massaging her pussy lips with my fingers, "beg for me to let you cum."

"Please.....," as I insert one finger into her while my thumb rubs her clit, "Oh God!!" she moans. Katie looks into my eyes, "please, let me cum! I want to feel your tongue on me!"

I lean down and kiss her navel and lick her pussy tasting her musty juices as she raises her pelvis to great me, "OOOhhhhh don't stop licki..." Her words are cut off as my tongue increases it's pace and my fingers start going in and out of her sopping wet pussy faster and faster,"..me..oh fuck..OHhhhhhhhhhhhhhh." Katie moans loudly as she bucks against me as her body starts convulsing, "I'm cumming...OH SHIT!!! I'M CUMMING" Her body slowly relaxes as I slide up next to her.

"I've never cum that hard in my life!" she whispers as I climb up and straddle her chest again, the head of my dick is inches away from her mouth and my own excitement has made my precum boil out the tip.

"Look at all the precum," as I hold it by her mouth. "I bet you want to taste it don't you?"

Katie nods in anticipation as she extends her tongue and tries to lick the tip of my dick as I pull it away. "Does your husband let you taste his cum?"

Katie again nods and tries to move her head forward to get a taste of my cock.

My wife looks up at me, "Yesssss," she moans, "Let me taste it. Let me..." Before she could finish I press my precum covered tip into her mouth as she sucks and licks it

from my dick. I pull out of her wet mouth as I ease my body off of her as I spread her legs and place the tip of my cock at the entrance to her pussy. She lifts her pelvis to greet my dick, "Put it in me baby."

I can feel she is sopping wet as I slide just the head of my cock inside of her, "please push it in." I keep moving to avoid her getting the feel of my entire cock and as she begs again, "please...I want your cock in me!" I pull the tip out of her and hold it at her opening to her pussy, "pleas..." before she could finish in one motion I push it all the way into her,"OOOOHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH,"

I slowly move it in and out of her as her hands remain shackled to the headboard. I lift her legs up above my shoulders and lean forward so her knees are almost touching her ears. I can hear her nylons ripping further as I begin to ram my cock in and out of her. I look down as her nylon covered legs wrap around me as the rip around her vagina continues to grow as my cock slides in and out.

I begin to quicken my pace as I continue to assault her pussy. The sounds of her wetness echo in the room as her moaning increases, "faster!...fuck me faster."

Katie begins to moan louder with each thrust of my dick and soon she her body is bucking against me as she continues to struggle against the handcuffs. Her glasses almost fly off of her face as I start slamming myself into her. Katie is soon cumming again, "FUCK ME! Harder! FUCK ME!! OOOOHHHHHH Fuck!" she screams. My own orgasm is building as a slow my pace.

Katie senses I'm going to cum, "Shoot it inside of me! Cum inside of me! I want to feel your hot cum in my pussy!!"

Putting my finger in her mouth, "Don't you want it? Don't you want to taste my cum?"as I kept a steady pace of moving my cock in and out of her.

"Please don't cum on my face," She yelps between thrusts of my dick into her, "My husband will be home soon. He would see it."

I hold my cock deep inside of her, "Aren't you a cum whore?"

Katie looks into my eyes, "Yessss."

"Don't you want to feel my cum on your beautiful face?" as I slowly start sliding my cock back and forth in her wet pussy.

"I can't..." as she continues with her role play.

Sliding my cock a little faster, "I want to cover your face with my sperm! Come on Mrs. Jackson, don't you want to feel my cum on you?"

I pull my cock out of her and straddle her chest, Katie turns her head as to say "don't" but I put my cock within inches of her beautiful freckled face. "You want my cum. Tell me you want it." I slap her mouth with my cock. "Come on! Say you want my cum streaking down your face."

I start stroking my cock within inches of her face. My wife continues with her fantasy and begins to beg, "Please don't cum on my face, please. pleeeaasse." with more desperation, "pleeasseee."

Katie starts moaning the word as she stares up at my covered face. She continues to repeat "please" again and again to almost a whisper as I stroke my dick. The pleas have turned into a beg of "please." Slowly stroking my cock, I begin to cum. The first white stream of cum lands across the bridge of her nose and onto her glasses. It starts flowing down her face. Katie's mouth opens and she gasps as her moaning increases. Another shoots out and lands on her cheek and across her lips and into her mouth. My wife's breathing increases as she begins to orgasm. Her body starts quivering as a final shot lands directly in her mouth, "Ohhhhh fuck!! You're cumming on my face!" Katies volume increases as I press my dick against her face rubbing my cum into her. Her reaction turns me on even more as it increases the intensity of my own orgasm. We slowly regain our composure as my cum drips off her face,into her hair, and down her neck. I press my dick forward as she takes me into her mouth cleaning the cum from tip of my dick.

As I reach up and unlock the handcuffs, Katie breathes, "Oh my God! That was hottest sex we've ever had!"

I roll off of her, tossing the ski mask onto the floor, "Yes it was. Did you just fucking cum while I came on you?"

Katie looks over at me, "Oh my God, yeah I did! I don't know what came over me!" looking down at her sperm covered chest and giggles, "I can't believe I just came by you cumming on my face!"

I reach over and remove her cum covered glasses and hold them in front of her mouth as her tongue extends out and licks them clean, "Did you cum because you thought it was a stranger cumming all over you?"

My wife thinks for a moment, "I guess so. It was just so exciting to do what we did." Katie turns towards me and gives me a little kiss on the lips tasting the saltiness of my own spunk, "Thank you for fulfilling my fantasy."

Giving a little laugh and kissing her back, "It was my pleasure. You seemed like you were having a bad day today. I'm glad you changed your mind."

"I was! I was just going to blow you really quick thinking that would satisfy you but when you brought out those handcuffs....," leaning in and kissing me on the cheek, "it really got me going!"

Katie continues to look down at herself as my cum trickles down her neck and onto her chest, "I think I need to shower!" She sits up on the edge of the bed and removes her destroyed nylons, slips off her blazer and shirt. Looking back over her shoulder and shaking her ass, "Do you want to join me?"

"Absolutely," as I rush in behind her. We end up rubbing and touching each other like a couple of teenagers while showering and fucking again later that night after her meeting, which she said was her best presentation ever. Katie gives me all the credit for her performance. Since then we've continued with my wife's role play fantasies to the point I've been a masked intruder in the house to which my wife always gets herself off multiple times.. I can only imagine what kind of fantasies she has yet to reveal.

My Hot Wife Katie Ch. 09

My wife was leaving for a business trip in a week and we decided to get a babysitter and go out for a night on the town. We were both up in the bathroom getting ready to go out and I couldn't help but notice how sexy she was. She was wearing a tight little miniskirt exposing her tan fit legs. A sexy low cut white blouse that revealed her small cleavage with her brown wavy hair flowing past her shoulders. Her hazel eyes looked into mine as I was staring at her in the mirror, "Damn baby, you are so hot!"

"I know," she replied and gave a little laugh. My wife would have never said those words a few months ago. She has realized that her attitude and sexuality made her even more desirable. I saw the glances from men she would get when we were out shopping or just going out for coffee and I know she saw them as well. Katie would flirt by spreading her legs while wearing a short skirt or bending over to give them a glimpse of her cleavage. I think she enjoyed putting on show for them and for me.

I stood back and just admired her small waist and ass as she swayed to the music playing from the clock radio. Katie had been working out to lose a little of the holiday weight and her body looked so hard and tight. I walked up behind her and put my hands on her hips and pressed my groin against her hard ass. She just gave me a smile in the mirror as I kissed the back of her neck and slowly raised my hands so each was groping her small breasts in my hands. I began to message them as she pushed her ass back into my groin as my cock already began to grow.

"I'm going to miss you," she says as she grinds back up against my groin harder.

"It's only for a few weeks," I reply as I release her breasts and slide my hands back down to her waist.

"I know but I haven't been away from you in a long time," as I grab her and pull her back harder against my erection.

She's right though. We now have sex at 2-3 times per week and it will seem like eternity until she comes home.

"Don't worry," leaning in and kissing the back of her neck, "we could always have phone sex!"

"Oooohhh," Katie pouts her lips, "I like the sound of that! I love it when you talk dirty to me!"

"Really?" grabbing her hand and placing it on my bulge, "What do you want me to say?"

Katie turns around and cups my balls over my shorts with her hand and leans in and with a very sexy voice, "I want you to tell me how you wish you could fuck me with your cock and pull out and spray your cum all over me," and then leans in and passionately kisses me with her tongue exploring my mouth.

We break apart and she looks over at the clock, "I need to finish getting ready if we are going to go out. Oh honey," she calls out as I walk out of the bathroom, "Before I forget, the computer was running really slow. I don't know what's wrong but if you time could you take a look at it."

"Sure," as I started to walk downstairs. I plopped down in front of the monitor and I did a quick virus check and it came back with no problems. It probably needed to be defragmented as the kids have loaded and deleted their games. It didn't seem to be running too slow and I thought possibly my wife didn't know what she was talking about. She might be intelligent in the banking world but not so much when it comes to home computers.

I began to surf the net and saw a recent search on google was 'wife begs for cum'. I hadn't used the computer for porn in months and I started scrolling through the internet history. I noticed the site that I had uploaded our video had been checked but not just recently, it was daily! I knew the last time I checked that website was with Katie in Mexico and hadn't been there with our computer since I asked that it be deleted after she had sucked Joel's dick.

I clicked to the website and never in my mind was I prepared for what I read. I was able to bring up the page where our video had been and it appeared Katie, or I'm assuming it was her, was posting inquires to other posters on the webpage. She had

labeled herself 'cumlover' and was asking how many guys had jerked off to the video and what they wanted to see next. I couldn't believe what I was reading. I noticed the last entry was 3 days ago and she was asking the posters if they wanted to cum on her face or where they wanted to fuck her. I remembered that night; I went to bed before Katie as she said she had to finish some emails for work. She came up to bed about an hour later as I was trying to sleep, pulled the covers off of me without saying a word and ended up sucking the cum right out of me and swallowing it all. She then put the blankets back over me and fell to sleep.

As I read the comments I wondered if she was so turned on by what she read, what she wrote, or if she was looking to get herself screwed. Cumlover identified herself as the "hot wife" in the video and asked everyone if they enjoyed it. They were asking her if she liked really enjoys having cum on her face and she would reply that she did and if everyone jerked off to it, how long it took them, and what they wanted to see next. Almost every post had the person asking if she could repost the video and she replied she needed to talk with her husband about it. I instantly began to get turned on. My dick was throbbing while reading what my wife had written.

I was in a trance as I continued reading her comments about her being tied up and having her husband cum on her face when the doorbell rang, it was Nikki the babysitter. I'm sure I was red in the face and had an obvious bulge in my cargo shorts as I opened the door for her. She was a young twenty one vixen who used to work at our children's day care. She was a young, short, slim, brunette than had blonde highlights added to her hair. Nikki had the biggest pair of breasts I'd ever seen. They were perfect and had to be at least DD. She was a huge flirt with me which really bothered Katie but since our 'sexual awakening' as I like to call it; she just laughs at the innocent flirting and sometimes encourages Nikki by asking if my ass looks good in the pants I'm wearing or if she notices that I've been working out harder.

"Hi Mr. Jackson," Nikki calls out as enters the house as I hold the door open. She turns to face me as I look down to her, "Are you feeling okay? You look a little flushed?"

"I'm okay. Thanks for asking," looking down at the young lady that just screams sex. The kids come running up to her with a squeal of delight as she bends down to grab a hold of them. I close the door as they run off to the living room. Besides being incredibly sexy, Nikki is very good with our kids and I trust her with them.

Katie came downstairs to exchange pleasantries with Nikki and we were soon in the car and headed down the road. Katie looks over at me, "Are you okay you seem kind of quiet?"

"Oh..." I stammered not wanting to reveal to her what I knew, "Nothing. I'm just thinking about work."

"Well it's our night so let's not worry about that," she happily announces, "What do you want to do?"

"I don't know, I just thought we would have a nice dinner and maybe a movie."

Katie reaches over and pats my knee, "That sounds wonderful!"

We arrive and the restaurant and we were seated in a corner by a young waiter, probably barely out of high school. I see the way he was checking out my wife looking at her fit legs as she walks over to the table. Katie sits down and looks up at him and gives him a sexy smile. I used to think her new attitude was just her sexuality but after reading what she wrote I believe she's flirting with these men trying to get them hard just seeing her.

After a few minutes I give the waiter our order and it seems he isn't really pay attention to me but focusing on my wife. I order a bottle of wine knowing what I had planned she might need some liquid courage.

A moment of silence is broken by Katie, "I can't believe what we did last week!" She giggles, "I can't stop thinking about it!"

"You mean the mask thing? That was insane; I couldn't believe how hard you came."

"I know," as she takes a drink of her wine and scoots in closer to me and whispers into my ear, "I have to warn you," reaching under the table and grabbing my knee and rubbing it, "I'm very horny tonight and you know how I get when I drink wine," and moving her hand up my leg.

I grab the bottle and top off her glass, "I know," smiling at her, "Why do you think I ordered a whole bottle?"

Clearing my throat, "Since you brought up being horny. Is there anything else I can do to you?"

Katie gives a big smile, "Ohhhhh, I think you've done quite enough for me."

Looking into her beautiful hazel eyes, "I'm curious," looking around and making sure nobody is close enough to hear, "What other fantasies do you have that you haven't told me about?"

"The mask thing? That was just something that came to me when I get tied up. I had dreamed about it and I thought it was the perfect time to act on it."

"Really? Nothing else you can think of?"

"Not right now, why?"

"I just wanted to know if there was anything else I could do for you or to you?"

With a little uneasiness in her voice, "Why?"

"I just want to make sure I'm fullfilling your fantasies. Did you have a fantasy about fucking a stranger? Is that why the ski mask turned you on so much?"

"No! It was just..," Katie stammered, "I don't know."

"You like the idea that guys are touching themselves while watching you?"

"Yeah, it excites me. I guess that kind of is stranger sex."

"Or is it that you really want to be fucked by a complete stranger? I know if you haven't been with anyone else but me. You can tell me if you ever fantasized about it."

"It's not that! I only want your cock baby," as she grabs my groin under the table.

"I see the way men look at you and I know you see them too, the way you bend over to give them a glimpse of your ass, or bending over to see your cleavage."

She's beginning to get perturbed, "I don't want to be with anyone but you."

"Really? You don't ever think about, when guys check you out, that if they are thinking about cumming on your face?"

"No, of course not!"

"Didn't you realize you were flirting with our waiter? The way you moved, the sexy smile you gave him?"

"I wasn't flirting with him!"

"I understand you've never been with anyone else. I'm the only lover you've ever had. Are you sure you don't have fantasies about someone else? You know we could talk abo..."

Before I could even finish my question, "No! Honey, seriously! Why are you asking me this?"

"I don't know cumlover. Why would I be asking you this?"

"What?"

"I called you cumlover."

Katie sat in her chair and just stared at me until she finally swallowed and gave me a sexy smile, "What's that supposed to mean?"

"How often to get online and read those comments about on the website where I uploaded the video?"

Her face reddened, "What!?" grabbing her glass and taking a long drink, "I don't know what you're talking about."

"When you told me about the computer being slow so I stumbled into the internet history."

"So, what's that mean?"

"If you visit a website, it keeps a log. You didn't know about that did you, cumlover?"

Katie's blushing is very noticeable. I placed my hand on her knee as she looks into my eyes, "I didn't know it keeps track."

"You are cumlover aren't you?"

My wife gazes into my eyes and in a quiet voice, "yes."

"Do you like writing on the website?"

Sipping her wine, "I like to read what they write. I like to tease them," she whispers.

"Really? Why?" as I continue to pour the bottle of wine into her glass making sure it's full.

"I enjoy reading those comments about our video. I can't stop thinking about it. And then I decided to start writing it seemed like it turned them on more and then I got carried away," Katie confesses as she works her hand up my thigh.

My wife revealing her fantasies turns me on as I stare into her beautiful eyes, "Which part turns you on?" as I slide my hand up her thigh.

Katie swallows hard and takes a sip of her drink, "The thought of guys grabbing themselves, the thought of them cumming while watching me, where they wanted to cum on me," moving closer and grabbing my cock even harder, "it really turns me on."

The waiter comes over and hands us our check but instead I order another bottle of wine. The waiter runs off to get the bottle.

"You should know by now that you don't need to get me drunk to get a little. Especially not now! I get so wet talking to you about sex."

"We'll see," as I finish only my second glass of wine.

"What does that mean?" smiling at me, "Are you going to punish me for writing naughty thoughts to strange men?"

Looking into her eyes, "Do you trust me?"

"Yes of course honey."

"Do you TRUST me?" smiling towards her.

"Of course, well..," reconsidering her response, "Judging by the smile on your face maybe not!"

As we sit and enjoy the wine, I see Katie staring at our young waiter again. I break her trance, "There you go again flirting with strange men. You know he's probably barely out of high school."

"What?!?"

"I see you staring at our waiter. He's a cute guy. Would you like somebody like that to have sex with you?"

"NO!"

"Oh come on! You haven't taken your eyes off him since we came in."

"I just think I recognize him from somewhere that's all."

A few minutes go by and our waiter brings our check to us, "Excuse me," looking at his name tag, "Ryan, Do we know you from somewhere my wife thought you looked familiar," as she kicks me under the table.

"Ummm, looking at my wife, I don't think so," as he begins to walk away but stops and turns back, "Wait, I do work at Robandee Market on Bannister Rd, is that where you guys go?"

Katie speaks up, "Yes that's it!" looking over at me, "See I told you." as Ryan our waiter walks off.

"I told you I wasn't looking at him in that type of way!"

Looking into her eyes, "I don't believe you cumlover," as I finish my wine, "Are you ready to go?"

"I don't know if I can do a movie honey, I'm kind of tipsy," as she stands up and uses her hand to balance herself on the table. Katie can't handle her alcohol and I knew this could be quite an evening as she gets incredibly horny.

As walk out to the car as she places her arm around me, "You believe me when I tell you that I only want to be with you, right honey?"

I reach down and open her car door for her as she sits down, "I believe you have fantasies and its okay to share them with me."

"Fred! I don't ha..," as I close the car door and walk over to the drivers side and sit down.

Katie was about to launch into how she didn't have these feelings and I turn towards her, "I just found out you have been posting messages to strange men asking if they would like to cum on your face and how they want you to be fucked. I don't..."

My wife slurs out, "but baby I just like to tease them," pouting her lips, "It doesn't mean I want to fuck them!"

I pull out of the parking lot and start driving towards the edge of the city. After about 20 miles she notices that we weren't going the right direction, "Honey! I told you I don't think I could handle a movie tonight, at least not now, I'm too drunk," giggling as she grabs my crotch, "let's just go home and fuck!"

Looking over at her, "I want to see a movie that I think you'd like," as I pull off the exit and down a side street and pull into an adult bookstore parking lot. It's an adult business that I drive by everyday going to work and thought it would be fun for the wife and I.

"Is this a movie theatre?"

Laughing at my drunken wife, "it's a theatre but a different kind."

"Have you ever been here?"

"No," as get out of the car and walk over to her side and help her out of the car, "Have you been here?"

"No of course not!" as she places her arm around me keep her balance.

We walk in and there were a dozen or so other people in the room looking at videos, magazines, and toys. This place screams sex. Walls, shelves, displays all containing every doll, movie, lube, or toy. The gothic young lady with multiple piercings in her face behind the counter is busy reading a book.

Katie looks in awe as she walks through the store sticking close to my side. Everyone is looking at us but my wife was too busy looking at everything to notice. She spies a large 12" pink dildo on the shelf and pulls it down. She looks over at me and whispers, "Can you believe the size of this?" Putting her hand around it, "I can barely get my hand around it!"

Seeing her excitement, "Do you want to get it?"

"No, that's okay" she says quietly, "I think it's too big!" putting back on the shelf.

Whispering into her ear, "I can lube it up and slowly slide into you and see if you could take a huge cock."

Katie looks over at me, "That's okay I'll stick to the real thing!"

We look around at the videos, magazines, oils, lingerie until we come around a corner and spies two double doors, "What's in there?" Katie asks as she opens it and peeks in.

"It's the movie theatre," I whisper in her ear. The room is very dark only illuminated by the glow of the screen playing an early 90's sex movie. Rows of folding chairs are in the room with an aisle down the middle. A small alcove is in the back, presumably to go upstairs to the offices. It has cheesy drapes hanging from the walls to give it a more of a theatre room appearance.

"Go in," I whisper nudging her from behind.

We slowly walk in and sit down in the back row as I walk around my wife so she's closer to the wall. The only other person in the theatre is a guy sitting across the aisle from Katie. He looks like a middle aged white guy with a cheesy moustache. I can see him stare at us as we walk in and obviously checks my wife from head to toe and gives a smile.

Katie's so nervous and is fidgety in her chair. Leaning over to her, "What's wrong?"

"Nothing," as Katie keeps glancing at the guy in the room, "It's just I'm the only woman in the building besides the clerk."

Katie looks over and the guy across the aisle is rubbing his obvious erection under his pants while staring at the movie.

My wife motions to him as he tries to be secretive as he removes his dick from his pants. You can see his averaged sized dick standing straight up as he starts stroking it.

I glance over at a Katie as she stares directly at him as he works his cock. I look back over as he is now staring at my wife not paying attention that I'm sitting next to her. I lean into her ear, "You know he's jacking off while watching you."

"I know..." she says under her breath. Katie is mesmerized as the stranger masturbates in front of her.

"How does that make you feel?" I whisper into her ear, "A strange man is stroking his cock while fantasizing that it's you stroking his dick right now."

"It's turning me on..," I grab her hand and place it on my engorged dick. She glances down and rubs it harder over my pants.

"I bet he's dreaming of your wet mouth sucking on him," as I kiss her ear gently. I reach down and slide my hand up and down along her legs, "Wanting your long legs wrapped around him as he starts fucking you.." Katie moves in her chair trying to get

comfortable as I can tell her breathing had increased, "He can't wait to cum all over your face.."

I hear Katie gasp for air as her hands reaches out to mine and tries pulling her further up her skirt. I pull away and begin to stand up, "I'll be right back.."

Katie squeezes my hand, "Where are you going!?!?"

"I need to go pee," as I try to get up but my wife's grip tightens, "I'll be right back!" I reassure her. She releases me as I get ready to open the door, I look back and still see my wife looking straight ahead at the movie but slowly her face turns towards the friend across the aisle.

I slowly walk over the restroom and try to pee with an erection. I finally get a little bit out as I wonder how my wife is enjoying her attention. I meander thorough the store and after about 10 minutes I walk back in slowly and put myself in the corner of the room. I don't think Katie even heard me come back in. I notice an older guy has joined the room and was seated directly in front of my wife. The guy is still stroking his dick as his pants are now down at his ankles. Katie just stares at him while he stares back at her. My wife is rubbing her inner thighs and slowly her legs open as she hikes her skirt up and her hand disappears into her panties. I see her head fall back against the back of the chair as she begins to rub her pussy. My wife was horny from the start of our date and with the alcohol in her system I knew it would put her into the stratosphere.

The guy starts stroking his dick faster as my wife places one leg up on the seat next to her and the other in front of her, spreading her legs to give him a show. Soon the guy across the aisle arches his back as his cum shoots into the air, Katie lets out an audible gasp and begins to moan "Oh yeah.." I can hear my wife mutter under her breath, "Oh yeah,.." her legs start shaking as her body orgasms. Katie is biting her bottom lip to keep her from moaning loudly as her hand continues to manipulate her clit. Finally she slows her pace and looks over at the guy and smiles.

The guy sits motionless for a minute and then slowly pulls up his pants and gives my wife a smile as he walks out of the theatre.

I turn my focus to the older gentleman in front of her. Neither of us had noticed he had turned his chair so he was facing her and was rubbing his cock over his pants. Katie still has her leg on the chair next to him as he stands up and lowers his trousers. He looks frail and possibly 60 years old with grey balding hair and glasses. His penis is small and I can't quite tell if he's even erect. He sits back down and starts trying to wake it up.

My wife stares at him and spreads her legs further as her hand goes back to her groin while her other hand moves up to her breasts as she begins to massage herself over her shirt.

My own dick was now completely engorged. I unbutton and lower my zipper allowing my cock to be free. I start stroking it while watching my wife finger fuck herself while an old man continues to jack off watching Katie. I can see the precum oozing out of the old man's dick.

She suddenly sits up, stops rubbing herself, and looks around the room. I'm in the shadows and she can't see me. She lowers her legs and leans forward in her chair and looked as though she was going to drop to her knees in front of this grandpa. I could tell his cock gained about two inches immediately and his eyes bulged out of his sockets as he and I both thought my wife was going to go down on him.

Ever since I watched Katie suck off Joel I couldn't wait to watch her suck off another cock. It turned me on and I've fantasized about it ever since and I wondered with the messages that Katie had written the she felt the same way. She again looks around the room and started to ease down the front of chair. Katie catches herself and sits back up, puts her leg back up on the chair and resumes masturbating.

I slowly walked up behind my wife and reached out and start massaging her breasts while stroking my own cock. Initially she jumped but glances back and realized it was me. She gives a sexy smile as her fingers continue to run in and out of her vagina. The old man reaches out and grabs a hold of my wife's ankle and removes her shoe. He then places her foot next to his groin, rubbing his dick over her toes.

The old man reaches for her other leg as Katie kicks off her shoe and turns her head and takes my cock into her mouth. She sucks the precum off of me and swirls her tongue underneath my head as her eyes peer out to her elderly admirer. He places both her feet around his dick and starts using her feet to jack him off. His eyes begin to roll back in his head as Katie starts moving her toes across the tip of his hard cock while moving the souls of her feet across his shaft jerking it like she would if using her hand. My wife starts taking long slow sucks of my cock taking it all the way and slowly back out. She let's it fall out of her mouth while I press it against her lips. She shoots her tongue out and flicks it across the tip of my dick while the old man watches. She sucks me back in getting it wet and while keeping one hand on her mound she reaches up and starts stroking my dick next to her face while watching the old man using her feet to jack him off. He's using her soles of her feet to rub the tip of his cock getting her feet wet from his precum. He then puts them back along his shaft and jerks them up and down.

Katie licks at my own precum that is oozing out and presses her lips against my pee hole. I start stroking myself as Katie places the head of my cock back inside her warm mouth. I couldn't wait to cum all over her face in front of this guy. It was turning me on just thinking about his reaction to see my sexy wife take a facial.

My wife lets my cock fall out of her mouth as she places both back between her legs and starts fingering herself wildly while jacking the old man off with her feet. Katie wasn't bashful this time and starts moaning loudly, "OOOHHHhhh Ooohhhh" echoes through the room, "Ohhhh I'm cumming," as her fingers run in and out of her pussy. The old man starts breathing heavily and grimaces as cum erupts from his dick, flowing down around my wife's perfect manicured toes. It wasn't a spurting load as it just appeared to ooze out and cover her feet.

I felt my own orgasm approaching as I was stroking my cock next to her face, "Oooohh baby," I mutter. Katie quickly turns and takes me into her mouth as I try to pull out and cum on her face but she sucks hard as I burst inside of her warm wet mouth as she wraps her arm around my waist and pulls me closer not allowing to cover her face with my seed. Stream after stream of my hot sticky semen is swallowed by my wife. Katie slowly releases me and looks back to the old gentleman who stares at us in disbelief.

Katie pulls her feet off of his lap and lowers her underwear. She raises her feet and wipes the cum off while smiling at the old guy. She tosses them onto his lap and looks up at me, "We better go," as she tries to stand up but has to grab the chairs to balance herself. I pick up her shoes and follow her out the door. I put my arm around her to help keep her balance until we get to the car.

I get her situated in the passenger seat, "I can't believe I did that! I feel so," thinking of words in her alcohol induced mind, "so slutty!" Katie looks over at me, "I wouldn't have done that," putting her head in her hands and leaving over, "I'm so fucked up. You got me drunk to bring me here didn't you?"

"I just wanted you to fulfill your thoughts and fantasies. Don't tell me you just didn't get yourself off twice within 10 minutes. And why didn't you let me cum on your face? That would have been so hot!"

Katie looks over at me, "I might be drunk but that doesn't mean I have to walk out of a business with your cum dripping from my face!" She looks so sexy sitting under the parking lot lights. My wife is the desire of many men and I have her.

I grab a hold of her hand and hold them up to my nose and smell her fingers and let the aroma of her sweet pussy fill my nostrils. I place them up to my mouth and suck them in tasting her dried juices, "Ohhhhhh fuck baby." Katie moans.

I don't have to say anything more. I knew what my wife's reaction meant; she was still horny and needed to cum again. I reach down and start hiking her skirt up as she reclines her chair back. I lean over into the passenger seat and place my face into her groin as I extend my tongue and start to caress her swollen labia. I place my finger into her wet pussy sliding it in and out while licking her clitoris, "Ohhh honey..fuck, i'm so turned on..don't stop!"

Her pussy is so swollen from her playing with herself as my tongue continues to dance around her lips. I nibble, suck, and lick her clitoris changing speeds as her hands continue to pull my head towards her groin.

I start licking her faster while shoving my finger in and out of her as I add another. My thumb starts rubbing her tight little butthole that was wet from my saliva as her orgasm takes a hold, "OOOHHHHHHH OOOOHHHHHHH BABBBBBYYYYYY" as she bucks wildly against my face. My pace slowly subsides as I slide up next to her and kiss her as she licks my face tasting her own juices. My tongue enters her mouth as I can still taste the saltiness of my own semen. We both smile as I sit up and start backing the car up. Katie pulls down her skirt on as I turn onto the highway.

My wife looks dazed in the passenger seat, "You look relaxed?"

"If you just came three times within about 15 minutes you probably would also," Katie sighs, "I was sooooo turned on. I can't believe you got me drunk. I can't believe I gave a foot job! Doesn't that bother you?"

Glancing towards her, "No, he just used your feet to jack him off."

My wife looks over at me, "I shouldn't have done that."

I sat for a minute remembering that it looked like she was going to suck the guys dick and chickened out at the last second, "It's no big deal, it's not like you sucked his dick or something," glancing over at her, "or even wanted to,"

Katie didn't say anything and I broke the silence again, "Still, I wonder what you would have done if I wasn't there?"

She sits in silence contemplating what I said, "I probably wouldn't have went into a place like that without you."

"Hmmmmmm, I wonder," smiling at her.

Katie playfully punches me in the shoulder, "What does that supposed to mean?"

Continuing to stare down the road as I drive us home, "Nothing. Nothing at all. Cumlover."

My Hot Wife Katie Ch. 10

Katie's Vindication

The last few months had seen many unexpected changes in our lives. The night before Katie was supposed to leave on her business trip she received a phone call from the regional director of the bank who informed her that her services were no longer needed because of downsizing. It was later reported in the news that over 1500 employees were laid off including upper management with blame being placed on the current economy. We had read so much in the news about the economy that we never thought we would be part of the unemployment statistics, although with Katie being so involved in the banking world we should have seen the writing on the wall.

My wife had immediately sent out applications to other financial institutions trying to get a similar type of job but because of the economic climate nobody was hiring. We figured with her background and masters degree that she would have no problem locating a new job. Katie had been become agitated and depressed about the rejections she was getting from potential employers. I did my best to support her emotionally and also I increased my hours at work to try and make up the difference since we were losing her salary. Katie was worried about our finances, keeping our house, and keeping the kids in a private school and like most people in similar conditions our savings were dwindling. We had cut corners to eliminate some bills including our internet service, which upset me more than anything as I hoped that Katie would continue writing about her sexual exploits.

As we watched the nightly news we heard more bad news about the failing stock market and economy. I wasn't paying attention as I was focused on my wife's beauty when a television commercial caught my attention. A beautiful older blonde walked in front of the camera and explained that they were taking applications for the next Mrs. Missouri beauty pageant. I glanced over at my wife and back at the television.

"You should apply!" pointing at the commercial knowing it would help get her mind off our current situation. I knew she had the looks and the intelligence to go far in the competition.

Katie gives a little laugh, "I don't think so."

I know the way my wife loves how people, especially men, watch her. She would be the perfect Mrs. Missouri and maybe the next Mrs. America. My heart raced thinking of how beautiful she would look on stage accepting her crown and all the men wishing they could be next in line to fuck her. "I think you should consider it," grabbing her hand and pulling her closer to me.

She wasn't really in the mood lately for sex; I don't blame her as she was worried about everything. I, on the other hand, was growing increasingly horny. My wife looked so sexy wearing her black and white satin button up pajamas with matching pants. Her brown hair flowing past her shoulders. While she watched the news I couldn't but help but stare at her beautiful freckled face, her sexy dark rimmed glasses, and her slim lips. It had been awhile since I've came all over her beautiful mug and my mind raced to about a year ago when she let me unload all over her for the first time and how it changed us sexually. I switched off the television and leaned over and kissed my wife on the cheek. She turned and met my lips as I turned my body and grabbed a hold of her as I held her tightly in my arms. I shot my tongue into her hot mouth. Her tongue entered mine as they wrestled with each other. I had missed the way her tongue felt against my cock as it began to expand in my pants. Her mouth was so hot as I reached up and began to massage her small tits over her silky pajamas. Katie hand made its way down to my crotch as she began to rub me over my pants.

She broke away and patted my knee and gave a sigh. "Would you really like being married to Mrs. Missouri?"

"Oh hell yeah!," unable to contain my excitement as my dick continued to grow, "I think you would like it more than me!" leaning closer to her ear, "Could you imagine all those men jacking off fantasizing about Mrs. Missouri or maybe the next Mrs. America?"

Katie playfully slaps my leg, "Stop it!" as her hand slides back up to my pajamas tugging harder on my cock that was straining to be released, "I'm sorry I haven't given you attention lately. How long has it been?"

"At least a few weeks," as her hand continues to manipulate my dick.

Katie begins to untie my pajamas, "Well I guess I should give you a little attention," as her hand disappears as into my pants as I feel her fingers wrap around my shaft. She pressed her lips against mine as my tongue darted in and out of her mouth knowing it wouldn't be long before my cock was inside her hot wet mouth. I could feel her fist wrapped around my dick as she was stroking it under my clothing. I loved the way she touched me. The way her hand felt wrapped around me. Our kiss was broken by the sound of the doorbell ringing. We both looked up at the clock, "Who's coming over at this time?" she asked as she removed her hand from my pants.

I grabbed her hand and put it back on my cock, "Don't stop baby! They'll go away," I begged.

Katie pulled away as the doorbell rang again, "Come on!" as she looked down at my crotch, "I'll take care of that later!"

Reluctantly I stood up and quickly positioned my erect cock in my boxers so it was not so obvious.

We walked over to the door and flipped on the porch light. I peered out the window and I saw Nikki our babysitter. Katie looked over my shoulder, "What's she doing here at this time?"

Opening the door Nikki's face appeared to be in shock and her eyes were reddened like she had been crying, "Can I talk with you guys?"

"Sure," Katie announced, "Come in. What's wrong?"

Nikki steps into the house and I can see she's carrying her large backpack. She quickly turns and asks quietly, "Are the kids asleep?"

"Yes, what's wrong Nikki?" my wife asked.

Nikki looks around and sighed, "Can we go to the basement? I don't want to wake the kids."

I've never seen her act like this she's usually so outgoing and happy. I wondered if she's heard about our predicament and wanted to talk about her future working with us. Katie and I both looked at each other and shrugged our shoulders both not knowing what our young babysitter wanted.

I followed both ladies downstairs and couldn't help but notice how sexy my wife's small ass looked in her pajamas. I couldn't help but grin when I noticed it was about the same size as the babysitters.

It could be that I was incredibly horny but Nikki looked extremely hot. I've always had a thing for short women and Nikki barely was 5'2. She was wearing only a small t-shirt exposing her double D breasts, small tan shorts, and sandals exposing her perfectly manicured toes. She obviously goes tanning a little too much judging by her dark tan legs and tanned cute face. Her brown hair with blonde highlights accented her perfect brown eyes. Katie and I sat down next to each other on the couch while Nikki sat down on the ottoman facing us. Nikki looked at both of us and took a deep breath, placing her hand against her chest to compose herself, "I'm sorry to bother you guys so late but I needed to talk with you right away."

Katie and I looked at one another and I could tell we both appeared nervous. The suspense was killing us, "What's wrong Nikki?" I ask.

Nikki pulled up her book bag and started opening it up and began to explain, "I was at my fiancé's apartment while he was at work and found something that I think belongs to you."

Nikki placed the laptop computer on her tanned legs and started to turn it on. Nikki's eyes peered over the screen, "I don't know how to say this without upsetting you," she took another deep breath and closed the screen down, "It's a video of you guys and...," pausing between her words as her face reddens, "and Katie is performing oral sex on, well, I think it's you," looking over at me.

Glancing over at Nikki, Katie rolled her eyes, "It's me; we don't need to see it."

"Why is it on his computer?" Nikki demanded she has started playing the blowjob video that I uploaded to the internet. Nikki quickly spun the computer around to show us.

"Well we," looking over at Nikki as she glared at me, "I mean I, put a video of us on a website and he probably downloaded it."

Katie put her head in her hands. Looking over at her, this was the last thing she wanted was to have another person that we knew having a copy of the video I uploaded.

"You guys made this?" she asked in almost disbelief.

"I guess you can say that I was experimenting with our new video camera and I got carried away."

Katie lifted her head up from her hands, "Did you watch it Nikki?"

"Yeah," pausing to compose herself, "well not all of it. I saw the file labeled 'Katie' and thought maybe he was cheating on me and then saw the pictures so I clicked on the video and watched it. I figured he watched porn but I was shocked to see this," an uncomfortable silence enters the room with only the audio of me trying to talk Katie into the blowjob is broken by Nikki, "So it's okay he had this?" she asks pointing down to the screen.

"I guess, he probably downloaded it from a website.."

Katie interrupted me, "I would prefer you didn't tell him you knew us." Pointing towards the laptop, "Would you mind if he deleted that the file?"

"Don't worry I won't tell him," and handed me the computer, "and you can delete whatever you want," as Nikki clicks off the movie player. Katie and I both stare at the desktop picture on the screen as our mouths hang open.

"Is that your fiancé?" Katie barks pointing at the screen.

"Yes, why?" Nikki replies as Katie is speechless as she stares at the picture of Joel and Nikki together.

"Does he work at Gap?" I inquired, already knowing the answer. I don't think I could ever forget the picture of the man who blackmailed my wife into giving him a blowjob. A fantasy that I couldn't wait to see my wife involved in again.

"Yes," a puzzled Nikki said staring at us," He's the manager, why? How do you know Joel?"

"Have you ever mentioned us to him? Or told him who you babysit for?

"No. I babysit for quite a few couples. You guys are scaring me! How do you know him?" she demanded.

Katie looked over at me and then back at Nikki, "I don't know how to explain this," pausing between her words, "Does Joel every make you do like what's on the video?"

Nikki stared blankly at Katie, "What?!?!"

"Joel once told us that he can't find girls who do what I do. How long have you dated him?" Katie asks growing impatient with Nikki's answers.

"Almost two years, why did he tell you that?" She tried to process Katie's questions, "When did he tell you that?" Nikki paused waiting for an answer but Katie was still staring at the screen in disbelief, "and as far Joel making me do that to him, I don't think that's any of your business"

Katie began to get agitated with Nikki's attitude, "He made it our business. I bet he wants you to do it to him all the time doesn't he?"

Nikki began to reply "What do you mean he made it your business?" raising her voice slightly.

"I guess I know him pretty well," Katie replies, "He wants you to suck his cock all the time doesn't he?"

Nikki reluctantly started to answer my wife's questions, "He says I don't do it right. He actually says I don't know what I'm doing and tries to get me to watch porn with him to show me what I'm doing wrong. Why are you asking me this?"

"Joel's been to our house," Katie looked over at me and back to Nikki, "probably about 9 months ago."

Nikki's confusion continued, "Why would he be here?"

While Katie and Nikki bantered back and forth I flipped through his 'Katie' file and saw he had numerous screen shots that he captured from the video, I quickly identified the one that he printed out and brought over. I expanded it as I turned the computer around and show her the picture of my wife's cum covered face, "Because he brought this over..."

Katie also chimed in, "and blackmailed me into giving him head."

Nikki's mouth was open in disbelief trying to get the words come out. She swallowed hard and blurted out, "You gave him a blowjob?" sounding extremely agitated, "What do you mean blackmailed?"

Katie looked over at Nikki, "He said he would show that picture," pointing to the computer screen of her sperm covered face, "to my work, friends, social groups, pretty much everyone I know," Katie hesitated, "If I knew I was going to be let go from my job I would have never sucked his cock!" in obvious frustration in her current situation.

Eventually Nikki's face began to turn red the situation dawning on her of what happened, "So you gave my fiancé a blowjob and he came on.."

"He came all over my face Nikki," she told her bluntly.

"Oh my Gawddd, I can't believe this!" Nikki picked up her phone and began dialing a number.

I watched as she frantically pushed the numbers, "Who are you calling?"

Nikki looks up at me, "Joel!"

Katie looked at her with disgust, "You don't believe us?"

Nikki looks at Katie but didn't say a word. We heard a faint "Hello" on the phone as Nikki immediately starts bombarding Joel with questions, "Do you know the Jacksons? Fred and Katie?"

We could hear Joel talking fast but Nikki begins to yell into her phone, "Just answer me...do you know them? Why? Because I found your videos on your laptop and there was one of them!" She had the phone pressed tightly against her ear and we couldn't hear anything else although I could tell Katie, like me, was trying to hear his excuses.

"I want to talk about this now! You actually made her give you a blowjob? Is this because I keep telling you No when you wanted to do that? Don't hang up on me!" she yelled into her phone as she slams it shut and tosses it into her book bag.

"Fucking asshole," as Nikki takes the laptop from me

"I deleted his files I said, I hope that okay?"

"That's fine," Nikki quietly answered. She was obviously upset by the revelations that had just been revealed to her. I've had girlfriends cheat on me and I've cheated on them. The other partner always finds out and it hurts and you feel rejected. I could see Nikki's eyes were starting to water and looked as though she was about to cry.

Katie also sensed it and leaned closer to her, "So he's wanted you to do that to him?"

She looked over at Katie tears streaming down her face, "Every time we have sex he's always like," making a deep voice trying to mock Joel, "oh Nikki let me cum on your face or tell me you want to feel my cum," she paused thinking for a moment, "Did he do this to you?"

"What?" Nikki said

"Everything, like making you ask for him to ..," Nikki inquired as I walked over to the bathroom and grab a box of tissues and sit back down offering the box to her.

"Yeah, pretty much just like the video. What are you going to do now?"

Nikki pulled out a tissue and wiped her eyes and nose, "I don't know, not get married to him that's for sure!"

Katie slid across the couch and sat down next to her, putting her arm around the young babysitter, "I'm sorry I told you. I just wanted you to know who you were with and what he is capable of."

"I don't blame you," she looked at me and then over at Katie, "I'm sorry he did that to you. It must have been so humiliating!" as tears began to fall down her cheeks again.

"It was," looking over at me and pausing for words, "but I just tried to pretend it was my husband cumming on my face," as Katie grabbed a tissue and wiping her tears away.

"I'm so sorry Katie. If I would have done what he asked, he probably wouldn't have done that to you," Nikki looks over at me, "Did you know he did this?"

Nodding my head, "I was there." I replied

"This is such a nightmare! What should I do?" quickly looking at both of us.

"If I was you," Katie says while looking over at me and giving me a sly smile, "I would find the first man I meet, drop to my knees, suck his dick, and have him cum all over me."

Nikki scrunched her nose, "eeewwwwww," she began giggling to herself looking up at Katie and forcing a smile, "that would piss him off though wouldn't it?"

Katie continued to offer encouragement, "You damn right. You should do it!"

She looked up at my wife, "I'm not going to go give a complete stranger a blowjob. I'm not that type of girl."

Katie continued to have her arm around her, "I suppose, I used to be that girl. You're right it has to be somebody safe, somebody you can trust," looking over at me.

"I couldn't do that," sniffled Nikki as she dropped her head

"Well my husband's not a complete stranger," Katie replies looking directly at me.

I stared into my wife's eyes and couldn't believe what she was trying to do. My head began to spin was Katie actually trying to get our babysitter to give me a blowjob?

Nikki raises her head, "WHAT?!?"

My wife continued to comfort her, her hand around her back, "Oh Nikki, I know you always flirt with Freddy, don't you?"

"What?" looking at both of us and shaking her head, "No!"

Katie gave a little laugh, "You don't need to lie Nikki, come on. I've seen you checking him out. Hell, I've seen the way you look at him."

Nikki's face reddened from embarrassment, "Well yeah," looking at me and back at Katie, "He's a hot dad. You're lucky to have him."

My wife gleamed as she looked at me, "I am aren't I? I want to help you Nikki, and I wouldn't mind getting revenge on Joel"

"Are you serious Mrs. Jackson? How can you help me?"

"Like I said my husband's not a stranger."

Nikki stood up "Oh my God, I can't believe you are even talking about this!"

Katie's voice then began to change and become more demanding, "Don't you think you owe it to me after what he did?"

"NO! I think I better get going," Nikki began putting her laptop back into her book bag.

"Your fiancé blackmails me and I let him cum on my face and you won't help me get revenge?" Katie stood up now face to face with Nikki, "Hell, if I was you I would want revenge on him!"

Nikki started getting perturbed, "How is this revenge?"

"I know how much this means to him, to do what he did to me. He was like an animal making me suck his dick," Nikki sat down and began listening to Katie, "and to be able to do this to him would be perfect."

"Do what?" inquires Nikki.

"I want my husband to give you a facial," Katie sat back down on the couch facing the young lady.

Nikki stares at Katie and is speechless.

"Aren't you pissed off at Joel? Don't you just fucking hate him right now? He cheated on you with a married woman!"

"Yes of course I'm pissed."

Katie put her hands onto Nikki's knee, "I'll do all the work, and you just need to sit there."

Our young sitter looks confused, "What's that supposed to mean?"

My wife looks over at me, "I'm not going to let you touch my husband, just kneel in front of him."

Nikki interrupted, "I don't have to give him a blowjob!!!"

"NO! Do you think I would let you touch my husband much less put your lips around his cock," Jokingly, "I see the way you look at him!"

Nikki blushes, "I don't know...."

Katie tried to reassure her, "We have plenty of tissues and it just wipes off if you don't like it."

Nikki contemplated for a moment taking in what Katie wanted her to do, she stared at Katie and I.

"You wouldn't believe how humiliated I was after he came all over me, making me ask over and over for it."

Her phone begins to ring and she looked down, I could see it was Joel calling as his picture flashes on the screen. She opened it and hung up again. A few seconds later he called again as Nikki answers it, "What?"

I could hear Joel's voice through the phone, "Let me explain, I was just horny and you were on that trip! I needed to cum on her face after watching that video and...," Nikki slammed the phone shut and looks like she's about to cry again.

"I'm sorry Nikki," consoles Katie, "we tried to get him to take money instead of doing what he did but he refused telling me that this was his only chance to be with true woman."

My eyes bulged out of my head. I couldn't believe my wife was now lying to manipulate this young lady. I could see Katie's facial expressions and the tone of her voice that this was her chance to take something from Joel.

Lifting her head towards Katie, "What? What did he say?"

Katie cleared her voice, "He said that I was so sexy for letting my husband cum on my face that I was his sexual fantasy, the perfect woman that nobody could ever compare. He didn't even mention that he had a fiancé or that he even had a girlfriend. He kept repeating that nobody would ever be as good as me."

"Oh my God!" Nikki replied in shock.

Katie scooted in closer to Nikki and almost whispered, "Do it Nikki! Let him know what it feels like to be betrayed!"

She composed herself and blurted out,"Ok fine! Fuck him, I'll do it."

I was dumbfounded, "Are you sure about this? I'm not going to make you do anything you don't want to," in disbelief that my wife had just talked her into doing this.

Nikki took a deep breath, "I'm sure," looking at both of us," What do you want me to do?"

Katie gave a triumphant smile and dropped down in the middle of floor on her knees, "Nikki, are you sure? You don't seem very confident."

"I am," she meekly answered.

My wife sighed and looked up at me and then back at Nikki, "You don't sound like you are. If this is what you want, then I want you to ask my husband."

"Ask him what?" she asked crinkling her nose.

Katie remains on her knees her ass resting on her heels, "Ask him to cum on your face of course."

Nikki looked over at me and very quietly and sweetly, "Mr. Jackson," clearing her voice, "would you cum on my face?"

Looking at both women, "I don't know about this." It excited me to think about my wife giving a blowjob, a foot job, or maybe someday watching her actually fuck another dick but it's been a long time since I was naked in front of another woman much less getting ready to cum on somebody's else's face. It seemed like yesterday when I gave Katie her first facial and now she was talking our babysitter into doing it. Slowly, almost in a trance, I stood up and stand in front of Katie as Nikki sat on the ottoman.

My wife reached out and started rubbing my groin over my pj's, "It's okay baby, I think this is what she wants," looking up into my eyes and then over at Nikki. "Oh honey," as she started unbuttoning my shorts and looks over at Nikki, "he's usually hard by now."

Katie lowered my pajamas as I stepped out of them. Katie pressed her face against my boxes and took a deep breath, "You smell so good," looking up at me. My wife glanced over at Nikki, "I was just about ready to put his dick in my mouth when you rang the doorbell!"

I felt my cock jump as she slowly pulled my boxers down to my ankles, I heard Nikki gasp as I looked over and she looked away. My cock was limp but it still looked nice and thick. I give a smirk as my wife took my penis into her hand as it quickly started expanding. Nikki's eyes focused again on my groin. Katie stared jerking my cock leaning in and kissing my hip putting her face right next to my cock. She looked over at Nikki, "Doesn't my husband have a nice dick?" holding it at the base and showing her all of my manhood. Nikki's face reddened as though she was embarrassed but gave a slight nod.

Katie then extended her tongue and licked the length of my cock flicking it over the head like a snake, "Mmmmm tastes so good. Nikki don't you love the taste of dick?"

Nikki just gave a shrug obviously not very comfortable with what was occurring in front of her.

My wife looked over at her and with a head nod, "Come kneel next to me." Nikki just gave her a blank stare and made no motion to join her, "Come on Nikki." Katie said more forcibly

Nikki moved the book bag from her lap and slid down next to my wife and looked up to me, my cock now right next to her beautiful face. I could sense the nervousness in her eyes as Katie held my cock gently, "Get a good look at my husbands cock." Nikki slowly moved her eyes up, staring directly at it, "See," as Katie started stroking it, "You have to appreciate it," my wife leaned in and slowly took my dick into her mouth, I groaned as she pulled it out of her mouth with a loud pop, "and you have to love it."

Nikki just stared not saying a word as Katie worked my dick in and out of her mouth. Her breathing had begun to increase as she watches Katie sucked my now rock hard tool.

"Don't you think my husband has a hot body?" as Katie continues stroking my hard cock looking up into my eyes.

"Yeah," Nikki said as I watched her eyes look me up and down, "he does."

She doesn't break eye contact with me as Katie devoured my dick back into her mouth. Nikki glanced over at my dick and then back into my eyes. I felt the warmth of Katie's mouth around me as I looked down to her. Katie was now deep throating my dick and I could see the bulge in her throat as she pushed past her tonsils. She pulled my cock out of her mouth and slowly stroked, grinning at a flushed Nikki.

"It's about the same size as Joel's don't you think?" Katie asked holding my cock out towards her.

Nikki just shook her head up and down not saying a word as she reached out for my leg. Katie slapped her hand away, "like I said you don't get to touch my husband!"

Nikki looked up at me as I just smiled and shrugged at her, "Maybe you can learn something by watching my wife?" I said

Katie looked over at our guest, "I bet this is the way you give head isn't it?" Placing the just the tip of my cock in her mouth and furiously stroking it with her hand.

My wife released me as Nikki replies, "Yes..something like that."

"You have to use your whole mouth and throat with no hands, like this," Katie again took me all the way into her mouth and down her tight throat. My wife moved her head back and began deep-throating my cock with one thrust of her face after another. Katie released me and wiped the saliva off her chin, "If you're good you get a little messy," my wife looked up into my eyes, "Does my mouth feel good?"

"ohhh fuck yeah," as I put my hand on the back of her head and directed her mouth back to my erect dick, "keep going baby

My wife shoved my dick back into her mouth and continued to suck while working the shaft with her hand. I notice Nikki has scooted closer to Katie, her hand now resting on my wife's kneeling thigh.

"That's it baby," as I grabbed hold of my wife's head, "Let me fuck your mouth." I thrusted my hips forward driving my cock in and out of my wife's hot wet mouth. Her lips stretched around me felt incredible.

Nikki just stared at me as my dick shot in and out of Katie's wet mouth. I held it deep in her throat and watched as Nikki swallowed hard. I slowly removed it from my hot wife's mouth as she immediately reached out and started stroking me quickly. Our babysitter Nikki breathing became more intense her other hand resting on her own groin slowly moving it up and down.

Sensing my orgasm approaching Katie gave a wild smile and looked over at Nikki, "Okay, get closer I think my husband is getting ready to cum."

I looked down at both ladies as they looked back up at me, "Tell him you want it,"

"What, I don't understand?" Nikki said looking at over at Katie

"Most men like it when you talk to him so tell him you want it."

"I want it," Nikki said almost as though she was forcing herself to say.

"Seriously I'm trying to help you, you need to at least act like you want it, even if you don't. It's not that bad, trust me. I love my husband's cum but I want you to really ask him for it," Katie instructs.

"Please give me it to me..."

"That's it Nikki! Now keep asking him, he likes it when I beg for it"

"Go ahead. Do it!" encouraged Nikki. She looked up at me, "Please Mr. Jackson, I'm begging you give it to me"

Katie continued to slowly stroke my aching cock, "He doesn't know what you want. Talk dirty to him!"

"Give me your cum Mr. Jackson! Give it to me," Nikki began moving her head directly under my cock as Katie continues to stroke it.

"That's it Nikki, I can feel him getting harder," as the pace of her hand quickened.

"Cover my face with it," looking towards the tip of my cock and then back up into me eyes, "give me my first facial," she moved her mouth so she could almost touch my cock with her lips. I can feel her breath on me, "be the first one to put cum on my face," she begged.

"oohhh shit," I mumbled as Katie continued to tug faster on my cock now resting on Nikki's chin.

Nikki's blue eyes looked up at me as she slowly rubbed her breast over her shirt. I spied that her other hand that was on my wife's thigh has moved to her own groin and she was rubbing her vagina over her clothing, "Please Mr. Jackson, I want you to cover my face with your cum!"

My wife knew the feeling of my cock, knowing that I was almost ready to explode, "Close your eyes! I think he's getting ready, aren't you baby?'

"Ohhh yeah..keeping stroking it..Nikki keep begging..," I moaned as I watch two beautiful women admiring my rock hard dick

"Cum on my face, Cum all over me!" Nikki moaned as she closes her eyes and turned her head upwards. Katie pulled my cock so it's millimeters from her face as she continues to stroke my shaft. I felt the rush as my cum spurted out the tip of my cock.

"OOOhhh Fuck yeah," as the first volley struck Nikki's cute upturned face across her lips. She flinched but steadied herself as Katie continues to jack my cock, the second load of white semen landing across her eyes and the bridge of her nose. My wife let out a giggle as she furiously works my cock as the third and fourth stream of cum

cover Nikki's forehead and down to her chin. Katie leaned in and cleaned the end of my cock, looking up giving me a smile with my cock still in her mouth.

Nikki doesn't move as Katie admired her sperm covered face, "Don't open your eyes sweetie, it will sting!"

Katie scooped the cum that was on her closed eye and rubbed it in her eye brows and across her cheeks. My wife gave me a big smile, "You had quite a load built up honey!" Katie did a little more finger painting with my cum spreading it around Nikki's face, "Okay you should be okay to open your eyes,"

Nikki slowly opened her eyes her lips were closed tightly, not saying a word. Katie sat up on the couch and grabbed Nikki's book bag, "See that wasn't so bad was it?"

Nikki shook her head as Katie picked up the phone from her bag and snapped a picture of her. Nikki licked cum from face with her tongue her lips licking them ever so carefully making a face that appeared as though she didn't appreciate the taste.

Katie turned the phone to show her the picture of her sperm covered face, "Send this to Joel."

Nikki pressed a few buttons and gave a nervous giggle, "How long before he calls?" as the remainder of my cum begin trickled down her cheeks.

Katie laughed at Nikki, "Give him About 5 minutes.." as I sat down on the couch.

Nikki rested on her knees and appeared to be deep in thought contemplating what had just occurred, she was started back to reality as her phone started ringing, she looks down and a smile came across her face. She flipped open her phone, "Do you like that you fucking asshole!"

The last thing I heard Joel yell was "you slut" as she closed the phone.

My wife dropped back down and knelt next to Nikki staring at her still sperm covered face, "Wow Honey that's a lot of cum!" her mouth almost watering. I know she loves the feel of my sperm on her face and mouth and it almost sounds like she's jealous.

Nikki gave a slight smile, "It feels like a lot! Could you hand me a Kleenex?" pointing at the box on the couch.

Katie hesitated, "Are you going to waste my husband's cum? Didn't you taste it?" as my wife leaned in and extended her tongue and removed a stream of cum from Nikki's face. Nikki initially jumped at Katie's actions but relaxed as she leaned in for another taste but to my surprise Nikki turns and meets Katie's mouth with her own. Their lips locked for a few seconds. More that just a regular kiss as they held it for a little longer than normal. Nikki tasted my manhood that had been deposited in my wife's mouth.

I sat back in the couch and stared in disbelief at the kiss occurring on the floor in front of me.

It ended as both ladies stared at one another, Katie pulled a Kleenex from the box and handed it to her. Nikki carefully wiped away my semen and turned to Katie, "Did I get it all?"

She looks around Nikki's face and pointed down to her shirt, "Oops," looking up at me, "You pack quite a load Mr. Jackson." she wiped away the cum from her shirt. Nikki looked down at her watch, "I really need to get home."

I pull my pajama pants back on as we showed her to the door, "Thanks Nikki," Katie hollered out but Nikki doesn't say a word, just turning her head and giving us a smile as she walked away to her car.

My wife has a very satisfied look upon her face, "Feel better?" I ask

Katie looked up at me, "I feel," as a smile erupts upon her face, "vindicated. I think this really bothered me what he did and I now feel closure."

I shut the door as I turned to her, "We probably should get to bed."

Katie reached out and grabbed a hold of me hugging me tightly, "Thank you for being such a good husband! Not every guy would do what you did for me!" I leaned down and kissed my wife passionately she breaks away, "I bet you never thought you would get to shoot your lovely cum on somebody else like that did you?"

Looking into my wife's beautiful eyes, "Nope," I replied

She leaned in and kisses me hard, "Did it turn you on? To cum on somebody else like that?"

My wife was sounding a little jealous or was it that she enjoyed it as much as I did, "It turned me on that you did all the work!" as I grabbed a hold of my wife's hand and lead her upstairs to our bedroom wondering what other sexual encounters are awaiting us.

My Hot Wife Katie Ch. 11

Katie's Horny Old Neighbor

Katie Jackson had been searching unsuccessfully for a new job in what seemed liked months. The Jackson family savings were dwindling mostly due to Katie's errant spending. Katie had always enjoyed new clothes, new shoes, or new decorations for the house which she had been able to easily afford until she was lost her job at the bank. Unfortunately getting used to not buying what she saw was not coming easy

for Katie. They had cut multiple luxuries from the budget and were trying to live less extravagant lives. Unless their financial situation changed the Jacksons could fall behind on their mortgage and other bills. Fred had applied for a promotion, which would mean extensive traveling and more responsibilities at work, but it seemed unlikely as he didn't feel he was qualified but he was trying to do anything to help his family.

Katie's friend Sheila, who was manager of the outpatient mental health and substance abuse unit at St. Luke's Hospital, had told her about an upcoming management position in the accounting department for the hospital. Katie knew she was well qualified for the position however, she later learned that the hospital had a reputation for promoting from within. Katie knew that the job would have outstanding pay and benefits which would be more than what she received at her banking job. Sheila explained that it was awaiting budget approval and suggested in the meantime that Katie take a part time secretarial job. She was overqualified for the position but as Sheila explained she would be working for her in the outpatient unit. Katie checked her pride and took the part time position.

Katie and Sheila had known each other for years, lived in the same neighborhood and worked together on the PTA. Although she wasn't excited about the job, she was interested in working with her friend and allowing them to gossip during the day. Sheila, like Katie, enjoyed nice things and enjoyed being a tease. It seemed as thought Katie and her would try to see who turned more heads when they were at work together and almost turned into a game.

Although only working during the morning hours the Jacksons enjoyed having the extra income, although meager, but hoped this would lead to the management position within the hospital. Katie always tried looking her best while at work even it was just for filing and secretarial duties. Katie would always try to look stunning as her skirt clung tightly around her seductive hips, which was short enough to display her perfect ass which was accented by a pair of long magnificent legs. Katie loved the way male doctors, patients, and visitors would watch her enter the lobby she loved knowing they would probably run home and jerk themselves off thinking of her. Katie gave a little smile while sitting at her desk at the thought of how her husband loved watching her tease them and how she loved keeping her husband happy.

She had been on the job for only a few weeks and was filing papers and greeting the patients who would enter when Sheila came up from behind her, tapped her on the shoulder and whispered, "Katie, can I talk to you?"

"Sure Sheila," hoping to hear word about the position as she quickly stands up and they go into Sheila's office. Katie glances down at Sheila's photos of her family. She always thought Sheila's husband was, for a lack of better terms, nerdy. He was very

skinny and short like Sheila but knew he was a good husband and father. In Katie's eyes, Sheila married him for the money but she was very devoted to him and didn't think she would ever cheat on him although she occasionally dressed more provocative that her. Sheila was short, probably barely 5'2 and couldn't have weighed more than 110 lbs, with most of the weight being in her fake chest. Katie once asked her why she was enhanced and she explained her husband had just got a huge bonus at work and asked her if she would 'enhance' herself. Katie felt it was more Sheila who wanted them judging by the way she proudly stuck them out. Nonetheless it made Sheila stand out and made her look extremely sexy.

Sheila closed the door and turned to her friend, "I've been a little busy and haven't had time to catch up with you," "Is everything going okay?"

Katie shrugged her shoulders, "its okay. I'm a little bored filing the papers and being just a greeter. It just seems beneath me from what I was doing previously," Katie did not have any problems being completely honest with her friend.

"I know. I can't do anything to make it more exciting. Did you turn your application in for the Mrs. Missouri pageant?"

"I filled out some of the paperwork," almost hesitant to talk about it, "Did Fred tell you about it?"

"Yes when he stopped in to see you the other day. You should really consider it; you would be great!" Sheila sounded almost jealous.

"Oh I don't know. You have to do so much for the application like sending in a video and tons of paperwork. I just don't think it would be worth the hassle," Katie explained.

Sheila looks out into the lobby as a client enters and sits down, "Katie, could you do me a favor? We have a client coming in at 10:30 and Sarah; his normal therapist can't make it. I tried calling him to cancel but he didn't answer so I'm assuming he's on the way. He usually just complains about life and you give him a half hour to vent and he then leaves. He's harmless."

"Sheila, I don't have any experience doing that."

"I know," Sheila said with desperation in her voice, "but I've had some trouble with scheduling and if management finds out I overbooked I'm going to be in trouble."

"I'm not qualified; I don't want to give your patient bad advice."

"Katie, you're so good at talking with people and we've been friends for years. Please. I'm sure he'll complain if he drives all the way here and we have to turn him away."

"I don't think I better do this, I would probably cause him more harm than good."

"Katie! Please! We've been friends forever I just need this one favor."

"No! Why can't you do it?" as Katie turns to walk away and opens the door.

"I'm on the interview board and we have to meet to go over some of the questions for the interviews."

Turning quickly to face her friend, "Can't you call somebody in?"

"There isn't time, Sarah just called in sick and left me hanging. Isn't..." pausing between her words but finally blurting out," Isn't your interview tomorrow?"

Katie stopped s in her tracks and turns to face her friend, "Sheila! What's that supposed to mean?" knowing a recommendation from her could tip the scales in her favor.

"Nothing," looking down, "I'm sorry, it's just I've been swamped with patients and trying to schedule their appointments and the budget cuts in my unit. I'm really in a jam. If I were to get wrote up again this..."

"Fine! I'll do it, but he better be harmless"

Relieved at Katie agreeing, Sheila continued "He is! It's just he gets a little worked up sometimes. Thank you Katie, I owe you one!"

Katie went around completing some filing for Sheila and looked down at her watch. She had 10 minutes before her 'client' arrived. She ran off to the bathroom to fix herself up.

Katie entered the bathroom and locked the door. Looking at herself in the mirror she really loved her grey business suit with the small skirt. Katie carefully touches up her make up. She loved to tease men, she loved the way they looked at her and figured she could easily help the guy coming in just by the way she looked.

No sooner than Katie left for the bathroom a short white older man enters the lobby wearing tattered shorts, a stained white t-shirt, and sandals. He walked with a little limp which was probably caused by his large beer belly that hangs over his belt. He smelled of cigarettes and body odor as he walks through the lobby. He quickly removes a comb from his back pocket and tried to part his hair to cover his bald spot creating a very bad comb over. He walked up to the reception desk and looked around and cleared his voice to get somebody's attention. His blood already beginning to boil, Phil was not a patient man, he'd been coming to the hospital trying to get help with his problems but nothing seemed to be working. He cleared his voice again as Shelia looked out of her office and see's him standing by the counter. Phil gave a cigarette stained teeth grin.

Sheila tried to smile back trying not to giggle at his crooked teeth. As she walked up to Phil, she immediately noticed him looking down her blouse at her tan DD breasts, "Hi Phil!" as she stuck her chest further out and slowly leaned down to give him a good view. She looked for available rooms on the sheet on Katie's desk and looked back up, "Go on into room 3, She'll be right in," not revealing that his normal therapist was gone. The unit manager smirked to herself as she watched the obese man hobble down the hallway laughing to herself that somebody could be that out of shape.

Phil didn't understand why he had to keep coming to these sessions that he had already deemed worthless. His insurance wouldn't pay for anything to help correct his problem without the counseling. He closed the door and knew the next half hour with Sarah would be as worthless as it always has been. He sat down in the chair and caught his breath, it's not that he hated Sarah; she's very sweet for an older lady, but not much to look at. Phil grinned to himself wishing that Sheila would be in to help him and how he could stare at her for hours.

Katie Jackson finished touching herself up and walked back into the lobby as Sheila stuck her head out of her office, "He's in room 3 Katie."

Katie grabbed the file from the shelf not even looking at the name on it, thinking to herself "I'm not a counselor, how did Sheila talk me into this?" She walked up to the door and took a deep breath. Katie looked left and right to make sure nobody was watching and opened the door. She walked in and didn't pay attention to the old man in the room, "I'm Katie I'll be filling in for Sarah," when she looks up and recognized Phil, her next door neighbor.

"Phil?" Katie asked "are you here for an appointment?"

"Oh this is fucking great!" Phil stood up from his chair "Where's Sarah?"

Phil being 3 inches shorter than Katie looked up at her awaiting an explanation, "She couldn't make it today. I'm filling in for her." Both stared at each other as Phil's face began to turn a deep shade of red.

Phil liked to have stability in his life and discussing his problems with his stuck up neighbor was not stability. He'd seen the way the Jacksons looked at him, he was sure they were making fun of the way he looked. The Dorman's and the Jackson's had been neighbors for years. Katie brought over a casserole when his wife Maureen died a few years ago but they'd had few conversations since. Katie glanced at his file and noticed doctors scribbling reveals poor health habits.

"Are you serious? Do you even work here? I thought you worked for some bank?

Katie who was now sitting down in her chair replied, "I started a few weeks ago. What can I do to help you?" Katie positioned herself in the chair, reached up and flicked her

long brown hair off to one side. Katie noticed the way he was staring at her and had seen that look many times before. She straightened her posture so her small breasts stood out.

"Sit down Phil and let's talk about why you are here," as she tried to fake some conversation to get her through this session. She sat back and crossed her legs as Phil sat down across from her. She moved her legs so her skirt rode up a little on her thighs revealing even more.

Phil had always been struck by his neighbor's beauty although he knew that she was no match personality wise to his beloved deceased wife. He stared at her legs one dangling over the other with her high heels. Phil gritted his teeth as he already felt the blood flowing into his groin. He knew that pain would soon follow.

Phil roars, "Didn't you read the fucking file? I thought you people were supposed to be able to help me?" as Phil forced himself to look away from Katie's beautiful body.

Katie quickly glanced through the file and felt her face turning red as she read that Phillip has been unable to have an orgasm since his wife died which was over 2 yrs ago. Katie tried to hide her grin as the doctors had put he had tried "self satisfaction" to no avail and his condition was deemed psychological as nothing had turned up awry on any of the medical testing reports.

Phil could see by the look in her face that she's read about his condition and was trying to not laugh, "It's not fucking funny! Don't go running off telling the neighborhood!"

"I can be professional," uhmmmm," quickly thinking of remedies she suddenly blurted out, "Have you tried masturbating a lot?"

"Oh you are a fucking rocket scientist! Of course I've tried that! It only adds to my pain! Has your husband ever had blue balls?

Katie didn't make a move but remembered the pain Fred had while in Mexico. The days of teasing him continually getting him hard and then letting it subside. How he couldn't stand to be touched without wincing in pain and the amount of cum he shot down her throat on the way home.

Not waiting for an answer from Katie, Phil continued "Well What I have a 100 times worse!" becoming more agitated raising his deep voice, "Every time I get an erection my fucking balls swell even more creating more pressure! And you have the audacity to ask if I've tried masturbation? I'm sure it's in the file, don't you know how to fucking read?"

Katie just stared into Phil enraged face and desperately trying to hide the humor she saw in Phil's situation, "It's been a few years since Maureen died, don't you have a girlfriend?"

"No! I'm not like your generation! I was married to Maureen for over 40 years. It's not like I want to go running off and getting hitched! But I'm a man and I get horny and at my age when my testosterone should be decreasing for some reason it's increasing!" Phil repositioned himself in his chair as he could feel his anger taking over and how upset he had become.

Katie put her nose into the file and continued to read the doctors reports of his unusual levels of testosterone causing an abnormal increased desire for sex. Katie bit her bottom lip trying not to laugh realizing that her neighbor is a walking erection. Growing impatient with her lack of direction Phil sneers, "WELL?"

Katie looked up from the file trying to keep a straight face, "Phil please keep your voice down, we have other patients."

"Yeah and I'm sure you are giving them outstanding care as well," in a very sarcastic tone. Phil hated this hospital and he hated his insurance company for making him attend counseling.

Katie sits in silence. Sheila never told her what the problem was. Was this some sick joke they were playing on her. Looking up at Phil and his facial expression she knew this wasn't a prank, "What about prostitutes?"

"Is that your suggestion? I'm not fucking paying for sex from whore!" yelling louder than before, "and get some disease?!"

Katie quickly tried to back step, "I thought maybe.."

Phil stands up from his chair and points his finger at Katie's face, "You thought I should break the law? Great fucking advice!" walking towards the door and looking down at his neighbor, "That's it! We're done for the day!" He pauses before exiting the room, "And don't go telling anyone about this, got it?"

Katie doesn't say a word just shaking her head. A Phil stormed out of the room and out of the lobby Katie burst out laughing. Sheila watched as Phil hobbled out of the lobby and rushed into the room, "Katie is everything okay?"

Katie looked bewildered but obviously thought it was funny, "Harmless? He's an asshole!"

Amazed at his reaction Sheila looks over at Katie, "He was only in here for about 10 minutes. What did you say? I've never seen him like this."

"I gave him suggestions to help his problem and he obviously didn't like it! Do you know why he's here?"

Sheila had a worried look on her face, "No," I just manage the unit, I don't look at the files, Why?"

Katie stood up and looked out the door to make sure nobody was close and quietly told her friend, "His file said he can't have an orgasm even though he tries masturbating."

Perplexed, Sheila looks over at Katie, "Then why is he coming here?"

Katie is still smiling while reading the report, "The file says it's all mental. Apparently he's physically fine and should be able to cum but just can't."

Sheila giggled, "Are you serious? That's all? It's probably because he's so out of shape."

Katie laughed with her friend, "Well, he obviously thinks it's serious?"

Sheila suddenly changed her tone, "I've never seen him this upset. You know if he complains you could get in trouble."

Katie looked towards her friend and couldn't believe what she just said, "Me? Don't you mean us? You asked me to do this for you!"

"I'm sorry Katie, yes I mean we," thinking about what could happen to her career if Phil was to complain about Katie. She would have to answer why the secretary was giving advice to one of her patients. Her mind quickly focused on her new home and her mounting bills. If she was to lose her job, as Sheila shut her eyes not wanting to even think about what would happen.

"I'll try talking to him tonight," walking out into the lobby and turning towards Sheila, "he's my neighbor."

Sheila just stared at her friend for a few seconds. This could go wrong on so many levels that Sheila felt her stomach turning, "Katie I could really get in trouble," stressing to her friend with desperation in her voice, "Make sure you talk to him!"

Katie tried to comfort her friend, "Don't worry I'll get it smoothed over," as she walked away towards her desk Katie though what would she say to him? She's wasn't a counselor but she wasn't going to take the chance of having him complain resulting in her getting fired or hurting her chances at a promotion. Katie sat quietly at her desk looking over at Phil's file which was waiting to be placed back into the cabinet. Katie quickly thought of her husband, who she knew had masturbated often before she gave in to his desires. She reached over and pulled the file and placed it in her bag, maybe

if she showed it to him he would know what could help Phil. If anything, she thought, they could have a good laugh together about his condition.

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When she arrived home at a little after twelve, she found Fred packing for a two week trip to visit her folks in Arizona. They had planned the trip for months but with the interviews this week for the promotion she knew she wouldn't be able to go. Fred thought about cancelling but Katie knew how badly the kids wanted to visit their grandparents. Katie looked out the window and stared at Phil's house and wondered how upset he still was.

Fred looks over at her, "Is everything okay? You seem quiet?"

Katie sat down on the edge of the bed while she watched her husband pack, "I had to help Shelia today with a client."

"Oh yeah? That was probably more exciting than filing papers," looking back towards his wife while picking some clothes from his dresser

"Yeah it was," a sly smile came across her face as she tossed their neighbor's file in front of him, "but it was Phil."

Fred stopped and looked over at his sexy wife, "Are you serious? What does he need psychiatric help with?"

"Well," Katie said as she stood up and looked down the hallway and closed the door to make sure the kids weren't listening, "it seems he hasn't cum since his wife died."

Fred sat down as he started thumbing through the file, "Are you serious? Wasn't that a year ago?" Her husband starts giggling as he read one of the doctor's notes, "Swelling in testicles unable to release pressure with self gratification." Her husband started laughing as he read the doctors notes about Phil inability to cum.

Katie scooted closer and read the file with him, "It was two years ago! They said it's all mental and there is nothing physically wrong with him."

Fred was astonished and thought about the pain his own wife put him in, "Poor guy! He must have the worse case of blue balls in the history of the world! How old is he?" as he handed the file back to Katie, "You better put this back!"

She quickly thumbed through pausing to do the math in her head, "He's 65."

Fred laughed to himself, "I'm surprised he can still get it up!" he turned to Katie and immediately imagined his wife trying to talk to Phil about his difficulties. He felt a rise in his pants remembering Katie giving the old man a foot message in the theatre but never thought his wife with his elderly neighbor, "What advice did you give him?"

Katie giggles to herself, "Masturbate. Get a girlfriend."

"What? That's it? What did he say?"

"He got mad and stormed out," Katie revealed.

Fred shrugged his shoulders, "Oh well, I'm sure he'll get over it. He'll probably run home and tossed off thinking about you judging by the way you look today," as he reached out and brushed his hand across his gorgeous wife's face. Fred bent down and pressed his lips against hers. Katie kissed her husband back as he let his hand slowly slide down the front of her blouse and began kneading her breasts.

Katie playfully slapped his hand and pulled away from Fred's lips. She looked over at the clock, "You better hurry if I'm driving you to the airport," noticing the obvious bulge in her husband's pants, "I'm going to miss you!" Katie hadn't spent time away from her family and knew she was in for a lonely few weeks. She also realized that if she was to get the new job it would mean financial security for her family.

Fred and Katie rushed through the house collecting the bags for the trip. The hot wife was finishing up packing the children's bags while Fred grabbed the garbage to run it to the curb. As he made it to the curb he saw Phil pulling his garbage can up.

"Hi Phil, Nice afternoon isn't it?" as they both met at the curb.

"I guess," Phil responded who was never a talker as he turns to walk back to his house.

"Hey!" Fred hollered as Phil turned around to face his neighbor.

Fred walked closer and lowered his voice, "Katie told me what's going on and the little video store down the street," pointing down the street, "You know," choosing his words carefully, "they have some videos that could help"

Phil growled, "What's that supposed to mean?"

Fred bluntly told Phil, "Katie told me about your condition. I thought they could help you," trying not to crack a smile.

Phil's face turns bright red, "Fuck!" he yells, "I told her to keep her fucking mouth shut. Now everybody is going to know!" as he starts moving towards his house.

"Wait! I was just trying to help." Phil turned around his face turning bright red. Remembering his own pain, he tried to offer some words of encouragement, "You just need to take control of your life, and you know what I mean? You're a great guy Phil, you just need to get out and meet somebody new. Take life by the horns and ride it for what its worth!"

Phil quickly interrupted, "Don't act like you know me! You don't know who I am!" stepping closer to Fred in a rage. Take a deep breath he began calming down, "Tell

your wife to keep her fucking trap shut!" slamming the garbage cans to the ground. What does he know about taking control? Living the perfect life with the perfect wife. Fred doesn't know anything he thought. He doesn't know what its like to try and recover from losing somebody close to you.

Fred walked back to the garage as Katie was just getting the kids into the car. Fred hopped in and began to back out of the driveway as Phil stared at them. Katie stared back as she watched Phil and gave a little wave. Phil didn't move but just turned around, quickly walking into his house. Fred started driving down the road and looked over at Katie, "I think I upset Phil."

"What? What did you say?"

"I just told him to take control of his life, meet somebody new, you know guy stuff."

"Ohhhhh," Katie said in disbelief, "you weren't supposed to tell him!"

"I was just trying to help but he got pissed!"

"Like you said I'm sure he'll get over it," looking down at her watch, "You better drive fast if you want to make the plane!"

The Jackson family arrived at the airport as Katie saw her family off. It was a lonely drive home but knew she should read her hospital manuals before her interview. It was only for a few weeks, she kept telling herself. She hasn't ever spent any considerable time away from her husband. She felt they were so more connected since they opened up about the sexual desires. She smiled to herself thinking about her husband's reaction when she agreed to take her first facial. She pulled into the driveway, walked into her house, and kicked her high heeled shoes off. Katie grabbed her hospital protocol book from the table and sat down for a long boring read when the doorbell rang.

Katie got up and looked out the window spying Phil. His face reddened as she opened the door to greet him, "Hi Phil! Come on in, I was going to talk to you tonight."

"I'm not coming in!" his eyes quickly checking out his beautiful neighbor's hard body. Her tight white blouse displaying her perfectly round breasts and skirt that hung tightly on her slim hips. "Don't you understand HIPAA laws?" Katie stood still under Phil's verbal barrage, "It means you can't reveal anything about someone's condition! We've been neighbors for years but I wanted to let you know that I'm going to the hospital tomorrow morning to file a complaint against you! I know the way you are; you are the biggest talker on the block and everyone will know."

"File a complaint?" Katie said in disbelief

"You damn right! I'll also bring up how you were harassing me sexually by spreading your legs in your tight little skirt! That's just plain fucking stupid to do that somebody with my condition!"

"I wasn't harassing you like that! That a bold face lie Phil!"

"A lie? Don't you notice how you dress? How you move your hips? How you bend over at the perfect time to give everybody a show of your white lacy bra? You're just a spoiled, snobby, rich bitch! Hell! I'm even considering making up some shit just for fun! We'll see how you like your life when you guys have to struggle to make ends meet."

"Phil! I'm not going off telling the neighborhood!"

Dorman spied his file sitting on the computer table, "Is that my file?" pointing towards the manila folder.

Katie quickly tries to stand in front of it; quickly lying, "What? Of course not!"

Enraged, Phil looked past her and spied his name on the tab, "What the fuck! You brought it home? You don't understand anything about HIPAA? Hell," he screams, "you're not going to get fired; you're going to jail!"

Katie seeing the rage that was overcoming Phil quickly lied, "It must have just fallen into my purse," knowing how stupid it sounded.

"You showed it to your fucking husband, didn't you? It's embarrassing! And I won't let you get a chance to screw up somebody else's life!" as he reached out and swiped the file from the desk.

Phil turned and walked away as Katie closed the door. Katie closed her eyes and wondered why she always got herself into these situations. Katie walked into the kitchen and got a glass of water as she gazed out the window watching Phil walk home and slam his front door. Her job opportunities had been nonexistent. The economy continued to get worse and more layoffs were looming. The job climate will only get rougher. The competition was fierce and she knew if Phil filed a complaint she would get fired and end all chances of getting the promotion.

Katie realized that maybe a simple apology would suffice. Phil's a rational man she thought to herself, surely he is forgiving. She put back on her high heeled shoes and walked over and knocked on his door. There was no answer but she knew he didn't leave. Katie knocked again and talks into the door, "Phil just let me explain myself."

Phil violently opened the door, "What!?!"

"Can I come in?" Katie asked?

The old man stepped aside and allowed Katie to enter. Katie glanced around the living room seeing boxes stacked high and the floor cluttered with old newspapers. The smell of cigarette smoke loomed in the air. She looked back at the overweight man in front of her and realized how far he has let both himself and the house go.

"Well?" Phil impatiently asks.

"I'm sorry I told my husband. I was just trying to think of a way to help you. I thought if I asked a guy he would know what I should have told you."

"His advice was that I take control of my life or go find a girlfriend. You married quite the moron!" As he stared in lust after his neighbor's wife.

Katie quickly thought of something to help her neighbor, "Well," not wanting to reveal too much about her and her husband relationship, "I know my husband liked to masturbate all the time while watching adult films and he..."

Phil quickly interrupted not believing what he was hearing, "Of course I've tried that! He has a wife like you and he uses pornography?"

Katie just stared at Phil in disgust, "Everybody goes through rough spots in their lives I guess." Katie quickly changed the subject back to why she came over, "I would appreciate it if you wouldn't tell anybody at work what happened."

"You just came over to make sure you save your ass!" as he walked back into the living room and plopped down in a recliner in front of the television.

"Phil I really need this job, the economy is so bad that I don't..."

"You don't think I know how bad it is? Try living on a social security retirement check! Our savings are gone; most of the money Maureen had saved went to pay for her funeral! You don't know shit about how bad it is!"

"I said I'm sorry," Katie's mind raced about losing the house, her children's education, "please Phil you don't have to file a complaint!"

"I'm trying to watch my show" as the television series 'Lost' came back on the television. Phil stared at the television ignoring Katie's pleas. He suddenly looked up from the show and stared over at Katie and back to the television, pointing at the TV, "You look just like her!"

Katie looked at the screen and shrugged her shoulders, "I guess," just glancing at the lady, "Please Phil, it was an honest mistake."

Phil stared at the TV. There wasn't much for him to do since Maureen died besides watch television and jack off, at least try to. He had become addicted to the hit television show "Lost" and knew his neighbor resembled the actress Evangeline Lilly

known as "Kate" but upon having them in the same room the resemblance was eerie. "They call her 'Freckles' on the show," turning towards Katie, "and you have freckles. Hell! You girls could be twins!"

Not wanting to discuss who she looked like, "Phil? Do you believe me that it was an honest mistake?"

He didn't. The Jacksons have been good neighbors but he always thought Fred's wife had become a huge flirt over the past year with all the men in the neighborhood, excluding him, "Hmmmmm, this seems pretty important to you."

"You have no idea," almost pleading for forgiveness.

Phil focuses back on the television, "It's almost over, hold on." Katie sat down on the couch and waited. The show ended as Phil sighed as he looked over at Kate, "Why should I not report what you did? Those HIPAA laws are important and are there for a reason. You can't go telling people about their conditions. Taking files from the hospital! That shit is private."

"I said sorry," as she reached out to touch his arm. Phil just stared at her hand resting on his forearm. It had been years since any female has touched him with affection even though it probably wasn't real.

"I guess I should be going, I just wanted to apologize"

Phil's blood began to boil. He's always been an angry man since his wife died. He quickly thought of what his nosy neighbor Fred told him. Take control of his life, take what he wanted get a girlfriend. Phil may be old but his demented mind quickly thinks of a way to get it all. Katie just stared at him when he broke the silence. "Did Fred send you over to apologize?" As he reached out and removed a cigarette from the pack, placing it between his lips and lightening it.

"No, they left to visit my family and won't be back until next week." Phil figured as much. He saw them packing the car with suitcases. So much the better he thought, taking a long drag off his cigarette. He had never been much for talking and didn't know how to bring up what he wanted perhaps a direct approach.

Phil gave a mischievous grin and said in a happy almost sarcastic tone, "Did you think of any other ways to help me?"

"What? With your problem?" knowing she hadn't even though of a way to get him off, "I guess I'm not much of a therapist."

"It is quite simple really, Freckles." He resumed his point. "If you want me to forget about everything, you need to give me something in return."

The beautiful wife pouted, "What do you want Phil?" knowing she and her husband have little to offer she hoped maybe it would be a small amount.

"You might be the hottest thing on the block but you are as dumb as a post!" Phil sounded offended.

"What is it, then?" puffed Katie growing impatient with her disgusting neighbor.

He took a slow drag off of his cigarette while looking at Katie up and down not trying to hide what he was doing, "What I really want is that lovely piece of ass of yours," Phil boldly stated.

"Excuse me?" Katie shouted, outraged. "You have got to be fucking kidding me!"

"Do I look like I am?" Phil kept his posture as his cigarette dangled between his lips.

"Fuck!" Katie thought to herself, "Why do I get myself into these situations." Her mind flashed back to Joel and how she thought she had vindicated herself but here she stood in a similar situation, "Maybe I should complain about sexual harassment on you at the hospital?"

"You can do whatever you damn please, Freckles." Phil didn't seem to mind. "I don't care; what would I lose? Kicking me out of those worthless therapy sessions? That's a reward for me, you should go do it. It will be your word against mine and by the time it gets sorted out your image will be already ruined and you will be out of a job."

Katie got up and rushed to the door, there was no way she was going to have sex with this guy. She slammed the door behind her. "Fucking asshole!" She yelled as she stormed out to the sidewalk. She quickly composed herself and looked around to see if anybody saw or heard her.

Katie was shaken up and on the verge of crying. She couldn't believe he had the nerve to propose something like that to her over something so trivial. The fat man just tried to take advantage of her. Katie walked up her drive she admired the house that she and Fred had built. She looked at the flowers and the other plants that they had planted and knew she was on the verge of losing everything because of the economy and their financial situation.

She walked inside and sat down at her computer. Surely this wasn't as big of a deal as Phil had stated. Katie quickly goggled 'violation of HIPAA laws'. Her stomach sank as she read of imprisonment of not more than one year or a $50,000.00 fine or both. Katie would always worry about doing something wrong and as she read the law she knew what she had done was wrong. Sheila told her to not worry about the policy review questions as she had hinted at the questions they were going to ask for the interview. She didn't even make her take the orientation test. Katie trembled at the

idea of going to jail or paying a hefty fine as that. As much as she hated the idea, she needed to go back and try to reason with the sleazy prick, hoping he would come to his senses about the matter. She took a deep breath, straightened herself and headed back to his house. Katie quickly knocked hoping none of the other neighbors have seen what is going on. She heard a faint, "Come in," from inside the house.

"Change your mind so soon Kate. You just left 15 minutes ago," He said with that stupid smile on his face, as she walked in and sat on the chair facing him.

"I am willing to give you a chance for you to apologize." She told him directly, making it sound as though she was in charge of the situation.

"Come on, Freckles," Phil laughed, "For what?"

"I am a hard working and honest professional and I love my husband! This was a simple mistake! You should be ashamed of yourself, you asshole!" she shouted.

"High morals won't get you anywhere." Phil tried to rationalize it. "Besides, quit whining! I am not telling you to enjoy it," again his belly shaking from laughter. "It's strictly a business transaction: we both want something and we are trying to reach an agreement. You were a banker so you should know about negotiations."

"There is no negotiation!" Katie promptly answered him. "You are the without doubt the foulest person I've ever met!" Katie thought back to Joel. He was at least semi attractive and had a nice dick there was no way she would want anything to do with this fat disgusting blob's small cock.

"Compliments will get you nowhere, freckles," giggling uncontrollably that resulted in Phil coughing out phlegm.

Katie Jackson was stunned; she didn't know what to do. She wanted so much to get out of there, but she thought about her husband, her family, and how better off they could be if she got this promotion. She knew if Phil went to the hospital board and explained what she had done; her career could be over before it began. Their life would be so much easier if things went as planned. Would she have to tell her husband? Would he ever know if she chose not to tell him?

"So what is it gonna be?" Phil finally asked her.

"I will listen to your offer," reluctantly agreeing to hear the fat man out.

"It has been a while since I had a woman, Freckles. Well, you saw my file," pointing his chubby fingers to his hospital file sitting on the coffee table, "I've tried everything; watching porn, lubes, plastic pussies, plastic dolls." He told her as if it was a compliment. "And I can honestly say I never had one nearly as gorgeous as you in my house."

Wanting to throw up, Katie immediately answered, "I'm not having sex with you!"

"See? You cut the bullshit and went straight to the point. I like that." Phil continued. "So you want to save that little sweet pussy of yours to your husband? Fine. How about some ass, then? I've always been a big fan of asses and you have one of the smallest and most perfect I've ever seen," reaching up to wipe the slobber come out of his mouth, "and Maureen would never have let me do that to her."

"How about you masturbate your little dick, knowing that you will never get inside of me?" Katie taunted him.

"You think you know me? Who says I haven't? Sweetie, I've tried jacking off watching you wash your car!," as his belly shook from laughter, "You are testing my patience, Freckles," Phil quipped. In fact it wasn't a lie. Phil would occasionally stare out the window at his gorgeous neighbor furiously stroking his dick attempting to coax an orgasm.

"I will not be anywhere near your excuse for a penis!" Katie replied with a dry tone.

"You are one tough cookie, I'll give you that," he insisted. "Let's hear your proposition, then. Surely you must have one; you seem to have all the answers."

Katie stood in front of him motionless not saying a word. She didn't have any answers to his problem and just shrugged her shoulders.

"Well, you do seem a little worried. How about we start with just a handjob?" Phil insisted. "Just a nice stroke and we are through! Having your perfect fingers dancing around my cock should be enough to get me off!"

"No!" Katie immediately answered. "Not in a million years!"

"Suit yourself!" Phil yelled, "You had your chance, now get the fuck out of here. I have some board members to call," he picked up the phone and started entering a number.

Katie started to walk out of the living room convincing herself that he was bluffing when she heard Phil's gravelly voice, "Who do I need to talk if I want to complain about one of your employees? Human Resources? No, I want a guy higher than that. Sure, I'll hold." She couldn't believe he is actually going to do it. She walked back in and stared at the obese man as he stares back in lust at her. Katie thought about her husband not wanting to cheat on him. Is a handjob actually cheating? She gave a footjob but he was there beside her the entire time, almost encouraging her. "I was drunk. That wasn't me," she tells herself. This time she was alone.

"A handjob and nothing more?" Katie quietly asked not wanting to anyone on the phone to hear, she figured his propositions weren't going to get any better than this. She was completely lost and didn't know what to do.

Holding the phone down, Phil replied "That's the deal as long as I get my jollies off," He replied.

"Let's say, for a second, I agree." She whimpered as her predicament sunk into her. "If I do it..."

"Then I've never even heard of HIPAA laws and you can continue working at the hospital, probably for minimum wage." Phil assured her not realizing her ambitions were much higher.

"What about after?" Katie continued. "What about Fred?"

"You go your way; I go mine, no strings attached." He tried to sound reasonable. "Besides, even if I told Fred, I would just say that his advice was the best anyone's ever given; taking control of my life and what I desire!" as his belly shakes from laughter.

"How do I know I can trust you?" sounding worried.

"You don't!" He smiled. "Now, get over here and let's do it!" as he hung up the phone in obvious enjoyment. Fred was right; he just needed to take control and get a girlfriend.

Katie sat there with shock in her eyes. Slowly, she realized she had no choice. She was going to have to do it. She was going to do this to keep her own privacy and for the family she loved. Reluctantly she got up as Phil gave a triumphant smile. Katie quickly thought to herself that it was just touching someone, like grabbing an arm. "This couldn't be cheating?" she thought to herself. Katie had given her fair share of handjobs in college to a few ex-boyfriends although she never took them into her mouth or pussy as she had saved herself for marriage. Surely she should be able to get him off within minutes of touching his pathetic dick.

"My, you really look pretty!" He laughed gazing at her young, firm body hiding behind the short skirt and blouse. Phil pointed down at her high heeled shoes, "Dressed up for me huh?"

"Of course not!" Katie despised her fat neighbor.

"Come on, Freckles. Be nice! This is just business, that's all..." He leaned closer in his chair to get a better look. "Now, let's see what you are wearing under your cute little slutty clothes."

"What?" She pouted. "That was not the agreement!"

"Well, yeah I know. But, it will make me a lot more excited and ready to burst," Phil sneered. "Unless you want it to last and believe me, I can last a long time. Maybe even

eternity," his belly shaking, "It's up to you," as he gave a mischievous grin, "I guess it all depends on how good you are."

Katie stood up staring at her neighbor wanting to run out the door but she had convinced herself he would make a complaint against her. The thought of her children and husband visiting her at the jail made her nauseated almost as much as the smell emitting from her neighbor.

"I am waiting!" Phil grumbled.

Resigned to the inevitable, he leaned closer as Katie slowly unbuttoned her white silky blouse allowing it to drop off her shoulders revealing her perfect white lacy bra. Katie tossed it to one side. She wished she wasn't wearing her white lacy panties as she tugged on her skirt. Slowly she unzipped it and slid it down her long legs. She kicked it away and bent down to unstrap her high heels. Phil eyes widened at the site of his near naked neighbor. Her body was so much harder than he had ever realized.

"NO!" Phil yelled sweat dripping from his forehead, "Leave them on Freckles."

Katie was embarrassed as she stood in her underwear in front of the fat man wearing only her underwear and high heeled shoes. She liked to tease men but only on her terms. It turned her on when her husband and she went to the adult theater because they did it together. It turned her husband on watching her give Joel a blowjob but he was beside her the entire time. She was doing this all alone and not on her terms.

"Now, get over here!" He ordered as he sat in his chair with a smug look across his face.

Her heart was beating rapidly as she approached Phil. Katie Jackson slowly walked forward and knelt between his fat hairy legs; her fingers trembled as she opened his belt, unbuttoned his shorts, and yanked down his zipper. He lifted his hips slightly to help her as she pulled his ragged khaki shorts down to his ankles, freeing his already throbbing cock under his huge beer gut.

He wore no underwear and his dick was nothing like she had ever imagined. Phil's cock popped into view and her deep hazel eyes widened at the sight; it was fucking huge. It had to be at least ten, maybe closer to eleven inches long and at least a couple inches thick. The whole thing was covered in thick veins and even more impressive was how pronounced his cockhead was. It was like a giant mushroom on top of a thick shaft that was at least a three quarters of an inch thicker than his cock. His cock was enormous: so long and fat that she gasped at her first sight of his tremendous prick. Phil's testicles were equally as huge hanging low beneath his mammoth member. Swollen with over two years of semen built up, waiting to be released.

"Holy shit!" Katie thought and began to blush at the huge member before her. She couldn't help but stare at the huge prick pulsing like a steel rod between his legs.

Phil knew his neighbor was admiring his penis. Laughter erupted out his mouth, "Let me guess, you saw a short, fat, old guy and assumed I would have a small little cock?"

Katie didn't say a word as she just stared at the gigantic cock that stood straight out from his salt and pepper pubic hair.

"Bigger than hubby, Freckles?" snapping her out of her trance.

"You wish!" She angrily replied.

"How come you can't take your eyes from it then? It's magnificent is it?" Phil laughed.

Katie blushed as she continued to stare at the mammoth penis in front of her.

"Come on freckles, we don't have all day; start jerking my prick," He ordered her. Katie still didn't move almost afraid to touch it, "I'm tired of waiting." His eyes glistened as he saw how nervous Katie was her hard body kneeling in between his flabby legs.

Phil's massive cock bucked and throbbed, obviously as stiff as a prick could get, he was red-faced and shaking with lust. He gazed down at her, his huge pole throbbing right in front of her face. He knew years of frustration would soon be released by his gorgeous neighbor. A neighbor who he knew was laughing at his condition. "Let's see whose laughing now," Phil thought as Katie repositioned herself below him. He fumbled with his cigarette between his lips with anticipation of a woman, a beautiful younger woman, grabbing a hold of his dick.

Katie exhaled as she reluctantly wrapped both hands around his prick, amazed that so much of his stiff cock still protruded from the grip of her fists. If she double fisted her husband it would cover his cock but at least 3-4 inches still remained of Phil's cock. Dorman's body relaxed into the chair as he enjoyed finally having someone else grabbing his cock. His eyes rolled back and he gave a long sigh as Katie wrapped her fingers around his manly flesh.

She started stroking his gigantic, stone-hard cock; his incredibly long, fat prick arched stiffly over his equally large belly, capped with a puffy, helmet-shaped knob. Even Phil was impressed by his dong's unusual length and thickness; he admired it, rising like a mast straight toward the ceiling as he puffed on his cigarette.

Katie continued to vigorously masturbate the happy looking fat man. She slowly twisted her clenched fists around his hard flesh in opposite directions as she slowly stroked it up and down. Katie kept changing her speed alternating from quick to slow with one hand as she rested the other on his thigh. Phil was raising his hips towards her raising his flabby ass off his chair to meet her beautiful clenched fingers wrapped

around his manhood. After about five minutes or so, her arm got tired so she switched sides. To be honest, the way his balls were swollen she hadn't expected him to last half the time he already had, and there was no sign of him finished soon either, in fact it almost felt as if his cock had softened slightly. Katie wished she had some type of lubrication and she knew it would have sped up this god awful process.

"Are you close?" She asked hopefully.

"Nope," almost sounding nonchalant, "Perhaps some extra stimulation would help?"

Katie continued stroking his massive shaft alternating her speeds with her fingers firmly wrapped around his skin. Changing hands every so often when they would tire. After another five minutes, Katie stopped again; she wanted to end her torment as soon as possible. She looked up at him as he was breathing heavily. He gazed down at her, "I need more stimulation freckles if you want this to end. You are a smart woman. Perhaps some visual stimulation would suffice," grinning from ear to ear, "If you know what I mean?"

Mrs. Jackson knew what he meant. She knew Phil hadn't taken his eyes off her bra since she removed her blouse. "This is for eyes only so keep your hands to yourself," she demanded. With that, the neighbor's wife reached behind her and unhooked her bra revealing her perfect breasts. They looked fantastic, perfectly round spheres, topped by delicious pink nipples that were already erect from the air conditioning in Phil's house.

"Oh my! They are more beautiful than I imagined." Phil blurted out as he gazed at her b-cups.

He reached out for one of Katie tits but she slapped away his hand. "I said keep your hands to yourself asshole!"

"Sorry, Freckles," the obese man apologized. "I couldn't help myself!"

Katie took back a hold of Mr. Phil's cock with both hands, her arms very tired by now. She was encouraged as she felt it harden more, now that the horny neighbor gazed at her naked tits. She resumed jerking at his cock, now with both hands wrapped around the thick shaft. Her tits were more enticing now they were bare, and Phil was almost in a trance staring at them.

Her arms were burning with pain as she tried stroking at different speeds, grips, and rotations. Her mind kept focusing on having to spend time in jail. Ten minutes had gone by and he still hadn't cum; the fat man, sensing Katie's was tiring, he slowly reached out and cupped his hand over one of her breasts. Phil's heart skipped a beat as he couldn't believe his neighbor was allowing him to feel her up. He felt her nipple pressing against the palm of his hand. Katie didn't stop him this time; her arms were

hurting; she regretted starting this and just wanted him to get off as soon as possible. Maybe if she just gave him a feel it would send him over the top. He squeezed and pinched her naked tit. Katie remained on her knees before him; only wearing her thong and high heels, as his hand worked on her breast. He moaned slightly and gave her tit a hard squeeze. Katie winced in pain but she didn't care by this point. If it helped get him off so bet it.

"How about some dirty talking, Freckles?" He proposed. "Maybe it would speed things up!"

Katie was appalled to even consider this with anyone but her husband, but the possibility of ending her agony sooner forced her to play along. She knew what men wanted. Joel wanted her to beg for his cock and cum and knew Phil would be no different. "Is this how you like it, Phil? Is this how you want me to stroke your cock?" as she worked the length of his shaft with one hand.

"Fuck, yeah!" Was his immediate reply. "I see how stare at my cock! I see how you crave it! Is it bigger than your husband's?"

Katie didn't answer him, her hand teasing his cock with small quick strokes. He began to thrust himself forward and match her fist.

Katie felt his cock become harder if that was even possible, "I bet you couldn't wait to feel something as big as my dick inside your tight pussy." Phil announced as he relaxed back in his chair still thrusting forward to meet her hand.

Katie looked down and spied a small bubble of precum emerging from the tip of his cock. Her neighbor was finally getting close to cumming, her pain was almost over, as she increased her speed. Her husband had never lasted this long with one of her best handjobs. Katie felt she was quite proficient at manipulating a penis and was surprised at Phil's ability to not cum.

"I bet you would like to put it in my pussy wouldn't you?" teased Katie, "To stretch me out? To drive your cock deep inside of me?" while doing long hard strokes with her hand.

"Ohhhhh fuck yeah," Phil quipped, "Freckles; you are a nasty little neighbor."

Katie continued to pump the dick quickly changing hands to give the other a rest, even for a few minutes. She felt her legs were beginning to cramp from sitting on her knees for so long.

"Tell me," pausing to swallow hard, "Tell me, Freckles! I see the way you are looking at it!" He insisted. "Is my cock bigger than Fred's?"

"I'm not talking about him right now," refusing to answer but she already knew what the answer was as she watched her hand rubbing up and down his shaft.

"That's it Freckles, keep stroking my huge cock!" boasted Phil, "You probably haven't ever felt a cock this big so it's okay to keep rubbing it."

"Do you like stroking my long fat Cock Kate? It is the biggest you've ever felt isn't it?"

Refusing to answer Katie continued rubbing the massive muscle, releasing it to rest her arms for only a few seconds, Phil's cock continued to stand straight up twitching in the air.

"It's magnificent isn't it?" repeating himself, almost begging Katie to answer him.

Katie looked up and into his eyes, "No. You're disgusting!"

Laughing, "Ohhhhh Freckles, you don't have to lie to me. I know I'm huge. Maureen told me I had the biggest cock she ever seen."

Katie beat his meat as fast as she could, excitedly watching the pre-cum oozing from his piss-hole. She ran her fingers up and down his hard cock-shaft, and thought if she stroked it hard enough, he'd cum before her arm fell off. She moved her other hand to his hairy balls and gently caressed them. She could feel how swollen they were with years of cum. Phil moaned in approval as he clinched another cigarette between his lips raising his lighter, shaking from the joy of having the lovely Katie stroking him.

She moved closer to his prick. So close could smell his nasty body odor emitting from his dick, "Your cock deep inside of me," taking long strokes with both hands across the mushroom head, "making me cum all around your magnificent cock."

"Oooohhhh I bet you like your hot neighbor stroking your big fat cock?" teased Katie waiting for the moment when Phil's balls will finally burst.

"Oh fuck yeah," Phil yelped excitedly, "I think I'm going to do it!"

Katie sensed his orgasm approaching and knew what would send him over the edge, "It's been so long since a woman put her mouth around your cock hasn't it?"

"Oh shit," as Phil starts humping her fist lifting his fat ass off his chair in movement with his hot neighbors clenched fists around his rod.

Katie kept stroking his massive muscle as Phil continues to breathe heavily but his thrusting has slowed. Katie's arms were growing so tired. They burned like she had never felt. She had to get the old man off as fast as she could.

"Have you ever shot your hot cum on a wife's face? Did she want it on her tongue?" as Katie extended her velvety tongue and stretches it towards Phil's cock.

"Ohhhhhh, that's good!" He groaned, urging Katie to go faster as he pinched her nipple and then lifted his other hand up so he had a tit in each hand. He knew he was getting close to cumming but didn't want her to know. It had been over two years but never did he imagine his hot neighbor would be naked before him stroking his massive cock. He wanted to push her just a little further before releasing his seed, "Put it in your mouth," he gasped.

"What?" Katie was shocked.

"Put it in your mouth, just the tip, it'll push me over the edge," Phil quickly promised, fondling Katie's lovely breasts.

"No!" She snapped, stopping her pumping on his cock to a slow lazy touch. Releasing his massive tool and sitting back on her heels, "That's not our deal. You said just a handjob!"

"Whatever." Phil wasn't the least concerned about deals. "But I can feel I'm so close!"

"NO! I'm not putting your dick in my mouth!" she saw his erection starting to subside. Katie grabbed a hold of his cock and started to stroke it faster with her arms burning. She looks at the clock and realizes she's been stroking his member for the past half hour.

"You had to ruin it!" Phil shouted immediately becoming enraged," All you had to do was put the fucking tip in your mouth you fucking slut!" he pulled his hands from her small breasts.

"Fuck you! I said I wasn't sucking your cock! You could have just came from the handjob!"

"Whatever; the agreement was that you would get me off! Now get me off Freckles!" he demanded.

"My arms are tired! They are burning; I can't do this any longer," Katie grabbed her blouse putting it on over her bare breasts while still kneeling in front of Phil. Katie quickly stood up her knees aching for kneeling for so long. She grabbed her skirt sliding it back over her small hips.

"We had a deal Freckles!" pointing down at his now lifeless dick that was deflating like a balloon.

"Go to hell Phil! You can fucking stroke your own dick by yourself!" as she picked up her bra and heads towards the front door.

As she opened it she could hear Phil laughing, "Tell your husband thanks for the advice and I'll see you soon; your mine for two weeks!" laughing as hard as he could.

"Asshole!" Katie yelled as she slammed the door as hard as she could; shaking the house. Katie walked into her own home her arms exhausted. As quickly as she became upset she also becomes scared, "Would he complaint on her? Would she really have to go to jail for bringing home a file and telling her husband?"

Pouring herself a glass of wine she headed upstairs. Starting the bath in her Jacuzzi tub she knew a relaxing bath would at least make her worries go away for awhile.

She removed her blouse and slides her skirt back off tossing them in the corner with her bra. Katie slid her panties down and felt the moisture that had been deposited. Her own juices were flowing. Startled she feels her engorged clit and pussy with the slightest brush of her hand she realized how turned on she had become. Katie lowered herself into the hot bath, rubbing her aching arms. Katie's first instinct was to start rubbing her clitoris wishing her husband was home so she could coax his cum onto her face. She lays back in the bath and licks her lips imagining her husband's cum was covering them. Her hand started towards her crotch but the only thing that entered her mind was a $50,000.00 fine and no more than a year in jail. Katie just prayed that either Phil would have a massive heart attack during the night or would find a way to forgive her and not reveal anything he knew.

My Hot Wife Katie Ch. 12

Katie Jackson slowly opened her eyes as her clock radio played some rock-n-roll on the radio. As she went to reach out to shut it off, she winced in pain as her arms ached. The bath mustn't of have helped as she reached through the aches and turned off the alarm. She lay in bed as she took a hold of each forearm and began to massage them. The muscles burned as she recalled stroking Phil Dorman's cock with reckless abandon last evening trying to coax an orgasm.

Mrs. Jackson sat up in the bed and tried to clear her head. She knew this could be the day that she finally gets back into a management position. The most important interview of her life awaited her as she looked over at her clock. She stumbled out of bed, her head still groggy from the restless night sleep.

Mrs. Jackson was not only worried about the interview; she was worried about her neighbor Phil and what he could do to sabotage her life. She reached into the shower and turned on the water gazing at reflection in the mirror. Katie stood naked examining her body and turning slightly to look at her own ass. She loved her tight body and the hours she had put in running and working out. Katie gave a faint smile at the thought of how much her husband appreciated it.

She really missed Fred and his cock and knew she still had a few weeks before her family returned. Katie climbed into the shower as she allowed the hot water to run across her aching forearms and biceps. She rubbed them slowly thinking about Dorman's inability to cum even though she tugged forever on his large dick. Mrs. Jackson couldn't believe the old fatty couldn't cum from the way she rubbed her fingers across him. Her mind raced to how large his penis was, the enormous mushroom head of his cock, the leaking precum that oozed from the tip. She kept waking up in the middle of the night frightened by the possibilities of what could happen if Phil takes his file in and says she had it at her house. Katie began to clean her body and immediately found her nipples to be swollen and hard. She slowly caressed them as she realized she was still turned on and her juices were flowing. Her hand found its way down to her crotch as she felt her swollen clitoris and began to slowly caress it between her fingers. Closing her eyes, she wished her husband was home and she could take his cock into her swollen cunt. She could imagine the taste of her husbands cum being emptied onto her lips and face. Katie's eyes opened and knew she didn't have time to finish; she had to get ready for work. She quickly refocused her mind on her interview and what questions they would ask her.

Today was the first round of interviews and she needed to make sure she wasn't forgettable. Katie steps out of the shower and dried herself. She laid out her favorite business suit with a tight black skirt. As she dried her hair and gazed into the mirror hoping that Phil wasn't serious about his threats of telling everyone of what she had done. Mrs. Jackson mind raced to her friend Sheila and how she partially blamed her for her current predicament. She put on her black lacy panties and started drying her hair looking into the mirror at her body. She didn't want to dress too slutty for the interview not knowing if more males and females were on the board. She applied her makeup, not putting on very much, and then walking out and putting on her lacy bra that covered her perfect b cup breasts. Sliding her skirt on and finally her buttoned down white blouse. Mrs. Jackson did some touching up to her hair and make up. She gazed into the mirror, making sure she looked professional pleased with her appearance; Katie grabbed her jacket from the hanger and headed downstairs.

Katie was pouring herself a cup of coffee when the doorbell rang. She looked towards the door and through the window and saw her overweight neighbor Phil standing outside. Katie thought about ducking into the corner but could see he was looking directly at her. It was too late as it felt like someone had punched her in the stomach. She had prayed she wouldn't have seen him today.

Reluctantly Mrs. Jackson opened the door she immediately felt the lustful stare of Phil. He stood motionless looking at her up and down in lust. He was dressed in his baggy shorts, t-shirt, and sandals. He looked ridiculous with his belly extending past his belt line.

"Hello again freckles, pleased to see me?" He smirked displaying his yellowish teeth. His hair was in disarray as the wind had blown his combover to one side.

Katie said nothing and opened the door stepping aside hoping he would walk in before any of the neighbors saw him.

Dorman started to walk in while staring at his beautiful neighbor, "Good morning Kate I thought we could talk before you go to work," holding a cigarette in his chubby little fingers.

"What is it?" as though she didn't want to discuss anything with him right now as her interview was quickly approaching.

Phil turned and flicks his smoke into the grass by the porch. Katie closes the door behind him as Phil turned towards her, "I'm so sorry about last night. I was just so close cumming. I hadn't been that close in years. They way you stroked me and worked me over. You are a real talent. You were just remarkable," almost sounding like a human being.

A wave of joy enveloped Katie that Phil must realize what he did was wrong. Maybe he was just overwhelmed with what occurred at the hospital, "I'm sorry it didn't work out but I'm sure you'll get everything worked out soon. Do you have your file? I could put it back in the cabinet when I get to work," as she looks down towards his hands.

"What?" Dorman asked as his mouth hangs open.

Confused Katie looked back over at Phil, "Didn't you come over here to say sorry?"

Phil laughed to himself, "Freckles, I came here for you to finish the job!"

Katie was stunned. She stared into his eyes she could tell he was already undressing her in his mind, "I don't have time for this Phil! I need to get to work!"

The fat old man's face turns red, "We had a deal Freckles..," quickly sounding upset.

Katie interrupted, "We had a deal for a handjob! You tried to break it."

Pointing his chubby finger towards her his face reddened, "No Freckles! The deal was to get me off."

Katie snickered, "Not this morning, I need to get to work," as she walked towards the door.

Dorman walked further into the Jackson's house without even looking at Katie, "Then I guess you'll be late!"

Mrs. Jackson quickly tried to reassert control of the situation, "No Phil! I have to go!"

Phil turned beginning to walking towards the door, "Fine! We'll carpool, what time we leaving Freckles?"

"What?" Katie yelled, "Are you serious? Hell No!"

"See you at work Katie!" as he opened the door pausing before leaving, "Have you figured out what you are going to say to your bosses why my file was at your house or why your husband knew about my condition." Phil took a few steps out on the porch and turned to look Katie staring into her hazel eyes, "I spoke to my lawyer this morning," clearing his throat, " He's an old attorney buddy of mine and did you know you could spend up to a year in jail for violating those HIPAA laws," his belly shaking from laughter.

Phil walked a bit closer to Katie, "and did you know he said I would have a great lawsuit against the hospital!" Phil turned and walked down the steps of her porch, "Good luck Freckles!"

"Wait," Katie called out..... Phil stopped a devilish grin appearing on his face, "I have to go to work. I don't have right time now," Katie looked down ashamed, "but maybe later?"

Dorman wanted to push his luck. His lust for Katie had been driving him mad since Fred tried giving him advice. He looked up at her and sneered, "Maybe you should call in and tell them you are going to be late," he reached into his pocket and pulled out a small bottle, "I've brought my lube. It might speed things up," tossing her a bottle of sexual lubricant.

Katie caught it and stared down at the bottle. Katie's mind raced looking for an alternative but finding nothing. Would he really complain? Would she have to spend time in jail? What would her husband think of her?

"Can't we discuss this later?" still not looking towards her revolting neighbor. His silence was her answer. Without making eye contact her voice trembled with emotion, "Just a handjob?"

"Yes Freckles," as Dorman turned and walked back up onto the porch he leaned closer and whispers into her ear, "...For starters."

He reaches around her tried to grab her ass; Katie knocked his hand away as he tried to squeeze it. Katie looked down at the bottle in her hands, slowly closing her fingers around it.

Dorman walked back into the Jackson's house. Katie looked around to make sure nobody saw what had transpired and followed Phil into her home, "I need to call work first." She grabbed the phone from the desk and quickly dialed thinking of some way

out of the situation, but her mind was blank. Mrs. Jackson sighed as she stared at Phil as he stared in lust back at her.

The phone continued to ring as Phil walked closer to her, "You look fucking hot as hell today Mrs. Jackson!" he reached out and started rubbing her breast over his silky blouse. Katie tried to back away but Phil grabs her waist with his other hand and pulls her closer and blurted out, "Who's in charge here Freckles?"

The wife listened intently to the headset of the phone as she tries to move away from the old man's disgusting touching, "Later Phil...," with a hint of sexiness in her voice, "...you can touch later." The words made her want to throw up but she needed to stall to come up with a plan to get away. Phil smiled but he continued to rub her chest.

Phil squeezed her breast with his left hand while his right hand continually pawed her perfect ass. His cock was already hard in his shorts waiting to be released. It had been so long since he had a woman and none of them were ever has beautiful or sexy as his neighbor. He couldn't wait to have her stroking his cock again and released her as he heard a voice on the phone, "Hello, this is Sheila..."

Katie interrupted her boss and immediately irritated at her happy tone, "Sheila this is Katie, I'm going to be a little late," as she stared back at Phil as he's rubbing his cock over his shorts, easily seeing the outline of his mammoth member.

"You have your first interview this morning, right?" Sheila asked her.

"I know, I shouldn't be too long, I'm just having..." looking over at Phil as he started to unbutton his shorts and sighs, "...car trouble."

"Okay, call me if you need a ride." Sheila suggested.

"I will," as she stared at her obese neighbor as he begins to lower his shorts. Katie hung up the phone and tossed it down, "What are you doing? We can't do it here!"

"Yes we can," gazing at the Jackson's neat and tidy home, "Maybe a change of scenery will help?" almost mocking his neighbor.

Mrs. Jackson quickly volunteered, "You can't smoke in my house." She was trying everything to get him out of her house. Katie did not want the disgusting neighbor to disrobe in her house especially in the room where her husband gave her the first taste of semen. The wife glances around the room and thinks of all the wonderful memories of her husband making love to her and she did not want them polluted by Phil.

"That's fine." as he dropped his shorts his cock springing straight out Phil sat down on the sofa where her husband gave her first facial. His cock sticking straight out with the head of his cock a much darker purple than the previous night. The thick purple veins even more pronounced.

Katie couldn't help but gasp at the sight of his huge muscle extending from beneath his overweight beer belly. The tip enormous, looking much fatter than last night. Phil saw her eyes, "I kept getting hard all night thinking of you; the way you stroked my cock. Hell, I thought about coming over last night."

"Let's not beat around the bush Freckles, get naked. This time everything comes off, I want to see it all, "announced Phil.

"NO! I said just a handjob!" Mrs. Jackson feels nauseated and starts to kneel between his hairy legs tossing the bottle next to him, "Can't we just try some lube first and see how it goes? Maybe you'll get off sooner than you think"

"NO!" obviously growing impatient, "Take off your fucking clothes!"

Katie swallowed and stood up in front of her suitor, "Slowly," he demanded.

Mrs. Jackson unbuttoned her blouse sliding it off; tossing it onto the floor. She then unzipped the side of her skirt sliding it off revealing her black lacy thong. Looking over at Phil, "Good enough?"

Dorman shook his head 'no', "All of it, let me see what Mr. Jackson only gets to see."

Mrs. Jackson paused for a minute and sighed, "Let's just get started."

"We already are," Phil laughed as he lifts his t-shirt over his head kicking his sandals off. Phil's hairy chest and his man boobs hung off to the sides as he reclined on the sofa. He took a hold of his giant member with one hand and picked up the bottle of lubrication with the other. He opened it and squirted a large amount across the head of his cock; slowly rubbing it in with his hand.

"Take off your bra and panties but leave the heels on, they make you look slutty," Katie reached around behind her back and unhooked her bra sliding it off and dropping it into the pile of clothes. She then exhaled and slowly lowered her panties revealing her freshly cleaned pussy and ass.

"Oooohhh Freckles, nice landing strip!" making reference to Katie's thin strip of pubic hair above her vagina, "turn around and let me see that fine ass of yours"

Katie slowly spun around as she felt Phil staring at her small waist and perfect ass. She suddenly felt sick as she has to stand in front of the grotesquely fat man as he lusted after her. She could hear the unmistakable sound of Phil working his cock with his hand. She glanced back at his lubricated huge penis with his chubby fingers wrapped around it working it up and down as quickly as he could. His cock glistens from the oil. He released it as it sticks straight up throbbing and twitching, "okay Freckles, let's see what you can do."

Katie turned and knelt between his chubby legs. She reached out taking his giant cock into her hands and started stroking it. Immediately her arms started to burn, still sore from stroking his cock last night. Grabbing the lube she generously squirted more onto his head stroking it hard with a tight grip causing the head to turn even a deeper shade of purple if possible. Grabbing the prick as hard she could she rubbed it up and down allowing his flesh to burn under her constant pressure. Katie began alternating hands as immediately they have begun to burn. Her arms started stroking the massive dick, "Just keep going," she told herself, "Faster maybe it will get him off."

Katie's arms after 10 minutes of constant quick and slow stroking began to tire. Phil noticed how her pace was slowing. He smiled to himself knowing that Katie was going to have to decide if she's going to take the next step. Her hands felt so good around him but Dorman wanted to push his neighbor, "This isn't working. I'm not even close; I guess you'll have to think of something else."

Katie stroked faster, "How long is this going to take," looking over at the clock.

"You really know how to ruin a moment," standing up as his cock almost hit Katie's chin Katie moved to the side quickly to avoid his powerful tool as he bent down picking up his shorts.

"What else can I do? I'm stroking as fast as I can," Katie said with a hint of desperation in her voice.

Phil looked down at his married neighbor. She looked so sexy she looks with her hands resting in her lap her pouty small perfect lips staring up at him. Dorman stood above her and dropped his shorts, "Tell me what you think of my cock?"

Katie puzzled at his question blurted out, "What?"

"Come on Freckles, Is it bigger than expected isn't it?" boasts Phil, "Its okay to admit it, tell me? Is my cock bigger than Fred's?

Phil stood with his cock inches from her face. Mrs. Jackson mumbled, "No" as she tried to avoid eye contact with his massive penis.

"Liar!" as his belly shook from laughter, "I see the way you stare at it, hell I can almost see you salivating!"

Phil takes a hold of his own cock as Katie stared up at him as he slowly stroked his cock with his hand, "Is his dick as big as mine?" squeezing it hard and forcing the blood into the head making it expand even further.

Katie didn't say a word but continued to stare at Phil as he works his cock as precum begins to ooze from his pee hole.

Dorman watched as he slowly stroked his cock next to his neighbors freckles face, "Tell me what you think of my cock Katie, I want to know how big I stand in comparison to your husband. It's bigger isn't it?"

"No! Why can't you just cum?" scolds Katie.

"Come on! Tell me about it. Tell me about my cock," he demanded stroking it faster.

Katie looks up into his eyes thinking if she was to give into his fantasy that he would get off, "You have a wonderful cock Phil!" Her stomach turns at the words that came out of her mouth. Her thoughts race to her husband but she knows this was her problem and she needed a way out. She looks up at Phil as he stares down at her stroking his cock, sweat beading off of his forehead. She opens her eyes bigger and in her sexy sweet voice, which she usually saves for her husband, "Your cock is so big," her eyes focus in on the head and she slowly looks back up to Phil, "..And thick!"

"I know!" proud of what she had asserted. "I bet your husband would be jealous that I have such a huge package hanging between his legs? Do you ever fantasize about something this big?"

"No it's too big." She remembered the big dildo in the adult bookstore. She wanted to buy it with her husband. Have him use it on her. How she wanted to feel it inside of her. Something that big stretching her out.

"Are you saying you couldn't take me into your small little pussy? I would probably make you cum before I got it all the way in. pushing it to where your husband couldn't take it."

"You're disgusting," growing impatient with his banter, "If you would just concentrate you would probably cum already!" Looking over at the clock, "I'm going to have to leave soon, is there anything I can do?" Katie continued to look up at Phil sitting on her knees in front of the fat old man rubbing his cock.

"Start stroking it, I shouldn't have to do all the work," Dorman growled.

Katie reluctantly reached up and grabbed his cock with both hands and started stroking the entire length of his shaft. Dorman reaches down and picked up the bottle of lube and squirted the liquid on his cock as Katie continued to glide her fingers across him. The head of his cock continued to grow as Katie's tight grip forced blood to the tip. She fights through the pain in her arms and after 5 minutes of furious stroking she dropped them to her lap, "I can't go on. My arms hurt. Can't you finish yourself?"

Phil looks down at her and doesn't say a word but just grins. Katie becoming increasingly frustrated, "What else can I do?"

Dorman waited for this moment since she left last night. Butterflies enveloped his stomach and he had dreamed of this moment since his neighbor moved in, "I guess that depends Freckles, are you any good at sucking a dick? Do you let Fred fuck that tiny mouth of yours?"

"Yes," looking up at Phil, "I let him fuck my mouth. He's my husband."

"Let's see how good you are then. Let's find out if you can actually suck a real dick and not a small willy like your husbands."

"I'm not sucking your dick Phil," as Katie tried to stand up but Phil reached out and placed his hand on her shoulder. Mrs. Jackson looks up and at him and reached out to move his hand but he was steadfast.

"Suck it," demanded Phil, "Put it in your mouth!"

"No," as Dorman moved forward as the tip of his cock rubbed against her lips swearing them with his precum. "Please don't Phil," begged Katie.

Phil held his cock at the entrance to her warm moist mouth. Her lips quivered at the thought of taking his massive penis past them. "What would your family think of visiting you at jail? What would the headline read? Hot hospital employee arrested for HIPAA violation?" laughed Phil, "Think of it as just a kiss. Hell! Think of your husband, I don't care."

Mrs. Jackson closed her eyes at the thought of his words. Maybe she could just pretend it was her husband as long as she didn't open her eyes. Surely a quick suck would get him off and this experience would end. Ashamed, but knowing she didn't have any strength on her arms left, Katie moved her face closer to his cock and repositioned herself on her knees as Phil stood above her. She was revolted by his smell but yet her heart was beating rapidly as her silky tongue tentatively emerged from between her small soft lips. She grabbed hold of his cock with one hand and, ever so slowly, her tongue touched the underside of his cock, and she tasted the revolting man's dick. The mixture of precum, strawberry flavored lubrication, and the flesh of his cock danced across her tongue.

Phil's eyes widened at the sight of her tongue lapping against his throbbing cock. Katie dropped her hand, puckered her lips and pressed them against the hot peehole of his cock. She tasted the strong saltiness of his sperm, and her eyes opened wide, as she imagined how much cum was stored in his balls, how much of his hot, sappy jizz could end up spew down her throat. "Warn me when you cum," she pleaded.

Gradually, she let her lips part as far as they could possibly go and she began to force the head of his cock into her mouth. Mrs. Jackson was only able to take a few inches of his massive muscle and she pulled off to a loud 'pop' sound as Phil stared in

amazement at her sucking his cock. She licked her tongue around the swollen length of his prick, unable to avoid the taste of him

Katie closed her eyes, and returned to the head of his dick. She concentrated on nothing else in the world but the flavor and feel of Dorman's mammoth cock in her mouth. The taste was different from Fred's, almost a sweeter taste, perhaps it was just the oil. She could feel the heat from the blood running through his cock as his massive head filled her mouth. The texture and hardness of his penis was impressive. As much as tried to imagine it was her husband's cock in her mouth; the girth of Dorman's dick told her otherwise. She wanted it to end soon; to have Phil blow his load so she could get to work and have her life return to normal. Mrs. Jackson worked the cock in and out of her mouth quickly hoping to coax his cum. She started sucking harder, her cheeks flushing brightly and puckering with her suction around the stiffness of his dick. Katie held his cock with her hand, holding up his flesh as she slurped and sucked loudly on his cock. Her head bobbed up and down, shamelessly fucking her mouth with Phil's giant dick.

Dorman lowered his hand to her breast. He squeezed it hard, feeling her erect nipples. He rubbed it, touching her bare breasts. First, his palm pressed against Katie's enlarged nipple. Then, he tweaked it between his thumb and forefinger. He kneaded her soft tits as the stunned Katie kneeled before him sucking his cock head and frantically stroking the shaft.

"Fuck, Freckles!" Phil groaned. Dazedly, he looked down at his neighbor, excited by the spectacle of the cock-loving married wife with her lips stretched around the stiffness of his penis. "You are damn good at this!" The old neighbor hadn't had a good blowjob in years. He was amazed at his neighbor's wife taking his cock in and out of her wet mouth. Slurping and popping sounds echoed in the room. He closed his eyes and enjoyed the moment of having control over her.

"Harder, now!" He dropped his hands to her head, curling his pudgy fingers in her long, brown hair. He bucked his fat hips off the couch, nearly choking Katie as he tried to jam his cock farther between her lips.

Katie's soft, perfectly painted lips closed around the fat man's long, thick cock. She felt his prick begin to enlarge as her tongue moved along the shaft. She moved her head back and forth sucking as much of the growing shaft into her throat as possible. Her moist, watery mouth covered his cock shaft with her hot saliva. The mushroom shaped head of his cock grew larger with each passing second. The rhythmic sucking and milking of Katie's soft mouth made Dorman's prick continue to enlarge. He was moving his hips back and forth into the wet mouth that kneeled before him.

The cock sucking act Katie was performing on the revolting man was affecting her. Although she tried to rationalize that this was not really sex, her nipples were hard and erect. Katie couldn't believe it had come to this; on her knees in front of her bald old neighbor sucking his giant prick. The hardness of his cock told her the end was near. She quickened her pace and tried taking his cock further down her throat.

"Come on! Suck it good for me!" He ordered her.

Encouraged by the old man's eager words, Katie sucked his cock even harder. His hot, salty precum was oozing out of his piss-hole. His prick was growing even harder, pulsing on the roof of her mouth.

Phil was looking down on her, watching his cock slide in and out of Katie's mouth. He watched her head bobbing back and forth as her lips as reached down and held his shaft tightly; Katie's tongue flicked madly at the sensitive underside of his prick. He wondered if she was getting into it; enjoying sucking him off. It had been so long since a woman had taken his cock into her mouth. The sucking sounds echoed throughout the Jackson's house as Katie kept bobbing her head on his cock.

Mrs. Jackson's thoughts returned to her husband. She knew how much he liked her blowjobs. She recalled her first blowjob and how Fred told her what to do. She started stroking his cock while giving wet kisses the head of Phil's massive dick and remembered Fred encouraging her to lick his balls.

Still jerking his cock-shaft with her hand, she moved her mouth over to his cum filled balls and licked at his sack. Then, she sucked one of his balls into her mouth holding it in her mouth while slowly sucking it. Her tongue and lips worked to devour his one cum filled ball, and then switched to the other.

Mrs. Jackson kissed and licked each one gently before returning her mouth to the head of his cock. Phil looked down at her in amazement as he watched his cock sliding in and out of her mouth. As he felt up her tit, he was moaning and moving his hips, trying to push more of his cock into her mouth. He took his free hand and wrapped around hers, showing her how he wanted her to jerk him off into her mouth as she sucked him off.

After she started doing it the way he wanted, Phil pulled his hand from her breast and put both his hands on her head and held it still and then moved his cock in and out of her throat, fucking her mouth. As his cock passed back and forth between her lips, her tongue licked and flicked at the underside of his prick. Her lips held his cock tightly. Katie felt his cock getting bigger and hotter.

She knew she he was close to blowing his wad. Relentlessly, she sucked on his aching old cock, the room filled by the constant slurping, gurgling sounds of the frantic

blowjob. Her hand jacked on his penis again, frantically beating his cock up to her cock filled lips.

Her moist tender lips grasped tighter and tighter around his massive prick as her warm wet mouth took more and more of his huge shaft into her mouth. Phil began to moan as his hands explored her body.

He reached down and lifted her head from his cock. Katie looked up at him as saliva dripped down her chin, "I want to eat you Freckles, and I want to taste that pussy of yours."

"Damn it Phil, just cum!" she pleaded. She knew the heat and pulse of his cock that he was close to spilling his seed.

"I can't, it feels good but not good enough to put me over the edge. Now let me lick that fuck slit of yours," as he slid off the couch and lay down on the floor.

"No! Just let me try to finish you with my mouth," pleads Katie.

Dorman looks down at her and grabs a hold of his cock and presses it against his fat belly, holding it away from Katie, "The deal is to get me off!"

"I'm trying Phil," as she reaches out for his hands.

The fat neighbor looks at her and growls, "Who's in charge?"

Ignoring his question Katie tries to grab his cock but Phil grows more demanding, "Who's in charge?"

Mrs. Jackson sits back on her heels in a huff, "you are."

"And what do I want to do Freckles?" he says excitedly.

"You want to lick me..," looking up at Phil and almost begging, "But my husband..."

Phil releases his cock and points his finger towards her, "Do you want to explain to your boss about a file or will you give me a taste of your sweet cunt? Besides I don't care about your husband!"

"You are a disgusting asshole!" The wife yells out as she sits back on the floor and spreads her legs, Phil looked down at the naked hard bodied wife, "uh-uh, get on top of me and keep sucking my dick."

Dorman lays down in the middle of the Jackson's floor as Katie looks over at him, "Cum on Freckles I'm sure you know what the '69' position is!"

She had only done the '69' a few times with her husband. Fred said he didn't like it as he couldn't concentrate fully on her pussy. Katie just stares in disbelief at the fat old man laying naked in the middle of her floor, his stomach extending out like a huge

beach ball and his massive fuck stick extending straight up, glistening from her saliva and twitching in the air for more. "Well we don't have all day!" Dorman yells.

Reluctantly Katie scooted closer and flipped her leg over Dorman's face so he was staring straight at her pussy. She feels his hands around her thighs as he pulls her closer. Slowly she leant back down, her chest laying against his hairy belly as she starts working his cock into her mouth. Katie can't believe she was doing what he asked but didn't know what else she could do.

Katie quickly discovered from this position she could quickly take his cock further down her throat and didn't have to worry about him pushing the back of her head. She could hear Phil under her hearing him breathing loudly almost snorting from excitement. Katie felt him slowly rubbing her ass cheeks and mumbling about her butt. She closes her eyes as she felt his face lean between her cheeks. She suddenly felt so nervous, almost nauseated. It took her many years to accept Fred's tongue into her slit and now she was about to let her old neighbor have a taste of her juices. Nobody but her husband had ever touched her much less tasted her. She was so nervous the first time that Fred explored her pussy and the first touch of his tongue almost sent her into convulsions.

Katie worked Phil's cock as fast as she could in her mouth and hands hoping to get him off quickly. She twitched her pelvis as she felt Phil's tongue begin exploring her pussy. Katie tries to ignore the feeling of his tongue between her lips but he begins to flick his tongue across them. He extended his tongue and took his first full taste of Katie's luscious pussy. The flat of his tongue swept between her widespread cunt lips and brought an involuntary gasp from her throat.

Phil couldn't believe the taste of her. Her pussy lips were perfect as he traced them with his tongue. He leaned up and slowly sucked each lip and playfully biting them. He slowly sucked and licked her clit and felt Katie body tensing around him. He knew how to eat a pussy and wasn't going to leave any area untouched. Phil slowly worked his tongue back to her taint and back towards her fuck canal.

Katie felt him moving his tongue across her pussy when she feels him lick her asshole. Katie's body tensed up at the thought of him of licking her there. At first she thought it was a mistake and he got carried away but in a rhythmic manner Phil returned to her backdoor and she felt his tongue lick across it. Katie removes his cock from her mouth and turns her head slightly, "Phil! Don't do that!" Katie felt disgusted that the old man would even consider licking her shit hole as she felt him continually swirling his tongue around her backdoor. His thumb continued to manipulate her clit when he feels him lapping her ass harder with his tongue.

"Phil!" as she tries to flip off of him but Phil grabs a hold of her thighs and holds her tightly.

Katie hears his voice from between her legs, "Relax and enjoy it Freckles," as she feels his tongue running across her taint. She never would have let Fred do that to her nor would she, she didn't it like that. She returns to his cock and focuses on his dick; stroking it slowly while working the head into her mouth. Phil continued moving his tongue when but Katie feels her body tingling. Mrs. Jackson's mind is telling her this should be disgusting but her body is responding differently. She wishes Fred was under her and exploring her with his tongue but looking down at the massive cock in front of her she knows it's not her husband.

Her body started to quiver with the movement of Phil's electric tongue moving across her backdoor. She felt his fingers exploring her pussy while his tongue danced around her ass. She had never been licked her there but it was the most euphoric feeling. Phil knew how to perform with his tongue alternating between her pussy and asshole. His mouth glued itself to her pussy lips and he sucked hard, letting his tongue curl deep into her moist passage and then twitch as her interior muscles closed around it. He worked it around then out, seeking the tip of her clit and teasing it, then nipping lightly, expertly with his teeth. Quickly moving back to her butthole, teasing it with his tongue while manipulating her clit with his thumb.

Katie tried to fight it. She tried holding back but her body had given in. Her last thought before a wave of emotion was that her husband should be the only one to make her feel this way. Phil inserted his pudgy finger into her vagina while devouring her ass with his mouth. "OOOOOhhhhhh fuuuckkk" instinctively blurted from her lips allowing his cock to fall out. She quickly started stroking his cock while burying her face into his groin. Katie began to grind her ass towards Phil not realizing what she was doing as she continued to feel his tongue prodding her butthole.

Katie could hardly believe that it was really her, naked with a near stranger, degrading herself, letting him lick her pussy and eating her ass. It was something she never would have dreamed possible.

"This can't be!!" she thought as her body began a familiar tingling that was growing more intense with every lap of Phil's tongue.

"No, please don't! Please stop!" she blurted out not wanting to continue this feeling with somebody other than her husband... Phil knew she didn't mean it. Even if she did, he didn't care. She was flailing her hips wildly as he continued to slaver at her wet throbbing slit. The tormenting wet licking kept on and she heard the lewd noise of his tongue licking against her asshole.

She was enjoying this lascivious licking by this old man. She couldn't believe the change that had come over her body. She tried to suppress her pleasure, but she couldn't stop herself from crying out in obvious passion when Phil again took her clit between his teeth and began to titillate it with his tongue.

"You got a gorgeous little cunt, Freckles!" he said as he stroked his fingers over her fuck hole, feeling the slippery wetness of her neatly trimmed, and aching pussy.

Suddenly, he stiffened his wet, slashing tongue and rammed it as deep as it would go into the hot pulsating passage between her wildly thrashing legs.

"Ohhhh!" moaned Mrs. Jackson. She nearly went insane from the expert tongue fucking. Her excited quivering cunt walls clung to his long darting tongue. Her naked round hips and ass quivered and shook with the vibrations which spasmed throughout her pelvis.

She grabbed his thighs and forced herself back towards his tongue. Katie gasped as the old man suddenly glued his lips to her pussy, thrusting his tongue deep into the interior of her hotly burning slit.

"Uhhhhmmmmm, fuck, yes! Lick it, Phil! Lick it good!" Katie clutched her neighbors' head with her thighs and wiggled her ass pleasurably over him, sighing as he began dragging his fat tongue up and down between the flowering folds of her pussy and to her ass as her body began to shake. Her body completely losing control and taking over her mind as her body continued to orgasm.

Phil was an enthusiastic cunt-sucker. He moved his hand between the wife's legs, delicately opening her pussy-lips with his fingers. He lapped her cunt much faster, licking all the hot, flowing juices from the depths of her drooling cunt. It had been years since he tasted pussy and he was going to savor every minute.

"Unnggghhh! Suck it, Phil! Suck it good!" Katie couldn't restrain herself anymore from humping her ass, grinding and thrusting her burning pussy hole against his lips and tongue.

"Oh yeah! Yes! Yes! Do it to me! Lick my ass! Make me cum! Just a little more and I'll make it! Please!" She heard her words but couldn't believe she was saying them. She was completely uninhibited and aroused now, every nerve ending tensed and poised for the orgasmic completion. Almost there, she felt his tongue move deeper up to her ass one more time, licking savaging away while the old man continued to manipulate her clit with his fingers.

"Ooooohh, fuck that feels so good! Get your tongue in there, Phil! Make me cum!" Katie begged.

Dorman kept lapping Katie's tasty ass, she shuddered as he slid two fingers gently into the clasping interior of her cunt. He jacked off the horny, humping wife while he ate her ass stabbing his fingers rhythmically in and out of her gooey, wet fuck channel.

"Lick it! Put your tongue on my asshole!" Katie pleaded. She humped harder, gasping and groaning, unable to keep her ass still as she straddled him.

"OOHHHHH! It feels so good, Phil! Oh, fuck, I'm getting close! Lick it!! Make me cum!" She yelled.

Dorman touched his tongue on her starfish. Instantly, the young wife humped her hips up at his mouth much faster. He took her burning clit between his lips. He sucked her clit firmly, grazing his tongue on it, simultaneously pounding his fingers rhythmically in and out of her juice-gushing cunt.

"Gawd! I'm cumming!!" Katie hissed, humping so fast that he could hardly keep his mouth on her pussy. "Ungggghh! Suck my pussy! Oh, fuck! I'm cumming, now! Yes! I'm Cumming!" She shouted at the top of her lungs, "OOOhhhhhh OOOOOHHHHHHH!"

Katie's pussy exploded violently into orgasm, her trimmed fuck-hole contracting tightly around the old man's probing fingers, her clit tingling and pulsing almost unbearably between his lips. Phil kept sucking and jacking her off, guiding Katie through the intense peak of her cum.

Katie's hips began to grind against Phil's half hidden face in her convulsing cunt. Katie sat up leaving Phil's cock to twitch in the air as her pussy greeted his thick thrusting tongue. Her hands dropped behind her to grab a hold of his bald head in an effort to force him even further between her legs.

Never before had she experienced such a wildly exciting rapture. As he continued to tongue-fuck her hot convulsing pussy and anus, she found even more new frenzies of pleasure as her body quivered and another orgasm took control of her body, "OOHhhhhh. OHHHHhhhhhhh." Katie moaned and moaned as her body shook uncontrollably.

Finally, she was finished. Phil's tongue stopped licking her ass and he slowly pulled his head back as Katie collapsed forward on his fat belly. He stared at her hot swollen cunt lips, his fingers of one hand still in her pussy. Phil grinned at the revelation that he had found a weakness of his hot neighbor; she loved having her ass licked. As the tremors in her satisfied body began to subside, the pleasure he had just given her made Katie ashamed of herself.

Her head cleared and she realized what had happened. She allowed a strange man to lick her ass, something she had never even done with her husband, and she completely

enjoyed it. What started off as just a handjob had turned into her having a powerful orgasm. A wave of fear consumed her as she felt as like a cheating whore. This wasn't just trying to get out of jail or preventing Phil from telling anyone about the file; her body actually enjoyed what Phil had done to her. Trying to catch her breath, she sat there completely unaware of the time or trying to coax a climax from Phil. She rolled off of Phil and closed her legs in embarrassment.

"Wasn't so hard for you to cum was it?" Phil laughed as he wiped her pussy juices from his face.

"You asshole!" ashamed of her orgasms with someone other than her husband. Her head was still spinning as she tried to catch her breath.

Katie rolled over and got up on her knees but became light headed. She laid her head down on the couch. Her ass staring straight at Dorman as she rested on her knees, "Doesn't Fred eat that lovely ass of yours? "

Katie didn't say anything and Dorman immediately pressed his face into the crease of her ass cheeks and began to licking her perfect rosebud. "No! No more please! No more I can't again, "she thought to herself. "I can't orgasm again," her mind told her as Phil worked his tongue fiercely up and down and in and out of Katie's asshole, adding his lips to the mix as well

Katie arched her back as Phil opened her ass cheek to allow him more access. Dorman knew that Katie was his now, he had found her weakness; he continued his assault with his tongue, licking, sucking, and kissing her brown eye. Never in her life had Katie felt this excited. Never had she came so hard.

Phil slowly rubbed his finger up and down the middle of her ass. He positioned his index finger on her clitoris and slowly began to rub her asshole with his thumb. Using his tongue to caress her hot ass. Slowly he began to apply pressure with this thumb.

Katie immediately bolted upright, fully aware for the first time in a while. She had an inkling of what Phil was about to do, and that was something she couldn't allow.

"No! You can't do that!" she exclaimed wildly, "Please! Don't" Katie begged.

But Phil ignored her pleas and continued licking her ass, getting her good and wet in her backside. After a few minutes, he eased his thumb just past the anal ring and held it there, getting her butt used to the idea of insertion. Katie was too turned on and horrified to fight. She loved the feeling of how his tongue assault on her ass felt as her orgasm quickly approached.

Initially Mrs. Jackson tried to fight the intrusion into her butt, but Phil held her tightly not letting her pull away. He slowly pushed his finger into Katie's rectum and quickly

established a slow, but steady rhythm with his finger. After a few minutes of this, Katie had finally calmed down and began to move to the rhythm of his hand.

Satisfied that Katie wouldn't fight him, Phil removed his finger from inside her ass, but massaged the outside of her rear opening for a few seconds before scooting up and positioning his cock to her tight back door.

She then feels Phil's fat belly pressing against her ass as he positions his cock at the entrance to her vagina, "NO!" Katie yells out as she moves forward and puts her hand in front of her opening, "You can't do that Phil."

"I thought you wanted it?"

"I'm sorry," looking back towards him regaining her breath, "I shouldn't have let you do that to me," Her face flushed red from her orgasm.

"I'm so close, I've never been closer, just let me rub my cock between your ass cheeks freckles."

"Okay," she breathed, "just get yourself off but don't do that again!" Katie quickly thought to herself she would save something special that was between only her and her husband.

Katie reached back and felt her swollen clit in the palm of her hand. Her instinct was to start rubbing herself to get off again. She looks back as Phi leaned down licking her ass again as she closes her eyes never realizing how good this would feel. He positions himself behind her and grabs the bottle of lube. She feels the oil trickle down between her cheeks. Slowly Phil starts rubbing his swollen rock hard cock between her perfect ass cheeks.

"Tell me freckles," Phil puffed, "Does Fred get to fuck your ass?"

Looking back knowing he was getting close from the sounds of his grunts and moans, Katie could tell by the way Phil was acting that he was so close to finally cumming, maybe she could push him over the edge, "Ohhh yeah, he's fucked my ass."

Dorman gives an approving moan as Katie continues, "He fucked me so hard. His dick was so deep in me," as he starts moving his dick faster between her cheeks. Just a little bit more and he will cum the hot wife tells herself. Mrs. Jackson looks back at Phil as sweat covers his entire body, "I love getting fucked in the ass!"

Phil moans loudly as Katie closes her eyes; ready to have her back covered with his cum. Then slowly but surely she suddenly she feels pressure at her asshole as Phil tried squeezing his cock into her ass.

"Phil!" but Katie's pleas were ignored as Phil grabbed her hips with one hand and pulled her closer and pushes his head of his cock into her anus. Katie moves forward but Dorman's massive arms pull her back as the massive head of his cock disappears into her anus.

Katie had been fucked in her ass by her husband multiple times and she enjoyed it but Phil's cock was so much bigger. His head was huge and she tries to move forward to get away but Phil continues to cram the swollen head of his cock into her tight ass. "Damn Freckles your ass is tight!"

"Phil! Stop!" as Katie continues to try and get away from his grasp. Her butthole was being stretched as the tip of Phil's cock started to penetrate her. Mrs. Jackson tries to move forward to avoid his massive tool but Phil holds her tightly.

Phil held the tip of his cock in the entrance to her butt, "come on Kate, I'm almost ready to cum! Just a little bit more! I'll just put in the tip!"

Katie hesitated but realizes his cock is so big and hard. Looking over at the clock and knowing she didn't have much time, "Just the tip! Go slow. I don't want you to rip my ass. Promise me just the tip and no more, I want you to cum Phil." Looking back towards him wanting this torment to end, "Cum for me! Cum on my ass but not in it." Dorman just shook his head at his sexy neighbor.

He grabbed the bottle of lubrication and squirted it onto her asshole and a generous amount on his cock. Katie whimpered slightly when Dorman slowly, sensually, rubbed the oil around the entrance to her asshole and eased one of his lube-coated fingers into her rectum. Katie groaned, in spite of her fear, and soon her groans of pain had become moans of pleasure.

Katie was shocked by the erotic feelings welling in her body from Phil's digital assault on her ass. After the initial pain of insertion, waves of pleasure began to radiate from her ass, helped along, she quickly realized, by the tingling effect of the lubrication. Soon, Katie was thrusting her ass back onto Phil's fingers, two of which were fucking her ass as far as they could go.

Ripples of lust soared through Katie's body as Phil fingered her ass although in pleasure she knew this needed to end, "Come on Phil, cum on my ass," she said in a firm voice, completely unbidden from her neighbor.

Phil looks up at her and smiled. This was his goal since he came over this morning an overwhelming lust had easily trumped the marital vows. Katie was his, completely and totally.

Gripping his cock at the base, Phil eased the head of his cock to the opening of Katie's ass and pushed slightly. In spite of her wanton desire, Mrs. Jackson tensed at the touch of his dick at her opening.

"Relax," growled Phil. He held Katie tightly as he pushed the head of his cock past her anal ring. There was some resistance at first, but within moments, the head popped past her tight ring and he felt his cock in Katie's hot asshole. Mrs. Jackson screamed as she felt her butt hole being violated by his mammoth cock. The pain was intense, and she tried to wriggle her ass off his dick. But Phil was insistent. He simply waited, with the head of his dick firmly, tightly, in her ass. He started making slow fuck motions, slowly but surely pushing the head of his cock deeper in Katie's ass.

After a few minutes, Katie felt the pain subside, replaced by a warm glow of pleasure. As Phil eased inch after inch of his long, fat cock in Katie's asshole; she looked back towards him she panted, "I said just the tip!" But Katie began to lose herself in the feelings. Something about the wickedness of what she was doing inflamed her, and when Phil had a little over half of his cock in her ass, Katie hurled her hips back to get every bit of his love tool in her ass.

Katie went wild at that point. Everything she'd ever known or thought about sex had been thrown out the window as she humped her ass back on Phil's large pounding cock.

Dorman couldn't believe how hot and tight Katie's ass felt. He fucked the buttery walls of her rectum with absolute abandon, and Katie fucked right back with equal ardor. She fucked her ass wildly on Phil's throbbing tool, and when she reached underneath her body to finger her bloated clit and dripping pussy, she had a flash orgasm that built into an ever-rising series of orgasms, one after the other. Her moans of pleasure echoed in the room, "OOHHHH fuckkkk! Ohhhhh! Ohhhhh!" His cock was so big buried in her ass. She felt so full and could feel every vein that was popping out of his shaft.

Phil could feel the cum building in his balls as he slammed his dick into Katie's ass. Low moans escaped his lips as he fucked his neighbor. Katie was oblivious to anything except the mammoth dick that was penetrating her asshole. Gone were any thoughts of regret or remorse; any sense of humiliation had vanished under the orgasmic waves that assaulted her body.

Dorman could feel his orgasm approaching coming, gripped her hips tightly and rammed his cock viciously in her ass. He knew he had two years of cum built up in side of him and it was about to be released. Katie, too, was again climbing inexorably to another orgasm as she flicked her clit, which she could never recall being this

swollen. She used two fingers from her other hand to fuck her pussy in rhythm to the fucking her ass was receiving.

"OH FUCK FRECKLES!" Phil screamed, "I'm going to cum!"

Those words sent Katie into a panic, "Not in my ass Phil!" as she tried to move forward and remove his cock, "Don't cum in my ass! Pull out Phil! Not in my ass!!"

Phil saw her moving forward as the tip of his dick was about to pop free when he grabbed her hips and pulled her back as his cock thrusted back into her rectum. Phil felt his cum jet through his shaft and spew out the end of his dick. He fucked hard right through a succession of rock-hard cum shots that bathed Mrs. Jackson rectum with his sperm. Stream after stream of hot cum shot from Phil's dick as he continued to moan trying to catch his breath as shot after shot of cum is implanted into her tight asshole as he thrusted into Katie's ass with every amount of energy he had left.

As she felt the jets of cum filling her body, Katie shuddered from her head to her toes as the most massive orgasm she'd ever felt roared through her body," FUCK! OHHHHHH! OHHHHHHH!" Mrs. Jackson's body shook as Dorman continued fucking her tight ass.

Phil continued to pound his cock into her making sure every drop of sperm was deposited into her rectum as he felt Katie's ass muscles convulsing around him. Slowly Phil's cock slipped out of Katie's ass, and he sat back and watched in awe as her body was racked with orgasmic spasms.

Katie came back to her senses as she looked back at Phil placing her hand behind her ass, catching some of the cum that was leaking out. She looked over at Phil, "Please get dressed I need to go!" She yelled in a panic state.

Katie quickly got dressed still sweating from her multiple orgasms. Phil slowly slipped his shorts back on staring at Katie's hard body. Phil's was breathing heavily as sweat poured down his forehead, "Thanks Freckles!"

"Just get dressed Phil, I'm late!" ashamed of what she has just done. She allowed a strange man to fuck her mouth, lick her ass, and allowed him to stuff his massive cock deep into her ass. Regret filled her mind that a married woman would allow this to happen.

"Come on Freckles are you saying you didn't like that?" as he tried to reach out to her.

Katie walked up and grabbed Phil's arm leading him to the door, "I said I'm late!" she reached the door handle and swung the door open. Phil took a few steps out but Katie slammed the door shut as Phil was turning to face her. Katie looked at the clock again

knowing she didn't have much time. She grabbed her panties from the floor and put them on still feeling Phil's cum inside of her ass as it leaks out.

Mrs. Jackson drove as fast as she could, almost crying to the mistakes that she had made. She thought about how her body came with every thrust that Dorman made. The thought of how her husband would react if he knew what happened. Katie made it to the hospital with minutes to spare for her interview. "You can go on in Mrs. Jackson." The receptionist replied as she walked into the board room.

Katie had hoped she would have time to use the restroom before the interview. She could feel his cum inside of her. She took a deep breath as she entered and sat down before the board.

As she answered their questions she could feel her pussy tingling as Phil's cum flowed out of her ass. Katie tried to concentrate on the questions that the board asked of her but her asshole burned as she felt his sperm emptying onto her black lacy panties. Mrs. Jackson moved in the chair trying to get comfortable and even through all the regret she couldn't help but wonder why she was still so turned on by the thought of Phil fucking her ass the way he did.

My Hot Wife Katie Ch. 13

Katie Negotiates for the Missing File

Sweat poured off of Katie's forehead as she felt the burning sensation in her stomach. She increased her breathing and fought through the pain as she kept her fingers firmly wrapped around the back of her head with her elbows facing forward. The beautiful wife continued counting; bringing her knees up to her chest as her upper body moved forward to meet them. After she reached 100 she stopped and stared at the ceiling of her bedroom and let her stomach muscles relax. Crunches were one of her favorite exercises and it showed from her firm body.

Mrs. Jackson glanced over at the clock sitting on her night stand and spied her dildo lying next to it. The wine glass from the previous evening lay on its side. She had been so horny and after a few glasses of wine she ended up in her bedroom frantically sliding her toy in and out of her aching pussy. She couldn't wait for her husband to come home and life could return to normal. She hoped that with Fred returning home that Phil would stop pounding on her door, constantly calling her phone, and leaving notes about having her call him. She had been avoiding her well hung neighbor since the day he fucked her ass hoping the whole situation would somehow rectify itself.

Katie took a deep breath and exhaled as she positioned her body to start another round of exercises. Her eyes glanced back at her toy on her nightstand as she remained in

the ready position. She came so hard last night and the thought of doing it again excited her. It was still two days until her husband came home and she was so horny. The house was quiet and she could have her way with herself. Mrs. Jackson swallowed hard as she felt her pussy tingling and getting wetter by the minute. Her eyes stayed focused on the dildo as the thought of her oiling it up and sliding it deep into her. The hot wife shuddered and felt her clit becoming aroused. She took a deep breath and tried to control herself. It had been a few weeks since her husband gave her taste of his cum and the thought of her him spraying his cum onto her face and into her mouth made her pussy even wetter.

She began her exercises counting down until she could get herself off but only made it half way through her set when the phone rang. Katie thought for sure it was Phil calling for the hundredth time but she glanced at the caller ID she saw it was the hospital.

The married woman quickly composed herself. "Hello, this is Katie," she politely answered hoping it was news about her job interview.

"Hi Katie," the hot wife recognized the voice as Sarah, a therapist that works in the mental health unit with Sheila, and wave of disappointment came across her. "Have you seen Phil Dorman's file? Sheila thought you must have filed it but we can't find it."

"Oh?" the wife replied as she looked out her bedroom window towards Dorman's house.

Sarah continued, "He called and demanded we transfer him to another doctor so we need to find it and get it to the other office."

Katie's stomach dropped, "Uhmmm," stalling and trying to find an excuse as she knew exactly where it was at, "I saw it there earlier. I must have filed it the last time he was in," obviously lying to her.

"I checked the filing cabinets and it's not where it should have been. Could you please retrace your steps and track it down when you come in tomorrow. He has a meeting later this week and I wanted to review it before he comes in to discuss his transfer."

Mrs. Jackson swallowed hard, "Sure Sarah, I'll take care of it tomorrow morning." She hung up the phone and closed her eyes as she sat down on the edge of the bed. Misplacing a simple file wouldn't look bad to the board but if Phil would continued to complain, which she knew he would and told them where he found it; it would be the end of her career before it began.

The married wife had wanted to avoid any contact with the disgusting neighbor but knew she didn't have a choice. She buried her head in her hands. Mrs. Jackson knew

everything could come crashing down with a call from Phil. She stood up and looked towards the old man's house. She knew what he would demand if he she went over to get the file. At first she was nauseated at the thought of the old bastard touching her again but at the same time she felt the butterflies in her stomach at the thought of him licking her clit and asshole; bringing her to multiple orgasms. Her ass still stung from the fucking he gave her but yet she had been horny ever since.

Katie glanced back at his house through her bedroom window contemplating what she should do. Mrs. Jackson rationalized that nobody would notice or they would just assume the file was lost or misplaced. She knew what Phil was doing when he told Sarah about the file; he was trying to coax her out of the house. The married woman thought that maybe she could lie about the whole situation to the hospital staff and accuse Phil of stealing it if he were to come forward. She looked down at the phone and thought of calling her husband. Regret filled her mind of what she had done by letting her neighbor fuck her mouth and ass. What would Fred say? How angry would he be if her loving husband found out what she had done to get the file back? Would he leave her? The married woman felt as though she was going to cry.

Mrs. Jackson didn't want to confront her neighbor and decided to go for a jog to clear her head. As she walked outside, anxiety and rage took over at the thought of what could happen to her work and her relationship with her husband. Instead Katie raced across her yard and towards Dorman's backdoor and began pounding on it. Suddenly the shirtless old man opened up and without any pleasantries Katie demanded, "Give me the file Phil!"

"Freckles! Nice to see you again!" looking at her body covered by her black sports bra, shorts, small ankle socks and tennis shoes, "Looks like you dressed up for me!"

Mrs. Jackson looked down at her gym clothes as her face began to turn red from embarrassment, "Just give me the file Phil!" The wife's hair flowed past her shoulders and blew in the wind. Phil couldn't help but stare in lust at the hard bodied wife.

"What? Did Sarah call you?" beginning to mock his sexy neighbor, "When I told her I wanted a new therapist; I suggested you and do you know what Sarah told me?"

The wife knew what he had discovered, "You asshole!"

"She said you were just a secretary!" pointing his chubby finger at her and laughing.

"Give me the file Phil!" Katie yelled.

Dorman immediately stopped laughing, "I guess you shouldn't try to avoid me then! I know you've seen me on your doorstep. I wouldn't need to make up some transfer shit with Sarah knowing she would have to look for my file. Why don't you come in and we can," smiling down at the horny wife, "negotiate."

Katie stepped into the doorway and was startled to see an older gentleman wearing a suit sitting in the living room. He looked in his late 60's and was a skinny frail old man. "I'm sorry I didn't know you had company I'll come back later Phil," trying to push past him to exit the house.

Phil blocked her path and pointed towards the man, "No Freckles, don't go. This is Norman Williams, my attorney. He knows everything that's been going on."

Norman stared at the sexy wife in the room. "Hello Mrs. Jackson," getting up and extending his hand, "Phil's told me so much about you." Katie reached out and shook his hand hoping he didn't know everything about what had transpired. He was tall with silver hair and dark rimmed thick glasses that make his blue eyes appear much bigger.

Mrs. Jackson was embarrassed about her tirade on the back steps and hoped he hadn't heard what happened, "I really should be going." The wife turned to walk out but the big bellied neighbor stood in her way.

Phil interrupted, "But Norman and I were just discussing my lawsuit against the hospital."

Norman folded his arms across his chest, "You really shouldn't have done what you did Mrs. Jackson. HIPAA laws are very strict and with you posing as a therapist when you are actually only a secretary doesn't bode well for them."

Katie didn't want to be lectured about her misgivings as anger took control. She turned and screamed at Norman, "Did Phil tell you what he did to me?!? He got his nut off for the first time in 5 years," turning back towards Phil, "Now give me the file!!"

Norman gave a faint smile. Phil had told him exactly what happened and never in his dreams did he expect the neighbor to look as beautiful as Katie. He immediately was jealous of his friend when she walked into the house knowing what he had done to her. "Mr. Dorman told me what happened and sex between two consenting adults is none of my concern. Removing hospital property and showing it to a non employee is a very serious allegation; as well as a non licensed medical employee posing as a licensed therapist."

"You're right," Phil moved closer to the scantily covered wife, "I deposited my cum deep in your ass didn't I? You sure didn't seem to mind at the time and I think you actually liked it!" Katie didn't move but continued to stare down at Phil as he continued, "But what would the staff at the hospital say if they knew a secretary was trying to be a therapist?"

"Calm yourself Phil," Norman placed his hand on the fat old man's chest so he wouldn't move closer.

Katie stared into Phil's dark brown eyes and knew she shouldn't try and lie. Katie stepped back and looked at the older men, "Sheila asked me to help her out, I just thought I would talk to you real quick and it wouldn't be a big deal. I'm sorry. Please Phil..."

Turning towards his lawyer, "and then she stole my file to show the neighborhood because I couldn't get my nut off!"

Katie tried to step between them as she looked down at Phil, "It wasn't like that, I thought Fred could help. Sheila told me.."

"Who is this Sheila?" interrupted Norman looking over at Phil.

"She's the big tittied manager of the unit. I guess we could include her in the suit as well."

"The manger orchestrated this? If Mrs. Jackson would be a witness for us this probably would never make it to court and the hospital would settle out of court with a huge settlement."

"What? Phil don't get her involved!" screamed Katie. "Just give me the fucking file!"

"Damn Freckles!" obviously growing upset with the hot wife's attitude, "You ladies think you can just screw with people's lives and walk away?"

"What? It's not like that Phil!" she pleaded.

"You snobby rich bitches think you can do whatever you want to people? Well paybacks a bitch isn't it? You need to learn some respect"

"Damnit Phil! Give me the file!" yelled Katie

Moving closer and yelling even louder, "You need to learn some respect!"

Katie stepped back into the corner intimidated by her boisterous neighbor, "Please Mr. Dorman, Can I have the file?"

In a soothing voice, "That's better!" his back turned to the hot wife, "Your precious file is upstairs in my office."

"Phil," Katie pleaded as he ignored her, "Mr. Dorman," trying to show respect, "I'll just wait here, please just get the file so I can put it back."

Phil turned and growled, "And I'll wait for you upstairs, if you want it come and get it otherwise I'll give it to Sarah."

Mrs. Jackson watched the fat old man turn and walk away.

Katie looked at Norman as he stared at her half naked body, "Phil is right Mrs. Jackson, I think this could get you in a bunch of trouble. But I suggest you leave Mr. Dorman alone and we can pursue this matter in court. I'm sure you know your way out." Norman walked by the wife and upstairs to Phil's office.

After a few seconds Katie let out a sigh and began to turn towards the door. Mrs. Jackson had no idea that Phil was so serious about his allegation that he would bring his lawyer into the equation. The hot wife turned and reluctantly followed both men upstairs. She walked by a bedroom and saw the men in what was obviously a second bedroom. She hesitated for a moment thinking she should just turn and walk away and go home but her the thought of her consequences weighed heavily on her.

Katie slowly walked in and noticed full length mirrors on two of the walls. The room was small with a desk cluttered with computers and electronic equipment. A sofa sits against one wall. Binoculars lay beside the window that faced her house. A tripod is set up by the window and upon looking out it is right across from her bedroom. She was sure that he probably got a good show last night if he was watching.

Katie spied Phil's file sitting on the desk, "Mr. Dorman, please can I have the file?" pointing at the hospital property.

Phil turned in his chair and faced her, his large belly hung down along with his man boobs. His baggy shorts stood out as she could tell his cock was already growing in anticipation.

Norman sat down on the sofa as Phil looked over at him, "I told you she looked like that Kate girl from Lost, don't you agree?"

The lawyer sighed, "Yes Phil but I think we should continue with our paperwork," looking over at Katie, "but she can't have the file otherwise you will have nothing."

"Please Phil," Katie begged, "It was an honest mistake. I didn't mean to hurt you. I'm so so sorry."

Phil sat down and contemplated her apology his hand resting on his chin as he stared at Norman, "You're sorry huh?"

"Yes Phil, I'm so sorry," Katie looked down at Phil trying to be as sincere as possible.

Dorman had finally coaxed his neighbor into his house one more time and his cock was throbbing in his shorts. Norman rustled through papers in his briefcase as Phil continued to look at both of them. He suddenly blurted out, almost nonchalantly, "Suck my lawyers cock and I'll think about giving you the file."

Norman sprang up from the couch as he and Katie both yelled, "What?!?"

Mr. Williams was fumbling over himself, "Phil I don't think this is a good idea. This would not be appropriate."

"Oh hell Norman, you said last week that you would do anything to get a blowjob?"

"Well, hmmm" looking over at the married wife obviously embarrassed, "I don't remember saying that. I can't allow this to occur." Norman turned and began to place papers into his briefcase.

"Norman!" standing up and yelling, "you about came in your pants when I told you how I fucked her. You said you would do anything to have a beautiful woman suck your cock. Remember?"

Norman turned pale and looked over at Katie. Her mouth still hung open in disbelief at Phil's demand. The old lawyer looked quickly back at Phil, "We were just talking. I don't want you to make her do something like this!" Norman looked over at Mrs. Jackson, "She obviously doesn't want to do this and we could get in trouble."

"I'm trying to help you my friend. Don't you find Mrs. Jackson pretty?"

"She is very attractive but.." as he scrambled to put his papers back into his briefcase.

Phil stared directly into Katie's eyes, "Do it!"

Dorman looked back over at Norman, "Sit down and enjoy it buddy. This one's on me!"

Katie looked over at Norman and back to her neighbor, "Please Phil, don't do this! Please just give me the file."

"You do what I say and you will get your precious file and you can continue to work at the hospital. It's that easy." Dorman explained.

Norman blurted out, "This is a lot of money we're talking about Phil, as your lawyer I'm instructing you to reconsider!"

Phil looked over at his friend, "Freckles has a decision to make. Her fate lies squarely in her hands," looking back towards the scared hot wife.

Katie shook her head and begged, "Please don't do this. Can't you just be a decent human being?" Mrs. Jackson quickly regretted coming over to the house. She knew he would have tried to push his cock into her again but she thought she could prevail.

"I'm horny freckles," pointing to his tripod and other spying equipment, "and I obviously like to watch!"

"I'm not fucking doing this!" Katie yelled as she turned and walked out of the room.

"Good luck Freckles!" yelled Dorman as he bellowed with laughter.

Katie walked down the hall but stopped and sighed as she overheard Norman scolding Phil for making such a proposition. As she walked towards the stairs she heard Norman explain that the hospital wouldn't dare fight the lawsuit as it would bring public humiliation. She paused in the hallway and heard Norman reveal that the hospital would file charges against her to remove any liability. The married neighbor remembered what she read about the penalties for violating the law. Her cell phone began to ring as she looked at the caller ID and saw it was Fred. She didn't want to spend time in jail away from her family. Katie closed her eyes as she closed her phone. She knew she couldn't answer the phone right now and allowed it to go to voice mail. Mrs. Jackson gripped her phone tightly knowing what she needed to do to protect herself and her family.

Mrs. Jackson took a deep breath and walked back into the room as both men looked up at her. Katie voice quivered, "Will you really stop what you are doing if I do this?" Her knees shook at the thought of giving in to his demands. The married woman was scared but knew she had no other alternatives.

Phil smirked, "Of course Freckles."

"Phillip I think we should discuss this before things go any further," his lawyer cautioned.

Katie doesn't await a response as Norman's eyes widen as she dropped to her knees in front of him while he sat on the sofa. The wife scooted herself between his legs.

The elderly man looks down at her and stuttered, "Miss you don't have to do this...."

"Oh quit being a pussy Norman and enjoy it! I know you can't wait to feel her lips around your cock!" Phil quipped.

Norman fidgeted on the couch and looked down at her, "I don't think you should do this." His words don't reflect his actions. The frail lawyer makes no movement to stop the lovely wife the kneeled before him. He felt his blood pressure going up at the thought of what she was about to do.

"She doesn't have a choice Norman!" laughed Phil, "Ask him Kate. Ask him if you can do what you do best."

Katie looked back at Phil, "Stop it!"

"Do it Freckles if you want to save your job!" yelled Dorman

Norman cleared his voice, "Leave her alone Phillip!"

The married mother looked back at Phil as he waived her file in the air with a silly smile on his face. The three of them stared at each other. Mrs. Jackson dropped her

head and slowly looked up into Norman's blue eyes, "Can I suck your cock?" as she reached out and started to undo his belt.

Norman's bottom lip began to tremble as the sexy wife looked into his eyes, "Oh my....," was all he could muster. He looked over at his friend as he moved to the corner of the room so he would have a clear view. Norman looked back down at the sexy wife as she unzipped his suit pants. She reached in and grasped his cock.

It felt small and flaccid and was surrounded by thick pubic hair. Katie tugged his pants down as Norman lifted his hips from the sofa. A pleasant cologne smell escaped as she tossed the clothes to the floor. Katie stared into Norman's crystal blue eyes as she wrapped her fingers around his dick and began to coax it to life. It seemed like only yesterday that she had given her first blowjob to her husband and now she was about ready to suck her fourth cock. Slowly Norman's penis began to expand as Katie lowered her mouth and devoured the head of his cock into her mouth as Norman's body tensed up. The frail lawyer exhaled deeply at the feeling of Katie's warm wet mouth.

Norman's wife had died about 10 years ago and he had dated a few women but none of which were as sexy as the wife that kneeled before him. He had done work for Phil in the past for free so he assumed this was his way of repaying the debt. Although he was a good lawyer with a high sense of morals, he was human and had desires. His heart fluttered when he saw the wife walk into Phil's house. He immediately was jealous that his friend was able to do what he did to this lady. The old lawyer immediately felt like getting up and walking away but was memorized by the sexy wife.

Mrs. Jackson was slowly taking more of his cock into her mouth as she ran her tongue under his shaft. Norman muttered under his breath as Katie pulled off his cock and flicked her tongue around the tip as Norman's cock twitched in the air. It was much smaller than her husband's dick and was probably smaller than the average penis.

The married wife couldn't believe what she was doing. Regret filled her mind as she deep throated Norman's cock with ease. She grasped the shaft and slowly stroked it while holding his puffy mushroom head between her lips. Katie already wanted it to end. She felt humiliated while sucking the old man's small penis with her disgusting neighbor watching and breathing heavily.

"Ohhhhh fuck yeah!" Phil mumbled; enjoying what he orchestrated as he stood in the corner.

Norman's eyes remained tightly shut as he enjoyed Katie's skilled mouth. The old lawyer body jerked as Katie's pace increased. He put his hand on the back of her head

and directed her motions forcing her mouth deeper around his dick. The slurping sounds echoed in the small room.

"That's it Norman! Make her suck you good!" Phil yelled out.

Katie kept her eyes shut and concentrated on getting the old man off as she felt Norman's fingers buried deep into her hair. The old lawyer loved the feeling of his cock sliding down the wife's throat. Mrs. Jackson thought of her husband and imagined that Norman was him.

"Damn Phil!" Norman blurted out. Startled, Katie opened her eyes and saw Phil had removed his shorts and stroked his huge cock while watching her mouth wrapped around Norman's cock. Phil's cock looked even bigger than before as he stood in front of the window. Norman looked down at Katie and back towards Phil and couldn't believe the hot wife was able to take the massive cock into her ass.

The wife saw a glimpse of her reflection in the mirror. She was on her knees in front of a stranger with his cock in her mouth while her neighbor stroked his massive cock within a few feet of her. The image stung her as she quickly closed her eyes not wanting to be the person that she saw. She slowly opened them and stared back into the mirror. Her pussy began to flutter at the sight of herself.

Katie continued to bob her wet mouth on Norman's small dick when she felt her sports bra get pushed up revealing her perfect breasts. She glanced down and saw Phil groping her breasts while still stroking Norman's muscle. Her nipples were already hard as he manipulated them. Phil began pulling her nipples as she continued sucking the cock in front of her. Phil's pudgy fingers grasped her small mounds of flesh, pawing at them and groping her.

Mrs. Jackson was surprised at her reactions as she continued to hold Norman's cock deep in her mouth while running her tongue under his shaft. His cock felt good in her mouth as it wasn't hard to place in the back of her throat and didn't gag her. She had hoped it would push him over the edge but she slowly pulled off his cock and took it into her hands and quickly stroked it. Mrs. Jackson looked up at Norman as his face twitched at her actions. He looked down at her and gave a sweet smile, "My god you are so beautiful," as he softly rubbed her cheek with his fingers.

Norman was exactly the opposite of Phil's grumpy demeanor. He was sweet and caring. Katie took her other hand and began to rub his testicles as she leaned down and began to give them small kisses while her fingers twisted on the head of his cock.

Phil's hands had worked down to her shorts and tugged them down to her thigh. Katie knew better to fight what he was doing as she felt him spread her cheeks of her ass, "You are a naughty little slut Freckles," as he leaned down and she felt the swipe of

Phil's tongue from behind across her pussy. The wife suddenly felt flushed as her clit came out to greet Dorman's expert tongue. She put Norman's cock back into her mouth while Phil worked his tongue across the folds of her pussy lips. Mrs. Jackson was soon pushing herself back towards the fat neighbor hoping he would work himself higher to her ass.

Katie fought to keep her eyes tightly closed and allow the men to quickly get off but she opened her eyes and looked towards the mirror. She saw her lips wrapped tightly around Norman's cock with his hand resting on her head while Phil was kneeling behind her with his nose pressed against her ass while his mouth sucked on her clit. Her shorts were pulled down to her knees and her bra was pushed up exposing her breasts. She closed her eyes but couldn't help but watch herself giving head while Phil ate her pussy. Her stomach began to flutter as she watched herself in the mirror.

Her cell phone rang again but she ignored it and continued to pump Norman's cock into her wet mouth. Phil slowly started easing his finger into her already wet slit. Katie didn't fight and just allowed him to touch her while she danced her tongue around Norman's small spongy head. Phil's finger slowly was pressed all the way into her vagina as he began to wiggle it around.

"Damn your pussy is wet Freckles," she heard Phil from behind her as he shoved his finger in and out of her.

Her cell phone goes off again as she felt Norman's cock slightly deflate. Norman pulled Katie's mouth from his cock, "Can you turn your ringer off?"

The married wife reached over and grabbed her cell phone and saw it was Fred that called her again. It's been the third call within the past few minutes. Thoughts raced through her mind that something could be wrong. Mrs. Jackson cleared her voice, "I need to take this. It might be important," looking back at Phil.

Phil pulled his finger from her wet slit and sat up, "Fine!" he grumbled, "Be quick!"

Mrs. Jackson took a deep breath trying to compose herself, "Hi honey."

Phil grinned wickedly as he knew immediately it was Fred.

"Uh-huh," she answered into the phone while on her knees in front of Norman with arms resting in his lap. Phil was behind her slowly stroking his massive hard on staring at her perfect ass. Katie reached down and tried to pull her shorts up but Phil quickly stopped her.

Dorman gave a devilish grin as he went back to manipulating Katie's perfect breasts with his flabby hands.

"Uhmmm... I went for a jog. What's wrong?" She looked up at Norman and then back at Phil. Katie couldn't believe she was in this position while on the phone with her husband.

Norman reached out and grabbed Katie's free hand and placed it on his cock and directed her to stroke him. Norman looked back at Phil and gave a nervous smile.

Dorman leaned back down and immediately started to flick his tongue across Katie's perfect ass. Katie looked back and knew she couldn't say anything while on the phone with her husband. She had butterflies earlier thinking about Phil's tongue darting around her body. Her pussy quivered with every lash of his tongue. The hot wife tried to control her breathing as she worked Norman's cock with her hand.

She closed her eyes and tried to concentrate on the phone conversation with her husband while Phil's thick tongue manipulated her ass.

"I know I miss you too," she said into the phone as she stroked Norman's cock quickly with her free hand fighting the feelings that Phil was doing to her. The old neighbor continued to lick and suck her ass while frantically stroking his huge cock.

"I can't do this right now," Katie's hand began to tremble as the old neighbor continued to lick and suck her ass. Norman took control of his own cock and began to rub it across her face leaving traces of his precum which was slowly dripping from the tip of his head.

Katie listed to what Fred was telling her when she felt Phil slowly easing his finger in and out of her wet pussy with very long and slow strokes while having his tongue dance around her.

Phil began to laugh to himself as he looked up at Norman in disbelief as they heard Fred trying to convince Katie to have phone sex with him. The old neighbor watched as his friend rubbed his cock over Katie's face as Phil removed his fingers from the sopping wet pussy. He got on his knees behind the beautiful married wife and began to rub his cock between her ass cheeks.

"Call back tonight and I promise I'll do it then," trying desperately to get off the phone with her husband while on all fours between the two men. Mrs. Jackson felt the fat old neighbor pressing his enormous cockhead into her pussy.

Mrs. Jackson gasped and frantically turned to object while on the phone but Phil leaned forward and whispered, "Keep talking to your husband Freckles!"

Katie took a deep breath knowing she couldn't yell as she felt Phil pushing the head of his cock into her tight wet opening. Nobody besides her husband had fucked her ass and now she was giving up her pussy to the old neighbor. She pulled the phone

away from her mouth as she fought the pain of his massive head splitting her apart. Phil's hard cock began to slide into the perfect body of the wife. Katie's mouth opened as her body tensed from his massive size but no words escaped. The pain quickly went away as pleasure took control. Norman continued to rub his cock against Katie's sweet lips while trying to converse with her husband.

Mrs. Jackson placed her hand on her forehead trying to concentrate while Norman playfully pressed his cock tip on her lips, "Honey I have to go somebody is at the door."

Both men grinned as they heard Fred trying to keep his wife on the phone but she quickly ended with, "I love you honey.." as she hung up the phone and tossed it to the side.

"Ughhhhhhh" Katie exclaimed as Phil continued to slide his cock into her tight pussy, "fuuuuuck!" the hot wife gasped.

"Just relax Freckles," as Phil continued to push his cock into the married neighbor's tight pussy. Mrs. Jackson was about to object again when Norman pulled her mouth down around his hard dick. She couldn't help herself and looked into the mirror while Norman's cock was in her mouth as Phil was slowly driving his cock into her from behind. She was fascinated by the sight of both old men enjoying her body.

Katie had used two dildos with one implanted deep in her vagina while she sucked the other to tease Fred. Never in her wildest dreams did she think that she would actually have two real dicks drilling her mouth and pussy. Regret kept filling her mind but when she would see her reflection; she would feel her body coming closer to orgasm.

Norman grabbed her hair and pulled her mouth quickly down around his dick. He began to face fuck her while Norman kept driving his large cock into her. Mrs. Jackson tried her hardest to fight the sensations but she was getting so close to losing control. Phil sensed the wife's excitement level was building as he slowly worked his cock as he pressed his thumb against Katie's asshole. She began to grind back on him wanting to feel more of what Phil was doing to her when the tip entered into her rectum.

"Ohhhhhhhhh!" Katie gasped as Norman's cock slipped from her mouth. He quickly grabbed her face and directed his cock back into her wet mouth. Dorman pressed his thumb deeper into her ass with his cock stuffed deep in her when the wave of her orgasm took control, "OOOOOOOOOHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!" escape her lips as she frantically stroked Norman's cock pushing herself back towards the old man. "I'm cumming" she whispered, "I'm cumming!" repeating over and over growing louder with each syllable.

Phil looked up at his friend, "You want to fuck her ass Norman?" Wave after wave of orgasms continued with the sound of his words. Never in her mind would she have done something like this but her body was completely betraying her. Katie's mouth craved Norman's cock and she devoured it into her mouth as her tongue swirled around his shaft. As soon as her lips clamped dick and pushed to the back of her mouth she felt a burst of air from the tip of his cock.

At the same time, Norman bucked his hips and rammed his cock deeper into Katie's mouth. He grabbed the top of her head and pulled it down into his groin. The lawyer gave a slight cry and without warning he began to cum in the married wife's mouth, his cock thrusting over her velvety tongue and squirting his hot creamy load into her mouth and down her throat.

Catching her by surprise Katie had no choice but to swallow. She gulped rapidly as his huge load of cum filled her mouth, all of his pent up sexual energy shooting from his penis. She tried to pull her head free as her mouth was being filled by the sticky, hot liquid, but he held her strong, bucking his cock up between her lips and practically fucking her face as he unloaded.

His hands grabbed her head and he shoved her hungrily sucking mouth down hard onto his jerking cock. Norman's cum filled balls spurted another three or four large loads of their precious fluid in her mouth, Katie continued sucking as every drop emptied down her throat.

Norman's creamy torrent of cum continued to blow into the prick-sucking wife's mouth, splattering on the roof of her mouth, and then shooting past her tonsils down her throat. His sperm tasted different than she expected, certainly not awful as she imagined it to be. She found it to be chunky, very thick tasting sperm, much different that Fred's. It tasted completely different but a good different. She caught herself enjoying the taste of his load as her body quivered with orgasm after orgasm. His load was not as expected from a set of small testicles as it continued to stream. A tidal wave of cream blasted again and again out of the old lawyer's dick, making his prick pulse wildly between her lips as it vented its load of boiling semen.

It was an incredibly big load; bigger than any Katie had nursed from Fred's balls. His cum-blast spurted into her mouth, nearly choking her as it spewed down her throat. She sucked his squirting cock harder than ever. The sequence was followed by spurt after spurt of rich, milky, salty-tasting spunk. Mrs. Jackson kept sucking wanting more and more from Norman.

Again and again, his jism streamed up from his balls, inundating her mouth and throat with his rich cum. The sounds of the wife's wild prick-sucking grew even louder as she swallowed his cum. She tried to swallow it all, but some slipped from her lips.

Norman couldn't control himself and pushed her head back and grabbed a hold of his dick and continued to stroke it. He let loose two final streams of cum that landed on the sexy wife's face. She looked up at him as two large globs of cum dripped down her cheeks.

Norman directed his prick back into Katie's mouth as her own orgasm subsided which was muffled by his dick. Her lips again tightly encircling his cock-shaft. He continued moving her head back and forth as she nibbled on his cock-head, sucking clean every last drop of his life-giving sperm that she could until he was completely drained. He left his cock inside of her mouth as it quickly deflated. Norman gave a huge sigh of relief as if a burden had been lifted, "I didn't mean to cum on your face like that," he said meekly.

"Ohhhhh, shit!" Phil moaned happily as he watched the wife swallow his friend's load and some trickle down her face. He grinned down at Katie as she finally let Norman's cock slide out of her mouth as he continued to slowly work his mammoth cock into her pussy with his thumb buried in her ass. The wife finally lifted her mouth off his dick and coughed and sputtered for air. She spat out what little of Norman's load was still in her mouth, most of it she had been forced to swallow. Mrs. Jackson had sperm running down the corners and down her cheeks.

"You're a good cock-sucker, aren't you?" Phil laughed, "You must have loved the taste of his cum judging by the way you sucked it out of him!"

Norman just stared down at Katie in amazement. Nobody in his life had given him a blowjob like that. It was better than he had ever imagined. He bent down to kiss the married wife but she backed away from him. They just stared at each other while Phil continued to slowly slide his cock into Katie's pussy from behind as she grasped Norman's thighs and Phil pushed deeper into her.

Dorman had over half of his 11-inch throbbing cock in her pussy. He held it inside of her without moving loving the tight feeling of her wet hole as he removed his thumb and grabbed both hips and bean pulling her back onto his aching dick.

"Tell me to fuck you," Phil ordered slowly starting to hump her from behind.

"whaaaa," gasping from the feeling of his mammoth cock inside of her, "What?" looking back at the fat man

"Tell me to fuck you," Phil demanded and more intense.

"No!" as she tried to wiggle away from his grasp as Norman looked down at the wife still admiring what had just happened.

"I know you want it you little slut! Now, tell me to fuck you!" giving her ass a slap with his hand while holding her slender hips with his other.

Knowing there was no turning back, "Fuck me" Katie said with very little feeling while looking up at Norman.

Fred pressed his cock further into her Katie's tight twat, "Tell me like you mean it," Phil said more firmly this time. Grasping her hips harder with each hand and pulling her loins back towards him.

"Fuck me!" Katie said again with more sincerity

"Does my cock feel good to you?" Phil teased, using slow short strokes to make her squirm and writhe in front of him as his mammoth dick splits her tight pussy.

Feeling him push deeper still, "Unhhhh, yeah," Katie whimpered.

"Want more?" Dorman asked grinning.

"Stop it," Katie cried as she closed her eyes; it was bad enough the old man was fucking her but did he have to talk to her?

Phil moaned loudly as he started moving back and forth drilling his cock deeper into her, "I'm going to dump a gallon of cum into your tight cunt!" Phil sneered holding the head of his cock inside the folds of her pussy.

Katie eyes opened wide and turned her head towards him, "Don't cum in me Phil!" said cried as the old man continued to move his cock in and out of her tight pussy.

"Ready for it all, freckles?" Phil said grinding his cock slowly into her tight pussy.

"Arghhh! ughhhhh!" cried Katie as she reached back and pressed her perfectly painted fingernails against his fat belly trying to keep his strokes at bay.

Dorman's hands gripped Katie's hips tightly; his pelvis began long strokes in and out in and out in and out. Watching the beautiful wife's face in front of him as she made painful expressions. Slowly he removed his cock as he made a noisy sloppy sound when it came out, "I'm going to need some lube on that pussy. It's too tight!"

Katie rolled onto her back and slid off her shorts leaving on her shoes and socks. Her sports bra was pushed up on her chest as her breasts remained exposed. She looked up at Norman who watched as Phil squirted lube onto his cock. The lawyer slowly was working his cock in his hands hoping to get it back up so he could also fuck the sexy wife.

"Are you ready Freckles?" as Phil crawled between her legs.

"Yes," she whispered. The hot wife was so horny and wanted to be filled by the neighbor's long dick. There was no longer regret. She wanted to be fucked with the massive cock.

"Yes for what?" as Phil poured some of the lubrication across her pussy and worked it with her fingers.

Katie looked over into the mirror as their eyes met, "for you to fuck me"

"Good," hissed Phil Dorman, "you're learning!" as he put the head of his cock back into her tight hot hole. He felt Katie's body tense up as he started pushing it in further. Katie watched in the mirror as she bit her bottom lip as the pain of his mammoth cock continue to penetrate her deeper and deeper.

"DAMN your pussy is TIGHT!" Phil screamed.

He slammed his cock into her in one belly stuffing plunge. His fat pelvis hurt as his loins mashed against hers. He was still unable to penetrate her fully with still a quarter of his cock still remaining to penetrate her tight cunt.

"OHHHHHHHHH!!" Katie screamed! Stuffed with so much cock she thought it would come out of her throat. Her pretty freckled face was contorted. The throbbing was un-like anything she ever felt. She felt every inch of his cock and it wasn't even all the way in. Her Long legs kicked skyward. Her arms wrapped around the fat man's back.

"Fuuuuuckkkkkk," the hot wife moaned, "you're so fucking big," Katie blurted out.

"Bigger than that your husband, isn't it? " as Phil continued to drive his cock in and out of her wet pussy.

Katie didn't respond but kept her eyes tightly shut as she felt his massive prick splitting her apart. His cock was so huge and was nothing like she had ever felt.

Almost whispering, "Isn't it? Bigger than your husbands, Freckles?"

"Ohhhhhhh yeah! Fuck yeah!!" Katie screamed. Mrs. Jackson couldn't believe she had just said that, almost wanting to take it back.

"So fucking tight!" Phil groaned.

"Ohhhh fuckkkk" Katie groaned out like a slut, straining up against him, digging her sharp nails into his flabby butt as she ground her almost hairless groin against him.

"Fuck me!" she moaned pulling him further into her aching pussy.

Dorman grinned, "You sound like a slut Freckles, are you a slut? Are you a married little slut?" increasing the pace of his humping.

"Ohhhh Yeaahhhh, Fuck me, Fuck me like a slut," Katie couldn't believe what she said as she looked over at the mirror and watched the huge man on top of her; fucking her; driving his huge cock in and out of her sopping wet pussy. Norman kneeled down on the floor next to her freckled face pressing his flaccid cock against her lips.

Mrs. Jackson turned her head as her tongue shot out licking Norman's cock while Phil continued ramming his cock in and out of her sopping wet pussy. The pleasure was overwhelming. She actually felt like a slut and knew it was wrong but her body was out of control. She wanted Norman's cock hard. Her body had completely lost control as she was bucking at Phil's huge cock and sucking Norman's penis wanting a second load of his sperm.

Easing his throbbing dick back down the juice-filled channel of her cunt, he slowly began to work it in and out of the sopping slit; she pulled Norman's cock into her mouth. Frantically sucking it, trying to bring it back to life. She wanted his cock hard again. She needed two hard cocks again.

Phil felt her velvet-soft thighs rubbing against his hips as he worked them back and forth between her long legs.

"Come on Norman get hard again so we can both fuck this neighborhood slut!" Phil encouraged his friend.

His ass jerked back and forth between her long sexy legs, her hands lifted off his ass and wrapped themselves around his waist. Her legs were bent at the knees as she dug her feet into the floor and thrust herself up at him on every down stroke. She was taking his big cock deeper and deeper wanting to feel every inch of him.

Soft moaning escaped from her mouth as she panted and grunted. Dorman could feel her whole body tensing, gathering itself for another round of bliss. Their sweaty bodies were lewdly slapping together, sliding against one another as Phil cock wetly slurped in and out her hot, juicy pussy. Sensing the closeness of her finish, Phil began to drive his cock in and out of her pussy harder and faster. As he did, the coarse noises of their fucking grew louder, filling the room with the vulgar sounds of fucking.

Katie continued to suck as hard as she could on Norman's cock still trying to get him hard. She allowed it to slip out and looked at Phil as he fucked her, holding her legs up. Mrs. Jackson looked into Norman's eyes, "Come on, "she panted, "get hard for me," and immediately sucked him back into her hot mouth.

Phil began fucking her harder than ever. She responded to his surge by meeting him with a fevered retaliation of her own. Her hands were all over him, clutching at him, coaxing, urging, and spurring him on as the muscles in her body slowly tightened. He

could feel her sweaty thighs squeezing against his slippery hips as he pounded his enormous cock in and out of the tight, clutching hole between her splayed legs.

Suddenly, her back arched and Katie let out a loud, gasping groan as she thrust herself up at him as hard as she could. "Fucckkkkkkkk!" She gasped out, kicking her long legs up into the air and locking her ankles up around his shoulders as her arms flew out, her hands clutching at the floor. Norman's cock fell out of her mouth. He sat back and watched in awe as his friend began pounding the freckled wife knowing that his cock was not up for the challenge.

Fighting to hold back the tidal wave of boiling semen inside his balls, Phil stared down into her twisted face. Her beautiful, lips were open, letting the soft groans escape out between them. As she did, her face was grimaced into an unrecognizable mask of agony and ecstasy while the throes of her orgasm washed over her.

She was drowning in the waves of incandescent pleasure washing over her, their clutching undertow pulling her down under them. Shaking and straining up against him, she dropped her heels back down onto the floor and thrust herself up at him even harder, forcing him deeper and deeper into the mire of her imploding cunt.

Phil was pounding Mrs. Jackson's tight ass into the floor. Sweat dripped off his forehead and uncontrollable drool escaped his mouth as he banged his hot married neighbor, watching her eyes disappear in the back of her skull. Her squealing was now limited to breathless grunts as he pulled out and slammed forward over and over.

"Oh God, Oh God! Oh God, fuck me!" Katie whimpered. Her voice grew louder, "Fuck me! Harder! Harder!"

Phil once again slammed his cock to the hilt. His heavy balls tightened, mashed against her crevice of her ass. Their loins smeared together. Katie looked up at him as his fat cock stuffed her belly. His cock was pulsating inside her, the angry veins adoring his cock punishing the sensitive walls of her pussy.

Suddenly his eyes grew narrow, his old heart pounding against his chest; damn, this was the best fuck ever. Way better than fucking her ass. They both knew it was coming, his heavy balls tightened, the head of his cock buried deeper than anything she ever felt.

Sensing his pending orgasm, "Don't cum in me, okay?" Mrs. Jackson moaned to Phil.

"It feels so fucking goooooood, your pussy is so fucking tight," the old neighbor continued to slam into her.

Katie pleaded, "Please don't cum in me!"

"FUCK! Your husband must have a small little dick," pushing his dick further into the sexy woman, "Damn! I can barely squeeze my cock into you!"

"Please Phil don't cum in me," Katie begged but still loved the feeling of being completely filled with her neighbors long dick.

Phil worked quicker, "FUCK! i want to cum in your tight cunt!"

"NO!" screamed Katie as she felt another wave of orgasmic bliss approaching.

"Beg me for it!" he demanded

Katie's voice quivered, fighting her impending orgasm, "Cum for me, Phil. Give me your cum! Spray it on me!" The horny wife whispered, "Cum on my tits, my ass, or my face! I don't care....give it to me!" She begged over and over for his load.

Phil shafted Katie as deep as he could and tried to push it all the way in. His cock was deep inside her as his huge ball sack slapping against her moist pussy.

"Tell me again," he demanded

Mrs. Jackson purred, "Do it..cum..cum for me!"

Phil reached down and puts his arms under Katie's thighs and forces her long legs over his shoulders forcing her pelvis up off the floor. Katie reached up and placed her hands against his belly trying to control his thrusts. Dorman slowly used all of weight on her and forced his cock deeper into her stretched out pussy.

Katie's body tensed as it felt the deep penetration it was receiving. Phil was hitting her cervix a little harder each time. Her body was rocking back and forth with the force of his thrusts. She felt him drive hard in her but this time he kept pushing forward she could feel him pushing against her cervix. She gasped and grabbed his arms just above the elbow, her body tensed. Phil grinned at the sight of the wife beneath him; she closed her eyes as the waves of pure lustful pleasure began to wash over her.

"Oh fuck!!! Oh Fuck!!" Katie cried, "I'm cumming! Ohhhhh shittt!" as her groin humped up towards Phil's massive cock that was buried deep in her. As Mrs. Jackson grinded up toward her neighbor, his large cockhead would bang harder against the entrance to her womb.

Phil was forcing his cock in and out of her quickly. He could take no more and he exploded within her, forcing his erect cock into her cunt as deep as it would go, using all his body weight to get that extra millimeter inside her as his cock climaxed. She felt his cock expand and start firing his cum straight into her canal. The exquisite feeling of his cock deep inside of her body sent into her a shuddering climax! "Ohhhh fuckkkkkkkk!" Katie screamed, "Not in me!" as she felt his cock spewing cum.

Katie pushed Dorman with all her might as Phil pulled out his cock with her legs still over his shoulders forcing his body up; his cock his only a few inches from her face. Phil grabbed a hold of it feeling Katie own juices around it and began stroking it. The jet's of sperm shot out striking Katie across her lips, "Ohhhhhhhh!" she moaned in approval as another stream struck her chin and splattered against her cheek. Phil continued to jerk his cock as another stream shot into Katie's open eye, "ARRGHHH! Fuck!" she screamed. Katie's body tensed and she lost her balance as she moved her hand to her face.

As the horny wife was trying to wipe the cum from her eye, Phil reinserted his cock into her pussy. Dorman slid his cock deep into the wife and deposited more jets of hot semen into her vagina. Mrs. Jackson became lost in the feeling of the painful sting of semen deposited into her eye all the while feeling Phil's mammoth cock throbbing and shooting cum into her. Another orgasm took control as she rocked her body against Phil taking his cock as deep as it could go. Moaning loudly, "Oh fuck! Ohhhh fuck!! You're so fucking big!" Katie grabbed him around the waist pulling him deeper into her as she grinded her pussy against his cock.

Phil's own climax began to subside. He had counted the number of spurts he had dumped in her cunt and face but had lost count at 10 something and it became irrelevant. Phil had released millions of his tiny tadpoles into Katie's love canal before lowering her legs to fall to the floor.

He rolled off of Katie and reached up and grabbed the file from the desk and slid it across the floor to the sex craved wife, "There ya go Freckles." pausing to catch his breath, "A deal is a deal."

Katie finished wiping the cum from her eye as she still felt both men's sperm dripping down her cheeks. Ashamed of what just happened she couldn't believe she allowed this to the point where she just had fucked and sucked two men. Katie felt Phil's semen dripping out of her pussy.

In a daze, she got on her feet, repositioned her breasts in her top. She picked up her shorts and pulled them back on. Phil and Norman only watched, not saying a word, as the sexy wife got dressed.

"What do you say?" Dorman asked as she headed for the door to leave.

"Fuck you!" Katie answered, infuriated him but more with herself.

"That's close enough!" He laughed. "You are very welcome!"

Mrs. Jackson paused by the door, "We are done here right? No more calls?"

Phil looked down at his flaccid cock and over at Norman, "A deal's a deal I guess but," as he grabbed a cigarette from his desk, "if you ever need a good fucking you know where to find me!"

The old neighbor is breathing heavily and is flushed. He looked over at Norman, "I haven't had a workout like that in years! Hell, if you could have gotten hard we could have fucked her at the same time!"

The wife gave Phil a disgusting look as she bent over and picked up the file from the floor. She quickly thumbed through it and made sure all the necessary paperwork was included. Satisfied she glanced quickly at both men and turned and walked out the door.

Katie walked downstairs and out the backdoor where she arrived. She ran home and went straight into the bathroom where she looked into the mirror. Beads of cum in her hair, eyebrows, and dried semen on her cheeks. She was appalled at what she had just done, never in her life would she have thought of being with two men at the same time much less both driving her to incredible orgasms.

She felt Phil's cum leaking out of her pussy and grabbed a tissue quickly cleaning herself. She looked down at her pussy; it was so red and swollen. Her body shivered from the orgasms she just received at the hands of her well hung neighbor.

The hot wife turned on the bath wanting to get the sperm that was deposited in her out as quickly as possible. She had become lost in the moment and Phil had came deep in her as she counted in her head what point she was in her cycle. She and Fred had stopped using birth control when she developed her penchant for cum on her face and mouth.

Katie sat on the edge of the tub as she thought about how quickly she told Phil she was a slut. Was she? She could have allowed him to tell her work but she chose to get fucked. To be fucked by the biggest and most perfect dick she had ever seen all the while swallowing a stranger's delicious load of sperm. Katie sat on the edge and prayed her husband would never find out what she had just done.

My Hot Wife Katie Ch. 14

My back ached from sitting in the cramped airplane seat for the past few hours. We had so many delays getting back to Kansas City that I'm sure Katie was tired of waiting at the airport. I looked over at the kids and they were sound asleep in their seats as we pulled up to the terminal.

It had been two weeks since I had seen my wife and I couldn't wait to hold her again. I laughed to myself at my attempt to get her to have phone sex when I had a rare moment alone at my in-laws but she had to get off the phone quickly. I'm sure she was as horny as I was. I had checked the internet on my phone as I wondered if she was ever going to start posting messages again after I had confronted her about her online alias 'cumlover'. I know she was preoccupied with the job interview and the stress of trying to get the hospital job. I figured that's why she hadn't gone back to them or from the embarrassment of me finding out caused her to stop.

My heart raced as I opened the overhead compartments to get our bags as I got the kids awake to the point they could walk. We walked out into the waiting area my heart skipped a beat when I saw her. She looked sexier than I ever could remember. Her hair flowed past her shoulders as she wore a pair of tight blue jeans with a pink blouse. Her legs looked long perfect and were accented by a pair of calf high black boots. I'm sure every guy in the airport turned to watch her walk through the airport. Her body looked incredible and couldn't wait to get her home to taste every inch of it. She gave a huge smile as she bent down to hug the kids. Her hazel eyes looked so sexy behind her black rimmed glasses. My wife looked up at me as she stood up and pressed her lisp that were covered with red lipstick against mine. She broke away and grabbed my hand, "Oooooh honey I missed you so much!"

I felt like the luckiest man on the planet. We walked towards the baggage claim as she kept a firm grasp on my hand and would occasionally lean over and kiss my cheek and remark how glad she was that I was home. I saw a few guys turn their head as my wife walked by; I looked over at her to see if she noticed. She just gave me an incredible sexy smile while giving my hand a quick squeeze that let me know she had saw them but she was mine; it just increased my desire for her.

I was glad to be home, not only away from her parents, but to be back with my wonderful wife. While we waited for our bags, the kids had already fallen asleep while sitting on the baggage cart. Katie cuddled next to me while she placed her arm around my waist and gave me a tight squeeze. She looked up into my eyes, "Did you miss me?" She smelled so good and her lips looked so desirable. I could feel my cock already expanding in my pants.

Grinning down toward her, "What do you think?" as she stood up on her tippy toes and gave me a slow sensual kiss as she pressed her lips against mine. They tasted so good and so soft. I wanted to curl up with her and kiss her all night long.

I don't think the kids moved as I pulled them on the baggage cart out to our car. My wife was so affectionate on the ride home as she caressed my hand, rubbed my leg, and leaned over and gave me kisses on my neck. The smell of her perfume was

intoxicating as was her touch. My balls were swollen as I hadn't cum in weeks and they begged to be released. Just with her look my cock was throbbing inside my pants.

I quickly got us out of KCI and onto the interstate. As I drove along; I hated to bring up her employment status but I knew that was one of the reasons she couldn't have gone with us, "Have you heard about the hospital job?"

She gave a deep sigh, obviously disappointed, "No. Not yet."

Prying a little more into the past few weeks, "Sheila hasn't heard anything?"

Katie rested her head on my shoulder, "No. Well if she has she hasn't told me."

I patted her leg and tried to reassure her, "I'm sure you did fine. You must have been pretty lonely while we were away?"

She cleared her throat and slowly stroked my arm with her hand, "No, I kept myself busy with the interview. Why?"

"I meant," as I ran my hand up leg and towards her groin, "that you must have been lonely.."

Katie giggled as she pulled my hand away as she glanced back towards the kids asleep in the back. I remembered driving home from the airport when we got back from Mexico. Katie gave me an incredible wet blowjob as I shot my cum into her mouth as she swallowed all of it. I drove as quickly as possible wanting to get home so I could devour my hot wife.

As we turned down the block we saw a bunch of emergency vehicles with red strobe lights parked in front of our house. Katie quickly sat up in her chair, "Oh no! What happened!"

I think we both thought the worse; that our house caught fire but as we got closer we saw an ambulance in Phil Dorman's driveway. A fire truck blocked our drive as I parked behind it. Katie and I didn't say a word as we got out of the car to find out what happened. Our neighbors from across the street, the Lee's, had gathered in front of our house watching the commotion.

The Lee's were good neighbors. Dinh was Asian and his wife Mary was your typical American white housewife. Both are a little on the heavy side and not that I would consider attractive. I walked up to their son, who was just finishing up his senior year in high school, as he's quickly snapping pictures with his camera, "What's going on Joechin?"

He looked over at me, "I love the reflection of the lights off the trees it should make for some beautiful shots!"

Ever since I've known him, he's had a camera in his hands taking pictures of everything. He was a good kid but kind of nerdy. He was about my height but skinnier. I know photography was his hobby but it wasn't what I meant, "No, What happened at Dormans?"

He shrugged his shoulders, "I don't know. We heard the sirens and came out and saw everyone running into the house." He pointed to a man standing by a truck, "Maybe he knows."

Dinh and Mary spoke with some other neighbors so I approached the older man, obviously a paramedic judging by his uniform, "I live here," pointing toward our house, "Is everything okay?"

He talked into his radio and turned towards me, "Do you know your neighbor?"

"Not really," confessing, "but he's lived here for quite awhile."

The paramedic gave me a strange look. I felt bad as the words rolled off my tongue as I realized I never really got to know Phil. He was busy filling out some paperwork as he asked, "Do you know if he has any family?"

"I don't think so. His wife died a few years ago and I don't think they had any kids. I do know that he was having some medial issues. Is he okay?"

"It looked like he had a heart attack. We'll be taking him to the hospital and we'll be out of your way in just a few minutes," as he walked away from me.

I walked past the fire truck and rejoined the group, "They said he had a heart attack. They're going to take him to the hospital." Turning to Joechin, "Do you know if he had kids?"

"I don't think so." He turned toward his parents, "Did he?"

They both shook their heads as they turned to walk back across the street.

Katie had a worried look on her face, "Did the fireman say anything else?"

I gave a little grin, "They said his nuts exploded!"

"What!" as Katie's mouth hung open.

Laughing at her naivety, "I'm just kidding; they just said he had a heart attack and they're taking him to the hospital."

Katie slapped my shoulder, "Fred that's not funny!"

"What?" trying to joke with my wife.

"Seriously, is he okay?"

"They didn't say, just they were taking him to the hospital. Take the kids in and I'll park the car when they get out of the way."

I watched as my wife took the kids as at the red lights on the ambulance reflected in the dark night. It took longer than expected as they finally moved the fire truck. I turned into my driveway and parked in the garage, grabbed our luggage, walked into the house and dropped them in the entryway. Katie had already gone upstairs to the bedroom. I checked on the kids as they were sound asleep in their beds.

As I walked down the hall towards our bedroom; I saw a dull flickering light from our room. As I walked in numerous candles were lit. Katie was just finishing lighting the last one wearing only a sexy black negligee. She saw me in the mirror above our dresser as she pushed her ass out to greet me while looking at me over her shoulder. She slowly swayed her perfect ass which was covered with some black lace.

I walked closer to her and wrapped my arms around her and kissed the back of her neck. She pushed her ass back into my groin as I responded with pushing my already engorged cock against her. She quickly turned and pressed her perfect lips into mine and wrapped her arms around me. The softness of her lips drove me crazy. I was so horny that just by kissing her caused blood to flow into my groin. It felt like my cock was going to explode.

She slowly would caress her lips on mine. I pulled back away from her, "You look soooo hot!"

Katie smiled as she walked over and closed our bedroom door, "Did you see Phil? Did he say anything?"

"No I saw them wheel him out and he had a bunch of IV's in him and it looked like they were breathing for him."

"Oh no.." my wife worried, "that sounds horrible"

"What's horrible is the guy could die with the worse case of blue balls!" Katie didn't say anything but continued to have a concerned look upon her, "Are you okay?" I asked.

My wife looked up at me, "I'm fine. I just really missed you!" She sat down on the bed as I leaned down and pressed my lips against hers. She wrapped her arms around me and kissed my neck and whispered, "I love you!"

"I love you too.." as she again pressed her lips against mine and held me tightly. My wife hasn't always been affectionate to this extreme, "You must have really missed me."

"Ohhh more than you know," Katie sighed.

My wife laid back on the bed and patted a spot next to her. I kicked off my shoes as I laid down next to her as snaked my arm around her body and held her closer to me. She responded to my touch as she held onto the arm that was draped across her body. I felt my wife move her hand onto my thigh as it slowly started to caress, moving higher and higher on my leg until she was stroking my hip.

She looked over at me as she continued to rub me. I leaned into her ear and whispered, "I missed you so much! I'm sorry I tried having phone sex with you."

My wife just playfully patted my leg, "its okay." Looking into my eyes, "I'm sure you're pretty horny huh?"

I leaned toward her with my lips slightly parted. Our mouths met in a tender kiss that I gradually deepened by pushing just the very tip of my tongue into her mouth and then pulling it back a little. Teasing Katie like this drove her crazy, and I knew it. I broke the kiss after a few seconds and covered her hand, the one that was still resting on my hip, with my own, and sliding it onto my quickly expanding bulge. My wife responded by stroking it over my clothing while pressing her lips firmly against mine and sliding her tongue deep into my mouth.

I gently pulled her on top so that she was straddling me, the curve of her ass resting lightly against my hardness. Slowly at first she began grinding her pelvis against me as she wrapped her arms around me neck and pulled me up to meet her. I continued kissing her beautiful moist lips ever so slightly. I pulled her negligee off her shoulders as she stood up and slowly pulled it off without breaking eye contact revealing her perfect ass and body. She sat down and straddled me again as she pressed her beautiful pussy against my aching groin.

As we continued kissing I reached up and started rubbing her perfect small breasts She broke away and stared into my eyes as we gazed into each other; breathing heavily. I loved my wife's breasts as her nipples were already standing at attention. I slowly reached up and cupped one into each hand while staring intently into my wife's eyes. She sensed my hunger and pulled my face into her chest as I sucked her breast into my mouth. Her grinding continued as I loved the feeling her nipples between my teeth as I playfully teased them.

Katie pulled me up and began to kiss my lips so tenderly and lovingly. She reached down and lifted my shirt over my head and tossed it to the floor as she began to grope my own chest. Running her fingers through the hair on my chest and rubbing my nipples.

My wife slid down the bed pausing to unbutton my pants as she pulled them down and tossed them to the floor. She then reached out and pulled my boxer shorts as my cock sprang to attention. She gave a playful giggle as she slid her face up to within a

few inches of my throbbing cock. She licked her lips so slightly while staring into my eyes, "You have such a beautiful cock baby." I could feel her breath on me as she spoke. I shuddered waiting to feel those soft most lips around me but she just kept slowly breathing on my cock without touching it. Precum escaped from the pee hole as it began to flow off the head.

"Ohhh baby," she purred, "Are you going to cum already?"

My wife moved up next me and immediately laid down as her arms wrapped around my waist and pulled me on top of her so I could feel her hard nipples grazing against your skin.

I kissed her gently, softly dragging my lips across her neck and shoulders. She made that little purring sound, not quite a moan, in the back of her throat. I knew she was responding to the hard cock pressed against her belly. Katie leaned back and slid her hands over my chest, her fingers playing in my chest hair, my nipples hardened at her touch. I loved the way she would kiss them as she leaned down and began to kiss my chest as her tongue shot out and flicked against my own nipples. My wife rolled out from under me as she looked down at my throbbing member.

"Oohhhh you're so hard," as her finger rubbed the velvety head of my cock tip feeling the precum oozing out, "and so wet," as she reached her finger and placed it into her mouth sucking it clean. I wanted to fuck her mouth with my cock but I knew I wouldn't last long tonight.

"You would probably burst in my mouth in a few seconds huh?" Katie whispered into my ear as she reached down and began stroking my cock.

"Probably," I gasped, "Is that okay?"

"No, I need you in me!" jerking my cock harder, "Damn your dick is so hard!"

I wrapped my hands into her hair and slowly traced them around beautiful shoulders, touching and caressing her. I laid on top of my naked wife and I could feel my cock pressing against her naked groin. I already felt I could cum and I couldn't wait to feel my wife's tight pussy around me. I pressed my aching dick against her pelvis, and I began to grind myself on her. My grinding elicited an approving groan from her, as I could feel her wetness seeping out and starting to cover my cock that was resting against her opening. Our kisses became more and more passionate as I slowly slid down the bed. I gently kissed her one more time before slowly starting to make your way down my body, leaving no part unloved. I began with kissing and gently nipping her neck before moving to the valley between my breasts. I kissed the sides of both and then moved to her hard nipples, standing tall and hard waiting for my sweet attention. As I sucked the hard little nubs into your mouth I looked into her eyes,

wanting to see the love and desire reflected back to my own. My hands lingered on her stomach only a moment. Her breasts were too near, too taut and aroused to be ignored. I cupped her breasts gain in both hands, gently squeezing her nipples, rolling their hardness around between his fingers and thumbs. Her hands were knit into my hair, holding my head to her breasts. After a little bit of this wonderful torture, I continued my way down, kissing along her abdomen until I met with her neatly trimmed pussy.

I teased her as I reached up and rubbed her thighs while she felt my breath against her bare skin. I slowly kissed her inner thighs and legs while slowly working my hands towards her moist hole. After a few minutes of this treatment Katie spread her willing legs as far as she could.

I skipped right over her wet pussy and moved to her inner thighs, grinning wickedly as I could see the begging in her eyes for me to touch her, lick her, and eat her. I slowly and deliberately kissed my way along my thighs, as my wife's body shook as she began to raise her pelvis to me.

I once again found myself near her pussy, I lowered my mouth and lovingly licked the entire length of her wet slit, causing her whole body to writhe and twist. I placed your hands on her hips to keep her still and gently pushed the tip of my tongue through her inner lips. A series of moans and sighs escaped from her mouth as I slowly penetrated her with my tongue. Then suddenly I removed my tongue and licked up all her juices. An instant later I moved tongue as it lapped against my swollen clit, and then my mouth closed around the swollen organ. She responded by arching her back toward me as she hissed, "OOHhhhhh fuckkk yeahhh!"

Her hands were twisted into my hair, holding my face against her pussy while she begged, "Don't stop! Don't stop!" she moaned almost crying.

I looked straight up into her eyes as I ravished her willing body with my tongue. Her moans intensified as her legs tensed and I knew that she was very close to cumming. I gently bit down on her clit and pushed two fingers inside of her aching pussy. She was so wet as I began moving my fingers in and out of her quickly. Her juices began to seep out along my them and as I licked lower as I tasted my wife's excitement. My tongue shot back up and flicked across her clit. Her body shook as she grabbed the back of my head.

"Ohhhhhhhhhh baabbbyy!" she yelped as her body grew closer to orgasm. "Lick it, lick it!" she moaned as she moved her hand down to her pussy and began to flick her clit under my tongue while my fingers slid in and out of her slit. Katie grabbed the back of my head and pushed me further down between her legs as she raised them high into the air. She raised herself so I was almost licking her ass. My wife had lost

complete control as she ground herself against my face. I removed my fingers and pushed my tongue into her slit. The pressure from her hands on the back of my head was intense as she kept pushing me towards her ass. I had no idea that she could act like this way as I struggled to keep my tongue against her pussy.

"Come on baby! Make me cum!" as she pushed harder on the top of my head as my tongue danced around her taint. I stopped shy of licking her backdoor as her hand frantically was rubbing her pussy. Soon she was thrashing wildly in bed, unable to control the enormous orgasm that was ripping through her body. I slowly danced my tongue around the folds of her pussy as her orgasm subsided. I licked up every drop and then crawled back up her body, kissing her and allowing her to taste herself on my lips.

Katie looked into my eyes, "Slide it into me," she whispered as she reached down and slowly stroked my hard cock.

I wanted so bad to rise up and force my cock past her perfectly lipstick painted lips that looked so tantalizing in the candle lit room. Her angelic face just begged for me to shoot my load all over it but she pulled my groin into hers and again whispered, "Please put it in me!"

I lowered myself over her and slowly, so slowly, parted her moist, petal soft lips with the head of my cock. Her slit was already wet from her juices and my saliva. I slid my cockhead into the entrance of her pussy, holding back for a moment when she tried to pull me in, then I began easing it into her an inch at a time until I was buried deep within her wet warmth. I pulled back out and paused, then buried in her again, all at once. Again and again I thrust my cock into her, causing her to gasp and moan with pleasure. I began slamming myself into her as hard as I could. Katie grabbed my ass with her hands trying to pull me deeper into her. I pressed himself more closely to her and began rocking back and forth against her clit, my cock as deep inside her tightening walls as I could get. She felt so wet and warm, her pussy pulsating around me.

"Fuck yeah," my wife moaned, "Fuck me! Fuck me!" as I started slamming my cock into her. Her pussy was so hot and wet that the sound of our fucking echoed in the room.

I began to feel my balls tighten and knew I wouldn't last long, "I'm going to cum baby."

"Harder! Fuck me! Fuck me!" my wife panted as I continued thrusting my cock in and out of her dripping slit.

I thought I could hold out, but the pressure her inner muscles were exerting on me were too much as my engorged cock was screaming for release. She was so wet that

my whole length slid quite easily into her. She wrapped my legs around my waist as I pushed myself deeper into and then out of her, her hips began to rise to meet my thrusts.

With one hand I reached down between us and rubbed her clit, while my hard cock was rubbing her from the inside. I felt her pussy tighten around me and knew that I would cum any second. Katie sensed my orgasm approaching, as she pulled me at the hips, "In me...cum in me!"

I began to protest wanting to cover her face in my spunk but Katie looked into my eyes, "I want to feel it..please..cum in me!"

"Baby, I don't want to get you knocked up!" I mustered as I slammed my cock deeper into her.

My wife grabbed my ass and pulled me deep into her, "I need it. I dreamed of you doing it! Fill me with your cum!" she whispered into my ear, "I want you to cum in me while I cum!"

I pushed deeper into her as I felt myself explode. Stream after stream of my hot cum shot into my wife as I rammed my cock into her wet pussy. "Ohhhh yeahhhh," Katie maoned as she began panting hard as an orgasm shook her body. As we were cumming together our lips met in a passionate kiss that didn't end until we both calmed from our shared ecstasy. Both of us muffled our moans of excitement by our deep kissing.

As soon as I regained control of my muscles I slowly began removing my quickly deflating penis and my cum began dripped from her pussy. To my surprise Katie pulled me back into her as she wrapped her arms around my back and her legs kicked up around my ass, "I love you so much," she whispered into my ear.

She again pressed her lips against mine with all of her extremities wrapped around me. She pulled me closer to her and I nestled my head on her shoulder, "I'm so glad you're home," Katie quietly revealed.

"Me too," as I gathered my breath. It was good to be home with my wonderful loving wife.

My Hot Wife Katie Ch. 15

Kathryn Jackson, the sexy married wife, was devastated. She learned a few weeks ago that she didn't get the promotion at the hospital. The board, as it was explained to her, hired a much younger accountant who they felt was a more qualified applicant. Katie couldn't fathom returning to work as a secretary and told Sheila she quit not thinking

about the added income that was needed for her own family's expenses. Money was the last thing on her mind as she was ashamed about what she had done to save the job she didn't even have. It nauseated her to think she allowed her disgusting neighbor and his lawyer to fuck her ass and pussy. She sucked both their cocks and allowed Norman to shoot his load down her throat.

The only glimmer of good news was she had gotten her period. It usually meant a week of moodiness but she was relieved that she wasn't impregnated by the fat old neighbor as he had sprayed his seed deep into her womb. The hot wife would wake up sweating in the middle of the night after dreaming of Phil tonguing her backdoor and then forcing her to take his cock deep into her ass. She thought it was a nightmare but felt her juices dripping out of her pussy and how incredibly turned on she was from the dream.

The dreams would come nightly and each one was more intense. Last evening, as she had finished her period, she rolled over and whispered for her husband to make love to her. It didn't take long for him to get hard but as he entered her she longed for him to go deeper; to feel his cock against her womb. Her mouth watered for the feeling of another cock in her mouth while getting fucked. The beautiful wife couldn't understand how her mind and body were betraying her while her heart remained true to Fred. Her libido seemed to be working overtime as she was constantly horny since her week alone at the mercy of Mr. Dorman, who had suffered a heart attack.

The buzz around the neighbor was the outlook was good for him but it could be weeks before he was able to return back to his home and could be confined to a wheelchair until he regained his strength. Fred Jackson, along with others, felt horrible about his predicament and the fact they had never gotten to know him; decided to organize everyone to clean up Phil's property as well as make it wheelchair accessible. Many of the neighbors agreed to help and they all pitched in for supplies.

Kathryn Jackson was not excited about her husband's charity work. She acted as though she supported his cause but she felt she helped Phil enough. Katie peered out the kitchen window and watched as the neighbors worked on Phil's property. She made up an excuse to not help her husband telling him that her allergies were acting up wanted to stay inside.

As her children were outside playing with the other kids Katie walked quickly into the den and sat in front of the computer. Her hands shook as she began surfing the adult website that she posted under her alias 'cumlover'. She searched for videos that involved 'large cock'; the results were staggering and she quickly began to click on a few of them. Mrs. Jackson was mesmerized by the well endowed men splitting the small women apart. Their cocks, although impressive, still looked smaller than her neighbors.

The hot wife clicked on a video labeled "Brunette MILF" as the screenshot of the video resembled her. The video started off as the middle aged dark haired beauty was sitting by a young man, probably in his early 20's. She had small breasts with a firm athletic body and appeared to be about the same height and weight as her. Katie smiled to herself knowing that Fred would probably enjoy the video as well although she knew he hadn't been downloading as much porn since she was always constantly wanting to fuck and suck him. The hot wife glanced back outside as she watched the men continue to work wishing Fred would come inside and she could quickly suck his cock.

Katie looked back at the screen as the porn star knelt before the young man in front of her as she began sucking his cock. He wasn't extremely large and she was about to click the screen shut as it appeared to be another standard porn shoot but suddenly another cock appeared. Mrs. Jackson stared intently at the screen as she took turns sticking their cocks into her small mouth. Katie felt her pussy tingle and her stomach flutter. She watched in amazement as the porn star eventually straddled one of the young men taking his dick into her while continuing to suck the other. Katie closed her eyes and her mind flashed back to her afternoon with Phil and Norman and her intense orgasms. She opened her eyes and stared at the screen. The married wife's eyes widened as the other man slowly began to insert his cock into her ass while the other continued fucking her pussy. Katie's hand began shaking as she slid it down to her groin and started rubbing her pussy. She unbuttoned her shorts and slid her hand into her wet panties and began rubbing her clit as she watched both men fucking the beautiful porn star. Never in her mind would she have thought of men fucking her like that with one cock buried in her pussy and the other in her ass at the same time; but her body was coming close to orgasmic bliss.

The back door opened and slammed shut, "Katie?" Fred yelled.

"I'm in here!" Katie replied back from the computer room as she frantically closed the video and pulled her shirt over her unbuttoned shorts. She felt flushed as she was close to orgasming.

"Oh! There you are," as Fred walked around the corner carrying a brown paper sack. Looking down at his wife seated in the computer chair, "Are you doing okay?"

"I'm fine," smiling up at her sun burnt husband as sweat poured off of him, "I just had a sneezing attack."

Katie stared at her husband wanting him more than ever. Her eyes fixated on his crotch as he walked towards her. She looked up at him and smiled as she remembered this was the same position she was in when she first tasted his cock. She didn't care

that he was dirty and smelly; she wanted to feel his cum in her throat and across her lips.

"Are you sure you're okay?" Fred asked looking down at her.

Katie shook her head, "Yes I'm fine." She had been so intent on having him cum in her during the past few weeks that she has missed the taste of his semen.

Fred stood over her while she remained in the chair as she slowly reached out to grab his cock and give him a mid morning surprise when her children ran in the backdoor. Katie's heart sank as she pulled her hand back.

"Can you do us a favor?" Fred handed her the sack not noticing his wife was about to grope his cock. Katie peered inside and saw letters, magazines, and newspapers addressed to Phil. "Could you take this to Phil at the hospital? It was piling up on his porch and would probably enjoy getting caught up with his mail."

"Can't somebody else do it?" Katie sighed.

"We're all pretty busy. It would just take a few minutes." Fred then handed her a DVD, "Joechin also put together this DVD this morning of us working on the house, I'm sure he would like to see what we are doing."

Katie's mind quickly searched for a reason not to go see her neighbor but it was blank, "I had some things planned this afternoon, maybe Joechin could take it over?"

"He's helping us Katie," growing a little impatient, "It won't take you long and," almost sounding condescending, "it's not like you're helping."

"Fred! My allergies are acting up!" scolding her husband.

Fred took a few steps back and looked down at his beautiful wife, "I know what's wrong."

Katie's stomach dropped as she stared at him. Maybe Fred saw or heard something? What if he went into the house and discovered something of hers? The hot wife looked into her husbands eyes, "What?"

"You don't want to go to the hospital after not getting the job," as he reached out and rubbed her shoulder.

A warm feeling of relief overwhelmed her, "Maybe," she sighed.

"Come on Katie, it won't take long. You'll be in and out. I just want Phil to know how much we're trying to help him."

The beautiful lady gave a long sigh, "Sure, I'm not doing anything. I suppose should get some supplies for our party in a few weeks."

"Tell him we're all thinking of him!" as Fred turned and walked out of the house. "I'll keep an eye on the kids," he hollered as the door shut.

Katie looked back at the computer and wanted to finish the video since she couldn't have sex with her husband. Their kids followed her husband back over to Phil's and the house was again quiet. She wanted to see what else the men would do to the porn star. She wanted to finish herself off with her hand. Her fingers darted to the keyboard as her hand sank back down into her damp shorts. The hot wife was about to start the video but heard a sound from outside. Thinking her husband was coming back she quickly closed the video player and looked outside but saw nothing but everyone working at Phil's.

Slowly she stood up knowing that part of her wanted to stay and watch to get herself off. She strolled upstairs and put on a tight white skirt and button up blue blouse. She slipped on her flip flops as her perfectly painted toe nails peeked out. A small toe ring reflected in the midday sun as she walked out to her car. As she drove to the hospital she prayed that Phil was in a coma or was at least asleep. Maybe she shouldn't even go into his room and just hand everything to a nurse on his floor?

Before long the hot wife pulled into the hospital parking garage and found a spot. Katie sat in the car staring at herself in the rear view mirror attempting to get the nerve to walk into the medical center. Her hands were shaking as she grabbed the DVD and sack of mail as she began to open the door to her car. She quickly closed it and nervously she looked at herself again in the mirror. Taking a minute to compose herself she exited the car and walked into the hospital. Her heart fluttered as she walked up to the receptionist.

"Hi," giving a pleasant smile, "which room is Phil Dorman in?"

The older lady quickly looked on the computer screen, "Room 313."

"Thank you," Katie's voice quivered.

As she walked onto the third floor she quickly made her way to the nurse's station but nobody was around. Katie knew she shouldn't leave it on the counter or outside the door. Mrs. Jackson felt wetness in her palms as she slowly walked up to room 313. She despised her neighbor. He repulsed her but the only thing that kept entering her mind was how good she felt with his hard cock buried deep into her ass, mouth, and pussy. Her stomach fluttered by the way her horny old neighbor tongued her backdoor making her cum over and over again. Katie closed her eyes trying to keep the visions from entering her mind.

The hot wife took a deep breath and knocked as she heard the graveling voice of Phil, "What!?"

She slowly opened the door and saw Phil lying on a hospital bed. She expected to find him still tied up with IV's and other equipment but he was sitting up with no monitors or other equipment attached to him.

"Hey ya freckles!" as he operated the bed so he could sit up. Her eyes automatically focused on his groin and she had to remind herself to stare into his eyes and not the large bulge under the thin hospital gown.

Trying desperately to keep her eyes focused on his fat face, "Hello Phil. I was supposed to bring this DVD and some mail to you." as she reached out and handed him the DVD that Joechin produced. She laid the sack down in the chair next to his bed.

"DVD?" Phil quickly glanced at it, "Homemade porn?"

"It's a DVD of everyone working on your house," she explained as she rolled her eyes.

"Ohh how nice," he mumbled, "Norman told me what everyone had planned," shrugging off Fred's generosity.

"He heard you were going to be in a wheelchair and wanted to put up a ramp to help you," she defended her husband against Phil's sarcastic attitude.

"What a nice guy you married there Freckles," laughing, "but hopefully I won't be in it very long."

"Did the doctors say how long you'll be here?" trying to make small talk and trying to remain focused on his crystal blue eyes and not the bulge in his groin.

"Probably just a few more days and maybe a few weeks at a rehab center," Sighing, "But I wish they would leave me here. I enjoy the sponge bath's the nurses have to give me!" The look on their faces is about the same as when you first saw my cock Freckles!"

"I..," pausing as the vision of Phil's fat hard cock entered her mind as she felt blood rushing to her face, "I probably should get going," as the hot wife began to back towards the door.

"Don't go Freckles! How are you doing?" he asked obviously trying to stall his sexy married neighbor.

"I'm fine," as she backed towards the door intent on making her escape.

"I heard you had applied for a management position," Phil grinned, "I guess that explains your obsession of getting that file back, huh?"

"Good bye Phil. Get well," Katie sighed as she turned to open the door.

"No don't go!" he hollered, "I really need you to do me a favor."

Mrs. Jackson turned and huffed, "What?"

Phil gave a big grin. His crooked teeth showing broadly, "It's been way to long and I'm really feeling frisky today!"

Katie's mouth hung open. She knew he would say something exactly like that when Fred sent her to the hospital. Mrs. Jackson quickly composed herself, "I'm leaving!"

"Come on just a quick handjob? It's not like you've never done it before!" Phil hollered out as he stared at the sexy wife's long legs protruding from her small skirt.

"Stop it Phil!" Katie shouted back.

"Oh come on now. Just a quick tug? I'll be quick!" blurted out Phil as she noticed his cock growing rapidly under his gown.

"I'm not like that Phil!" as placed her hand on the door handle.

Snickering, "Yes you are. Now come over here and stroke my cock!"

The freckled face beauty looked over her shoulder, "No! I need to get home to my husband."

"Okay Freckles," but then in a stern tone as she began opening the door, "tell him hello and I'll talk to him soon."

Katie silently closed the door and removed her hand from the door handle. Without looking at him as she stared into the door, "You wouldn't dare!"

Phil watched the hot wife from behind her long perfect legs and tight ass looked so desirable, "It's just a handjob!"

Katie turned from the door to the room and walked back over to Phil, "We had a deal!" as the hot wife raised her voice and pounded her finger into his chest.

Phil winced but laughed, "You got your file!" as he grabbed her hand and forced down to his groin. Katie felt his throbbing cock under his gown but quickly pulled away.

The hot wife's head dropped. A lump came to her throat, "Fred can never find out what happened between us Phil," her lips quivered, "never!"

They stared into each others eyes, which felt like forever until Phil's laugh echoed in the room, "I would never tell Fred. I might be an asshole but I won't break up a family," as he reached out and grabbed her ass with his hand squeezing her cheek over her skirt.

Katie's and Phil's eyes remained fixed on each other as the old man continued to kneed her ass, "You can go on home to your husband," as he patted her small ass, "and tell everyone thanks for helping me out."

Mrs. Jackson turned to leave as her hands still shook. Was he being truthful? Could she trust him? She looked back into Phil's eyes. Her heart was pounding. She knew it must have been her anger but at the same time the thought of her grasping his cock again excited her. Katie swallowed hard as she turned and walked back over to Phil, "I don't trust you Phil! Fred can never find out what happened." Mrs. Jackson swallowed hard as she slowly pulled his gown up as his cock eagerly sprung out and stood straight up. His veins were already pulsing as his cock head was expanding quickly. "He never can find out," whispered the sexy wife.

Phil Dorman smirked at his married neighbor, "Our secret is safe Freckles."

He watched with anxious delight as Katie's hand cautiously approached his hard penis. A thrilling surge of pleasure ran through his body as she was about to wrap her delicate fingers around his hot hard shaft. Phil let out a soft moan as her hand cautiously approached his twitching member, "Don't touch it yet!" he ordered.

Phil's voice bellowed as he looked into her eyes, "Have you thought about my cock?"

Mrs. Jackson's face flushed, "No," she bluntly stated as she continued to stare at his twitching member.

He continued grabbing her ass with his pudgy fingers feeling its firmness, "Tell me about it," Phil ordered, "Tell me about my cock."

His voiced echoed in her ears as her knees became weak. Katie stopped her hand within an inch of his straining cock. "Such a beautiful cock!" she whispered, as she bent her head down to almost kiss it. Phil inhaled quickly as he thought the married wife was going to suck him into her hot mouth. Mrs. Jackson stared at his cock almost seeing the blood pump through its large veins.

"I couldn't wait to touch it again..." Making it sound as though she was just appeasing Phil but there was more truth in her words than lies. The married wife inhaled deeply smelling Phil's musty foul scent. The same scent that had haunted her everyday since she was last with him.

"Okay," Phil coughed, "You can stroke it now."

Katie slowly moved all ten of her beautiful fingertips to the shaft of his cock, all reaching it at precisely the same moment. She placed all ten of her fingertips at the base of his straining cock, and slowly, very slowly, slid them upwards toward the tip. When she reached the head of his cock, she swirled them around in a circle, the flashing red nails executing a perfect pirouette around the corona of the old man's fat purple cockhead.

Only a few turns around the head and she was back down the shaft again with her ten fluttering fingers. Her beautiful fingertips went up and down on his shaft, over and over, swirling around the rim of the head on each upstroke, and just as quickly returning to the base each time.

Katie formed an O with her right thumb and fore-finger and placed it around his cock. But it was a loose O, and barely touched his throbbing shaft as she couldn't touch her fingertips together because of its girth. She slowly jacked it up and down, back and forth, with only the faintest hint of contact with the sensitive skin of his massive tool. But she slowly, deliberately, gradually tightened the O, until the contact was intensely, delicately, enticingly pleasurable. Then she continued up and down, up and down, with slow, deliberate strokes, from down at the base, rooting in his salt and pepper pubic hair, to up, just below Dorman's flaring rim. And then back down again. At no point, during the first seven or eight strokes, did she touch the head of his cock. Just the delicate, sensitive shaft. The sexy wife was mesmerized by Phil's perfect cock. She felt her pussy flutter just by staring at it wishing it could be buried deep into her.

Phil squirmed in agony, his flabby buttocks lifting off the sheets. Mrs. Jackson stared in awe of the mammoth cock in front of her. It was so big, so hard, and so perfect.

Mr. Dorman's eyes were riveted on Katie's beautiful hands, her flashing red nails, her wedding ring glistening in the light and his glowing purple cockhead, engorged with his pumping blood. Phi's eyes, though riveted on the action in his groin, also darted frequently to Katie's beautiful freckled face. She watched and enjoyed the sight of his large tool. Her eyes were fixed on his cock, and the tip of her tongue stuck out of her small perfect mouth. Dorman watched in amazement as the hot wife continued watching his cock as her tongue would slightly lick her lipstick covered lips. He knew it was only a matter of time before his married neighbor would be wrapping them around his dick. He grinned in anticipation of what he had in store for her.

Mrs. Jackson was lost in the moment of craving her neighbor's thick cock. She wanted to be filled with him again as he banged deep in her pussy. The thought of him fucking her again began making her pussy wetter and wetter with each stroke of her hand. Her breathing intensified as she watched her wedding ring pointed out as she continued her fist up and down across his giant shaft.

As she continued her O-ring stroke up Phil's shaft and across his rim, her right hand was flat on his abdomen, holding the base of his mammoth cock. Her gigantic wedding diamond continued to flash in the light as she pumped his aching hard on. Her right hand left his stomach, and wrapped itself around his swollen nut-sack. Dorman moaned louder, "OHHH, Hell yeah! Play with those balls Freckles!"

At first, it was just the sharp points of her nails that gently scrapped the delicate skin of his scrotum. Soon the soft pads of her fingertips also caressed his wrinkly sack. Then the softness of her palm joined in, and she was soon rolling his nuts back and forth in her gentle grip, all the while still softly stroking his shaft, and his swollen purple knob, with her left hand.

She removed her hand from his cock, turned it around, and again grabbed the shaft, but this time thumb downwards. Her beautiful hand still stroked his cock, but her thumb and forefinger were downward, and the rest of her fingers curled around the top half. On each upstroke, her three curled fingers nestled, fondled, and loved his cockhead, which was by now swollen almost beyond belief.

"You know your stuff, Freckles," Phil coughed. "Fred is a lucky man!"

The hot wife wasn't going to engage him in dialogue. She wanted to make his cock climax. She wanted to coax the perfect load from his perfect cock. Katie moved her flat hands forward and backwards, alternately, rotating his shaft between them, very fast. Mrs. Jackson started moving them slowly up and down, all the while continuing her fire-starter motion, up to the head, down to the root, and back again. Eventually, she concentrated totally on Phil's huge cockhead, moving her palms back and forth on the flaring purple glans. Then she took her left hand away and continued on his cockhead with her right hand only, executing a motion that could only be described as trying to open a greased doorknob.

Phil was on the bed staring in awe of his new sex toy. He had new meaning to his life now. He began to raise his hips knowing the hot wife would soon get him off.

Katie moved a single finger, dancing and flicking around the head of his tortured cock. Her left hand held Phil's shaft tightly around the base, and her right index finger traced tiny, excruciating figures around the head of his dick. She teased the slit, she danced on the head, and she played with the rim. A large glob of Phil's pre-cum erupted from his jizz hole enticing a soft moan from Katie's lips. Her mouth began to salivate as she watched his beautiful precum dribble down the side of his cockhead. With each upstroke another desirable bubble of precum would burst out of his cum slit.

Phil continued to manipulate her ass as he raised up her skirt exposing her beautiful thong. The old man admired her neighbor's perfect rump. It was so small and firm; he wanted to taste her pussy again and make her squeal with delight. He slowly began to tug on her small panties wanting to feel her perfect pussy again.

"Take them off," he ordered in a stern voice. The married wife released his cock and without breaking eye contact from his throbbing member lowered her panties to her knees. Dorman quickly hiked her skirt up further grabbing and groping her ass as he

slid his finger across her anus. The hot wife felt her knees buckle as her neighbor touched her backdoor. Her breathing intensified as he would alternate flicking the opening to her pussy and rubbing her asshole.

Katie's left hand returned to grasp the base of his shaft, but her right hand engulfed the head and upper shaft, and began a twisting motion. Up and down, and twisting at the same time, her glorious palm and fingers beat out a barber-pole pattern up and down his aching dick. Her palm twisted around his shaft like she was screwing in a light bulb, and at the same time, her hand was riding up and down the length of his straining tool. Phil's hips were gyrating wildly from the pleasure. Phil tried to keep my eyes concentrated on the action, but knew he could get the hot wife off with just his stubby fat fingers. Katie leaned over his body to give him more access and he replied by slowly inserting his finger into her wet canal. Phil watched as Katie's pace increased as all he could see was the flashing red dots of her fingernails, and the glinting of her oversized wedding diamond.

Katie lifted her left hand from the base of his cock, and added it to the motion on his shaft. Now she had both hands wrapped around Phil's shaft, both moving up and down in unison.

The hot wife formed an O-ring with both hands. First her right hand, starting at the tip of his straining cock, would slide slowly down, form the tip of his head, over the rim of his glans, and down Phil's shaft. As it approached the midpoint of the shaft, her left hand would repeat the process: starting at the fleshy tip, squeezing past the rim, and on down the engorged shaft. Meanwhile, the right hand had started the process over again. And again and again, one hand after the other. Phil's cock felt like it was burrowing deeper, deeper, ever deeper, into an infinitely deep, infinitely long, and infinitely pleasurable pussy.

Phil began to slide his pudgy finger in and out of Katie's wet pussy. As he would slowly push further into her he would remove it and use her own juices to lubricate her asshole. He would barely enter her ass and then return to her pussy rubbing the folds as he continued deeper.

Mrs. Jackson leaned forward sticking her ass into the open air, feeling like a dirty slut, as she grasped Phil's hard cock with both hands. The more she stroked, the tighter her fist squeezed, and the stronger her strumming of his shaft. Her eyes were locked on Phil's hugely engorged member, on her cool slender fingers, on her bright red fingernails, and, most of all, on her flashing wedding diamond, standing out on the side of his cock. Her eyes were as focused on the action as were Phil's. She stroked, slowly, deliberately, but gradually faster and faster. Pre-cum oozed out of his slit, which added lubrication to the action. Her fist continued to slip up and down his shaft.

Dorman was quickly sliding his fingers in and out of her sexy slit. Phil's breathing became faster and shallower; and her breathing echoed his. Sweat poured off Katie's forehead; her small breasts jiggled under her blouse in time with her strokes.

Phil's buttocks clenched as he began to raise them from the bed, ""Ohhhh shit, I'm getting close," he groaned.

Katie sensed it as well, and went into the rapid stroke that they both knew would see them through to the end. Phil gritted his teeth, and forced his eyes to stay open so that he could watch the fabulous climax.

"Sooooo close," Phil groaned as he continued to assault Katie's pussy and ass with his fingers.

Katie's breathing was borderline hyperventilating but she quietly whispered, "me too."

Phil's grinned as he pushed his finger deeper into the wife's fuck canal, wiggling it when it was as far as it could go.

"Ohhhhhhhh," Katie moaned, "Oh fuck..." as she continued stroking Phil's long hard cock with both hands tightly wrapped around it.

The horny neighbor began lifting his hips up at Katie's strokes, "Don't get my cum all over my gown or sheets! Use your mouth!" Phil ordered.

Without hesitation and as though she was waiting for Phil's permission, Katie bent down and placed his spongy large head into her mouth. The taste of his precum electrified her tongue as she began to slurp wildly on the tip of his cock. Licking it lovingly with her outstretch tongue. Flicking it across his hole waiting for her creamy reward.

Phil continued his digital assault on her pussy and again pushed his finger deeper into the wife as she used her left hand to steady herself on Phil's stomach; her beautiful wedding ring glistened from the hospital room's light. The first spurt of semen erupted out of Phil's cock slit. It went straight up against the roof of her mouth as Katie gave a muffled moan.

"ARGHHHHHH....Fuck yeah!" Dorman cried out as Katie's own pussy began to spasm around Phil's plump fingers. Her cries of ecstasy were drowned out by Phil's spurting cock.

The rest came out in a gush, like a volcano spewing hot lava and ash; Phil's cock was spewing white frosting. The hot wife sucked and sucked his creamy load as her orgasm increased. She wanted every drop into her stomach as she swallowed every shot that came out expertly holding the tip of his cock at her lips, stroking the cock

helping each spurt exit into her wanting mouth. Phil came and came until Katie couldn't take anymore and opened her mouth allowing his cum to flow down his shaft covering her fist. It even covered her gleaming wedding ring and her enormous diamond, effectively dousing the flashing light that had been shining from that amazing gem. Phil and Katie both watched in fascination as the lava-like flow of semen covered his cock, pubic hair, balls, her hand and fingers, and her ring. She held on tightly, as if she was grasping a branch in a stream, holding on for dear life, waiting for a flood to subside.

Phil felt Katie's own orgasm subside as he removed his finger from her sex hole and slipped his hand out and pulled her skirt down over his small perfect ass.

Neither of them spoke as Katie still stroked Phil's deflating cock admiring his load. Katie began licking up his sperm that had flowed down his cock. A mixture of her own saliva and his cum. The taste was incredible unlike Fred's or Norman's. The married wife licked her fingers around the wedding ring and into Phil's pubic hair not wanting to miss a drop.

Finally, Phil broke the silence, "Thanks, Freckles that was great," he said as Katie stood up straight and wiped her mouth with the back of her hand.

The realization of what happened hit her suddenly as the same wave of regret filled her body as before. Her face flushed with embarrassment. Her mind and body had caved again to her lust for Phil's enormous cock.

"Well I for one have no regrets," Phil smiled as he pulled his gown down. He looked at his cock at a glob of cum protruding out of the end of his cock slit, "Mrs. Jackson, there's just a little bit more on the end."

Katie looked at him and shook her head in disgust as if she couldn't believe what he just said but bent her head down and licked his knob clean with three swirls of her agile tongue.

"I have to get going!" Katie said with more than a hint of pleading in her voice as she pulled her thong back up.

"Don't forget to tell your husband thanks for everything," Phil hollered as she walked to the door.

Katie looked over at him, eyes wide with disbelief and her mouth open in astonishment at his statement.

Dorman just laughed, "I mean for working on my house."

Mrs. Jackson trembled at his words knowing that he meant for using her to get off. She exited room 313 and walked quickly to the elevator hoping to not run into

anybody she knew. Once safely inside she reached into her purse and removed her compact. She looked at her reflection as her lipstick was smeared and her chin still looked wet. The hot wife continued to look at herself as she felt her panties were soaked with her own juices and couldn't believe what she had done and how she craved to taste Phil's cum.

My Hot Wife Katie Ch. 16

Katie's Halloween Party

Joechin Lee sat in his room and watched the neighbors from his window as they walked over to the Jackson's house. He sighed deeply as he didn't see anyone his age. He knew another boring evening with his parents awaited him. He wished his parents would allow him to go social gatherings with his friends but they always felt he would get in trouble and hurt his academic scholarship chances. The teenager was still a virgin while most of his friends have had sex. It's not like he wasn't interested in sex; he'd spent hours downloading pornography on the internet. As with most 18 year olds his hormones were going crazy. He would constantly jack off in his room multiple times a day fantasizing about what he had seen.

Besides watching his vast porn collection Joechin loved photography. He was a pro at Photoshop and loved sneaking pictures of his sexy neighbor Kathryn Jackson or even girls from his high school and editing them so they appeared naked or in compromising positions. He would then edit his own picture onto the men giving him the illusion that he was with them.

"Let's go Joechin!" his mother yelled upstairs breaking him from his trance. Joechin immediately thought about telling his parents he was sick and should stay home.

He rolled his eyes as he walked over to the stairs and yelled down at his mother, "Why do I have to go? Why can't I stay home? It's going to be boring!"

"You can play your games or read your comics later Joechin!" his mother yelled back at him.

Joechin enjoyed his comic collection and his multiple video game systems and would rather do anything than go to the stupid Halloween party. He stormed back into his room and slammed the door. His parents were always so strict they never allowed him to attend parties that his friends were having so he didn't understand why he had to go with them to this one.

The young man, a senior at North Kansas City High, grabbed his costume from the bed that his mother purchased. He pulled it out of the package; a Spiderman costume?

Joechin frowned. When his mother asked what he wanted to be he told her Wolverine, from the movie X-Men. This costume was a Wal-Mart special no doubt. He threw his shirt and pants off as he slipped on the tightly fitting costume. He quickly noticed the pants revealed his underwear lines and quickly removed them.

He looked into his mirror striking a few poses, "Pockets!" Joechin groaned, "Spiderman doesn't have pockets," as he looked at the front and back of his costume pants. It wasn't horrible but it wasn't anything like the movies or the comics for that matter. He grabbed his Nikon D90 camera from the top of his dresser and opened the door and began to stroll downstairs. Although upset with his parents he felt he would at least be able to take some entertaining pictures of his drunken neighbors.

As he walked into the kitchen he saw his mother dressed like a witch and his father resembled a hobbit. He stared in disbelief on how ridiculous his parents looked, "I'm so embarrassed" he said under his breath as his mother turned towards him and squealed in delight.

"Ohhh Joechin! It looks perfect!" as she admired her son dressed like the web slinger.

"It's not even close to what it should look like mom!" he rebutted, "Spiderman doesn't have pockets!" as he pulled out the front pockets in unison.

"It's fine dear," his mother reassured him as the family made it's way to the door.

The Lee family walked next door to the Jackson residence and all of Joechin's thoughts of not attending quickly disappeared when Mrs. Jackson opened the door.

His stunning married neighbor wore the perfect Wonder Woman outfit that was so tight it looked as though it was sprayed on her. He quickly noted that it had to be a custom costume and not a cheap store purchased model. Her hair was curled as he hung past her shoulders with a gold tiara. Her make up was perfectly applied as her lips were accented with a perfect shade of red lipstick. A red top with gold accents covered her torso which fit tightly around her stomach revealing her hard body. The costume was so tight as gold stars covered her ass which accented her beautiful long fit legs. The shorts, which were cut high on the thigh, made her legs look perfect with calf high red high heeled boots completing the outfit. A gold rope dangled from her waist as gold metal bracelets clung to her wrists. Joechin stared in disbelief at her perfect one piece costume.

He wasn't a huge fan of Wonder Woman comics as he always felt they were for sissies. But he had to admit hers was very well done. He moved closer to her and lifted up his mask, "Wow! Mrs. Jackson that's a great costume! I didn't know you were a fan of the superheros. Did you model your costume after DC comics or the old television series?"

Katie Jackson giggled at Joechin's questions. She moved closer, obviously already been drinking, as she rested her hand on his shoulder, "I don't read comics sweetie! I just thought it would be a fun costume!" as she turned to walk back into the party.

Joechin sensing a perfect moment pulled his camera up, "How about a picture for the Bugle?" trying to act like Spiderman's alter ego Peter Parker. Katie giggled and struck a pose for Joechin as he quickly snapped the pictures. His exotic neighbor bent over at the waist leaning towards the camera with her lips puckered. The horny teen quickly snapped pictures quickly already planning on using Photoshop to have her kissing his cock.

Suddenly another Spiderman costume appeared next to her. The couple they began to pose together as Katie stuck her tongue out acting silly. Joechin, fumbled over himself, as he quickly took a few shots of her knowing it will be perfect for a picture later.

Joechin was taken back that somebody would wear the same dorky outfit as him. The masked man removed his mask as Joechin saw it was Katie's husband Fred.

Pulling up his own mask, "Nice costume Mr. Jackson," suddenly feeling much better about his mothers' choice as if Fred would chose to wear it; then it must not be so bad.

"Hey Joechin! We're twins." obviously intoxicated putting his arm around him.

Fred and Katie walked off as Joechin continued to snap pictures of Katie's perfect ass in her tight costume. He was already excited to run home and download the pictures onto his computer.

Joechin walked around the house snapping pictures of the Jackson's guests, many of which had some extravagant costumes, but none as sexy as Katie's. Joechin noted they sure knew how to throw a party. Neighbors were also dressed up and were drinking gallons of alcohol and were quickly getting intoxicated. He paused to watch some adults trying to play Rock Band as he watched Mrs. Jackson sway her hips while singing to Brass in Pocket by the Pretenders. The sexy milf was having difficulty standing as she kept losing her balance and had to reach out and catch herself on the chair. Drunk or not she was the sexiest woman he had ever seen.

Joechin felt his cock getting hard and he couldn't wait to get home and stroke off to the thought of his unbelievable sexy neighbor. He felt his erection growing while watching Katie and quickly turned into the corner and lowered his hands down in front of his crotch knowing it will be very obvious if his excitement continued as his pants were very tight.

He turned his head to watch his sexy neighbor as he hoped nobody would notice what he was doing as he placed his camera in front of his crotch trying to cover his obvious

excitement. Joechin couldn't believe how luscious her ass looked in her costume. It was a nerd's wet dream. Her red lipstick was perfectly applied as he couldn't help but stare. After the song finished Joechin felt his cock was rock hard as he watched Katie bending over to offer drinks and appetizers to guests. The young man quickly tried thinking of college entrance exams in an attempt to get his dick to subside. He sat down in the corner of the room to concentrate as he thought maybe wearing a tight costume wasn't a good idea.

Eventually the young man was able to make himself appear normal, and after beating everyone in the party at Rock Band, he began to walk around the house looking for his neighbor. Many of the guests were coming up and offering Joechin a drink of alcohol. He knew better than to try and sneak beer or anything in front of his parents but continued to drink sodas. As the night progressed and the adults were drinking heavily; he began looking for a restroom only to find a long line. He's always had an active bladder and really needed to pee but didn't want to miss anything.

Joechin stood in line to use the restroom when Fred came up next to him, "Have you seen Katie?"

Joechin glanced around the room. He had been following her all night with his camera but had lost track while he took his turn playing the video game, "Not for awhile."

"When you do; tell her me and Mark went to get more beer," he explained as he started towards the front door.

"Sure," as Joechin watched Fred and another guest walk out the front door.

The young man felt like he could possibly pee at any second and walked out of line as a few people were still in front of him. He couldn't believe the Jackson's did have another bathroom as he spied the stairs leading to the second floor.

Joechin slowly walked upstairs past the sign posted to keep guests from going upstairs. He quickly spied an open bathroom, obviously for the Jackson's children judging by the clowns painted on the wall. He silently shut the door not wanting to get in trouble for walking past the sign and quickly urinated. Feeling relieved he walked out and admired pictures that hung on the wall of the Jackson's. He again felt a surge in his pants as he stared at the pictures of his sexy neighbor. He crept down the hallway towards a closed door which obviously lead to the master bedroom, just wanting to get a glance of where his sexy neighbor slept. He quietly opened it and stepped inside; part of the bedroom was illuminated by the light from the master bathroom. Joechin heard a moan in the darkness and lying on her back, motionless on the king sized bed was Katie. The young teen quickly announced, "Sorry!" and turned to walk out. He glanced back at the beautiful woman when she didn't make a sound that acknowledged him. Joechin turned and slowly walked back in and moved closer.

He saw her eyes were closed and could see the rising and falling of her chest. Even while she slept she couldn't have been sexier Joechin thought.

"Mrs. Jackson," Joechin announced, walking over to her side as he gazed down at her beauty. Joechin looked down at the camera in his hand and back towards the past out superhero. He was torn between what he should do and shouldn't do but his emotions got the best of him as he quickly pulled up his camera and took a few pictures of the sleeping superhero. He focused in on her beautiful sexy freckled face. It was so perfect, her lips glowed a bright shade of red as he focused on her face and her hard body.

"Mrs. Jackson?" he repeated louder but Katie did not stir as she was passed out from the amount of alcohol she had consumed.

The nervous boy stared down at his sleeping neighbor. She looked unbelievably perfect. Dressed in her Wonder Woman costume the top of her right breast was exposed as her top had began to fall down right above her nipple. He quickly pulled up his camera trying to get the angle to have the breast exposed. Joechin gave one more suspicious scan of the room then knelt down beside the bed. "Mrs. Jackson?" he said into her ear. Still his stunning neighbor didn't awaken. He looked down and lying next to where he kneeled was a black lacy thong that was partially under the bed. He picked up the garment as he lifted his mask above his face. He lifted the thong to his nose smelling the tangy scent of Mrs. Jackson. It was unlike anything he had ever smelled.

Suddenly, the boy stopped inhaling and licked his lips, as he stared thoughtfully at the motionless body of Mrs. Jackson. He glanced around the room, and walked quietly over to the bedroom door. He slowly and silently closed it; as it muffled the loud music that boomed throughout the house. He crept back over to the bed and kneeled down again next to the lovely wife.

"Mrs. Jackson?" he said, a little softer this time.

Joechin tentatively reached out and placed his hand on her stomach immediately feeling her firm abs over her bright red and blue costume.

"Katie?" he said, his voice a loud whisper yet she did not stir. Joechin quickly took off his Spiderman gloves and tossed them to the floor. The boy's loins began to tingle in anticipation as he slowly worked his hand up her costume until it was firmly planted on her breast; covering the mound of flesh in his palm over her clothing.

The boy silently climbed onto the bed and leaned over Katie, keeping his hand fixed to the perfect mound of flesh.

She still didn't move and Joechin was at last confident that he was free to explore his lovely married neighbor. Breathing heavily, he sat the camera down on the bed as

Joechin's other hand moved to join its partner on Katie's chest. He took a breast in each hand and squeezed them firmly over her costume.

"Ohhhhhhh Wow!" groaned the teenager, his hands opened and closed over the deliciously firm mounds, kneading the resilient flesh. He tightly gripped the perfect orbs. They were more firm than he thought as it was the first breast he had ever touched in his young life. Joechin's cock had grown to unprecedented hardness as he continued to manipulate his neighbor's hard body.

Joechin released her perfect b-cups as his hands rubbed Katie's thigh's noting how perfect and smooth her skin was. Gently the teenager ran his hands across the lovely wife's starry blue shorts feeling how tight her skin felt underneath them. He continued to run his hands down her legs until they met her calf high red boots.

The young teen was breathing heavily as he ran his hands back up her body, pausing to reach around underneath her and squeezing one cheek of her ass. It was so tight and small; it was perfect. Joechin released her ass and ran his hands back across her stomach. With his free hand Joechin rubbed his cock over his clothing while he continued to stare at Mrs. Jackson.

Joechin ran both his hands back up to her breasts and continued to grope them. He then carefully curled his fingers around the edge of Katie's costume and slowly pulled the top down. The material tore slightly as he pulled it wide, exposing Katie's bare breasts to his hungry eyes. Joechin stared in delight at the wife's perfect rounded breasts. His hands once again closed over her, now bare, breasts. He stopped momentarily as he grabbed his camera and zoomed in on her breasts; capturing the moment on film. He reached out and rubbed them playfully as he continued snapping the shots.

Joechin continued to feel up the wife's passed out body as his fingers pinched and twisted at her nipples. The young man noticed the longer he played with her nubs the harder they became until they were both engorged.

The teen slowly leaned onto the beautiful woman, his hard cock jutting against her hip as he plunged his face into her cleavage. Joechin made a snort of lustful grunting noise as he rubbed his face on her breasts, savoring the softness of her flawless skin.

He turned his head to the side and captured a nipple between his lips, sucking it hungrily and at the same time he started to grind his bulging cock against her slender hip. The kid's feast continued as he turned to her other nipple, his tongue coming out and lapped against the hardening bud, sucking it forcefully between his lips. He gave the nipple a quick bite and then straightened up, adjusting his position so that he sat over her, carefully straddling her flat stomach.

Joechin then reached down with both hands and squeezed the wife's firm breasts. He jiggled them in his hands, watching in delight as they moved between his hands. The teenager felt his hard cock pressing against Katie's abs as he dared not too much pressure on her. He gave a huge grin as he released his hostess' breasts and climbed off the sleeping married woman not wanting to wake her. He stared at her as he felt the hardness and heat coming off his cock that was straining to be released. The horny teen stared at her beauty as he rubbed the length of his cock over his clothing with his hand while he stared at Katie's naked chest. He heard the voices downstairs along with the pounding music on the floor. He had fantasized about this moment as he stared at Katie's perfect freckled face and red thin lips. Then, he crawled on the bed around to her head, sat down and carefully pushed her hair behind her shoulders not wanting her tiara to fall off.

Joechin stared at the bedroom door as he lurched up while he kneeled on the bed and pulled his costume pants down to thigh level. The young man's 6" cock immediately sprung out. He kneeled back down as he stared at the sexy wife as he slowly stroked his aching dick. He reached over and grabbed Katie's soiled thong and placed it next to his nose while he continued to slowly stroke his hard on. Breathing deeply, smelling Katie's musky tangy scent, while watching her naked breasts in front of him. He continued to stare at his stunning naked neighbor while he stroked his cock with her pretty panties buried in his nose.

Katie's head suddenly turned towards him as Joechin froze in fear. He tossed the panties to the end the bed. Her head moved until it was less than a foot from his dick. Joechin's eyes shot towards the door praying that nobody would come in as his hands shook as his breathing increased. He looked down as precum had erupted from the tip of his cock. Joechin gulped deeply as he slowly stroked his cock watching the sleeping wife. Unable to help himself he slowly moved forward and rubbed his hard cock over Mrs. Jackson's pretty face leaving a slight smear of his shiny precum. Joechin then brushed the head of his cock across the wife's small lips, tracing their outline before pushing them apart with the tip of his erect dick.

He gave a small moan as his cock pierced her lips; the warmth of Katie's mouth was wondrous as he pushed his cock past her perfect red lips. Joechin moaned in bliss, the fact he was getting his first blowjob from such a beautiful woman made it all the more sweet. Never mind the fact she was passed out. He sat up and crouched over Katie's face as he fed more of his cock into her warm wet mouth.

He slowly pumped his cock in and out of her mouth, barely noticing the occasional scrape from her teeth as he slowly fucked her tiny mouth. Keeping only the head of his cock in Katie's mouth, Joechin turned and grabbed a hold of her breast as he moved the mushroom head of his dick in and out of her mouth while stroking the shaft.

"Ohhhhh fuuuuuck!" He groaned as he plunged his cock a little further in and out of her hot wet mouth. Joechin held his cock between her lips as he grabbed his camera from the bed and quickly snapped a few shots of his hard dick between her lips. Although part of him wanted to continue with shots of a perfect Wonder Woman's mouth wrapped around his cock, he wanted to enjoy the new sensation and sat the camera back down on the bed.

The boy picked up the pace using his hot married neighbor's mouth to satisfy his built up teenage lust. Suddenly Katie's arms moved up to her face as if she was trying to swat away a fly.

Joechin quickly removed his cock from her mouth and scooted away. The boy was too scared to move knowing there was a strong possibility of her waking up. Joechin quickly thought he shouldn't have pushed his luck as he quickly pulled his mask down over his face unable to move away praying she would fall back asleep. His cock quickly deflated as fast as it had grown as he sat up and pulled his pants back up. His mind thought of Katie running downstairs and telling his parents what he had done. He knelt next to her head willing that she would lay still and fall back asleep so he could finish.

He watched in awe as Katie's tongue extended and licked her red lips as though she was tasting his precum that he left on them. Katie's eyes fluttered as they opened. Joechin quickly tried to move off the bed.

Katie looked confused as she focused in on the masked man kneeling next to her trying to roll off the bed, "Fred?" She mumbled.

Katie's eyes opened wider as she looked up at Spiderman. The hot wife, still drunk, looked up at her husband and smiled, "Ohhhhhh," playfully, "Hi Spiderman!" she slurred. The horny teenager was afraid to move as Katie reached out and grabbed the waistband of his costume, "Is the party still going on?" the stunning wife asked. She listened to the music and voices downstairs and smiled at her husband, "Oooooh it sounds like it."

He shook his head as Katie stared up at him. Joechin quickly realized his neighbor had mistaken him for her husband.

"Spiderman, did you like watching Wonder Woman?" Katie asked as she looked at her top that had been pulled down.

Again Joechin shook his head as he looked down at Katie's bare breasts.

Joechin sat in fear as Katie pulled his elastic waistband out, then, using his other hand, she pulled his semi hard cock out taking his young breath away. Joechin grabbed Katie's hand thinking he should quickly run away before she realized he wasn't her

husband. Instead his teenage lust took control as he held the hot wife's hand on his shaft holding it there with his own enjoying the feeling of somebody else grabbing his dick.

Her hand instinctively closed around her supposed husband's piece of meat. She hadn't taken her eyes from it since she had removed it from her husbands costume. The tingle ran through her body as she felt the warm cock in her hands. She wanted her husband so badly. They had teased each other all night and it turned her on that their guests were still downstairs.

As she slowly stroked the cock up and down, the burning between her legs increased as she watched the teenager's dick grow in length. Slowly, Katie tightened her grip on Joechin's dick and started to move her hand up and down its entire length, feeling it grow harder with every motion of her hand. The harder Joechin's dick became, the faster Katie moved her hand and her eyes never left the cock that was fully hard now.

The boy exhaled and looked over from Katie's hand to her face as he reached out and began to grope her small breast once again. Joechin was excited beyond belief as his hot neighbor rubbed his cock.

Katie shuddered at his touch and let out a slight breathy moan, tightening her hand and beating her hand faster on the erect cock of her teenage guest.

"Ohhh Freddy," Katie began, her speech slurred, "You've wanted this all night haven't you? You and your Wonder Woman fantasy!" The married wife felt the cock in her hands and knew her husband was excited.

The married woman looked up at her husband, straight in his masked covered eyes. She could barely contain her lust now while staring at her masked lover. Katie stared at her hand that she wore her wedding ring on that, her husband had given her. The ring shined in the light from the bathroom. The drunken wife loved her husband so much and loved making him happy. He had convinced her to wear the Wonder Woman outfit explaining it was his fantasy and she could continue hers with a masked lover. Her drunken mind quickly thought of her neighbor Phil and his manipulative ways and she never wanted to lose her husband. She still couldn't believe how she allowed herself to be manipulated by Phil. The ring continued to glisten from the light from the bathroom. The same hand that was quickly stroking Joechin's cock.

Fred had told her exactly what he wanted to do to her earlier while they were getting ready. Katie gave her masked lover a drunkard smile, "Let me see if I got this right Spiderman," Katie slurred looking into Joechin's eyes, "You want Wonder Woman to kneel in front of you and suck your cock?"

Joechin stared in disbelief; he swallowed hard as shook his head up and down.

Katie's drunken lust had completely enveloped her, so still keeping her eyes on Joechin's, she slowly sank off the side of the bed and onto her knees as she pulled the boy in front of her. Joechin's mind knew it was wrong but couldn't resist what was about to happen; or so he hoped was going to happen. He slid off the bed as Katie lowered his pants to thigh level; his cock stood straight out in front of his married neighbor.

Kneeling in front of the boy's cock, Katie's eyes went straight to the hard member as it twitched in the air. They hadn't had sex for the past week and she was so horny, especially since she had been drinking. Her husband knew exactly what he wanted as he kept giving her Jello shots. She gently licked her lips and once again looked up into Joechin's masked face.

"You really want me to slide this dick of yours into my hot mouth and suck your hard cock until you cum in my mouth, while I'm on my knees?" She asked with her most innocent look and voice, "You want Wonder Woman to suck your cock? Do you really want to fuck Wonder Woman's mouth?"

Joechin nodded in disbelief while staring at Wonder Woman looking up at him, her top still pulled down exposing her beautiful breasts.

Katie smiled slightly and kept her eyes on her supposed husband as she reached up once again and clutched the shaft that was only inches from her pretty face, with her right hand. Looking at her hand with that ring on, a ring that meant she was Fred's wife, while it was wrapped around the throbbing shaft of the dick made her squeeze Joechin's cock harder from the feeling of lust that ran through her.

Slowly, almost painfully slowly from Joechin's expression that was hidden from view, Katie inched her face towards the meat in front of her. Staring straight into the kid's eyes, she slowly opened her mouth as she came close to the head of his hot cock. She opened her mouth only just wide enough to fit the head inside so that her husband would feel her mouth on every part of his dick.

She felt him shiver when her mouth first made contact with his organ. Katie continued to lower her head down the shaft, never breaking eye contact with her masked husband, feeding more into her mouth. When her lips reached her hand she slowly moved her head back along the thick pole until her mouth almost came off it. Then again, painfully slowly she lowered her head along the cock and lightly began flicking her tongue over and over as she moved. Katie quickly noticed, although she was pretty drunk, that her husband smelled differently. Glancing at his rented costume; it must have been the fabric that was pressed firmly against his skin.

Mrs. Jackson slowly raised and lowered her head along Joechin's dick, never moving her hand, only slowly and gently sucking. Then, after a few times of this, Katie slid

her mouth from Joechin's dick and gently massaged the shaft with her hand, slowly moved her hand up and down the length.

"Mmmmmm, your cock tastes so fucking good tonight!" Katie said licking her lips again.

"Don't stop," Joechin quietly whispered as he stared in disbelief at the gorgeous wife sucking his cock. The warmth and sight made him want to cum. Never in his wildest dreams did he think a blowjob would feel this good.

Katie couldn't help but smile. She knew he had been wanting a good blowjob and especially from her right then while all their guests were downstairs. Even drunk, Katie knew the way her husband reacts to her sucking his cock and knew he was extremely excited tonight. Most likely from her outfit she told herself. Katie giggled to herself that although her husband was harder than he's ever been that he didn't feel as long. As the hot wife continued sucking the meat in her mouth harder she felt it must be how the alcohol affects him.

She locked her eyes on his and slowly lowered her head back down on the rigid hard dick of her teenage lover. This time though, when her mouth reached her hand, she stopped and flickered her tongue continuously over Joechin's cock and then released her grip on the hard shaft and placed both of her hands on the kid's hips.

She loved sucking cock. The married wife loved to have the entire pole slide down her throat and have no obstruction like her hand. Also if she used her hand to jack him off he would cum too soon, and she wanted to savor this erotic situation of sucking her husband.

Slowly, she lowered her head to the base of the teenager's cock while still looking deep into his eyes. She knew Fred loved it when she stared in to his eyes whilst impaled on his hard meat.

When her mouth reached the base of Joechin's cock and it had slid down her throat, only then did Katie slowly move her head backwards along the pole until she reached the head and then she lowered her head back down the meat.

Katie's head began bobbing up and down Joechin's dick, sliding past her luscious lips and down her tight throat, faster and faster. She had began slowly but once the feel of that cock sliding in and out of her mouth had settled in, she began to lose control and really begin to suck.

"Ohhhhh!" Joechin moaned as she worked on his cock in and out of her sucking wet mouth.

Katie moaned a little and Joechin let his head fall back. Katie closed her eyes and held on to Joechin's hips as she repeatedly sucked his cock deeper into her mouth. Using her tongue to slash across the hard meat in her mouth, she sucked harder and harder. Her cheeks moving in and out as she worked on the young man's prick.

She moaned more and every now and then she was lifting her head from Joechin's cock and moaned loudly, then returning to sucking cock like a pro. The sounds of both of their moans soon filled the silent room, as a break in the music had silenced the room momentarily. Voices from the floor below could be heard and were only drowned out by the lewd slurping noises of Katie's mouth on Joechin's cock.

"Mmmmmmmmmm," Katie moaned as Joechin moaned back.

With Katie's head still bobbing up and down the boy's meat and her eyes tightly closed, all that existed in the world was this wondrous hard rod and all the pleasure she was getting from sucking on it.

Mrs. Jackson opened her eyes as her head once again lowered back down onto his member and she saw Joechin look down at her. Then, as she stared into his eyes, he reached forward and grabbed her small tits and squeezed the soft but firm mounds in his hands.

"Mmmmmmmmmph" Katie moaned and rolled her eyes a little from the hot feeling of a masked lover taking advantage of her. The married wife had a fetish for masks and it excited her that her husband played along.

"Oooohhhhhhhh," Katie moaned again as her husband groped her breasts harder and then quickly went back to sucking Spiderman's cock. She loved the feeling of it sliding in and out of her mouth, sucking on it. It was so hard tonight; harder than most nights and had no problem taking his cock all the way into her throat.

Joechin continued to mangle her perfect tits and then he released them and placed his hands onto her head, not pulling or pushing her, just resting on her long brown hair and her gold tiara as she worshipped his cock.

She loved it and, as she continued sucking, all she could think about was her husband and the enjoyment he was getting from her tight wet mouth. The thought made her pussy tingle, but it also made her suck harder.

Joechin continued to gently hold the wife's head as she worked his dick in and out of her mouth, sucking and licking as her red lipstick covered lips were wrapped tightly around the hard shaft.

Looking down at Katie's face, her eyes still on his as her lips gliding up and down his hard member, she looked so hot. Her face moved all the way down to the base of his

dick and then slid all the way back to the tip of the head. He still couldn't believe how good her hot mouth felt and every time his dick entered her throat he moaned and thought he was just going to cum right then.

Taking his hand from her head he once again reached forward and grabbed Katie's small tits. They felt so good. Small and firm, but still soft as he glanced down at her red boots and tight blue shorts tightly covering her ass.

Katie's mouth tightened around his dick and Joechin moaned louder. She bobbed her head up and down faster now, still never taking her eyes from his. He let go of her wondrous tits and returned his hand to her head, not holding her head or pulling her to him, just resting his hand on her gorgeous brown hair as he allowed her to do the work.

Instinctively Joechin thrusted forward; fucking the married wife's mouth.

"Mmmmmmmmm," the hot wife moaned taking her mouth from his dick and stroking the wet cock that hovered in front of her before placing her mouth back around his spongy head.

He watched the gorgeous costumed beauty's head bob up and down on his dick faster and faster. He could feel the cum rising in his balls as Katie tried to suck all of it out of him. She moaned a lot more now as she impaled her face on Joechin's cock. The slurping noises seemed loud even while music played downstairs.

Katie sucked as hard as she could as she knew her husband couldn't handle much more of this as she tasted his precum had started to erupt from the tip. Joechin had never had gotten a blowjob from anyone and didn't know what to expect. He could feel his dick beginning to stir and knew his balls would tighten and empty down Katie's hot throat soon.

She opened her eyes again and looked up at him, and then she slid her mouth from his dick and slashed her tongue across the head of his dick and sank her mouth back down again. Joechin groaned louder and Katie seemed to try and smile as best she could with her mouth full of cock.

Joechin was mesmerized now; seeing Wonder Woman on her knees with his dick shoved deep into her welcoming mouth was hot beyond belief.

Her tits were firm, with nipples that stood firmly erect from the soft flesh. They were an amazing sight in whatever Katie wore and Joechin had plenty of pictures to show for it.

The 38-year-old wife bobbed her head furiously while she looked up into her supposed husband's eyes and Joechin just basked in the sight and the feeling of her hot mouth.

Mrs. Jackson had only sucked his cock for 5 minutes as the young teenager had tried to hold back as long as he could, as he enjoyed the sensation and the view but he could barely contain himself. His knees had become weaker as Katie realized how close he was to cumming and sucked on him for all she was worth.

Her head bobbed furiously up and down his shaft and her eyes were intent on his own. Faster, she worked the hard member in and out of her mouth and down her wondrously tight hot throat.

Spurred on by the reaction she was getting from her supposed husband, Katie sucked harder and harder as she slammed her pretty face down onto the teenager's meat until Joechin felt his balls tighten. He couldn't hold back anymore, the vision of her beautiful face impaled on his hard rod and her bare tits that moved around as she bobbed her head up and down; it was just too much.

Joechin groaned and clenched his teeth as he grabbed hold of the gorgeous wife's head and pulled her down onto his raging dick and his balls starting shot his load out as he emptied his seed into her mouth.

Mrs. Jackson's mouth welcomed the hot salty cum into her mouth. She swallowed as Joechin held onto her head, still staring up at him. He had closed his eyes together at the feeling of his of cum shooting into her mouth and down her throat.

Katie felt spurt after spurt of hot sticky cum quickly shooting from the tip of the cock that she held tightly in her mouth. Swallowing as quickly as she could; it still filled her mouth as it began to spill from the sides of her lips. Fred had never came this much in awhile she thought as she pulled off his prick trying not to gag.

After a second of cumming buckets down her throat, Katie fell backwards, while he was still cumming. Joechin grabbed his dick with his hand, after her mouth had left his dick another blob of cum had shot out and hit her in the face as it streaked down her cheek. Joechin stroked his cock in front of the hot wife.

"Ohhhhh," Katie moaned, "Cum on Wonder Woman's face!" the drunk wife exclaimed.

She leaned back on her hands and swallowed most of the remaining cum in her mouth, the hot wife let some dribble out past her lips and onto her chin.

"Cum on me, Spiderman!" Katie purred lustfully with her most teasing look on her face. "Cum all over me!"

Joechin only groaned, jacked his cock, and shot his hot sticky cum all over her. Globs of the boy's cum landed on and between her tits, all over her beautiful face, on her slim neck and all over the bedroom floor.

Finally, Joechin's dick shot it's last glob of cum straight into Katie's waiting mouth, as she knelt under his cock with her mouth wide open and her tongue out. Joechin sat down on the edge of the bed exhausted and amazed at the wife that still knelt before him.

Katie smiled at him. She had never seen her husband cum so much in her life; he must have been really horny tonight. As Joechin continued to stare at her with his grin that was covered by his mask, Mrs. Jackson ran a finger over her tits and scooped up some of his cum and popped it into her mouth, sucking her finger and swallowing the thick liquid, "Mmmmmmm, you tasted sooooo good tonight," she cooed as she rested her head in his lap.

Joechin stood up and pulled his pants back up over his deflated penis as he looked down at the sexy cum covered wife.

Mrs. Jackson kneeled on the floor as she looked up and pouted, "Where do you think you're going Spiderman?" Joechin paused as he looked back down at the married woman. She stood up and placed her arms around him.

"Come on Spiderman," with a touch of impatience in her voice as she whispered into his ear, "Aren't you going to make me cum?" Joechin bit his bottom lip under his mask afraid to make any sound as Katie squeezed him tighter.

He stared at the hard bodied wife not knowing what she wanted him to do.

Katie leaned up into his mask covered face, "Just real quick Freddy and we'll get back to the party! I'm so turned on!"

Joechin's stomach turned. If he didn't do something he felt for sure she would get suspicious. He reached out and grabbed her ass with both hands.

Katie stood in front of her young neighbor as she began to wiggle out of her tight outfit as she pulled it off past her red high heeled boots. She looked into his eyes, "Should I leave them on?" as she began to unzip the boots from behind. Joechin nodded as he continued to stare at the naked hard bodied wife in front of him. In what seemed like eternity Katie stood naked in front of him wearing her Wonder Woman boots with her gold tiara and bracelets. She was unbelievably sexy.

Katie sat down next to her husband on the bed and lustfully whispered, "Freddy, I need you to lick my pussy now! I'm soooo horny," she slurred as she laid down and flipped her legs around Joechin.

"Please, baby! My cunt is so wet! I need you to suck my cunt and make me cum!" Katie pleaded as she spread her legs in front of the masked man.

He panicked as she was about to see who he really was but those thoughts quickly disappeared as Katie, who was already rubbing her pussy mumbled, "but leave the mask on. You know I feel about masks....just lift it above your mouth."

Joechin was relieved at her drunken ramble but only too eager to oblige and couldn't wait to have his first taste of a woman. He slid between the wife's legs and carefully lifted his mask above his lips and began planting wet, horny kisses on her inner thigh. Eagerly, his hot neighbor let her thighs fall lewdly apart.

"There it is, Spiderman! You've never had a hot pussy like this before, have you?" She completely allowed access to her fuck slit for her husband's lips and tongue. Whenever the hot wife has drunk quite a lot she became more vocal during sex, which Fred usually loved.

Joechin shook his head and gazed excitedly at the wife's cunt. He could smell Katie's wet pussy, and the tantalizing aroma of hot, horny cunt made the boy's prick stir to life again. He lowered his head between her legs and sniffed her pussy. The wife's crotch smelled amazing and with a moan of lust, he lowered his face even further into her aromatic crotch. It smelled unlike anything he had every sniffed. Sticking out his tongue under the mask, Joechin ran the tip of his tongue experimentally up the slippery pink slit of the wife's gaping pussy.

"Ungghh! Ohhhhhhh!" purred Katie as she slid her hand down, delicately peeling open her pussy folds with her fingers to expose her glistening pink pussy, and the hard, swollen bud of her aching clit.

He gently pushed Katie's fingers out of the way and replaced them with his own, holding her cunt lips wide open. Avidly, he slid his tongue up and down her saturated cunt slit, lapping up the tasty cunt juice that flowed from the depths of Katie's hot, throbbing fuck hole.

"Ooooohhhhhh! Lick my clit," Katie groaned impatiently, "Please, lick my clit!"

Tentatively, Joechin brushed his tongue across the wife's erect bud at the top of her cunt. Katie humped the teenager's face harder, as her small tits jiggled as she humped her pussy against Joechin's face.

"That's right, Spiderman! Ungghhh! Lick it harder! ... Oh fuck! Put your lips on it! Suck it, baby! Suck my clit!" the hot wife yelled, uninhibited by the effects of the alcohol.

But Joechin just licked her clit, teasingly probing it with his tongue. Katie's beautiful face was a mask of sexual ecstasy, as she deliriously twisted her head from side to side

on the bed. The lust mounted almost painfully in her tortured pussy. Joechin uneducated on what he should do continued to just slowly lick her pussy with his tongue.

In desperation, Katie dug her fingers into the nape of her supposed husband's neck, trying to pull his mouth harder onto her clit, "I said suck it! Please, oh, please... Suck my fucking clit!" slurred the hot wife.

Finally, Joechin wrapped his lips around Katie's itchy, little clit. He sucked it gently not wanting to hurt his lover. He always watched his porn intently because if he ever got the chance he would know what to do. His tongue brushed back and forth on the very tip of her clit, sending spasming waves of ecstasy the pounded through the wife's half naked body.

"Put your fingers in my cunt, baby!" Katie cried, on the verge of cumming, "Stop teasing me!"

Joechin straightened one finger and slipped it into Katie's gushing wet cunt. Sucking steadily on her clit, he began jacking off her pussy, grinding his knuckle on the swollen outer folds of her trimmed cunt slit.

Katie raised her legs so her ass was completely off the bed as she looked down at her husband as his pace had slowed.

"Fuck! I want to cum," she moaned at the top of her lungs becoming increasingly frustrated. The music was so loud on the main floor that nobody would have heard Katie's cries of pleasure.

As tried as she might her masked lover couldn't bring her to orgasm. Her husband had always been a truly gifted pussy licker and now it was like he had never tasted it.

Desperately, she clutched her husband's head with both hands, her ass pumping and humping frantically off the bed, as she fucked her pussy against his mouth again and again. And Joechin eagerly kept sucking her clit with his lips and fucking her cunt with his fingers.

"Ohhhhhh! Stop teasing me and get me off!" Katie yelled at him.

Joechin felt his the hardness of his cock. While he continued to lick the hot wife; he lowered his pants to thigh level and started to rub his swollen fuck stick. Katie gasped as she saw, once again, the incredible stiffness of her supposed husband's cock. His prick looked harder than it had been before he'd cum as if a fresh load of creamy sperm would spew out of his prick at any moment.

Katie felt her cunt throbbing, and wanted her husband's fuck tool pistoning back and forth inside her suddenly insatiable cunt.

"Ohhhhhh," staring down at the erect cock, "You're fucking hard again?" as she reached down and pulled his head up. Joechin quickly had to grab his mask from coming off as he pulled back down over his face, "You need to get drunk more often," the intoxicated wife exclaimed as she took grabbed his cock into her hands.

The hot wife trembled harder than ever with her passion. Her husband hadn't became hard again so quickly since their honeymoon. She wiggled her heart shaped, pert ass into a good humping position, spread her slender thighs as wide as she could, letting the horny teenager see all of her tight, wet, pouty-lipped cunt.

"Fuck me! Push it in baby! Go ahead, baby, shove it into Wonder Woman!" Katie yelled as she pulled her husband onto her.

Excitement filled the young man as he leaned over her, supporting his shoulders on an outstretched arm. Lustfully, he gazed down at the wife's shaven fuck hole with a thin patch of pubic hair. He aligned his cock with his free hand and watched intently as his bloated cock head disappeared into her gooey pink cunt-slit. Joechin gasped at the thought that he had just lost his virginity. The young teen paused for a second feeling Mrs. Jackson's moist hole around him. The hot tightness clung around his shaft unlike anything he had ever felt.

Then, instinctively, Joechin started humping, awkwardly at first, then more steadily as he slid his prick into the welcoming tightness of his neighbor's hot, wet cunt.

"Ohhhh fuck yeah," Katie purred, "I..." her voice tailing off as Joechin pushed more of his cock into her, "I can't believe your cock is this hard again."

Joechin's fuck rod stretched his neighbor's tight cunt as it bored its way in, spreading the pouting lips of her pussy around the thickness of his cock. Katie started humping when the boy had a third of his prick embedded in her pussy, excitedly bucking and grinding her blushing ass cheeks in an attempt to get more of his prick into her fuck hole.

"Oh, God, baby! Your cock feels so good inside me! Fuck me hard Spiderman!" feeling like a drunk slut yelling at her lover uninhibited by anything or anybody.

Joechin wiggled his hips as he thrusted his prick into Katie's widely stretched cunt, making his cock slide easily into the gooey, warm tightness of her juicy fuck hole. Finally, with his neighbor humping like a bitch in heat beneath him, the young man seemed to catch on to the rhythms of fucking.

Joechin started thrusting steadily, fucking his rock hard prick deeper and deeper into the hot wife's pussy with every stroke. Katie grimaced with pleasure as the boy started to slam himself into her as hard as he possibly could. Her glove tight pussy began contracting wetly and rhythmically around Joechin's young hard cock.

"Deeper!" Katie gasped, and spread her legs further, as far as she could. "Fuck my pussy deep! Ram it all the way in! I want to feel it deep in me!"

Mrs. Jackson felt the hard cock pushing in and out of her hot wet pussy noting that it didn't feel quite as deep as Fred usually fucks her. Katie's thought quickly to Phil fucking her and wondered if he had bore out her pussy to the point she couldn't feel her husband's cock.

Joechin pounded hard into his neighbor's hot, buttery cunt, sinking the remaining few inches of his young prick to the hilt in her creaming pussy. His elbows bent, letting his weight down on top of her, crushing her small, stiff nippled tits under his chest. For several ecstatic seconds, Joechin lay motionless, just savoring the juicy, sucking pressure of the wife's pussy around his cock.

"Don't stop! " Katie pleaded. "Work your ass back and forth, move you cock in and out! Please!! Fuck me! Please!!!" with desperation in her voice as she humped her ass to meet her supposed husbands dick.

Joechin pulled his cock slowly out of Katie's clinging pussy, withdrawing until only his helmet shaped cockhead parted the tightly stretched lips of her cunt. Then, shuddering with pleasure, he slammed back inside her again, sinking his cock into her hot, slippery cunt hole.

Katie's tits jiggled as she humped her ass in a frenzy of lust, as she panted and gasped as she pumped her throbbing pussy against the base of his prick.

"Fuck me! Fuck me!" she begged, the words an obscene drunken chant. "Harder! Ohhhhhhh! Fuck me deep with your hard cock! Deeper!"

Joechin quickened his pace, slid as he his blood gorged prick shaft in and out of Mrs. Jackson's incredibly tight pussy. The wet, swollen lips of her pussy clung to his cock shaft, clasping and squeezing his horny young prick in an incredible grip, every time he slammed it into her cunt. T

With another big load of jizz churning in his balls, Joechin fucked the horny, insatiable mother faster and faster, making the bed squeak with the fury of their wild fucking.

"Deeper!" Katie bucked her tightly clenched ass, frantically fucking the teenager as fast and as hard as she could.

"Unnngghhh! Deeper! Oooohh!! It feels so good in my pussy! Harder! Fuck my cunt as hard as you can, baby!" Katie moaned in heat.

Joechin fucked his horny neighbor as hard as he could, he panted into his mask as he drilled his young cock wildly in and out of her juice filled pussy. Katie humped up to

meet his strokes, her cunt getting wetter and hotter, her pussy slit contracting repeatedly around the satisfying stiffness of his fucking prick.

The wife and her unknown teenage lover fucked in rhythmic unison, oblivious to everything except the torrid energy of their coupling. Joechin's pistoning cock relentlessly pounded into the gushing depths of her pussy.

The sounds of sloppy sex filled the room that was barely audible over the loud music that played downstairs. The freckled face beauty looked up at her masked lover, "Fuck me! Fuck me!" the drunken goddess repeated over and over.

Katie placed her hands on Joechin's chest as she looked into his mask covered eyes, "Fuck me from behind!" as she pushed him off of her. Joechin's cock slid out of the wife's pussy as the horny woman quickly got on all fours her red high heeled boots sticking out across the bed. The young teen knew exactly what he needed to do as he knelt behind the perfect small ass as he slowly eased his cock back into her.

Soon he was fucking her from behind as the undeniable sound of sex was heard doing a break in the music mixed in with Katie moaning with every thrust. Joechin watched down in delight as his cock shot into the wife's wet pussy.

Katie buried her head into her pillow as she reached back and spread her ass cheeks further apart as her horniness took over. She was so close to cumming and wanted to feel what the lady did in the porn video she had seen last week. She was hesitant to say anything to her husband, even while drunk, but then she blurted, "Rub my ass," looking back towards her masked husband, "rub my asshole with your finger while you fuck me!"

Joechin stopped as he couldn't believe his ears as he stared at the sexy neighbor looking back at him. Joechin slowly started to thrust himself into her as he lifted his finger and rubbed her wet butthole. Katie began to slam herself back towards him while she held her cheeks apart, "Push it in!" she slurred. The young man began to slowly ease his thumb into her rectum while continuing to work his cock. Never in his mind did he think his innocent neighbor would act like this in bed as he pushed it further into her ass much to the delight of Mrs. Jackson. In perfect unison he ran his thumb in and out of the tight ass of his neighbor while moving his cock in and out of her wet pussy.

The teenager's heart raced as he hoped he would be able to fuck her ass with his cock. He had seen so many anal sex videos and was something he wanted to try in his lifetime, but didn't think everything would happen on the same day. While he continued to fuck her he began to question himself. Should I just put it in? What would she do?

His trance was broken by Katie's slurred drunken speech, "Ohhhhhhh fuck yeah...fuck it" she screamed as Joechin worked his finger and cock together at the same time.

"Deeper! Deeper!" as Joechin pushed his thumb into the hot wife as far as it could go, "Oohhhhhh fuck...I'm cumming. I'm cummmmming!" she screamed.

Joechin picked up his pace of deep as he fucked his neighbor as her body began to shake, "ooohhhhhhh fuck fuck fuck!!" as the young boy brought Ms. Jackson to orgasm.

"OOOhhhhhhhh," Katie moaned as her body continued to shake from the boy's pounding. He continued to force his cock and finger into both tight holes as he slowed his pace as he pulled out of her wet pussy. The young man pulled his thumb from her tight butt as he placed the head of his cock to the entrance to anal cavity and pressed his blood engorged spongy head of his cock against his neighbor's tight asshole.

The hot wife looked back and moaned, "Ohhhhhhhhhh yeah!" and demanded, "Fuck my ass with your cock."

Joechin thrusted forward as his cock began to penetrate her tight ass but he felt his climax rapidly approaching. He pulled back hoping to avoid cumming but tried as he might the first volley shot out buttering Katie's back door.

"Ohhhhh fuck yes Fred! Cover me with your cum!" as Katie ground her ass back towards his spasming cock.

Joechin quickly stroked his pussy juiced cock as spurt after spurt of his cum showered the hot wife's perfect small ass. The young boy moaned loudly, but was drowned out by the loud music playing, as his cum sprayed onto Katie's back.

Spurt after spurt of hot, sticky jism that was welled up in Joechin's balls, bathed Katie's ass and back as it leaked onto the bedspread.

Fred's wife collapsed forward onto the mattress still recovering from her orgasm as Joechin knelt behind her squeezing every drop out of his balls and onto his costumed lover, "Ohhhhhhhhhh," Joechin moaned happily. He grinned down at Katie wickedly, under his mask.

Mrs. Jackson slowly got up using her hand to balance her intoxicated state. She bent down to pick up her costume as she looked over at her husband, "You better go downstairs! Our guests are probably suspicious!" the drunken wife announced as she walked into the bathroom.

The young man watched in awe as the grown woman stumbled in front of him into the bathroom. He quickly grabbed the lacy thong and placed it into his back pocket and grabbed his camera without Katie noticing, who was wiping her back in front of

the mirror with a towel. Joechin paused before leaving looking at the sexy wife naked in front of the mirror.

Joechin slipped out of the bedroom closing the door behind him. He looked back at the room where he will forever remember as where he lost his cherry as he put his costume gloves back on. He walked downstairs refreshed although weak in the knees. Under his mask nobody noticed anything and couldn't see the big grin on Joechin's face. He spied his mother and father in the kitchen as he pulled off his mask as sweat poured off of him.

His mother looked over at him, "Joechin, are you okay? You look like you took a shower! You are soaked in sweat!"

The young teen that just lost his virginity looked over at his mother, "I'm fine! It's just really hot in the costume!"

He spent a few more minutes talking with other guests but his thoughts were on what he had just accomplished. He glanced down at his camera knowing his first piece of ass will forever be documented on film.

"I'm going to go home," he told his mother, "I'm getting tired."

"Okay honey," his mother said while holding a glass of wine, "Did you have a good time though?"

"Oh yeah. I had more fun that I could possibly imagine!" as he turned towards the front door. As he walked out the door, Fred Jackson walked up the sidewalk with another neighbor carrying the beer, "Goodnight Mr. Jackson."

"Joechin! The party is just starting!" he exclaimed obviously still intoxicated.

"I think I'm partied out! I'm pretty tired! But tell Mrs. Jackson that I had a great time!" as he walked across the street and into his house. Once inside Joechin fell back against the door and took a deep sigh. The young man reached into his back pocket and removed Katie's lacy thong and held it up to his nose knowing he will forever have the scent of his first woman.

My Hot Wife Katie Ch. 17

Mrs. Jackson stood in her kitchen and stared out the window towards Phil Dorman's house. It had been a few weeks since his release from the hospital and while the neighborhood rejoiced at his return; the hot married wife felt nauseated. Everyday during the past week Phil had called or knocked on her door; she never answered as she knew what he would say or try to do to her. His words echoed in her head from

the answering machine of what he was going to tell her husband. Katie hoped if she just ignored his messages that he would eventually go away.

She regretted every moment of what happened between them. She regretted helping Sheila at the hospital, she regretted bringing home the file to show her husband, and she regretted going over to his house on multiple occasions. The sexy wife couldn't believe she had allowed herself to taken by both Phil and his lawyer Norman. The wife closed her eyes and wished everything was a dream but the only thing that came up was the thought of Phil spraying his hot large loud into her mouth at the hospital. She shook her head as she hoped to remove those thoughts.

Katie took a sip of her morning coffee as she stared at the pile of bills that had mounted on their counter. She prayed that her interview would go well today for a teller position at a local bank. She was overqualified for the job but they needed to pay the bills plus it would get her out of the house and away from Phil.

As her husband read the morning paper she went upstairs to get dressed. She slowly put on her sheer nylons and a thigh length tan skirt that clung tightly around her small waist. Katie turned slightly and admired her appearance in the mirror. Her light blue blouse accented her perfect round small breasts. She gazed at that mirror with confidence that she would get the job. Her long brown hair hung past her shoulders as she gently applied her lipstick. She paused and remembered how much her husband loved when she applied it before going down on him. The loving wife couldn't wait to get her husband's cock between her lips again.

As she strolled downstairs she watched as her husband pulled the garbage cans down the driveway to the curb. She loved him so much and paused at the window to reflect on what she had done behind his back. He had worked hard and put in long hours to make ends meet. Their sex life had lagged for the past month because of Fred's long work schedule. By the time her husband came home he was exhausted from work and fell asleep quickly. The sexy wife knew her husband needed his rest but the thought of him spraying his seed onto her tongue made her salivate. Katie loved the warm salty taste of his manhood as she felt it erupt into her mouth, across her tongue, and down her throat. The hot wife's pussy trembled as she looked down at her watch and wished she had time to give her husband a quick blowjob or for him to plant his cock deep into her.

Katie convinced herself once her interview was completed she would call her husband and beg him to come home. If he couldn't she would set up the laptop on her bed, put on a sex video, and get herself off with her dildo. She felt moisture between her legs at the thought of turning on a video that involved two men taking advantage of one woman.

As she walked into the kitchen, out of the corner of her eye, Katie saw Fred speaking to somebody by the curb as Phil rolled into view down the sidewalk in his wheelchair towards him. Her stomach knotted as panic raced through her body of what Phil could possibly divulge. Her hands shook as the minutes passed as she watched and hoped to not see her husband's expression turn to rage.

Unable to take anymore torment of not knowing what they were discussing, she quickly put on her high heeled shoes and walked outside onto the porch, "Fred, you need to get the kids to school," she hollered. After a few minutes her husband continued to speak with Phil. She walked down the steps of the porch and approached both men, "Fred?"

"I know," as husband glanced back at his wife, "Phil asked if I could give him a ride to therapy as the taxi cab fare was going to get expensive. We're just trying to figure something out."

Katie glared down at Phil, "Can't you drive? Is something wrong with your car?" In a tone that sounded condescending and almost rude.

Phil grinned up at the sexy wife, "I would love to but the doctor won't let me," motioning to her husband, "I hoped to catch a ride with Fred."

"I would Phil but I have to get the kids to school," the loving husband looked over at his wife, "But I'm sure Katie wouldn't mind."

"Really?" Phil beamed and looked into the married lady's beautiful hazel eyes, "that would be so nice!"

Katie folded her arms across her chest as she looked at Fred and down to her watch, "I..I," she stuttered, "I don't think I'll have time today."

"Your interview isn't until 10:00, right?" her husband asked.

Phil perked up in his chair, "Interview?"

Fred looked back down at his disabled neighbor, "Katie has an interview at the Bank of Kansas City."

Katie glared at her husband, "Fred? School!" Growing impatient with him but was more worried about the wheelchair bound neighbor.

Mr. Dorman stirred in his chair as he looked at his neighbors, "Which branch? Maybe I could go in and give a reference?"

Katie tugged on Fred's arm, "they are going to be late."

"Down at the Plaza, the one on Madison," as he pulled his arm away from his wife and looking down at his watch, "I have time Katie; calm down."

Fred glanced at his hot wife and back down towards his neighbor. He wanted to be helpful after all the years of ignoring Phil, "You have plenty of time to drop Phil off and get to the bank."

Katie was stunned and knew her options were limited without making a scene, "Sure," as she clenched her teeth, "What time?"

Phil grinned up at the happy couple, "Are you sure you don't mind?" clearing his voice, "I don't want Katie to do anything that you wouldn't want her want to do."

"It's no problem Phil. That's what good neighbors are for!" Fred pleasantly replied.

The old man gleamed with excitement, "I'll see you in a half hour?"

Katie tried to hold back her feelings of rage, "Sure, just roll on over when you're ready," as she turned and walked away and yelled for the kids to get into the car.

Fred ran up behind Katie as she walked up the driveway, "Is everything okay?"

Katie quickly changed her tone not wanting her husband to suspect anything, "It's just..." pausing between her words, "I don't want to waste our gas. Money's tight right now," and as she looked into her husband's eyes and quietly whispered, "And I don't want him to take advantage of us."

"We'll be fine," as Fred leaned forward and kissed his wife's beautiful lips, "Besides, it's the right thing to do."

Katie stared at Fred in stunned silence as her mind raced as to how he would react if he knew the truth. Her loving husband climbed into the car as he looked up at his wife, "Call me after your interview. Good luck!"

Katie waved as she watched her family back down the driveway and quickly disappeared back into her house. The hot wife sat in the kitchen while reviewing some financial notes while waiting for Phil's arrival. The hot wife thought she should leave without Phil but what would her husband think as Phil would reveal what happened. She promised herself to just give the neighbor a ride and avoid his attempts to coerce her.

She glanced out the window and saw her obese neighbor rolling down the sidewalk. Katie noted how pathetic Phil looked. He was wearing sweatpants, a stained navy blue t-shirt, and flip flops with socks. As she walked out of the house, "Thanks for helping me out. The taxi cab was going to be very expensive if I had to keep using it."

The hot wife was taken aback by Phil's appreciation; "I probably won't be able to give you a ride home though." as she opens the passenger door and Phil carefully stood up from the chair and slid into the passenger seat.

He looked over and grinned, "That's okay. I should be able to make another arrangement."

Mrs. Jackson quickly placed the wheelchair into the trunk of her car and started towards the hospital. She drove as quickly as possible not wanting to get another speeding ticket which would cause their insurance to skyrocket but yet she wanted to get Phil out of her car. Katie was relieved as Phil didn't say much on the way although she sensed him staring at her. It nauseated her but yet she caught herself glancing at Phil's groin wondering if she was making him excited.

The married wife felt Phil's lustful eyes undressing her as she drove. Her old neighbor announced, "I need to pee."

Mrs. Jackson concentrated on the road, "We're almost to the hospital Phil."

"I need to go now!" as he motioned to Penn Valley Park's parking lot, "Pull into the park."

"10 more minutes and we'll be at the hospital!" Katie yelled.

"I'll just piss in my pants and you can explain it," as Phil sat back and acted as though he was going to urinate.

Katie turned quickly into the park and pulled up to the restrooms. The parking lot was empty only a handful of joggers could be seen on the path.

"Well?" looking over at his driver, "Don't just sit there! Help me get out!"

Mrs. Jackson slowly exited the car and removed his chair from the trunk. Phil rolled towards the bathroom as Katie followed as she held the door open so he could roll in. Katie waited by the door as she saw the park was very deserted for a fall morning.

The hot wife admired the colors of the changing leaves in the trees when Phil's gravelly voice echoed from within the bathroom, "Katie!"

The sexy married wife placed her head close to the door, "What?"

"The handicap stall is broken," the old man yelled back, "Help me!"

Katie opened the door slightly and stuck her head into the crack, "What?!"

Phil glanced over his shoulder and pointed at the sign on the handicap stall which read, "out of order"

She quickly closed the door and walked over to the ladies side and pulled on the door. The door wouldn't budge as she spied the deadbolt was locked. The park crew must have forgotten to unlock it or some kids thought it would have been funny. She walked back to the men's door and opened it slightly, "Let's jut get to the hospital."

"Help me stand up before I wet myself," as the old neighbor began to try and lift himself from the chair, "I'll hold the partition, just aim my cock at the urinal."

"Screw you Phil! I'm not doing that!"

"Fuck! Katie it's not like you haven't touched it before," Phil yelled impatiently.

"Phil! Let's just get to the hospital!" as the hot wife tried to reason with her handicapped neighbor.

Phil stopped struggling with his chair, "Fine!" he yelled, "I'll fucking piss in your car!"

Katie and Phil stared at each other for only a few seconds before she walked forward and grabbed his shoulder, "I'll balance you. You grab your own dick!"

"Whatever!" Phil growled as he slowly stood up as the sexy wife helped him maintain his balance. As they approached the urinal Katie stood behind Phil as she held his shoulders.

Dorman released the string tie to his sweatpants as they dropped to his ankles along with his boxers. Katie stood behind Phil's naked flabby ass. His t-shirt stopped just above the crack as she felt Phil grab a hold of his cock and begin spraying his piss into the urinal.

"At least he wasn't lying" she told herself. Soon she felt him shake his cock, "I'm done!"

Phil turned slightly between the partitions as the hot wife caught a glimpse of Phil's mammoth cock. Even limp it was unlike a cock she had ever seen before. It was so thick with a very pronounced head. Large veins stretched along the shaft.

"Would you grab my sweats please?" Phil asked.

Katie quickly bent down to pick up Phil's pants when he turned to face her. Katie was face to face with Phil's rapidly growing cock.

"See what you do to me Freckles," the disgusting neighbor boasted.

"Stop it Phil," as she tried to lift up his sweatpants.

"No really, look how big it's getting," as Phil's pudgy hand held the powerful muscle in his hand. Katie could see the blood rushing into the head of his cock making it swell.

"Please don't," Katie begged. She closed her eyes and whispered, "I knew you couldn't just be a decent human being."

"Come on! You know you want to touch it," Phil said as he stroked his cock in front of her.

The married wife tried to stand up but Phil grabbed the top of her shoulders keeping her on the floor, "I know you liked being on your knees in front of me!"

"Phil! Stop it!" as she reached up and tried to brush his hands away.

"Don't make me tell your husband what a slut you are. You don't want me to tell him do you!" the old man grumbled.

Katie didn't say a word but continued to move away from Phil. Her back was against the partition to the handicap stall and couldn't get any leverage, "Do you?" Phil yelled again.

The hot wife stopped struggling, "No, of course not," Katie whispered.

"How about I stop by The Bank of Kansas City and give them a personal reference to your exploits?" as the old man stared down at the sexy wife. Phil grinned as her bottom lip quivered. His cock was fully erect as he pushed his groin forward towards her small lipstick painted lips. Katie's head shot back and smacked the grey metal wall.

The hot wife looked up at her neighbor as she remained on her knees, "Please don't..." as she again tried to stand up.

"What?" the horny old neighbor asked.

"Phil, please don't," Katie begged.

"Why shouldn't I?" laughed Phil, "You avoid me like the plague even after the moments we've shared."

The married wife looked up at his chubby face, "Phil, please...."

"Please? You don't want your family and neighbors to know what a slut you are for my cock. You don't want your future employer to know what an untrustworthy employee you are. That you would remove files and..."

"It's wasn't like that!" Katie pleaded as it echoed in the small concrete room, "You can't keep holding this over my head!"

"Yes I can!" as he laughed at the sexy wife that kneeled before him, "Do you want me to tell everyone what a slut you really are?"

"Fuck you Phil," as she struggled to her feet. They stared into each others eyes as he held his mammoth cock in his hands.

He lusted for his neighbor more and more each day, "Awwwwww, I guess this isn't happening is it?" as he limped over to his wheel chair. He plopped down, "Good luck Freckles," as he bent down and pulled his sweat pants up lifting his ass from his chair.

"Please Phil," Katie whispered, "Don't tell anyone."

He looked up at the hot wife, "What? What are you talking about?"

Katie sighed deeply, "Please Phil!" with a hint of desperation in her voice, "Don't do this to my family!"

The old neighbor cleared his throat, "You made your choice," as he turned in his chair and began to roll towards the door.

"Phil!" Katie hollered, "I'm married!" She pleaded.

Phil fidgeted in his chair, "What would he think of you if he knew what you have been doing to me?"

The beautiful wife and mother stared down at the floor. The flourecent lights reflected off her wedding ring that she proudly wore.

"Well? What do you think Fred would do?" mocked Phil.

Katie looked up into Phil's eyes. She felt defeated, "Why do you keep doing this to me?"

Phil stared into her eyes, "Because I'm horny!" Phil paused as the couple stared at each other, "Now, what would.."

The married woman's shoulders sank as she quickly cut off Phil, "What do you want me to do?" she quietly whispered.

Mr. Dorman's eyes lit up, "That's better." He grinned to himself.

Phil turned in his chair as he looked up at Katie and smiled, "Kneel in front of me."

The hot neighbor slowly dropped to her knees onto the cold concrete floor and scooted before her wheelchair bound neighbor. The raunchy smell of the restroom filled Katie's nostrils. Phil raised his flabby ass from the chair and quickly pulled his boxers and sweats to his ankles and kicked the off his sandals. His cock immediately sprung to attention.

Katie's mouth salivated as she glanced at Phil's gigantic cock that throbbed before her. The hot wife shut her eyes to stop the sensation as she tried to stop her insatiable desires. She knew he didn't need to tell her anything else as her delicate fingers wrapped around his shaft as it extended away from his body. It was already hard as she stroked it with both hands, each hand had its fingers curled around his hard stick as she felt the blood pumping into his organ. Her wedding ring twinkled in the lighting as she moved it up and down across his thick shaft.

The sexy wife had already lost herself. She leaned forward until she was eye level with his thick cock. She felt her nylon covered knees on the cold concrete floor as she leaned down and stuck her tongue out and swirled it around his cock head. Her taste buds exploded at his already salty taste of his large mushroom head causing butterflies to swirl in her stomach.

Phil through his head back in ecstasy, "Pu..Put..Put it all in your mouth," the old man stuttered as he enjoyed Katie's tongue bath on his cock.

Katie grabbed his stiff man root just under the head and relished the raw heat from his throbbing, swollen cock. Her eyes locked onto the meat, Katie surprised herself even, by leaning forward and opening her mouth over the big, enlarged, head, washing it with her tongue as she slurped and relished the taste of her obese neighbor. Katie's small soft, pink lips, closed around the head and she sucked, moving her mouth down a bit on his shaft, and then back up to his head, always applying pressure with her tongue as she felt the old man's cock skin against it.

The beautiful 38-year-old wife was down on her knees on the cold concrete floor; her mouth and throat stuffed full with the old man's dick, not just another man's though, a man she knew who would continue to get what he wanted. She sucked furiously on his hard, 10-inch shaft, her red thin lips sliding up and down fast while she bobbed her head ruthlessly up and down his huge dick.

His cock was way too big to go all the way down on, but she tried anyhow, wanting to feel it go all the way back into her mouth. She got about six inches in and gagged a bit as his huge head began to go down her throat. Not quitting yet, she willed her throat to relax, and took two more inches of his shaft between her lips. The head, so deep down her throat now, caused her to gag violently, so that she had to pull it out of her mouth quickly, leaving gobs of saliva that made strings between her tiny lips and his mammoth penis head that was in front of her. Tears formed and ran down her cheeks from the gagging.

"Keep going," Phil demanded.

"You're too big," the stunning wife stated between throat clearings.

Phil didn't say another word but placed his pudgy fingers on the back of her head and invited her mouth back onto his cock. Katie didn't fight and dove again, forcing the huge head deep down her throat until the gagging was unbearable, and then sucked all the way back up to his head, culminating in a licking of his little cum slit. The first gob of precum had erupted and she eagerly licked it up pausing to relish the salty taste of the delicious spunk.

Her beautiful, brown hair cascaded down onto Phil's lower abdomen and thighs, loving the feel of her soft, silky hair against his skin. She gripped the base of his shaft with both of her small hands and jerked up and down; following the path of her squeezing lips, and slowly got into a rhythm.

Dorman moaned with pleasure, as his low growly voice echoed in the confined space. The sexy wife increased her pace wanting the torment to end but also her tongue eagerly awaited the manly hot saltiness of her neighbor.

The hot wife sucked and gagged relentlessly on his huge, overheated head and shaft. Her saliva was dripped from her mouth, making a loud sucking sound, echoing off the concrete walls. Her hands became slick with the saliva, which helped to lube his shaft so she could go faster, and grip it tighter and reward her with a delicious tasty load into her mouth.

Phil panted and moved his shoulders left and right trying to get comfortable in his chair as he tried to move his huge body to buck against her tiny hot mouth. His hips pushed up to meet Katie's next gagging throat thrust, and the cocksucker hoped that her disgusting neighbor was about to explode at any moment. She gripped even tighter and sucked his cock in so deeply, that her whole upper body convulsed as his slippery head tickled deep inside her throat. She held it there, tears running down her cheek. Katie quickly removed his cock as she gagged strongly. The hot wife coughed as she tried to regain her composure.

"Stand up," Phil demanded. Slowly the hot wife rose from her knees and stood before him wearing her short skirt as her blouse was slightly untucked. The married beauty looked down at her neighbor as he cock stood out away from his body. Her heart was uneasy as to what he wanted to do next.

"Turn around," her neighbor spoke in a monotone tone, "It's my turn!"

Mrs. Jackson did as she was told as she felt Phil's pudgy hands grab her skirted ass. Katie looked back at the seated old man as his cock twitched in the air as he slowly pushed her skirt up above her hips. The hot wife grasped the cold metal wall of the stall and fell slightly forward as Phil pushed her skirt up further and slowly pulled down her thong and nylons revealing her perfect small formed ass. Before she could say anything she felt Phil's tongue dancing around her backside.

"You have a beautiful ass Freckles," as he slapped it strongly with an open hand.

Katie flinched at the pain as she looked back at the old neighbor as he stroked his cock with his hand while pressed his lips against her small cheeks. A slight moan erupted from her lips that sounded louder in the confined space that what it really was.

The old man grinned towards his sexy neighbor as he again flicked his tongue across her ass as he slapped her cheeks harder than before.

"Oohhhhhhhh," an uncontrollable moan escaped Katie's lips as she pushed her ass back into Phil's face. Lust had again taken a hold of the married neighbor. Phil was an expert with his tongue and she couldn't wait to feel it.

Phil had pulled the thong and nylons down past her knees as he continued to slurp wildly at her backdoor. He loved the taste of his magnificent neighbor as he rubbed the folds of her pussy with his other hand while steadily spreading the cheeks of her ass with the other. Katie, already bent over, slid her nylons and thong down as she kicked off her shoes. The old man grabbed her thong and nylons and tossed them to the wall.

Phil, knowing what he wanted placed his hand in the middle of the hot wife's back and pushed as the hot wife bent over at the waist. Katie clung to the wall to maintain her balance as Phil leaned forward and began swiping her pussy from behind with his agile tongue. Mrs. Jackson closed her eyes as desperately tried to fight the feelings that grew inside of her. Her eyes opened as she stared at the ring on her finger that hung onto the cold metal wall in front of her. Her stomach turned of what she was doing to her husband but the feeling quickly vanished as Phil's fingers penetrated her pussy. An uncontrollable moan escaped her tightly pressed lips as she felt her juices flowing out of her pussy and onto Phil Dorman's tongue.

The old man sat up and pulled Katie's hips down so his cock was at her opening of her fuck hole, "No Phil!" The married neighbor quickly shot up away from him. Phil pulled her down tighter with his hands around her hips, "I'm not going to let you cum in me again."

"What?" Phil asked with lust in his eyes.

"Last time," the hot wife composed herself as she took deep breath. Katie's face turned a dark shade of red even talking about the last time she was fucked by her neighbor, "You fucking came in me!"

"So?" Phil shrugged.

"I'm not going to get pregnant!" Katie retorted, "Just get off with my mouth or my hands!" She tried to turn and drop to her knees in front of him.

Dorman gave a boisterous laugh as he pointed towards his wallet in the pocket of his sweatpants, "Hand me my wallet."

Katie gave an audible sigh as Phil just grinned at his lover, "Just let me finish you with my mouth," the hot wife pleaded. Katie knew the words that escaped her lips weren't

of a good wife but that of a slut. Her face turned red at what she had just said but the taste buds on her tongue exploded just at even the thought of Phil spraying his hot creamy load into her mouth again.

He didn't say a word but only pointed at the pronounced wallet in his sweatpants pocket. Katie reached over and grabbed it and handed it to him. Katie's eyes focused on the twitching cock as Dorman quickly removed a condom from his wallet, "I knew it would come in handy some day! I've had this in here for a year or two!"

The old man giggled to himself as he raised the wrapper up to his mouth and tore it with his teeth. Without breaking eye contact with his hot neighbor, he tossed the wrapper to the floor and slowly unrolled the pink condom onto his rigid thick cock.

"All better?" as Phil reached out and pulled Katie to him. His pudgy hands pulled her closer as he tried to kiss her perfect lips with his own. The married neighbor pulled back. The old man snorted as his hands lowered around her small waist in a devastating embrace and quickly turned her away from him. The hot wife grabbed the partition again as Phil lowered her onto his cock. The massive head pressed against the entrance of her soaked pussy.

"Ohhhhhhh!" Katie whimpered, her heart fluttered and her mind felt giddy as Phil took command of her body. Katie's eyes grew wide as his cock pressed the entrance of her tight dripping pussy.

His cock head seemed enormous, bigger than before, as it penetrated Katie's cunt, her body jerked as it breached deeper into her. The sexy wife felt the pounding of his heart in his cock as it sent waves of goosebumps across her skin.

Dorman smiled as the beautiful wife bit her bottom lip and her eyes glazed over as he forced his freakish large cockhead into her little pussy. Phil gasped as his cock slowly penetrated even deeper into Katie's tight moist cunt. Her soft hands gripped the wall as incoherent whimpers escaped her pursed lips as her wedding ring glowed from the room lighting. The hot wife yelped in pain as she felt the head of his cock was forced deeper into her.

"C'mon Freckles! It's not even in all the way," Phil said as he forced Katie's ass down along his cock wanting the ecstatic feeling his entire cock buried inside her tight pussy

Katie whimpered as she lowered her tight pussy until another inch of the blood engorged cock disappeared inside her.

He pushed Katie forward until he eased his cock out of her. Phil spread his legs widely while remain seated in the chair. Katie positioned herself between him as her knees were slightly touching the outside of his thighs as she bent over at the waist. She

moved her hands to the cold grey metal partition in front of her as she felt Phil's pudgy hands grab her waist and pull her backwards.

"Unnnggghhhhh," Katie whimpered that echoed in the bathroom as Phil slowly eased his cock back into her. She threw her head downward and grinded her teeth as the throbbing cock sent a pulsating wave of sexual current through her body.

Phil pulled his cock out again and lined up the head of his dick against the fleecy exterior of her beautiful cunt. It was an incredible sight to see, as Dorman stared down at the beautiful wife's smooth tiny pussy and his huge cock that was lined up to fuck her.

As soon as he felt her oozing entrance at the tip of his massive cock, Phil pushed up while he pulled his neighbor backwards onto his throbbing member. The huge head started pushing into the wife's pussy; Phil could see her sharp intake of breath as it protruded deeper into her, followed by Katie's moan as he slid his thick cock deeper and deeper into her. Despite the obvious resistance, Phil continued to push forward. Thanks to the overflowing liquids in Katie's pussy, he was able to get the head in deeper than before. Then, with slow, easy strokes, he gradually went in an inch at a time. However, the beautiful wife was still unprepared for the sudden invasion of the large cock head as it burrowed deeper into her.

"Ohhhhhh fuck!!!" Katie moaned loudly.

Phil pushed his hips forward while as he pulled the waist of his lover back onto his cock. The massive head felt huge inside Katie's tight body. Phil could see the walls of her pink vagina spread out painfully. Her back arched and the pretty hazel eyes became dilated through fluttering eyelashes as the old man increased his pace.

"S-Sl-Slow... You're too big!" Katie whimpered, unable to stop the water that rolled from her eyes. "Oh! Ohhhh, fuck! It's big!" She wailed. "Ohhhhh, God!" She cried out.

Her tight cunt encased his engorged cock so tightly that it seemed like he would split her in half. Katie's heavy breathing was causing her firm small breasts to rise and fall, enticing the old man. Phil inched a couple more inches into her quivering body, "Damn! Fred should fuck you more often!" he stammered.

The words stung her ears. She hadn't had sex with her husband for awhile because of work but her libido had been in overdrive.

Katie tilted her head down as she watched him inch his cock into her tight pussy. Tears burned her eyes as she felt his cock slowly slide into her. The head of his cock made an outline inside the flat of her stomach. She bit the bottom of her lip to keep from screaming and watched the massive outline of Phil's cock move deeper and deeper

inside her twitching belly as he finally had every bit of his cock crammed inside of her.

Dorman paused, letting Katie adjust to his immense size, holding her tightly by the hips as the lovely wife was bent over at the waist grasping at the metal wall. In that position, Phil had a clear view of the pretty wife's cunt lips stretched around his cock; her clear, sticky wetness oozing out around his prick. After only a few seconds, Katie groaned deeply and started wiggling her hips slowly from side to side while thrusting herself gently downward, fucking the large cock that was buried inside of her

"Ohhhh fuck!" the hot wife moaned as Phil pushed his hips forward as he forced his blood engorged cock inside her stretched pussy.

"Ohhhhhhh, God!!" Katie panted; she spread her long legs straight outward allowing Phil to push more of his throbbing cock into her. Phil looked like he could not take anymore, she was just too fucking tight, and her pussy clung to him like wet leather forcing Phil to use all of his concentration to keep from cumming. Phil stared at the wife and plunged his hips upwards as his cock filled the hot wife completely.

"AAAAAaaaggghhh! F-F-Fu-Fuck! Ohhhhhhhhhh!" Katie squealed.

"Ohhhhhhh yeahhhhhhh," Phil moaned, "That's it," as he breathed heavily, "Your pussy feels so damn good. You know you wanted it!"

Katie felt herself stretched beyond imagination; her cunt started to accustom itself to a stimulation of Phil's mammoth cock buried deep in her. Pleasure nerves she never knew existed were being stimulated as her cunt was stretched.

"Oh shit! Freckles your pussy is so fucking wet!" Phil muttered as he slowly grinded Katie's hips on his lap.

The brunette leaned forward as supported her shoulders on outstretched arms that locked onto the restroom stall partition, trying hard to avoid being impaled by his monster prick. Desperately, as she leaned forward she gazed down at her fuck hole, watching intently as his bloated cock head disappeared in and out of her gooey, pink fuck slit. Then, impulsively, Phil started humping, awkwardly at first while seated in his chair, then more steadily, eagerly pushing his long, thick prick into the welcoming tightness of her hot, wet cunt all the while pushing and pulling Katie's hips in unison with his thrusts.

"Oh, Phil! Uuuungghh! Slow.." She frantically pleaded; the old neighbor was just acting on pure instinct, he didn't hear a word she was saying.

Phil's massive fuck rod stretched the married wife's tight cunt as it bored its way in, spreading the pouting lips of her pussy to the bursting point around the meaty

thickness of his cock. Katie started humping when he had his prick embedded in her pussy, as she bucked and grinded her blushing ass cheeks up on Phil's lap in an attempt to relive the pressure in her fuck hole caused by the immense prick.

"Uhhhhh damn!" Phil babbled, "S-So fucking tight!"

"Ohhhhhhhhhhh!" She whimpered.

Mrs. Jackson was not being merely violated; she was being consumed by the slobbering fat man. Every inch of her body was groped and fondled. His pudgy hands held her slim waist while her long curvaceous legs spread between his thighs.

"OOOHHH fuck! I love your pussy!" Phil muttered between a mixture of sweat and breathless grins

"Please...OH! Oh, damn! Oh, God! Oh Fuck!" She screamed when Phil rammed the rest of his cock into her belly. Their pelvis converged upon one another as one; curly unkempt pubic hair covered her entire groin. Long legs tired to spread widely, only to rest against Dorman's knees as he remained seated in the chair. Her toes curled and her scream turned into breathless gasps.

A mixture of pain and pleasure ripped through Katie's entire body, her pussy so stretched out, so stuffed she can feel every fiber of the massive cock lodged inside her.

Phil's cock throbbed as it filled her body. He held her hips tightly as his cock throbbed inside her belly. Finding it almost impossible to breathe from the painful overstuffed feeling his thick cock had generated; she could feel his thick cum filled balls as they pressed against her. She had never experienced anything like this, so much pain mixed with pleasure; orgasms that pummeled her senses, stars swirled about her head.

"N-Nice little pussy..." Phil muttered, his hands firmly grasped around her waist. Katie's tongue hung over her bottom lip in a limp state, and perspiration born from lust dripped down her pretty face causing her brown hair to stick to the side of her face and forehead.

All that mattered was her complete surrender to this man. His hands continued roaming over her body, exploring every inch, every curve. Their bodies were motionless, Mrs. Jackson sat atop Phil, and her legs spread out across between his thighs and her tight ass planted firmly upon the thick belly filling cock.

As Phil held her on his cock, "Talk dirty to me!" he whispered, "It will get me off quicker."

At first Katie hesitated. Her mind wanted the torment to be over but her body wanted to keep getting fucked by the large cock. Finally words escaped her lips, "Ohhhhh,

fuckkkk, your cock feels so good inside me! Ohhhh, Gawd! Fuck me Phil! Fuck me hard!"

Phil grinned as he wiggled his hips as he thrust his prick into the married woman's widely stretched cunt, making his cock slide easily into the gooey, warm tightness of her juicy fuck hole. Katie brought herself down onto him. The married wife rose and fell on top of the obese neighbor as she began to ride him. She humped the large cock as the fat neighbor drove his pelvis into her.

He thrusted steadily as he rammed his rock hard prick deeper and deeper into the Katie's pussy with every stroke. Mrs. Jackson grimaced with pleasure as Phil started to give her the fucking she had craved since the last time she was with Phil and Norman. Her glove tight pussy began contracting wetly and rhythmically around his deliciously fucking huge cock.

Phil drew several inches out only to ram it back into the married wife's cunt. Katie eyes grew wider and her grunts louder as he repeated the process, again and again. The fat man, his hands gripped her lips tightly, forcing her completely down upon his pulsating cock and throbbing balls.

"Ooohhhhhhh fuuuuuuckkkkk!" escaped out of her mouth as her body started convulsing.

Phil watched the warm juices flowing down his cock over his large set of balls. The veins in her neck stuck out as she threw her head up and whimpered again.

"How does that feel, baby?" Phil said as he groped her small breasts over her blouse, "huh? How does that feel? You like me fucking you with my cock?"

Katie only whimpered. Her hands were now clinched in small fists that rested on Phi's knees. Phil hands held her slim waist, as her continued to bring her down onto his hard tool.

"Come on sweetie, talk dirty! Get me off," Phil coaxed.

"Ohhhhhhh!" Mrs. Jackson screamed, her head flew backwards while his grip around her hips tightened as Phil slowly sunk his cock into the married wife's tight pussy. He held her hips and kept her still as he slowly moved his ass up and down in his wheelchair fucking her as deep as he could.

"Ohhh! Oh,hh God!" Katie cried as Phil's cock was buried deep inside of her.

Mr. Dorman saw her pussy stretching as it tried to accommodate his huge organ being held deep inside as she leaned forward It filled her completely, and almost seemed like it would break her in half, as it just kept pushing forward as it grew even harder inside of her.

"Oh, fuck!" Phil growled at her as his hard shaft pried its way into her cunt. "You've got such a nice tight pussy!"

"Unggg...!" She groaned.

The old man's fat cock stayed in her pussy like a thick steel rod. The hot wife's tight cunt was stuffed with so much cock she gasped franticly for air.

It was clear that Katie's nerves were on fire, sending impulses throughout her entire body. Her clit was so sensitive a feather could bring her off. This wasn't a feather; this was veined cock whose foreskin was rough and unforgiving.

Phil knew the fat cock being shoved inside was larger than anything the married wife ever felt, it wasn't throbbing inside her, it was pounding, like his own heart, pounding against the sensitive button of her clit, causing shockwaves through her tortured pussy and back again.

"Fuck!!" Katie moaned as pulled up and felt Phil's cock exiting out and then quickly pushed his thick shaft into her again, a bit further this time. Her head swung back violently.

"Just relax, baby!" Phil said, holding her slim waist tightly. "I'm almost there."

Katie sobbed as she bit her lower lip. His hands already circled around her slim waist pushed her downward, while plunging his hips upward, thrusting his cock deeper into her pussy.

"Are you a slut for my big cock, Freckles?" He teased her.

"Ohhhhhhhhh!" Katie groaned loudly, her fingers clawing into his knees as his dick once more rammed home.

"What did you say?" Phil mocked, "I didn't quite hear you?" as he lifted Katie's ass up as he saw his mammoth cock sliding out of the tight lips of her pussy only to bring her back down onto him in one forceful thrust.

"Yesssss!" Katie moaned not wanting to say it but lust clearly had taken over.

"You are what?" Phil gleefully asked.

"I'm a slut!" the hot wife gasped as she regretted the words that escaped her lips, "I'm..." as again Phil began to slowly bring her back and forth on his cock, "I'm a slut!"

Phil held her hips and bounced her up and down on his lap, looking down at the juncture of their bodies where his bloated cock tip disappeared into the clinging lips of her pussy.

She was filled with his giant cock, until her ass met and his public met and they stay motionless for a minute. Phil loved the tightness of her pink pussy; his cock seemed incased in a vice of velvet. Katie looked like she was going to split, but her pussy began to mold around his cock and it became pleasurable.

"I love your tight pussy Freckles," He growled down at her as he looked down to watch his big, hard dick now sliding rapidly in and out of her pussy.

"Ohhhhhhhh!" Katie groaned as she rolled her eyes. "Fuck me like a slut!"

"You're my slut, Freckles!" He growled down at her as he thrust his dick hard inside her, slamming all 10-inches inside her fully, her small tits jiggled up and down. He kept laughing as he pounded her away.

"You're my slut," Phil sneered.

"Ungg! Ohhhh!" Katie groaned.

He snickered before lifting her up until half of his cock filled her aching pussy.

"Ohhh shit! Fuck me!" Katie moaned with lust.

Her screams died in mixture of sobs and breathless sighs, she twisted against his grip and penetration. The pounding she was receiving was ruthless.

Phil fucked his married neighbor harder, his cock filling plunge elaborating this fact. Katie held on to Phil knees with all her might to maintain her balance, incoherent mewls of pain and pleasure being emitted from her throat.

His hands wrapped tightly around her waist were all the leverage Phil needed to fuck the beautiful wife. One of his hands grasped tightly Katie's buttocks, pulling her away from him before slamming her back against his body. He began bouncing her on his dick like a fuck doll.

She gasped and groaned biting her bottom lip as he fucked her deliriously, slamming her into his hairy groin over and over.

Katie couldn't breathe, her naked loins were being pounded ruthlessly, and the cock inside her was deeper than anything she had ever felt. Phil pounded her faster and faster, as he penetrated her deeper and fill her belly with so much cock it bloated outward. As Phil tried to maintain control of Katie's as she lowered herself onto him; his thumb rested against her tight asshole.

"Ohhhh fuck!" Katie whimpered, her body convulsed, her insides feeling as if she was going into a seizure, her back arched, the muscles in her neck strained against her skin as he slammed her back and forth against his body.

The old man grinned as he applied pressure to her asshole with his thumb as his cock was shoved deep inside of her. Katie responded as she humped harder as she threw herself down on his cock. Her thighs burned as she continued riding the old man.

Phil's cock began throbbed harder than before, his heavy balls tightened against her, and her insides looked as if they were on fire.

"Ohhhhhhhhhh!" She groaned loudly as she thrusted herself back onto the invading rod.

Phil continued to fuck her hard, sending his cock deep into her juicy pussy as he bottomed out on each thrust. He impaled her on his giant spear with each thrust into her tight, clutching cunt. Meanwhile his thumb kept applying pressure to Katie's backdoor.

"Put it in," Katie gasped, bending over further, as far as she could as they rested against Phil's naked legs. Phil moved his thumb up to his mouth and licked it until it was wet as he placed it against the hot wife's backdoor. He applied pressure until his pudgy thumb disappeared into the hot wife's ass.

Mrs. Jackson moaned that echoed loudly in the room. It was so loud that even Phil was caught off guard and turned his head and checked the restroom door.

Suddenly, the pressure exploded throughout her body in a giant blast of color and light. Her pussy clamped down on his plunging cock like a vise. The entire length of her rippling cunt grabbed at his thrusting prick.

Her sleeve tightened on his iron hard tool as he pushed in and pulled out, demanding his cum.

"Unnngghhh! Ohhhhh! It feels so good in my pussy! Harder! Deeper! Put your thumb in deeper!" Katie yelled. Phil obliged and pressed his thumb deeper into her tight ass while his cock was buried in her pussy.

"OOOHHHHH FUCK! FUCK!" She bucked, thrusted, and rocked on top of him in a screaming, thundering climax that seemed to go on forever, "I'm cumming! I'm cumming!" Katie shrieked as she bounced herself on Phil's lap as fast and as hard as she could as she forced his cock deeper into her. Phil plunged deep into her exploding cunt harder and harder as he used the hot wife as his personal fuck doll.

Phil felt his large balls contracting,"Ooooohhhh fuck! Fuck! Arghhhhhhhhhh," he yelled as load after load of hot, white, and sticky cum, shot into his condom as they shivered and shook against each other from their mutual orgasms.

The old man continued to raise his flabby ass slowly up from the chair as his big 10 inch dick slid into her tight pussy for what seemed like an eternity, until he pumped every drop of cum from his cock.

Phil's semen filled the condom completely as Katie slowly eased herself forward; Phil's thumb slowly was pulled from her ass as he released her hip, as his cock flopped back onto his stomach.

Dorman looked down and admired the site of Mrs. Jackson slowly regained her sense of balance. Her legs burned from the way she rode the old man and balanced herself.

Phil took a deep breath as he stared at his half naked neighbor. The two remain motionless as the hot wife took in what had just happened to her. He gradually pulled the condom off of his erect dick which was finally starting to subside. He held it up and smiled at the amount of sperm he had just shot. "Take care of this please," as he held the condom by the ring and handed it to the hot wife who still appeared stunned as she reached out and took it from him.

Phil reached down and pulled up his sweatpants lifting his large ass in the chair; pulling them up. He glanced back at Katie who was still a little light headed as she kept her balance by resting her hand on the sink, "You better get dressed. You need to get me to the hospital."

The hot wife didn't say anything as Phil turned in his wheelchair and rolled out the door.

Katie looked over into the mirror. She was naked from the waist down and her blouse in disarray. Mrs. Jackson felt ashamed as she glanced down at the condom that was between her fingers. She slowly lifted it up and gasped at the sight of the load of sperm that filled the tip. Not only did it fill the tip but the tremendous amount of cum filled the condom; it was unlike any load she had ever seen before with her husband. Her pussy trembled and her mouth salivated. She glanced over at the door as she held the condom close to her nose and inhaled the manly smell of her disgusting neighbor's spunk. Her bottom lip quivered, her hands trembled as she placed the ring towards her mouth and tentatively stuck her tongue into the hole tasting Phil's manliness he had left behind.

Her mouth salivated as she closed her eyes pausing to admire the taste. Her hands shook as she placed the ring into her mouth and slowly lifted the tip into the air as Phil's load poured into her mouth. Her taste buds exploded as the warm salty load entered her mouth. The hot wife moaned as she savored the taste. She rolled her tongue around her mouth as she swallowed every drop. Katie began to turn the condom inside out as she licked and sucked the prophylactic as she cleaned up every drop.

The sexy wife tossed the clean condom into the trash and quickly put on her thong and nylons. She slipped on her shoes as she looked back into the mirror as a small of glob of cum dangled on the corner of her mouth. She quickly scooped it up with her finger and sucked it clean. With her finger still in her mouth she caught a glimpse of herself in the mirror. As quickly as her lustful feelings entered her body; they quickly disappeared as her mind focused on what had just happened. The hot wife's thoughts focused on her loving husband and how she had to quickly find a way out of Phil's blackmail and her life could return to normal.

My Hot Wife Katie Ch. 18

"Oooohhhh, Fuuuucckkkkk!" the hot wife panted, "Fuck me!" Katie moaned, "Harder!"

Her husband increased his pace as he rammed his hard cock into her wet aching pussy. The hot wife grabbed the headboard of their bed while on her knees. Her wedding ring glistened from the midday sun that peeked through the window. Her eyes focused on her large rock on her finger which represented her commitment to Fred as his cock maintained a steady pace inside her moist slit. The hot wife regretted what she had done earlier in the day. She knew she should have been stronger as she rocked back on her husband's stiff rod.

Mrs. Jackson knew she did horrible during the job interview earlier in the day. She fumbled through the questions as she couldn't concentrate after being fucked by her well hung neighbor in the dingy park restroom. The loving wife rammed herself back against Fred's thrusts, "Fuck me harder!" as she gritted her teeth.

The taste of Phil's spunk still lingered in her mouth as "Harder!" again escaped her lips between moans of lust as her husband tightened his grip around her slim waist from behind.

The hot wife called her husband after the interview and begged him to come home. They hadn't had much time to themselves so it didn't take much to convince him. He was quickly out of the office and fucking his sexy wife during his lunch hour in the privacy of their bedroom.

The sexy wife wanted him deeper; to fill her up. She wanted him to fuck her hard and ram his thumb into her tight ass as Phil did.

"Ohhhhhh Fred," purred Katie as she tried to get the nerve to ask her husband to thumb fuck her ass while his cock rammed in and out of her wet pussy. Just the thought of having the same feeling from earlier and asking her husband to do such a dirty thing made butterflies jump in her stomach. The sexy wife arched her back as

she turned her head and looked back towards her lover. She balanced herself with one hand on the headboard and placed the other on her ass as her own finger rubbed the crack of her ass until her finger darted around her tight hole.

Fred watched in delight as his sexy wife rubbed her own backdoor and lost control during the moment, "Ohhhhhh shhhhhhiiiit," Fred gasped, "I'm cumming!!"

He pulled his cock from her love canal and stroked his stiff rod as his hot cum splattered across his wife's ass and lower back. It happened so quickly Katie never had time to spin around and take his load into her salivating mouth as she craved the warm salty spunk on her tongue.

She fell forward as she hid her disappointment in her pillow. The hot wife felt her husband rub his wet cock across her ass cheeks as he stroked stream after stream of hot sticky cum onto her.

"Sorry" Fred panted, "It's just been awhile since we had sex."

"It's okay," Katie moaned but she wanted so badly to cum herself as she hid the disappointment in her voice.

Fred hopped off the bed as he looked at the clock, "Shit! I have to get back to work. I'm late!"

"I know," the horny wife replied. She sat up in the bed as she reached behind her as she playfully rubbed her husband's semen into her skin, "Can't you call in sick?" pouted Katie.

Fred looked at his wife as she arched her back. Katie pressed her lips together as she lifted her hand that had gathered some of his delicious cum and licked it clean, "I'll do anything you want..."

Her husband swallowed hard, "I would love to but I have a phone conference with Allan," Fred turned and gave his wife a wicked smile, "but thanks for calling me home for lunch!"

The hot wife giggled, "Are you sure I can't change your mind?," as she fondly looked at her husband as she spread her legs and fell back onto bed. She knew he had worked hard on an overseas deal with an associate in England but wanted more of his dick inside her.

Fred quickly contemplated her offer. He looked towards his hot wife, "I can't baby! I need to work on this merger!"

Katie smiled as she got up and stretched her slender body for her husband to see. The hot wife rubbed her body with her fingers as she placed one of them into her mouth

and sucked it seductively and pulled it out with a pop. She gave him wicked smile as Mr. Jackson shook his head and turned on the shower.

The hot wife slowly walked downstairs as she rubbed the sticky semen on her backside. The naked wife loved the feeling of pure nakedness and naughtiness. She never was like this before. She was always so reserved until the one day when her husband asked for a blowjob and her sex life hadn't been the same since.

The sexy hard bodied woman walked over to the sink and poured a glass of water. She gazed outside as her eyes became huge as saw a familiar SUV parked in Phil Dorman's driveway. Katie stood motionless as knew exactly who it belonged to; Sheila Marshall, her friend and ex-boss from the hospital.

"What is she doing there?" she asked herself quietly as she watched intently from the window. Katie heard Fred's shower had ended as she returned upstairs and donned her robe. She sat on the edge of the bed and made small talk with her husband as he quickly put on his suit so he could return to work.

Katie opened her robe and allowed her husband a full view of her hard body as she hoped to yet change his mind. She slowly worked her hand up and down her torso as she tempted her lover. He only grinned at the sexual energy of his wife.

Fred continued to make himself presentable to return to work as Katie glanced over at Phil's and 10 minutes had passed but no sign of Sheila.

Katie's husband hurried out of the bathroom and kissed his wife, "I'll see you tonight!"

Mrs. Jackson stood up and kissed her husband and grabbed an envelope from the dresser, "Could you mail this for me," as she handed her husband the application for the Mrs. Missouri pageant, "I forgot to take it with me this morning."

Fred smiled as he grabbed the letter from his wife and was out the door. The hot wife glanced outside and watched as Fred pulled away in the car. She quickly returned to the kitchen window and watched for another 10 minutes before Phil's door opened and Sheila walked out. Even from her house she could see her friend was crying and shaking. Katie could only imagine what happened inside her neighbor's house and what the old man told her.

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Three Weeks had passed since her encounter with Phil in the restroom and he+ hadn't called or came over. Sheila, however, would stop by Phil's to pick him up in the morning and return at noon staying for 15-20 minutes each time. As the weeks had passed; Katie jumped at the sound of her phone ringing. Her hands shook as she looked at the caller ID as she felt for sure it would be Phil. Mrs. Jackson was confused

by her reactions; did she want her well hung neighbor to call her or was she worried that he would call her? Her thoughts disappeared when the caller ID indicated one afternoon that it was from the hospital.

Katie cleared her voice as she picked up the phone, "Hello?"

"Katie?" she immediately recognized the voice of Sheila.

"Hi Sheila," the hot wife greeted her friend.

Sheila's voice quivered, "Can you come to the hospital I need to talk with you right away."

Katie signed deeply as she immediately suspected Phil must have told her about them. She needed to convince Sheila to not tell her husband, "Sure, I'll be right there," as she hung up the phone. Katie knew the more time that Sheila spent with Phil that it was bound to come out.

She sped down the road, almost getting caught in a police speed trap, as her mind raced of what she could tell Sheila. Within a half hour the hot wife quickly walked into the hospital and directly towards her office. Sheila Marshall was on the phone but the buxom manager waved her in.

As Sheila spoke to another associate; the hot wife looked at the pictures that sprawled the walls and on her desk. Sheila was married to Brock Marshall. A skinny man with glasses who was a lawyer at a major firm in the Kansas City area. Katie never felt he was Sheila's type and was pretty sure she married him for the money. They had two children but Katie couldn't believe how fit she was. It seemed to come natural to her. Sheila was barely 5'2 with long brown hair that flowed to the middle of her back with blonde highlights. Her dark brown eyes looked at Katie while she talked on the phone. Sheila was wearing a shirt that enhanced the cleavage of her fake breasts. Katie could see that they were tanned and obviously she spent too much time at the spa. Sheila was probably in her late 30's and had a delicious hard body; Katie couldn't help but be jealous. She worked hard to get her own body into shape and it seemed like Sheila just had to wake up.

The manager hung up the phone, "Close the door."

Katie quickly stood up and shut the door and looked back towards her friend, "Is everything okay?"

"No," Sheila's lip quivered.

Anxiety overwhelmed Katie as she took a deep sigh, "What's wrong?" She fully expected her friend to divulge that Phil told her about what they had been doing.

Sheila was flustered, "Just listen.." The buxom manger turned on the speaker to her phone as she dialed her voice mail.

A familiar voice quickly erupted over the speaker, "Sheila Marshall, this is Phil Dorman. You haven't progressed like I hoped you would so you have left me no other choice but to raise the ante. I am down at my lawyers' office filling out a suit for negligence against the hospital, yourself and Mrs. Katie Jackson. It is all about you providing unprofessional medical services at the hospital and pretending that your staff was a fully qualified medical adviser, which she obviously wasn't. You allowed her to provide advice and later I had a heart attack. That heart attack may not have occurred if a properly qualified and experienced medical practitioner had seen me at the time and properly diagnosed my case. Mrs. Marshall you are to blame because in Mrs. Jackson's own words you were too busy to see me and asked her to step in to help you out, knowing she no more than a secretary. The hospital is to blame because it was there that I received the medical advice by your employee and was directed by yourself to speak with me and give medical advice. You should have ensured any person seeing me was appropriately qualified and experienced to deal with my case."

Katie's heart dropped at just hearing Phil name her as being involved in a lawsuit. She adjusted herself in the chair as the voice mail continued, "I know Mrs. Jackson left the employ of the hospital, but that is irrelevant. What is relevant is my health suffered dramatically and am now somewhat debilitated. I cannot pay my medical bills, so the hospital is going to have to pay for me and my basic lifestyle until I die. Before filing any paperwork I'll give you a chance to come to some form of settlement and begin negotiations as soon as possible. Please call me and let me know your intentions. Good day."

The buxom manager hung up the phone, "What did you tell him?"

Katie's face reddened, "I told him exactly what he said; that you were busy and asked me to help out."

Sheila put her hands on her head, "When he got upset with you that day and he left in a hussy, what did you say to him to get him to calm down?"

Katie turned a deeper shade and hoped this wouldn't go any further, "I guess I just apologized."

Sheila stared at Katie and finally sat up, "I'm going to call him right now. You need to talk him out of this.."

"Sheila!" Katie begged, "Don't call him!" The hot wife quickly changed the subject, "What did he mean when he said you haven't progressed?"

The buxom petite manager paused and sighed deeply, "It started just with me giving him a ride home from therapy. He came in and said you dropped him off and needed help getting home. He was polite and I was leaving anyway so I thought I would help him. I assisted getting him inside his house and the next thing you know he has his..," Sheila paused thinking of the right word to use in front of her friend, "his pulled penis out of his pants stroked it in front of me."

Katie stared into the eyes of her friend knowing exactly the situation as it happened to her, "and he threatened to tell the hospital about everything we did unless I did things to him."

The hot wife quickly blurted out, "You had sex with him?" The tone of her voice didn't come out right; it made her sound jealous.

"No!" Sheila quipped. "I only picked him up and took him home after his therapy. He'd pull his cock out and try to get me to stroke him. All the while telling me if I didn't help him," Sheila began to turn red in the face either from embarrassment or rage, "by stroking, sucking, or fucking him; he'd tell the hospital or tell my husband." The buxom manager pointed at the phone, "He's taken this to a new level with this threat of a lawsuit."

Sheila looked towards her friend for advice, "I don't know what to do. I need you to talk to him! Do you know if really has a lawyer?"

The hot wife nodded, "He does. His name is Norman Williams," as she fidgeted in her chair, "but I don't think I should talk to him Sheila," Katie replied, "I doubt I could change his mind. Please don't call him!"

The manger ignored the pleas from her friend as she held the phone up to her ear, "Hello Phil. Its Sheila Marshall," as she sat the phone down and clicked on the speaker.

"That was quick," Phil's gravelly voice echoed in the room, "I take it you got my message?"

"Phil, this is ridiculous and you know it! You can't make me do things that I don't want to do by threatening to file a lawsuit!" Sheila shouted in the phone.

"You can think whatever you want, but I suggest you be at my residence this evening, say 7:00 pm to begin negotiations or this lawsuit will commence immediately with the delivery of the documents to the courts at 9:00 am. You should come suitably attired, you know what I like, and ready to negotiate."

"Phil! Mrs. Jackson is here with me," Sheila quickly spoke into the phone.

"Katie?" a boisterous laugh erupted from the speaker, "Hell, she can tell you how serious I am."

Sheila looked at Katie waiting for her to acknowledge she was in the room.

"Phil I think you should reconsider what you are doing," is all the hot wife could muster to say. Sheila rolled her eyes at the lack of conversation from her friend.

"Tell you what Freckles, you and Sheila both be at my house tonight," Phil cackled into the phone, "I'm sure we can work something out."

"I can'..," before she could finish the old man hung up the phone.

Katie sat in shock. Any civil court would likely pass on the information to the county attorney for breaches under the various health acts. She and Sheila could both be in the courts in a long drawn out battle, with the hospital on one side, Phil on the other and both of them in the middle being whacked by both sides. The hours under pressure, the embarrassment for Fred and her family and friends. They were in deep trouble and they knew it. Katie couldn't believe that Phil had the audacity to suck Sheila into his game.

"What about this meeting at 7:00 pm at his place? What does he mean appropriately attired for negotiations to start the settlement process? Are you going to go?" Katie asked as she stood up and paced the room.

Sheila thought for a moment, "I don't think we have much of a choice," She leaned back in her chair, "I've negotiated with people like him before, I'm sure I'll be able to remedy this problem."

Katie was relieved that Sheila was dealing with the issues positively. She had a calmer brain to look for a solution; Katie needed to stay away from courts, from public ridicule and most of all she needed to protect Fred from her foolishness. Sheila was one of the negotiators for the hospital with many of the patients, so Katie was really ecstatic when Sheila calmly stated, "Don't worry. Nothing horrible is going to happen. We always will have an alternative."

But the Katie did not like the look in Sheila's eye when she said, "But you need to go with me tonight."

The hot wife stopped in her tracks, "I can't tonight. Fred and I are busy."

Sheila stared up at her friend, "You need to change your plans. I need your help!"

Katie tried to explain, "but Fred.."

The manager quickly interrupted, "Tell him you are going to help him with his taxes. The hospital is offering a Labor for Love program in which we are making it our mission to help the elderly or poor."

The married women stared at each other. Katie's mouth hung open not knowing what to say.

Mrs. Marshall stood up and handed her the phone, "Tell him you're helping me tonight," growing impatient with her friend, "your ass is on the line as much as mine."

Katie stood motionless and she held the phone. Sheila pushed her hand and demanded, "Call your husband and let him know you'll be working tonight with me!"

The hot wife dialed husband's office, "Hi sweetie! Sheila called and wanted me to help her out tonight with a program through the hospital."

Sheila watched and listened as Katie continued to speak with her husband, "No it's not a job. She wants me to help Phil with his taxes. It's tonight. Do we have anything going on?"

The sexy buxom manager smiled as she heard and obvious approval from Fred, "Okay I'll tell her I can, I'll see you later tonight." The hot wife clicked the phone off and tossed it to her.

"Happy?" Katie asked as she sat back down across the desk from her former boss.

Sheila adjusted her chair as she looked at her friend, "What do you know about him? Why did he say you know how serious he can be?"

Katie looked down as she didn't want to discuss this any further, "I don't know what he's talking about," as she glanced at her watch, "I need to get going."

Sheila stood up and blocked the door, "What's going on Katie?" Sheila Marshall was an expert at reading people. It was one of the qualities that made her an expert negotiator and manager.

"He's been holding everything against me since this started," the hot wife confessed.

"What do you mean everything?" Sheila intently asked.

Katie's mouth hung open as she knew she couldn't hide anything from her friend, "The meeting I had with him for you, my family, my job.."

"Oh my God! You!" as Sheila looked at her in disbelief, "You had sex with him?"

The hot wife panicked. She stared into Sheila's eyes as she bit her bottom lip. Thoughts of lies she could say but maybe her friend would have a solution. Katie finally blurted out, "Well what was I supposed to do? He was going to tell Fred, the hospital board, the courts..."

"Ok. OK," Sheila calmly stated. She paused to contemplate the situation, "let's work through this.." was her only answer. "When we go over we'll begin discussions to see

where we can deviate him and play it by ear, but I have an inkling of an idea that may just work. Do you and Fred have any funds that we can offer for a settlement?"

"No! We're in debt since I haven't been able to find a decent job. Do you?"

Sheila rolled her eyes, "I have enough hidden from Brock that I should be able to throw at Phil to get his attention. You have nothing to offer?"

"Money doesn't matter to him," Mrs. Jackson exclaimed.

"All men like either money or sex; We'll just have to find his price," the manger confidently stated.

"Sheila! He's not like that," Katie pleaded as she tried in vain to warn her friend.

She ignored the advice, "I'll see you in front of his house at 7:00 pm" as she opened the office door, "and don't be late. You need to wear a blouse, skirt, and high heels. It's what he likes."

The drive home was long. The hot wife was worried about the evening and what could transpire. She only hoped that Sheila knew what she was doing.

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Just prior to seven o'clock, Katie walked out of her house and was dressed as Phil requested. She wore a light blue button down blouse, tan thigh high skirt, and black high heeled shoes. Her husband had told her how sexy she looked but the hot wife explained that she was trying to impress Sheila that maybe a job would be in the works. Her body tensed at what she told him knowing it was a bold faced lie.

Sheila pulled up in the driveway and slid out of her SUV. She was wearing a black button down blouse, black skirt, slightly above thigh level, and black shoes that matched Katie's. She carried a tan briefcase and looked very professional. They met at the sidewalk and without saying a word walked up onto the porch as Sheila rapped firmly on Phil's door.

A familiar gravelly voice echoed from within the house, "Come in.."

Both women entered as Katie shut down the door behind them. Phil stood up from his chair, "Good evening ladies!" he glanced at the clock on the wall, "I know it's kind of late for you married women."

Sheila stepped forward, "We told our husbands we were helping you with your taxes as part of our Labor for Love program at the hospital just to make that clear if anybody asks."

Dorman sat back down in a brown recliner as both women sat down on the couch in front of him, "Lying to your husbands only will make this easier."

Both women sat across from Phil as he looked on in lust at the two married business women. Sheila placed her briefcase on her lap, "Let's get this straight Mr. Dorman; it is our position that we gave you the medical attention you requested."

Dorman coughed as he tossed a pile of papers stapled together into Sheila's lap. It was the official paperwork for the lawsuit as she thumbed through them. The old man couldn't believe he had two beautiful women that he would soon be violating. His large cock stirred in his shorts. He stared at the large fake breasts that heaved under Sheila's tight blouse. He couldn't wait to straddle her chest and slide his cock between them. The confident expression on Sheila's face quickly eroded as she looked through the papers.

As she read them she turned to Katie, "Phil is suing me, you and the hospital for the sum of $5 million for past pain and suffering and for unspecified damages to fund his personal health and support until he dies. There are attachments of documents from medical specialists and some of the hospitals records on personnel including you and I, probably obtained under some form of internet search."

"Oh come on," was Sheila's response as she looked up at Phil, "there is no way you will get that and you know the hospital can tie this up in the courts for years, by which time you could be dead. I can offer you a monetary settlement in the sum of $3000.00."

Phil dressed to kill in his dirty undershirt and cargo shorts with beer in hand, "Let's cut to the chase ladies, you are in one hell of a fix and the only way you are going to clear this up is to co-operate. You have a copy of the documents my lawyer will put before the court tomorrow morning. I suggest you quickly review them, talk things over and be in a much more friendly and conciliatory mood to begin the process with myself."

"Fine, $6000.00." Sheila quipped.

Phil's laughter filled the room, "Don't even bother to try to argue money with me, Mrs. Marshall. You know what I want or my lawyer will file the papers tomorrow morning. I suggest that you and Mrs. Jackson discuss this while I use the restroom."

Sheila tried to over talk Phil and he just flatly stated, "Negotiations will need to get started as your spouses will be expecting you home for your wifely duties."

The two women watched as Phil slowly got up from his chair and disappeared into the hallway. Sheila turned to Katie, "What have you gotten us into?"

Katie was aghast at her friends accusations, "Me?!?"

"You should have never got into a relationship with him!" Scoffed Sheila as she shook her head.

"It's not fucking like that. I just tried to take care of the problem," Katie quickly retorted.

"You really did a great job," Sheila condescendingly told her friend. She glanced through the papers, "This looks really bad for us! Our options are limited."

Both women stared at each other until Sheila bluntly stated, "Well, It's not like I haven't fucked to move up in the world." as she tossed the papers onto the coffee table.

Katie mouth hung wide, "Sheila!"

The buxom friend quickly fired back, "It's a part of the business and I guess this comes down to business." She could tell her friend was surprised at her revelation, "How do you think I got promoted so quickly?" Sheila quietly told Katie as she unbuttoned the top few buttons of her blouse letting her breasts pop out, "but the others have been business suit types. At least attractive; not like him," as she motioned to the hallway where Phil had disappeared.

Katie was in stunned silence. Her friend who she thought was a loving wife, good mother, and a board member of numerous charities was fucking her way to the top, "Does Brock know what you do?"

Sheila quickly turned to her friend in a stern voice, "Of course not!" she pointed a finger towards her friend, "Nor will he ever! Does Fred now about your rendezvous with your neighbor?"

"No," Katie's head hung low in shame.

Sheila quipped, "Well I guess I have something more to show for my indiscretions," obviously referring to her lucrative salary and position in the hospital.

"We should just leave and take our chances. I don't think he would ever file the lawsuit." Katie fired back.

"I am applying for the hospital administrator. From what I was told by certain board members that I have an excellent shot at the position; I'm not going to let some old fucker ruin it with some stupid lawsuit. It won't take me long to get him off anyways and then we can go," Mrs. Marshall replied as she sat up in the sofa.

Katie's bottom lip quivered, "Sheila you don't..."

Before the hot could finish, Phil walked back into the room, "What's it going to be ladies?

"No sex," Sheila bluntly stated.

"You don't make the rules here," Phil stated as stood above them with an obvious bulge in his shorts.

"A handjob then," Sheila quickly retorted, "I'm sure you have had some demented fantasy of two women stroking that cock of yours," as she looked over at Katie.

Phil breathed in deeply as he pondered the sassy business woman's counter offer, "This is worth much more than a handjob! Oral sex."

Sheila thought for a moment. It was not her favorite thing to do. Negotiations always came naturally to her but knew her options were limited. She sighed deeply as she glanced at Katie and retorted, "You can't cum in my mouth. I don't do that."

Phil motioned to Katie, "she does.."

"I don't..." Sheila's lips pressed tightly together at the disgusting thought of having an ugly old stranger ejaculate in her mouth. She glared at Katie.

"I also get to touch," Phil offered.

"Hell no!" scoffed Sheila

"I've wanted to get my hands on your tiny body since the day I walked into your office. Touching or no deal," Phil quipped.

"Where?" the buxom manager retorted as she folded her arms across her large chest. The pressure from her arms expanded her breasts as they popped out the button's she had unbuttoned.

The old man looked on in lust as he looked at both women, "Everywhere!"

Sheila thought for a moment and threw her hands up in the air, "Fine!" nauseated at the thought of the disgusting old man manipulating her body.

Katie is mesmerized by Sheila openness and her desire to keep Phil quiet but didn't appreciate making her a target in the negotiations.

"Okay," Phil paused as he contemplated Sheila's acceptance, "but You ladies will have to make out,"

Katie's mouth dropped as Sheila boldly stated, "Whatever. Let's get this over with."

"Wait a second." Katie interrupted, "I'm not going to do this.."

"Let's just get this going. I'm sure your husbands are waiting," cracked Phil

Sheila looked around the dirty living room, "Here?"

Phil motioned to the stairs, "Let's go upstairs to my bedroom," ignoring Mrs. Jackson's objection.

"Wait!" Katie balked, "Don't I get a say in this?"

Sheila grabbed Katie's arm as they stood up from the couch and whispered, "It's just fucking business Katie. Don't ruin my career over something you started!"

The hot wife was about to object when the buxom sassy manager moved closer, "Let's just get him off and go home," as she turned and grabbed Katie's hand and led her upstairs behind Phil.

Mrs. Jackson pulled away from her friend, "I'm not doing this with my husband next door waiting for me to come home," and backed down the stairs.

Phil looked back at the businesswomen, "Is there a problem?"

Sheila looked up at him, "No. Just give us a second." Mrs. Marshall took a few steps down towards her friend, "Look, if you don't help me out here I'll fucking tell Fred! This promotion is a big deal to me. I can manipulate Brock and he'll believe what I tell him; can you do the same to Fred?"

Phil gleamed as Katie stepped up and walked past Sheila and into his bedroom. A large king sized bed greeted them along with a couple of dressers and a chaise. Phil kicked off his sandals and plopped his fat ass down on the small couch, "You guys can sit next to each other on the bed."

Katie's body language suggested she was tense and scared. Sheila was more relaxed as she crossed her legs in front of their suitor.

Phil sat forward while seated, "Alright! Let's see what you woman like to do to each other!" as he grinned from ear to ear.

Sheila and Katie both stared at each other for a moment. The hot wife was hesitant to do anything. She only kissed one woman and that was when her husband covered the babysitter with his cum. And that was only to taste more of his hot semen.

Sheila suddenly lurched forward and their lips met. As Sheila's lips met Katie's; she immediately felt the difference in texture on her soft lips, thicker and fuller than anyone she has ever kissed.

Dorman's bulge grew quickly in his shorts as his breath escaped him as he watched the two beautiful women engaged in a kiss. Their lips pressed against each other as Sheila placed her hand on Katie's exposed knee.

Slowly the manager's fingers made its way further from Katie's knee and toward her hip, the hot wife felt nauseated. Mrs. Jackson had never thought about doing anything with a woman. Katie closed her eyes and wished this would end. Sheila leaned a few centimeters into her, as she inhaled her smell. It was a small distance to move, but it felt like an eternity before her lips brushed against Mrs. Jackson's neck. Katie raised her shoulder as her body tensed up. A frown appeared across her face as Phil grinned

with excitement at his hot neighbor's torment. Sheila pushed closer into her as seconds later her right hand was searching for Katie's nipple through the silky fabric of her blouse.

Sheila sensed Katie's hesitation, "Let's just get this over with," she whispered into Katie's ear, "Relax and trust me." Sheila's lips brushed against her ear, "I know what I'm doing."

Katie didn't know what she meant. Did she have a plan to quickly get them away from Phil? Or was it she knows what to do sexually with a woman. She had heard rumors about Sheila. A mutual friend once told her that her former boss used to experiment with women in college.

Sheila's left hand was still on her leg, as she pushed it upwards, scrunching Katie's skirt as she went. She lifted her chin and her mouth connected with Katie's ear, when she gasped again; Sheila moved and met Katie's pink lips. Sheila pressed her mouth to Katie's, savoring the warm sticky feel of her lipstick, for a few seconds Sheila didn't respond as Katie remained frozen in fear.

Sheila's hand stopped still on her leg as Katie held her breath. Sheila's lips spread wide and engulfed the hot wife as Katie felt Sheila's tongue press into her mouth and swish against hers. Katie jumped as Sheila's small soft hand slipped under her blouse and stroked her stomach. Her friend's tongue was so soft compared to men, including Fred's, it was so soft and sensual the way she moved it.

Phil let out a long audible breath as Sheila glanced over and saw the old man as he rubbed himself over his shorts. Sheila's hand had crept higher under Katie's skirt until could feel a patch of warm wetness on her lace panties. Katie's breath had become rapid and shallow, and when Sheila fingers touched her womanhood, she let a soft moan escape into Sheila's mouth. Sheila made small circles through the lace, as she stroked her most sensitive parts until Katie whimpered under her touch and drew away. Sheila pulled her kiss from Katie's mouth and caught her stare.

Katie battled the reservations about being with a woman as she glanced at Phil as he sat in the corner of the room as he rubbed his obvious erection under his shorts. The hot wife had was unsure on what to do as she sat on the edge of the bed. Sheila leaned into her and pressed her small full lips against Katie's neck as her hand continued to explore her pussy above her white lacy panties.

Sheila's hands crept out from under the skirt and lovingly rubbed the hot wife's hips and then traced their way up until they made contact with her bra underneath her blouse. Sheila slowly unbuttoned the shirt and slid it off Katie's shoulders letting it drop to the bed.

Sheila's lips met with Katie neck again as she felt goose bumps on her skin when Sheila's hands encircled her, reaching to cup her lace covered breasts. Her nipples poked through, drawing her fingertips to them while she caressed her shoulders with her lips. Sheila turned into Katie chest, reached around and removed her bra, allowing it to drop onto the bed. She bent her head forward and took Katie's nipple into her mouth. Mrs. Marshall licked and sucked and teased them, alternating between breasts as she kissed and sucked them passionately. The hot wife felt herself become increasingly turned on by the wonderful soft lips and tongue of her friend.

Both women hadn't noticed that Phil had removed his shorts and sat on the couch as he slowly stroked his massive hard on. His mouth hung open in disbelief. Drool could be seen dripping from the corner of his mouth.

Sheila slowly returned to the hot wife's lips. This time when they kissed, there was no hesitation by Mrs. Jackson, as Sheila's hands pushed her gently backwards onto the bed. Katie wiggled backwards until her head was on a pillow. Sheila sat up, unbuttoned and pulled her shirt off revealing black lacy bra. Her large breasts hung out of the small garment. Sheila began to kick off her shoes but Phil's voice echoed in the room, "Leave them on!"

Sheila caringly tugged and twisted Katie's panties off and threw them at Phil. The hot wife laid naked with her skirt pushed up to her hips as her high heeled shoes dug into the mattress. Sheila moved downwards, as she tasted her along the way. Little licks on her breasts, underneath, and on her ribs, making the freckled mother twitch. Her tongue snaked into her belly button and then lower where she paused. Sheila's eyes soaked in the sight of her womanhood, her mound was bald and smooth with a small landing strip above the folds of her pussy. Sheila cautiously dipped her tongue towards her slit, sliding it downwards from the top. Katie's body tensed under Sheila's touch as her stomach cramped, releasing the breath she had been holding in. Sheila worked her way down and back up again, tentatively at first, and then gained momentum as her tongue lapped at the folds of her sex spot.

Phil walked closer as he watched Sheila's small tongue as it lashed at Katie's hot pussy. He grabbed a hold of Katie's hand and directed her towards his massive hard member. The hot wife grasped it as she kept her eyes closed and began to stroke the entire length of Phil's cock with her friend's face buried between her legs.

The old man reached under Sheila and began to feel up the big fake tits that he had long labored to touch. Sheila lifted her body to allow him better access as she flicked her tongue on Katie's fuck slit.

The hot wife continued to stroke Phil's massive member. Her mind became lost in the moment as when she reached the tip and felt the wonderful wetness that was his

precum. Katie's mouth instantly salivated as she scooted her head closer to the edge of the bed and pulled the old man closer. She looked up with her hazel eyes into his as she stuck her tongue out and lapped at the tip of his cock. The hot wife felt like such a slut but she was eager to have her mouth filled with his large cock again.

Phil moaned at the sight of the hot wife as he held Sheila's head against her cunt, "Suck my cock Freckles," the old man demanded, "put me in that hot mouth of yours."

Katie took the head of Phil's cock into her mouth as she wrapped her tongue around the mushroom head and lapped at it. She slowly began to bob her head back and forth on his fuck stick as she rammed his hot hard flesh into her mouth. At the same time her body relaxed at mouth on her and began to enjoy Sheila's oral assault. The softness of her lips and tongue against her began to make her lose control.

Sheila reached underneath Katie's ass and pulled her closer to her face, sliding her tongue inside her and then circling her clitoris and sucking it, the hot wife responded with an audible gasp and trusted her hips into her. Sheila could sense her arousal growing steadily, and so she pulled her right hand from underneath her and started to feel the folds with her fingers. Once they were coasted in her wetness, she slid her middle one deep inside her, stroking her g-spot. She returned her mouth to her and before long Katie shook in anticipation of her oncoming orgasm. Mrs. Marshall quickened her pace and slipped another finger inside. The buxom manager could see Phil's reaction as well as he thrusted faster into Katie's mouth.

The sensations that Sheila was doing to her made her suck harder on Phil's cock. Loud sucking and slurping sounds filled the room as the hot wife took Phil's cock into her wet mouth. Sheila increased the pace of her tongue and slid her fingers in and out quickly. Mrs. Marshall figured this was more than the old man could take of the sight and sounds of a woman going down on another woman and soon would cum and she wouldn't even have had to touch him.

Katie pulled her mouth off of Phil's mammoth hard cock, still stroking in quickly in her hand. Feeling his hot hard flesh in her hand. Her body began to lose control as she started to hump her friend's tongue, "I am going to... fuck...fuck... faster, faster!!," she begged.

"Ohhh shit!! shit! I'm cumming! I'm cumming!" Her orgasm was intense as her body shook on the bed. Phil humped Katie's closed fist that was wrapped around his cock. He grabbed control of his own cock and rubbed it against Katie's flushed cheeks and lips. The hot wife in the midst of her own orgasm quickly placed the head of her neighbors' cock in her mouth sucking the precum soaked mushroom head and steadied herself for a torrent of sperm that she knew was about to be unleashed into her mouth. The thought of the creamy goodness made her cum harder.

Sheila stopped using her tongue but left her fingers inside her slowly rotating them and watched and waited for Phil's release. Much to her chagrin; his orgasm never happed as Sheila leaned down and passionately kissed her thighs and made her quiver once more.

Phil pulled his cock from Katie's wet mouth as he looked down at the women as his cock twitched in the air. Sheila slid her fingers out of her and brought them to Phil's lips. She placed them fingers into his mouth. He gave an loud moan as his cock swelled.

"Aren't you ready to cum?" Sheila innocently asked him as she nodded towards his erection that twitched. He bent over and tried to kiss the hot wife but she turned her head away from the fat lips of her neighbor.

Sheila rolled onto her side and patted the bed. As he sat, Sheila leaned over and kissed his hard nipple as she rubbed his obese belly with her small hand. Katie was shocked as Sheila moved up and began to press her lips against Phil's. Soon the small big breasted wife began thrusting her tongue into Phil's mouth as they kissed passionately in front of Katie.

As Phil and Sheila continued to kiss; Phil reached over and grabbed the back of Katie's head and forced it into his groin. The hot wife slid off the bed as she took the tip of his hard cock into her mouth. The rigid smooth skin was as warm and wet; it slid against the roof of her mouth while her tongue pressed against the other side. It slipped as deep as she could take it, touching the back of her throat as she tried to swallow it all, she drew back all the way until she could just kiss the tip. Then she moved back down, swirling her tongue over his balls, one and then the other, taking them into her mouth slowly and softly. Katie gripped his hard cock with her hand, pumping it slowly and firmly. Sheila sat, and kissed Phil while he caressed her large breasts.

"Do you want us to both suck your dick and get you off now?" Sheila softly asked

"Oh yeah!" Dorman moaned as he extended his hand to Sheila and helped her off the bed. She immediately dropped to her knees next to her friend.

Phil couldn't stand up quick enough as he grabbed both of the ladies heads and moved them together as Sheila grabbed Katie's face and kissed her passionately. The business women kiss continued as Phil stood and forced his hard cock between their lips. They both kissed and licked the head and ran their mouths up and down the shaft, each with a hand on his ass. The sensation on his cock was rivaled only by the amazing view he had of these two beautiful married women sucking his dick.

Katie took his dick fully into her mouth and bobbed up and down several times and then offered it to Sheila, who tried to followed suit. Sheila spread her small lips as

wide as they could go but had trouble getting around Phil's large mushroom head. Sheila only was able to take a few inches into her mouth without gagging she quickly pulled away and coughed. Both women planted sloppy kisses on the shaft of his cock.

Phil looked down in disbelief as the two women both licked and sucked his shaft at the same time. He placed a hand on each of their heads. He forced Katie's head towards his large ball sack as she slurped wildly at his genitals. He placed his cock head into Sheila's mouth; again she had trouble with the size of his cock and began to gag.

As Sheila continued her oral assault on the man, Katie felt a continuous stream of her own pussy juices running down her legs. Sheila held his big hard on with both hands and began licking the underside of it. She continued to lick her tongue up and down the length of the long cock and again tried to take his immense size into her mouth. Mrs. Marshall gagged hard as she released his cock as she coughed violently. Saliva ran down her bottom lip as she looked up at the old man, "You're too fucking big!"

Phil reached pulled Sheila to her feet. His giant prick pointed out in front of him like a flagpole as Katie remained on her knees, "You're horrible at giving head!" Phil demeaned her, "It's no wonder you don't want cum in your little mouth. You probably couldn't get anybody off!"

Sheila cleared her throat, "Nobody's ever complained before," as she kissed him all over his lips as her tongue shot into his sloppy mouth. Katie slowly stroked his mammoth member as she looked up at the her friend and neighbor.

The hot wife placed his cock into her tight wet mouth. Sheila looked down at her friend sucking the head of Phil's massive cock while she continued to sloppily kiss his fat lips.

Soon Katie was forcing the length of his cock down her throat, "See!" Pulling Sheila's head away from his, "She knows how to give a blowjob!" as he pulled her close and forced his tongue into her mouth. His pudgy hand grasped the back of Katie's head as he forced his cock in and out of her mouth.

After several moments of heavy kissing, he rubbed and caressed Sheila's small body; her black lacy bra was one size too small and her breasts overflowed. He reached behind her and undid her lacy garment; her tits spilled out and they were a remarkable sight. They were full, round and tipped with large pink nipples that stood erect. He gently trailed his way to her firm jutting tits, with his hands, and began playing with her hard pointy nipples. He pushed Katie away as he dropped down to his knees in front of Mrs. Marshall. Katie sat on the floor next to Phil as she felt her juices flowing steadily and wanted so bad to be filled by Phil's cock that she had in her mouth.

He took Sheila's right nipple between his fingers as he twisted and pinched. As he worked on her breasts, he pushed the rest of her black skirt off her hips, and dropped it to the floor. Sheila was now naked except for a tiny, black lace thong. Phil admired her perfect body; she had a flat stomach and narrow hips, and obviously was in great shape. Her body was completely tanned to a golden brown.

Phil placed his mouth to her tit, sucking her entire succulent hard breast. He slipped his hand into her lace thong and located her excited clit hidden in a patch of neatly trimmed pubic hair. He traced his fingers over her wet pussy lips, and then slowly pushed a finger into her soaked tight hole.

As he drove his finger in and out of her swollen snatch, he clamped his lips over her excited nipple and bit down with his teeth. She grabbed the back of his head, held him tight to her tit and began to thrust her hips on to his finger as it tried to get them deeper into her burning hole.

He moved his mouth from nipple to nipple as he bit and sucked her aching nipples but her main focus was on the finger that slid in and out of her cunt at a furious rate. His finger became slick with the juice as it poured out of her hole as he continued to ream her pussy.

Her hips moved on his hand, trying to drive his finger deeper into her famished cunt. She started to shake and tremble as he drove his digits into her gushing snatch, Sheila's vibrating pussy went off as she exploded on his pudgy finger. She screamed aloud as the old man drove her through her climax, "Oh, God!" Sheila hissed. "I'm cumming!"

Katie swallowed hard at how quickly her friend was brought to orgasm. The hot wife starred at the couple before her as her own hand uncontrollable began to manipulate her own clit while putting her head into Phil's groin and as she took his precum lubed mushroom head into her mouth. The hot wife closed her eyes as she felt her friend tremble in front of Phil as he thrusted his finger into and out of her swollen pussy.

As her orgasm crested, Phil pulled his finger out of her smoking cunt. He directed the buxom manager to the edge of the bed as he knelt down and looked at her, "I need a taste!" as the hot wife moved away from the large body of Phil.

Sheila shot up, "No way! That's not part of the deal!" as she pushed Phil's head away from her; still flushed from her own orgasm.

The old man chuckled, "Yes it is! I said oral sex," he cleared his voice, "I didn't specify on who!"

The buxom manager knew better than to argue as she raised up and placed her ass on the edge she spread her legs wide for Phil. Katie moved over a little closer just as Phil's tongue ran the length of Sheila's sopping pussy. She let out an animalistic moan as he

licked her pussy with his thick agile tongue. Phil pushed it deep into her wetness and fucked her with her tongue, in and out several times. Sheila moaned in unison with Phil's tongue. Katie watched as Phil found Sheila's clit, and flicked her tongue quickly back and forth over it. With that, Sheila grabbed is head with both hands and grinded her pussy forward.

"Why are you just sitting there," he asked Katie, "Do you want a taste?"

Katie slowly inched her beautiful face forward. The hot wife had never entertained thoughts about being with a girl; watching Sheila's tight ass squirm downward against Phil's face. Sheila's large wedding ring glinted in the light as she ran her hands on the head of the fat old man. Katie looked at her own wedding ring and a felt a bit of remorse. She glanced out the window towards her house knowing Fred and her family were only one house away. Sheila had pulled his head away from his sweaty groin, saliva flowed from his mouth, as she battled to catch her breath. Katie crawled up next to her friend on the bed as Phil used his tongue on the sexy manager. The hot wife only hoped that maybe she was next in line for his tongue.

He kissed and lapped her tight belly as he licked his way down between her legs. The smell of her hot pussy was delicious as it filled the air around him. He kissed her inner thighs, slowly working his way up toward her pussy. Her pussy was pink and juicy; he began to lick the wet lips of her cunt. Sheila grabbed Katie's leg as the three became a tangled mess on the bed.

Slowly, the old man parted her cunt lips with his tongue. Her taste was deep and delicious. As he pushed his tongue deeper into her boiling cunt, she spread her legs slightly and held his head tight against her burning snatch.

"Oh, yeah!" She moaned repeatedly. "Oh, God! Yes, eat me!" Phil used his hands to caress her short legs and thighs as he licked deep into her cunt. He brought his hands up to her ass and, holding a cheek in each hand, pulled her cunt to his mouth as he sucked her clit.

Sheila grabbed Katie's hand and placed it on her large breast kneading her large fake breast under her own. Katie's other hand quickly dropped between her legs as she manipulated her own pussy with her delicate fingers.

Mrs. Marshal raised one leg and wrapped it around his neck and pulled him tighter to her creaming fuck hole. He worked her clit with his lips and tongue. He moved his hands from her ass, slid two fingers into her tight pussy, and began to stroke her g-spot again.

"Lick me! eat me!" Sheila groaned as she thrusted her juicing pussy against his fingers and mouth. "Fuck, yeah!" Sheila pushed downwards towards Phil "Fuck, yes! That's it!"

Her breathing was shallow and labored as she tried to catch her wind. She was in another world as she sat there with her eyes closed. Dorman slid off the bed and stood in front of the beautiful woman. His cock stuck straight out and twitched in the air, "Tell me what you think of my cock Sheila."

She looked over at him, "You have a gorgeous cock," Sheila teased him as she admired his huge dick. She had sex with me members of the board and other agents of the hospital but none had a cock like Phil's. She wasn't afraid to admit it plus she knew that if she agreed with him; it would get him off sooner.

"It is rather impressive, don't you think Katie?" Sheila asked as she reached down and stroked with her hand. The big tittied manager continued to stroke Phil's thick cock and looked into his eyes, "Plus he's good at using that tongue!"

Phil grinned at Sheila's compliments which fed his ego. "Are you ready to cum baby?" Mrs. Marshall asked as she began to rub her naked breasts with her other hand, "Do you want to cum on my tits?"

Katie was taken back by the boldness of her friend. Was she actually enjoying Phil this much?

Phil Dorman coughed as he cleared his voice, "I'm not ready yet baby! I want to watch you two together again! Get between her knees and make her cum again with your mouth," he commanded.

Sheila gave a wicked smile as she turned onto her knees as her head dove between the long legs of Katie as her soft agile tongue began to lick the hot wife's thighs. She worked her way down to her fuck slit as Katie grabbed the back of Sheila's head and pulled her close.

Mrs. Marshall looked over at Phil as he stroked his cock with his pudgy hand, "Let me know when you are ready to cum and you can jack off on my tits!" She lost count of how many men had tit fucked her and she knew Phil would be getting off at any time.

Phil moved over beside Sheila and put his hand on her back and stroked her gently as her mouth locked onto the pussy in front of her. She never broke mouth contact on Katie's pussy knowing the fat man was ready to release his load. Phil kissed Sheila on the back and licked down her spine. Katie had closed her eyes again as she started to pant at the wonderful feeling of Sheila's tongue.

Sheila wiggled her butt as he touched her little rosebud ass and slowly he inserted his finger into her pussy. He fingered her briefly as he kissed her ass cheek. Phil changed positions so that he was completely behind her. He could see her small pussy, her small ass, and then up her back. He could see the back of her head, as she ate Katie's pussy. The hot wife was sprawled out laying in the middle of the bed with eyes closed. Her small breasts raised and fell with every breath. Sheila had one hand wrapped around Katie's leg, holding her pussy lips open and the other was rubbing her pussy.

Phil looked down at Sheila from behind and had to put his mouth back on her. He lightly licked her from behind. He ran his tongue over her little asshole. Then he licked up and down her pussy. His licking increased Sheila's efforts on Katie's pussy. She rubbed her face all over her pussy and fucked her with her tongue as Katie grabbed her head again and began to fuck her face.

Katie couldn't hold back and cried out,"Ooohhhhh shit! Fuck! Fuckkkk! I'm dummying again!" as she came quickly in her friend's mouth. She couldn't remember the last time she was this turned on. It was intense and long as her screams of ecstasy filled the room. It seemed like she would come forever. She bucked and grinded, but kept a hold of Sheila's head the whole time. Finally, Katie pushed Sheila away and let her come up for breath as he body convulsed from Mrs. Marshall's expert tongue.

Sheila looked back as she felt the hard tool against her as Phil rubbed his large cock against the crevice of her ass cheeks, "I'll let you rub your cock over me; but no fucking!" Sheila announced as she pointed her finger back into Dorman's flabby chest.

"Now wait a minute! I'm in charge here!" Dorman countered, "You will do as I say or the hospital will find out what a shitty manager you are!"

"Wait," She protested. "This is as far as we go! Just rub it on me get yourself off already!" The petite manager was becoming perturbed the well hung old man hadn't came.

Phil pulled her hair back as he lowered his mouth to hers; her tongue began to welcome his, licking the underside of it as it wedged itself in her mouth. Phil released his kiss on her as he forced Sheila's head into Katie's groin.

Sheila flicked her tongue across Katie's fuck slit again as the hot wife moved her hand and spread her legs to give her more access. Sheila knelt on all fours between Katie's long slender legs.

Phil was behind Mrs. Marshall as he rubbed immense prick to rub against the entrance of her pussy. Her full breasts were smashed against the mattress. Sheila quickly stuck her tongue into Katie's moist slit. Her long fingernails ran themselves along the folds

of Katie's pussy as she quickly sucked and licked at her friend's juices that were pouring from her.

Sheila's legs stiffened, her stomach grew tight; she released her tongue from the warm slit in front of her as she locked eyes with her college friend. Sheila gasped for air as she felt the hard cock behind her.

"I'm just gonna rub the head around," Phil panted. Katie couldn't help but remember when she heard Phil use the line with her when he fucked her ass. Phil leaned against her harder, and her cuntlips started to open under the tremendous pressure of his steel rod of cock. Slowly, the giant head eased past the tight muscles of her pussy and popped inside.

"Stop! I...I can't... Th..That wasn't our agreement..." Sheila quickly protested at the immense feeling of the huge cock that was filling her. Phil forced head of his cock inside her, and Sheila thought she would lose consciousness; her outstretched palms were flat against Katie's stomach. Mrs. Jackson grabbed both of Sheila's hands and placed them on her small breasts using her friends hands to kneed the small mounds of flesh.

Sheila looked back at Phil, "N..No! You're too big!... Unnnnnnggggghhhh!" Although she begged him to stop, her back was arched and her tight ass was jutted outward. Phil grabed a hold of her hips to keep the petite woman steady as he basked in the tight velvet of her pussy.

Phil slowly inched his pole inside her. Katie reached out and pulled her forehead down to her mound as she invited her friend to continue her oral assualt.

Sheila bit her lip as he continued to grind inch after inch inside of her, "Oh, fuck! Ow!! Ow!" she whimpered as she locked eyes with her friend that laid before her, "Stop! You're too big!" She screamed; her head flew backwards and the fat cock burrowed deeper into her pussy like a burning rod, "Please!"

He ignored her command and pushed his hips forward. Her back arched and the pretty brown eyes became dilated through fluttering eyelashes. "Oh, fuck!" She wailed. "It's too big!"

With just the head lodged in her overwhelmed cunt, Phil started to fuck her slowly. Moving ever so slowly, he managed to work in the first three inches of his giant cock into her tight, pulsating snatch. Sheila gasped franticly for air. She had been fucked by endowed men before but never like this. Sheila bucked wildly as his cock slid out of her pussy, "Don't!" turning towards the old man, "It hurts!"

Phil smeared, "Damn! You are fucking tight!"

"Screw you!" as Sheila spun off the bed, "That wasn't our agreement! Why don't you fuck her again," as she motioned to Katie laying spread eagled on the bed.

"I've fucked her enough. I need some new tight pussy!" Phil shouted, "You either get fucked or you take your chances with a lawsuit and," Phil coughed as he cleared his throat, "and with your board of directors promotion."

Sheila turned quickly not realzing the old man knew about her application, "You aren't the only one with friends on the board," Phil chastised her. The buxom manager stared at Phil. She completely underestimated him. Knowing she had no options she climbed back onto the bed and positioned herself on all fours in front of Phil, "that's better." as he patted he small ass.

"Just fucking cum already," Sheila yelped as she felt his cock slide back into her wet fuck slit. The old man filled her tight pussy with so much cock. She had never been fucked by such an immense cock; her nerves were on fire, sending impulses throughout her entire body. Her clit was so sensitive a feather could bring her off.

The sides of Sheila's pussy looked like they were being stretched beyond its limits. He just continued to slowly stuff cock deep into her wet burning cunt.

"Arrggghhh! Fuck! Ohhhhhhh!" She cried as he pushed deeper and deeper.

Her pussy began become accustomed to the girth of Phil as he fucked deeper into her tight hole. He continued his assault on her defenseless pussy as Katie stared at the couple in front of them. Sheila's face became awkward with every thrust of Phil. Her mouth formed an O ring and would whimper as he plunged deeper. She took a deep breath and soon began to moan out with every thrust.

She started to have mini-orgasms every few thrusts as the great head nudged forward deeper inside her stretched channel. Some were small, others mind-numbing; her whole body was shaking and trembling from the strain. Sheila's tight cunt encased his engorged cock so tightly that it seemed like he would split her in half.

Phil shoved Sheila's head back into Katie's crotch as she began to lap at her friend's juices.

He inched a couple more inches into her quivering body, her eyes closed tightly. She bit the bottom of her lip to keep from screaming. Sheila panted and moaned as her orgasms cascaded upon one another with each inch he pushed inside her.

He paused, letting Sheila adjust to his immense size, holding her by the hips now. Sheila's cunt lips stretched around his cock, her clear, sticky wetness oozing out around his prick.

After only a few seconds, Sheila groaned deeply and started wiggling her hips slowly from side to side while thrusting herself gently backward, managing to fuck a few more inches of her straining pussy onto his large organ.

"I... I can't take any more... Aaaaaaagggh!" She screamed as he pushed his hips forward; another inch of his blood engorged cock prying its way inside her stretched pussy.

"Ohhhhh fuck!" Sheila cried Phil looked like he couldn't take anymore, she was just too fucking tight, and her pussy clung to him like wet leather forcing him to use all of his concentration to keep from cumming. He stared down at hot woman and plunged his hips forward.

"Aaaaggghhh!" Sheila squealed. "Fuck! Damn!"

"Do you like my fucking prick inside of you? You've wanted this since the first time you saw it haven't you?" Phil breathlessly stated.

The smart manager knew she would have to agree to get Phil off, "Oh, fuck! Yeah," She moaned. "Give it to me! Fuck my pussy deep!" Sheila pleaded. He sank the rest of his rock hard, oversized cock into Sheila's drooling pussy in one smooth stroke. Her cunt lips hitting the broad base of his cock, Sheila groaned in pleasure.

"So deep!" She moaned, her words slightly muffled as her mouth met Katie's groin as he forced himself onto her. "Oh, yeahhhh! So fuckin' good!" her voiced muffled as her tongue caressed the folds of Katie's luscious pussy.

"That's it you rich snobby bitch!" Phil scolded Mrs. Marshall, "Keep talking.."

"Fuck! You're so deep! Do it! Fuck my pussy good! Take my cunt! Fuck me hard!" Sheila's words were abruptly ended as the old man slammed his hips forward, launching right into a deep, hard fuck stroke just as she begged, drawing several inches of his thick, long prick out of her stretching cunt and then pounding it fully back into her, the powerful base of his cock smacking wetly into her oozing pussy as she squealed in pleasure.

"Ohhhh!" She groaned loudly as his hands gripped tightly to her slim waist as his dick pounded her hard.

"Damn! Your pussy is so fucking good!" He groaned as his dick continued to slam into her hard.

"Oh, fuck! Oh, this is so fucking good! Mmmmmmmm!" Sheila groaned loudly as she pushed herself back onto his rod using her hands and knees for support. "Do me hard! Fuck me!"

"Oh, yeah!" Phil groaned as he pulled her hard back onto his dick, and reached under her to grab hold of her tits roughly.

Katie's legs were spread widely; she could not tear her eyes away from the scene in front of her. Sheila's head flew backward as they made eye contact. The hot wife wanted so badly to be filled with Phil's perfect cock.

Sheila did not see anything, though, as her pupils disappeared in the back of her head and her mouth opened wide in a breathless scream. Katie wasn't sure if it was the sight of Sheila's pretty eyes disappearing or the old man's crude comments but the hot wife was quickly flicking her fingers across her wet clitoris. Mrs. Jackson soon had slipped 3 fingers into her wet snatch as she wished she could be fucked hard at that very instant

"Ohhhhhh! Ram your big dick into me! Ohhhhh! Yeah!" Sheila groaned loudly as his hands used her tits to pull her back hard on to his invading rod.

The dick continuously burying itself within her tight hole brought her closer and closer to her massive orgasm. The words pouring from her mouth came without thought.

"Oh, God!" Sheila moaned as the pounding continued. "You're fucking me so good!"

The hot wife, already envious, reached out and forced Sheila's mouth back onto her wet pussy. Katie quickly rubbed her clit while Sheila's tongue lapped at the crevices of her pussy lips.

The man grabbed her hips and pulled slowly all the way out. He watched as the lips of her pussy stretched tight like a seal around his giant prick. Then suddenly, he rammed his fat, hard cock back inside her wet sleeve and the head bounced off the end of her love canal.

"Argggh!! Ohhh fuck!" she cried in surprise.

He started to pound her pussy with everything he had. He held on to her waist and drilled his eleven inches of iron hard cock into her juicy cunt, repeatedly. She started to cum on the tenth thrust, and her orgasms continued non stop. He was hitting her in places that no cock had ever been before, nothing compared to such an impaling tool.

He was like a machine. In and out, in and out, as he relentlessly drove his immense cock up her flaming cunt sending her from one cum to another in a long stream of orgasms that never seemed to end.

She lifted her head from Katie's groin, "Ohhh shit! Fuck me with your giant cock Phil," as her body shook from repeated orgasms, "Oh, yeah, baby! Oh, that's it! Oh, yeah! Oh, fuck, your cock feels so good inside me! Ram it right up my pussy! Fuck me hard!"

As they fucked, he reached under her to grab her swing tits. Taking one in each hand, he used them like handles and pulled her onto his cock as he thrust deep into her molten center. He pinched and twisted her hard swollen nipples. She exploded around his cock, her cunt rippling and clutching at his invading member, "Cum for me baby! Spray the hot cum all over me!"

She was exhausted from end to end orgasms, and the relentless pounding of his savage thrusts as he drove his plunging thick monster deep into her seething, churning cunt.

His big thrusting cock and large swinging balls were covered with her juice. Still, he continued to nail her with his endless thrusts. But, underneath all the electric currents flowing through and around her, she felt something deep inside progressively gathering; with every thrust of his massive cock that drove up her overworked cunt, the pressure built and built.

He continued to fuck her hard, sending his cock deep into her juicy pussy as he bottomed out on each thrust. He was impaling her on his giant spear with each thrust into her tight, clutching cunt.

"Ram it all the way in, baby!" Sheila gasped, and spread her legs further while on her knees, as far as she could. "Fuck my pussy deep! Pound that big fat prick all the way in and out! "Unnngghhh! Oh, I had no idea it could be this good! It feels so good in my pussy! Harder! Fuck my cunt as hard as you can, you asshole!"

Suddenly, he pulled all the way out letting just the head of his magnificent member remain inside the trembling young woman, and then he plunged his entire cock into her as the hot buxom manager let loose, "OHhhhhh! Ohhhhhhh! Oh my God!! I'm cumming! I'm cumming!" Sheila slammed herself back against him, "I'm cumming on your fucking cock! Ohhhhhh!!!" Her orgasmic scream was like that of a lion the bellow coming from deep inside her throat. Sheila flew her head back, the pupils of her eyes disappearing into the back of her head; she bucked, thrusted, and rocked in front of him in a screaming, thundering climax that seemed to go on forever.

The old man enjoyed every minute as he watched the beautiful manager twitch in orgasmic bliss, "I'm going to fucking cum now..." Phil announced, "And I want to cum in your dirty mouth!"

Sheila looked back at him in disgust, "Fuck you! I said I don't do that!" Her voice trailed off as the old man continued to pound his cock into her.

Phil grabbed the back of her hair and pulled as Sheila's body tensed, "Then I'm going to fucking cum inside this hot pussy of yours!"

Before she could protest the old man plunged deep into her exploding cunt one final time and began to fire rope after rope of burning hot cum into her climaxing womb. He unleashed what seemed like a gallon of thick sperm into her body. Her face was deeply flushed and her hair matted to her face in a pool of sweat. His cock twitched and jerked as he held her hips tight allowing every ounce of his sperm to empty inside her. Phil moaned loudly, "Fuck yeah!! Fuck yeah!!"

It was like a geyser going off in her cunt; his cum poured out of him in eruption after eruption coating the inside of her burning snatch and then squeezing out around the base of his rampaging cock as he continued to thrust into her pussy again and again. Their juices flowed down her legs in rivers of white sticky strands and pooled on the bed. Sheila could only muster her frustrations, "Ohhh fuck! You asshole!"

Katie watched helplessly as Phil's scrumptious cum was shot into Sheila's pussy. Her mouth salivated for the taste of his hot spunk. She hadn't stopped playing with her clit as she imagined him emptying his cum onto her tongue.

Finally, he stopped thrusting into her battered cunt. She slumped into Katie's groin. Phil released his grasp on her hips as he eased his cock out of her.

Sheila breathed rapidly and shallow, globs of sticky cum oozed from her swollen small cunt.

Phil rolled off the bed as the two business women lie naked both exhausted from the multiple orgasms. He walked over and kissed Sheila deep as their tongues mingled. Phil turned and leaned into to kiss the hot wife as she quickly leaned away from him.. Katie extended her arm and pushed him the chest away from her, "I need to go," as she snapped back to reality that she needed to get home to her husband.

Both women crawled out of bed and began to get dressed in front of the naked old man. Sheila glanced at Phil's massive cock, even flaccid, was rather impressive as it hung down between his legs.

"I think that was a good start to negotiations," the old man coughed as he lit a cigarette. He slumped down into the chaise as both women quickly got dressed, "What time you picking me up tomorrow Sheila?"

The buxom manager smirked as she put on her tight bra, "I think negotiations are done..." the wise business woman replied.

Phil's voice echoed in the room, "We're not even close to being done; see me tomorrow at 10:00 am to drive me to treatment," as he took a long drag from his smoke.

Sheila stopped and turned to Phil, "I said...," as she raised her voice and pointed her finger towards the old man.

"We're not done," raising his voice, "Tomorrow at 10:00 am or you know what happens..."

"You can't do this to me!" Sheila confidently stated, "you don't know who you are dealing with!"

"I know you are my slut," Phil retorted back. Sheila didn't say a word but quickly got dressed as she and Katie walked out the door.

The women walked down the sidewalk towards Sheila's Cadillac Escalade parked in the driveway, "That would have went quicker if you would have got into it!" complained the buxom manager.

"What the hell are you talking about?" Katie asked perturbed at the statement.

Sheila rolled her eyes, "If you act like a slut and scream and shout; men will get their rocks off in minutes."

"I'm not like that. I don't scream and act like a total slut," referring to her friend begging for Phil's cock, "I'm surprised you didn't wake the neighborhood!"

The buxom manger smirked, "I guess that's why you are unemployed. If you would have done something besides just lie there..," as she stopped short of completing her sentence.

Katie stared at her friend and couldn't believe what she was hearing. She opened the door but paused, "I don't think I have to tell you this but you understand this stays between us, right?"

The hot wife shook her head, "Of course."

Sheila sensed her friends unrest at what had just occurred. She glanced back at Phil Dorman's house and back to her friend, "It's just business Katie; get over it."

The hot wife couldn't believe her friend had acted as a total slut. Or was it acting? "Don't you feel regret for what you just did to Brock or your family?"

"I sure don't feel any regret when I get my paycheck. I'm sure not going to feel regret when I get the top job at the hospital either." the manager explained as she closed the door and started her SUV. Sheila backed out of the driveway as the hot wife walked back to her home.

As she walked in she spotted Fred sitting on the couch watching the Kansas Jayhawks basketball game, "Did you and Sheila get Phil taken care of?" as he didn't take his eyes away from the game.

"Yeah," Katie replied as she stared out the window towards Phil's house. The sexy wife stood behind her husband as she looked towards the game, "How are they doing against Missou?"

Fred glanced up at his wife and gleamed, "They're up by 20 in the fourth quarter."

Katie forced a smile at her husband as regret filled her mind. She walked into the kitchen and grabbed bottled water as she looked out the window towards Phil's. The hot wife could only imagine what he had planned next.

My Hot Wife Katie Ch. 19

Heavy snow had fallen over the Kansas City metro with four inches already on the ground with more on the way. With the impeding blizzard Mrs. Jackson wanted to grab some groceries for the weekend. The hot wife felt the stare from many men, even those shopping with their wives, at the stores she visited. She was dressed in a black sweater, a tight pair of blue jean jeggings with black leather boots. The jeggings, tucked into her boots, made her fit legs look even longer. A black leather jacket completed her outfit as her brown hair flowed in the wind of the pending snowstorm. The hot wife couldn't help but smile at the looks she received.

Her children were at a play date with Sofia Martinez's children after school and her husband was off in New York for a weekend business meeting. As the sexy wife drove home she tried to focus on what she should make that evening for dinner but she couldn't help but feel the wetness between her legs. She glanced down at her watch. She wanted to spend sometime alone before the kids needed to be picked up. Just the thought of lying naked on the bed, a quiet house, and her fingers made her panties become saturated with her juices. It seemed she constantly wanted sex from Fred but he was always working long hours to make ends meet. The hot wife still hadn't found a job in the horrible economy, although at her husband's urging, she had submitted her application to participate in the Mrs. Missouri pageant. Fred was very excited to have her enter the contest and told her he had no doubts she was going to win. It made her feel so good that Fred had so much confidence in her. She wanted to win, not only for herself, but for him as well to reward him for working hard as it was going to be expensive to travel and do the things required for the pageant.

Her husband was tired when he got home from work daily and the stress that came with the long hours took a toll on him. She didn't blame him for being tired as she remembered the days when they both worked and how they were never spontaneous but that was before everything changed on that afternoon. The wife couldn't wait to feel her husband's cock explode in her mouth and reward her with his hot sperm. When she picked him up at the airport on Sunday maybe she should devour him in

the parking garage. Just thinking of doing something so naughty made her pussy tremble.

She tried to clear her mind on what she could do this weekend without her husband. Maybe just curl up on the couch in front of the fireplace with a good book while the kids played outside or a nice glass of wine as she watched it snow. No matter how hard she tried to get it out of her mind; her thoughts came back to getting fucked. She wanted her husband to do her hard from behind; ram his thumb up her ass; force his cock down her throat and have him squirt his cum down her throat.

Katie drove down the interstate and off to the side of the road she saw the sign for the adult theatre where Fred took her last year. Her face felt flushed at the thought of what she had done. Never in her wildest dreams would she have done what she did; but yet her husband encouraged her. Butterflies jumped in her stomach as she remembered the night and how she gave her husband a blowjob in front of everyone; how the men jacked off as they watched her; how she loved every second of it.

She swallowed hard as she felt her own juices seep into her panties. She slowed as she passed a car accident and thought it looked like her friend Sheila. The same friend who was now fucking her obese neighbor Phil. The well hung man hadn't called but Sheila was always over at his house at least two to three times a week for the past month. Katie could only imagine what the disgusting neighbor was making her do. She quickly turned off the interstate, against her better judgment, and pulled into the adult bookstore's parking lot.

Her mind focused on one thing as she stared at the entrance as she tried to get the nerve to go inside. She pulled out her purse and counted her money; she didn't want to be short. She definitely didn't want to use a credit or debit card. Katie felt the moisture between her legs as her body knew what it wanted. She glanced into the mirror and took a deep breath and slowly let it out. She quickly told herself that this was normal and this was why they have stores that carry items like she wanted. She opened the door to her SUV and walked inside. Her denim jeggings clung to her ass; her black boots were about calf level with her pants tucked neatly inside of them. Her small perfect breasts poked out of her sweater as her leather jacket clung to her shoulders.

As soon as she entered; she immediately felt the stare of a few men who were looking at the movies and magazines. Katie didn't make eye contact but swayed her ass as she walked in. The sound of her boots echoed as she strolled across the tile floor. She glanced at the doors to the theater where she allowed a guy to use her feet to jack off as the butterflies soared in her stomach and felt her own wetness in her lace panties.

Her eyes darted around the store as she spied the large pink dildo on the display shelf. The same one she had looked at with Fred. He asked her then if they should buy it but she said it was too big; but that was before Phil had blackmailed her and gave her a taste of his massive cock. She pulled the box off the shelf. It was bigger than she remembered and her juices continued to flow. The hot wife walked directly to the counter and laid it down.

The female clerk didn't say anything but just rang up the purchase. Although she felt nervous, Katie was sure the clerk had seen things she never dreamed of. She quickly paid with cash as the clerk placed her purchases into a sack. Katie stuffed the change into her pants pocket and was out the door and back in her SUV. She quickly started it, sat back and gave a sigh of relief. She pulled the box from the sack and scrambled to open it. The hot wife pulled it from the package as she wrapped her small delicate fingers around it. The dildo was at least 12 inches long with a large base. The texture felt like a real cock. The girth was bigger than Phil's and definitely bigger than her husband's. Katie's hand rubbed over her crotch and couldn't wait to get home for an afternoon filled with pure naughtiness. Her pussy trembled at the thought of ramming the fake cock into her while lying naked on her bed.

Mrs. Jackson was soon on the interstate and drove as quickly as possible in the blizzard. Her cell phone rang but she didn't want to be distracted as the storm increased in severity. Her cell phone rang again and again but she continued to ignore the calls.

She arrived home safely, quickly unloaded and put away her groceries. She glanced down at her watch and knew she still had a few hours before the kids would be dropped off which was more than enough time to satisfy her hot desires.

She kicked off her boots by the front door and darted upstairs. Katie's hand shook as she pulled off her sweater and slid off her jeggings. The hot wife quickly pulled off her moist panties and jumped into bed. She reached into the sack as she pulled out the large dildo and wrapped her fingers around it. Her other hand darted between her legs and began to flick her fingers across her perfect folds of her pussy. She held the cock up to her lips as she forced the fake cock past them. It filled her mouth like no other cock as her fingers entered into her wet love canal. The hot wife thought of her husband and wished he was home but as she pressed the cock further into her mouth, as she wished it was real, the vision of her well endowed neighbor's cock entering her mouth was all she could concentrate on.

The horny wife spread her legs wide as she pulled the saliva covered cock from her mouth and pressed it against her vagina. Slowly she felt the head press into her opening as she moaned loudly in her empty house. Her hands shook as she grabbed the cock with both hands and slowly forced it deeper into her.

The phone rang again as the cock was barely inside of her. Mrs. Jackson sighed at the distraction. Maybe her husband was stuck in the snow? Maybe something happened to the kids? Without looking at the caller ID, she quickly answered, "Hello?"

"It's about time you answered!" Sheila screamed into the phone.

"Hi to you to," as she pulled the cock out of her.

"Katie, I need your help!" The hot wife knew immediately what the buxom manager was talking about but she was determined to not get involved.

Katie let out a sarcastic laugh, "I've helped you enough Sheila."

"You don't understand," the buxom manger said with desperation in her voice.

Mrs. Jackson sighed long into the phone, "What now?"

"I'm sure you've seen that I've been over at Phil's a couple of times. He wanted me to give him a ride to the hospital and on the way he had me make some stops at the bank for him," a distinct panic was heard in the manger's voice which was not like her.

"So," was Katie's only response.

The big breasted manager explained further, "He had me deposit checks that were from the State of Missouri but they were payable to Maureen Dorman. Do you know if that's his wife? Is he still married?"

Katie perked up. That did sound strange, "She died a few years ago. Are you sure?" as sat up in bed. Her hands still shook as she held the dildo.

"Yes! I looked at it while in the drive thru and he got really upset with me and told me to mind my own business," she continued to explain.

The hot wife looked at her new toy as she gripped it in her hand, "What do you want me to do about it?" Katie wondered how it would feel to have such a large object stuffed completely into her.

"Do you think he's doing a something illegal? I mean," Sheila paused, "with your banking experience does it sound strange he would have these checks? Would I be in trouble?"

Mrs. Jackson tossed the toy in the middle of the bed, "Maybe. I wouldn't put it past him," Katie thought back to her training at The Bank of the West when they talked about Thomas Parkin. He was a man who lived on the east coast who kept the state thinking his mother was still alive so he could collect her benefits. The bank gave a long training exercise about him so that it wouldn't happen in any of their branches. She looked out the bedroom window towards Phil's house, "I always wondered how he could stay in the house next to us after she died."

"So you'll help me then?" the buxom manager begged.

"What do you want me to do Sheila? Why don't you stop going over there?" Katie cringed at what she just said. It made her sound jealous of what she was doing.

"He has an appointment at 3:00," Sheila explained, "I can't pick him up so he's catching a ride with his lawyer or something. I need you to go over and see if you can find a check or something."

"You want me to go over when he's not home?" Katie was flabbergasted that her friend would ask such a thing.

"It's not like I can snoop around his house when I'm there," she retorted.

"Why can't you do it now?" questioned the hot wife.

"I have a meeting with the board today. Besides with your banking background you would know what to look for; I wouldn't have any idea," rationalized her friend.

The hot wife was instantly perturbed at her old friend. Maybe it had something to do with that Sheila couldn't do it because of her job. The same job she threw in her face when they were both over at Phil, "I don't think so. You are on your own." Katie hung up the phone and tossed it on the bed.

The phone rang again and Katie refused to answer. She grabbed her new toy and laid back down. It rang again and again. Instead of just unplugging it from the wall she picked it up and pressed a button, "Sheila I'm not doing this!"

After a short pause, "Wouldn't it be horrible if Fred found out about you and Phil?"

"You wouldn't dare!" the hot wife scolded, "Besides he wouldn't believe you anyway."

"I'll have Phil confess to him. If I just let him fuck my ass or cum in my mouth; he'll do whatever I want," Sheila confidently stated into the phone.

The hot wife paused and she pondered her situation," Well I need a job."

"What are you saying Katie?"

"I help you; you help me. You get me a decent paying job at the hospital. Not some crappy secretary job."

Katie heard Sheila sigh, "Okay, but I can't make any promises. I will go down to human resources and I'll see what I can do for you."

"Okay, and I'll let you know," retorted Katie.

Sheila was overjoyed, "Thank you thank you thank you! He should be leaving in a half hour for his therapy appointment. Call me when you get home."

Katie shook her head in disbelief that she would agree to something like this. But if she could get a job out of doing this then it may be worth it. Maybe Sheila could use whatever information she could find to stop Phil from blackmailing them. She threw her new toy into the dresser drawer as she quickly got dressed.

The hot wife paced in front of the window as she watched as Norman William's Lexus SUV pulled into Phil's driveway. She knew it wouldn't be long. Mrs. Jackson went into the den and grabbed a flash drive from her computer and within 20 minutes, just as Sheila said, Phil and Norman backed out into the snow covered street and drove away.

The hot wife was quickly out the door leaving her footprints in the snow. She ran up the front steps and knocked on the front door to be sure nobody was home. She glanced down the street as she tried the door handle but it was locked. She ran around to the backdoor and it was locked as well, "Shit!" Katie exclaimed.

Snow coated her hair as the intensity of the storm increased. She peeked in the window next to the backdoor and the latch appeared to be open. She pressed the window trying in vain to lift it. Suddenly the glass shattered and fell onto the ground, "Fuck!" escaped Katie's lips.

She glanced around, and not seeing anyone, she reached in and unlocked the back door. She opened it and darted inside. She spied a pile of bills on the kitchen table. She looked through them but nothing jumped out at her as being odd. The hot wife quickly moved from room to room looking for anything that could show if Phil was involved getting improper benefits from the state.

She bolted upstairs and into his den. The same room where she was fucked by Phil and sucked Norman's cock.

She flipped through paperwork next to his computer and discovered pages of pages that were sent to the state that were signed Maureen Dorman. It became fairly obvious that Phil was making it look as though Maureen was still alive and collecting her benefits. She had seen similar documents while working for Bank of the West during her training films.

Katie quickly scanned the documents into the computer. As the computer hummed along she looked around the room; the same room where she was nailed from behind by Phil while she devoured his lawyers cock. The hot wife inserted her flash drive into the computer and began saving the documents she had scanned in.

The hot wife looked in folders on the computers desktop and located more evidence including conversations he had saved with representatives with the Department of Revenue. It was obvious he wanted to keep his stories straight with the different agencies. She directed them to her flash drive as well.

As it was saving the information she clicked on other folders. Phil had thousands of adult movies and pictures. He had subfolders that were labeled 'anal', 'facials', 'double penetration', and even 'triple penetration'. More and more subfolders of porn Phil had broken down to categories. The hot wife opened each one and her stomach turned at the site of beautiful women getting filled by large cocks. She began to transfer moves and pictures onto her flash drive as well. Another subfolder was labeled 'Katie'. Her heart sank as she opened it. It was photos of her outside with her family, working in the yard, and even naked pictures taken from Phil's window using his camera into her own bedroom. The wife felt violated but knew better then to delete them.

The horny wife came upon a file labeled 'Sheila'. Katie gasped as she found videos and pictures of the old man fucking the buxom manager. It looked like a web cam, and judging by Sheila's face, done without her knowledge. She examined each picture intently saving files every so often.

The sound of the front door opened echoed in the house. She froze in fear as she quickly piled the documents on the table where she found them, as the door then shut. Voices could be heard downstairs and she walked half ways down the stairs leaving the flash drive in the computer. She glanced back towards the computer screen and information was still being saved onto the drive.

She heard Phil's voice echo from down below, "It'll be hard for Mike to get here if it keeps snowing like this,"

Norman's voice trailed, "What time are is he coming over?"

"6:30 or 7:00," Phil's husky voice echoed through the house.

The old lawyer friend asked, "What time is the entertainment arriving?"

Phil chuckled, "Nine o'clock but I'll be she'll have to cancel because.. What the fuck??!" hollered Phil.

The hot wife cringed as she knew Phil just discovered the broken window. She looked around frantically for an exit but she knew there was only one way out and both men were at the bottom of the steps.

"I bet it was those damn kids screwing around by my house," Phil yelled as he opened the back door.

Silence fell into the house as she heard Norman whisper, "The floor's wet."

Katie took a deep breath as she tiptoed further down the stairs. She came around the corner as she saw Phil and Norman as they both inspected the broken window. The melted snow puddles on the floor lead right to the steps to go upstairs. Mrs. Jackson

knew it wouldn't be long before they found her. She took a deep breath as she walked around the corner, "I'm sorry about your window."

Both men jumped at Katie's voice, "What the hell are you doing here?" Phil grimaced.

"I'm sorry!" the hot wife replied as she retreated to the front door.

Phil grabbed the phone from the counter and handed it to Norman as he walked closer to his lovely neighbor, "Call the police Norman! Tell them we've caught a thieving little bitch!"

"Wait!" Katie shrieked as she turned around, "I didn't take anything! It's not like that!"

"What the hell are you doing here? What did you take?" as Phil grabbed her arm, "Why the hell did you break my window?"

"It's not like that!" Katie pulled away not knowing what else to do or say.

"Why the hell would you break out my window?" Phil yelled as snow was coming in through the broken glass as he grabbed a hold of the biceps of her arm.

Katie thought for a moment as both men stared at her. This wasn't how this was supposed to go. She couldn't believe Sheila had talked her into this. Her mind was blank.

"Let's just call the police Phil and let them handle this," Norman replied.

"Please don't call them," Katie pleaded.

Phil's face reddened, "I can't believe you robbed me! What the hell did you take?"

Phil began to pad her pockets with his plump hands. He reached into her pocket and pulled a couple of twenty dollar bills from her purchase at the adult bookstore. He held the cash up in the air, "Didn't take anything? You fucking little thief!" as coins from her pocket rolled onto the floor.

Katie tried to take it from him, "That's mine! I went shopping earlier!"

He laughed as he mocked his neighbor, "Sure it is..." as Phil also grabbed her cell phone from the same pocket.

Norman quickly dialed 911, "Yes we need to report a burglary," he spoke into the phone and walked out of the room. Phil's face was red from anger as he stared at the hot wife.

Tears welled up in Katie's eyes. She was so mad at herself getting talked into this by Sheila. She knew better that to trust her old boss and friend.

Norman walked back in and tossed the phone onto the table "They are on their way Phil."

"Good," he replied as he kept a tight grip on her arm.

"They said it could take awhile because of the storm," Norman explained as he tried to cover the window with a piece of cardboard.

"Sit down!" Phil ordered the sexy neighbor as he pushed her down onto the sofa, "It's going to be awhile."

Katie immediately put her head into her hands, "Please just let me go home."

The old neighbor laughed, "Are you serious? You steal from me and you want me to let you go home?"

Both men stood before the hot neighbor and watched her as they waited for the police to arrive. Phil's cell phone rang loudly on the table. He looked down at the caller ID and over at Norman, "I knew this was coming." He quickly picked it up, "Hello?" he answered as he left the room.

Katie turned to Norman, "Please let me go; it's not the way it looks. I just thought," trying to think of something to tell him.

Phil stormed back into the room, "I told you she would cancel tonight."

Norman looked back at Phil, "I'm sure Mike will be disappointed. It's his last weekend before being deployed isn't it?"

"Yeah for another year," the old man glanced out the window, "Fucking weather."

Phil stared at Katie for a few moments, "Norman could you do me a favor and use the snow blower on the driveway? Mike will be here in a few hours and my back is aching."

"Sure, I'll get it opened up," he looked over at his friend as he put on his coat, "Don't do anything stupid."

"When the cops show up; just tell them to come in," Phil instructed Norman but as soon as the door shut Phil turned towards his sexy neighbor, "Now, why did you really break in?"

"It was just..," her mind raced for an excuse, "I saw it was broken and wanted to make sure nobody was breaking in." Her face cringed as she said it knowing it probably sounded as stupid as it sounded.

Phil laughed as he walked over to the window, opened the door and looked out, "Only one set of foot prints!" as he pointed towards the ground. He held up his phone and

snapped some pictures before Norman used the snow blower. He slammed the door shut as he grabbed the cardboard and repositioned it to keep snow from blowing in. He held up his phone, "The cops will need these photos as they'll be covered by the time they get here. He walked into the living room and stood above the hard bodied wife, "I'm waiting for your reason."

Her demeanor suddenly changed as a thought entered her mind to get away from him, "I just..," the hot wife knew she couldn't reveal her true intentions. He would without a doubt shred, delete, or throw away anything that implicated his fraud, "Our house payment was due and I needed money."

Katie soon had tears flowing down her face. Her hazel eyes glistened wetly and she sobbed, "I'm sorry, Mr. Dorman. Really I am. Please try to understand. The house payment was due and I didn't know what to do."

"So you rob me?" Phil scolded her, "How many times have you done this?"

"Only this once!" Katie cried. "I swear it! Mr. Dorman, please don't think I'm a thief!"

"When somebody steals, they're a thief," he said flatly.

Katie felt herself losing ground fast. Maybe this wasn't the right approach to take, "How can I make you understand?" she pleaded.

"There's nothing to understand," Phil said.

Katie felt whipped. She heaved a sigh of resignation. "What are you going to do?"

"What else?" Phil said with a shrug, "Make a report to the police"

Katie gasped, "Please! I'm begging you! I made a mistake! Please call them back!"

The old man stared at her for a few minutes and crossed his flabby arms, "Well, what can you do for me?"

"What do you mean?" Katie asked as she looked up at him. Her mascara had turned her cheeks to a blackened mess.

"My nephew is coming over tonight and our entertainment can't make it because of the weather," the old man confessed.

"What? You want me to be a stripper?" she fumed.

"No, I just want you to attend dinner with me. Escorts do more than just strip or fuck!" Dorman's laughter filled the room, "Would you rather have the other option?" grinned the horny old neighbor

Panic seized Katie, and her heart pounded crazily behind her small perfect tits. "No, of course not."

His eyes ran over her brunette hair, pretty face, sexy mouth and small jutting tits. His arms still crossed across his flabby chest as he awaited her response.

She looked up at his white greasy hair, naughty eyes, and grinning mouth. "What do you want me to do?" she asked weakly.

Dorman laughed at his neighbor, "I just want a lady to hang out with me tonight. We're going to have a nice dinner and just visit. Let's just say you can be my date."

Katie shuddered at his proposition. Lies filled her mind of what she could tell Phil, "I can't. Fred and the kids will be home."

Phil thought for a moment, "I'm sure you'll make time," he said with a sigh. "knowing what the alternatives are."

The hot wife knew her husband would be gone. Who could possibly watch her children, maybe the Lee's next door could watch them?

Phil smiled broadly as he sat down next to her and pulled her closer feeling her small body in his hands. "You know I really missed you."

Without even looking at him, "I'll do anything. Please," Katie begged, "Please don't report me."

"Anything? It's quite a burden to work off don't you think?" grinned Phil.

"I made a mistake," Katie looked over meekly at the old man.

Phil leaned into her as his lips puckered. The hot wife looked at him with fear as she extended her hand and stopped him from getting closer.

"Hmmmm, I don't think you are serious about anything," Phil exclaimed as he pulled back, "I don't think you've realized the consequences of your actions."

Katie moved her hand down to her side as Dorman grinned from ear to ear as he whispered, "That's better". He leaned cautiously forward as the old man fully expected the hot wife to move back or raise her hand again but she didn't move. He continued forward until he pressed his fat lips against Katie's small perfect mouth.

Dorman pressed his lips harder against the sexy wife's as he kept massaging them. His large nose pressed hers backwards. Katie, much to Phil's surprise, equaled his kiss and moaned into his slobbering mouth. The hot wife's stomach turned while they were lip locked. Her hands moved to the side of his face where she ran her fingers through what little hair he had left. Their lips remained locked as his fat tongue flipped in and out of her mouth.

Katie continued do the unthinkable as she returned his wet kiss. Her arms wrapped around his neck tightly. Moans of protest were now groans of pleasure as she

whimpered into his open mouth. Her tongue licked the underside of his, her face moved sideways to allow his kiss to become deeper, more sensuous. Their tongues twirled upon one another. His tongue was thick and strong as she knew the pleasures it had given her. As much as it nauseated her to kiss the old man; he knew how to use his mouth.

Phil broke away and breathlessly spoke, "Wow!" He reached over and grabbed the phone and quickly dialed the police and stood up and repositioned his obvious erection in his pants. He walked into the kitchen as Katie overheard him cancel the complaint to the police.

The old man came back to the living room and sat down beside the relieved wife, "I've wanted to taste those lips since the moment I saw you."

"I know," Katie teased him as she patted his knee. She quickly stood up and backed towards the door as she cleared her throat, "My husband will be home soon," lying to the old man.

Phil, with a gleam in his eye, "That never stopped you before."

"I really should get home," Katie announced as the old man stood up next to her.

Phil reached out and pulled her close as he pressed his sloppy lips against her as he kissed her freckled face. He licked his tongue into her ear and whispered, "I've missed that mouth of yours."

He pulled back and stared into her eyes, "Sheila can't suck a dick to save her ass and I've been in dire need of a really good blowjob."

If she could just get home, she could make up another excuse to not come over later in the evening. She wasn't even worried about the flash drive; her mind just focused on getting out of his house. She could tell Sheila what happened and that the evidence was in his computer room and leave it up to her to get it. Once she got it Phil could no longer hold anything over them with the threat of sending him to jail for fraud.

The old man stood in front of her as he reached out and massaged her cheek with his hand, "I think you are so much sexier than Sheila."

"Really?" the hot wife blushed as she tried to boost Phil's ego.

"Ohhhh yeah!" boasted Phil, "She may be a screamer but she's not as good at certain things that I like."

"I really need to get home," Katie stated as she turned towards the door.

"And I need a blowjob," he bluntly stated as he placed his hand on the door preventing her from opening it.

"Phil!" as she turned face to face with the obese man, "Fred will be home soon!"

"You break into my house and I didn't call the police and yet you can't reciprocate my generosity?" Phil reached out and pulled Katie's hand towards his jeans as he pressed his hard cock against her. The hot wife felt his large hard muscle in his pants and her mouth instantly salivated.

The old man pressed his face against hers as his tongue flicked in and out of her ear, "Just really quick," his hot breath on her face, "I need your sexy lips wrapped around me!"

Katie shut her eyes as she felt the old man plant sloppy kisses on her, "Phil..please.." Her words didn't coincide with her actions as her hand continued to grope the large hard cock over his clothing, "I should get home," but her words faded as Phil's tongue entered her sexy mouth again. This only made Katie rub his erection harder with her hand.

Her old neighbor pulled back as a frown erupted on his face, "Do I need to call the police?"

Mrs. Jackson opened her eyes and stared at the floor, "No.."

Phil grinned as he lead her to the couch as he stood in front of her. He placed his hands on his hips as he stood in front of her, "Okay freckles then you need to make the right decision here," He removed the two twenty dollar bills from his pocket and threw them onto her lap, "I'll even give you the money you stole. I really want a date for tonight but if say," putting his finger on the side of his chin, "you were able to do a certain something that I want now. I'll take a rain check on the date until later this week."

Katie took a deep breath and sighed. She reached out and unbuckled his belt, unbuttoned the pants, unzipped his fly and let them fall to the floor. Katie pulled his tight white underwear down to thigh level as his cock stood straight out.

Phil felt Katie's hot breath on him as his cock twitched in the air, "Ohhh yeah. I think you chose the correct decision," he whispered as the hot wife slowly stroked his dick while she looked up into his eyes, "Talk about my cock. I love it when you talk about it."

She cleared her voice, "So hard," she gasped as she looked into Phil's eyes, "It's so hard." She grasped and caressed it with both hands, "Don't hold back! You said really quick," as she dropped down off the couch and her knees planted on the wood floor. She slid her mouth over his beautiful cock head letting it slide right into her wet mouth. The hot wife licked and sucked the hot rod. Her mouth needed the piece of

hard cock deep inside her mouth. Her taste buds exploded at the slightest touch of his cock on the roof of her mouth and her tongue.

Phil gasped as she swallowed his cock. She drew back and swallowed it again and again. The hot wife kept going up and down his cock; his hands grasped the back of her head, as he struggled to keep his composure. The hot wife stretched her mouth and relaxed her throat as she took Phil's cock deeper into her wet salivating mouth. The sexy neighbor sucked as hard as she could; her cheeks were flushed. She pulled off his cock and looked up into his eyes as she wiped her chin with her hand, "C'mon baby; cum for me! Cum in mouth! I know you want to cum into my mouth!"

"Ooohh fuck yes!" Phil rejoiced as Katie returned his cock back into her mouth. The sucking noise echoed in the living room as she found herself sucking harder and harder. She licked the large fuck rod as she enjoyed every inch of it. The wife was ashamed but she needed his cum to explode in her tiny mouth. To reward her with a creamy torrent of sperm. Phil's hips thrusted faster into the wife's mouth, "Fuck you have a hot mouth baby. I really missed it. You're husband is so lucky to have a wife like you!"

Katie bobbed faster and faster as she forced his cock in and out of her mouth using her hand to stroke the shaft in unison with her lips.

"Do you like my cock in your mouth baby?" Phil coughed as he looked down at the sexy wife, "Did you miss my cock?"

The hot wife pulled off with a pop, "yes," she hissed, "I love your cock. It tastes so much better than anything I've ever had," as she stared into the old man's eyes as she stroked his huge member.

Phil raised an eyebrow as he looked down at her, "Better than your husbands?"

Katie allowed her tongue to dance around the head of his cock as she flicked it across his piss hole. She paused and looked up and wanted the old man to cum, "So much better. You are so much better and bigger.." as she drove her mouth back onto his cock.

"Ohh yeah! Suck it hard and fast," as Phil began to thrust into her mouth, "I haven't gotten off in a few weeks so get ready! It's going to be a big load!"

Those words excited the hot wife. She remembered sucking his cum out of a condom and couldn't wait to taste it again. Katie pulled back as a string of saliva connected from her bottom lip to the tip of his cock, "Don't hold back! Let it go!" she stroked him quickly as her mouth returned and sucked on his fuck stick as hard and fast as she could. Her head bobbed back and forth as she worked the shaft with both her hands.

Her cell phone rang on the table next to Phil. He looked over and glanced at the screen," It's Fred!"

The hot wife panicked and pulled the cock from her mouth. She reached up and tried to grab it from him, "Don't Phil!"

"Keep sucking my cock Freckles!" as he held the phone straight up in the air out of her reach while he pressed down on her shoulder to keep her on her knees.

Before she could protest further Phil pressed a button, "Hello?" as he turned on the speaker. The hot wife still struggled to get to her feet but Phil kept his pudgy hand on her shoulder.

Fred's voice echoed in the room, "I'm sorry I must have the wrong number..."

Before he could hang up Phil spoke into the phone, "Fred?"

"Who's this?" her husband's puzzled voice came across the speaker.

"It's Phil, your neighbor," as he grinned down at his wife on the floor in front of him.

"Phil? Is Katie there?"

The old man reached out and placed his hand on the back of her head as he forced his cock back into her wet hot mouth. He looked down at the sexy wife as she looked up at him with concern in her eyes. Her mouth stretched around the thick mushroom head as the old man slowly moved his cock in and out of her wet mouth, "She's busy right now. She's," pausing to enjoy the mouth of his neighbor's wife, "She's blowing," as he grinned down at the hot wife with her mouth stuffed full of his prick, "my driveway. She's been really helpful!"

"Really? How bad is it there?"

Phil gave Fred's wife a puzzled look, "Aren't you in KC?"

"No I'm in New York on business. It's cold here but no snow," as her husband's voice echoed in the room the wife winced at his revelation.

Katie pulled off his cock and stared up at him as she knew she was caught in a lie. Mr. Dorman glared at the woman on her knees in front of him, "It's pretty bad here but i think it's about to get worse," obviously talking to the sexy mother on her knees, " You know what I mean?"

Fred paused, "Sure I guess. Can you have her call me when she get's done?"

"No problem. As soon as she get's done what she's doing; I'll have her call you."

Phil was about to hang up when her husband spoke "Or just tell her the kids are spending the night at the Martinez's. Sofia called and asked if it was okay. Apparently she didn't answer earlier. I'm sure Katie wouldn't mind to have a night to herself."

Phil gleamed, ""Ohhhh I'm sure she'll be very excited to hear that Fred! I'll make sure nothing happens to her."

"Thanks Phil, bye"

"Byyyeee," Phil mocked him as he tossed the phone. "You lying little slut!" as he reached out and pulled her mouth back onto his cock.

Katie quickly pulled off his cock, "Please! I'm sorry!"

"You are a fucking little liar! Maybe you should talk to the police about breaking into my house? Fred's in New York. The police would have to take your kids..."

"Stop! Just stop! I'll do whatever you want," as she interrupted Phil with her wet mouth and she repeated, "I'll do whatever you want tonight," the hot wife reluctantly stated, "I'll be your date tonight."

"I know you will.." as the backdoor opened and closed.

"I'll come back later and finish," as she pulled up his underwear, "You know, when we can be alone..." The hot wife quickly stood up and wiped her mouth of her saliva with her sleeve.

"Ohh we're not done," as he pulled her closer and kissed her deeply. Phil forced his tongue into Katie's mouth. As much as Katie enjoyed his thick tongue across her clit; it was equally as good in her mouth. Although he was a large obese man he knew how to use his muscle of a tongue. Phil reached down and pulled down his underwear and placed a hand on the back of her head and applied pressure to force her back to her knees. She quickly collapsed in front of him as she was eye to eye with his erect cock that was dribbling precum.

Katie sobbed as she took his monstrous prick back into her sexy wet mouth. When he felt her sexy lips caress his cockhead, he groaned with pleasure. Katie sniffled and took more of his thick prick into her hot, wet mouth. The sound of Norman kicking off his shoes could be heard in the next room.

She closed her eyes to shut out the old disgusting man, but it was hard because massive fuckrod ramming in and out of her mouth. The thickness of his big prick made her pretty mouth oval into a big O.

The hot wife slipped her moist lips up and down the full length of his thick cock. His cockhead ravished her throat and she uttered a few moans as she blew him. She didn't want to but didn't have a choice thanks to her friend.

To her dismay, her pussy purred and creamed as she sucked his prick. The cummy pleasure made her whimper a little, and made her forget herself. Her small fist tightened around his massive cockshaft and she slowly jerked up and down as her mouth slid in unison.

Phil grunted like an animal as his prick rose up into Katie's hot, sucking mouth. His lust mounted. Not only did Katie look beautiful on her knees, with his massive prick in her mouth, but the sucking force of her mouth was enough to drive him crazy.

Katie's nostrils flared as she breathed faster, and her pretty head bobbed more rapidly on his stiff, wet cock. Her fist pumped, and her little tongue swirled around his cockhead as she sucked him off. His lust soared, and his balls tightened up against the thick base of his cock.

His big hands gripped her head and he gritted his teeth against the impending explosion she was creating with her sexy tight mouth. Katie felt his prick surge between her lips knowing he was close to cumming.

She hummed on his cock as she ran her tongue under the massive shaft of his cock. Phil quickly pulled her mouth off his love muscle, "I'm not cumming yet," as he breathed heavily and hollered towards the kitchen, "Hey Norman! You want a blowjob?"

Norman appeared in the doorway and rolled his eyes under his glasses, "Really Phil? Don't you think of anything else?" He shook his head in disbelief, "Let me guess you cancelled the police."

"Yeah but it was a good trade. The lovely Mrs. Jackson agreed to be my date tonight! Tell him Freckles. Tell him you wanted to suck his cock as well."

"Don't do this Phil," Katie quietly whispered as she remained kneeled on the floor.

"Tell him..." as he shook the cell phone like a carrot in front of a horse.

The hot wife remained speechless on the floor.

"Now Katie!" Phil scolded, "Be polite to our guests or I'll have to make a phone call to our local police department again.

"Go ahead Katie ask him. Be a good hostess!" Phil urged her, "You know you want to do it again."

Katie glared up at him. Rage filled her mind of Sheila asking her to do this. How she wouldn't get caught. How Phil was supposed to be somewhere else.

Phil's demeanor changed and sternly stated, "Ask him.."

The hot wife finally blurted out interrupting Phil, "Norman do you want a blowjob?"

The old obese smiled grinned widely, "Now that's a good hostess..."

"No that's okay. I'll come back later I don't want to be part of this," Norman stated as he disappeared into the kitchen.

"I don't think you convinced him Katie," Phil growled, "You need to convince him."

Katie felt ashamed of what he was making her do and reluctantly stated, "I haven't stopped thinking about it since you let me the last time. I loved the taste of you,"

"Keep going," Phil boasted.

"Please Norman would you let me blow you again?"

Norman was speechless as he appeared back in the doorway. He had thought of nothing but the feeling of a beautiful woman going down on him since the last time he was with the hot wife. Phil stood naked in the corner as Katie extended her index finger to the old lawyer and motioned him to come closer.

Mr. Williams was in awe of the beauty of the woman on her knees and slowly approached her. Mrs. Jackson reached out and grabbed his belt line and pulled him closer. She slid her jacket off and threw it onto the couch and scooted closer. Norman gasped at the site. Phil stood off in the corner as he stroked his massive hard on and enjoyed the site of his beautiful neighbor and his friend as he pulled off the rest of his clothes.

Knowing she had no alternatives the hot wife remained on her knees. Katie stared into his eyes as she lowered his pants and boxers as it released his flaccid cock. Norman stepped out of his pants and pulled off his shirt.

The hot wife leaned forward and quickly sucked him into her mouth. His cock was cold; probably from being outside in the blizzard, but as his cock grew so did the heat in generated. Norman's eyes closed as his head titled back enjoying Katie's tongue as it flicked across the head as she held it gently in her hand. She placed the head of his cock into her mouth as she suckled it slowly. Her eyes shut as she waited as she knew Norman wouldn't be able to hold his creamy torrent of sperm very long.

Phil watched in delight as his friend received a blowjob from the hot wife, "Oooohhh yeah Freckles," as he stroked his cock faster, "suck it really good!"

The old neighbor moved closer as he watched intently the beautiful wife on her knees as she devoured Norman's now hard cock, "I could watch this all day!" Phil boasted. Katie's head bobbed back and forth rapidly as she took Norman's cock in and out of her mouth. Her small hand wrapped firmly around the shaft as she stroked it as hard and fast as she could.

Katie worked Norman's cock and his balls even harder, one hand following her mouth up and down his shaft whilst the other gently squeezed and kneaded his balls. She felt his cock thicken; his balls tighten as Norman moaned in unison with Katie's wet mouth.

As she let him slip his cock from her mouth she looked up at him, "C'mon...cum on me." She whispered.

"Tell us how much you want," Phil whispered into Katie's ear as he slowly stroked his cock behind her.

"Oh my God, please let me..." Katie breathlessly moaned.

"Let you what?" Phil asked as he stroked Katie's back. She had a hold of Norman's hard cock in her hand and was looking over at Phil.

"Please let me suck both of you," Katie stated as she looked up at him. Her stomach turned as she couldn't believe what she just asked. Her bottom lip quivered at what she just said. She wanted to take it back. Her mind raced that she didn't want to take it back. She wanted to do this. Phil's eyes widened.

He looked over Norman. "What do you think, does she deserve two cocks?"

Norman grinned and nodded. Phil walked around from behind her as both men stood naked in front of her as she reached out and took a cock into each one of her hands.

The sexy married wife loved the feeling of having a cock in each hand. She wrapped her lips around Norman's cock and flicked her tongue around the head. She slid his entire cock into her mouth and extended her tongue and flicked his ball sack. She flattened out her tongue, letting it rub back and forth on the underside of his cock. When it was good and wet, she wrapped her hand around the base and slid it up and down while she sucked at the head. She massaged Phil's cock with the other hand as she made circles around the shaft with her fist.

"OK, he can't have all the fun here," Phil breathed. The old man pulled her face onto his hard cock. Soon the hot wife alternated cocks into her mouth as she stroked them furiously. She felt her juices flowing into her wet panties. The hot wife turned and slid Norman's cock into her mouth. His balls flattened against her bottom lip. She pulled off and turned to Phil's cock and did the same.

She pumped both cocks with one in each hand as she remained kneeled between the naked old men. Her saliva dripped off her chin as she looked up at both men.

Phil guided her towards his cock by placing a hand on the back of her neck. Eagerly she leaned forward and licked the head. She then ran her tongue under the rim of the head and down the shaft. She felt his hand tighten slightly on her neck as she moved down to his balls. She quickly returned his hard dick to her mouth. With his cock all the way in her mouth, the head deeply gorged down her throat. She could feel the veins as they pulsed on her tongue.

Norman humped her closed fist as he watched the sexy wife deep throating his friend. She moved her mouth down to Phil's soft large balls, and first mouthed one then the other. Phil squeezed the back of her neck encouragingly. She was just making her way back up the shaft when she felt Norman grab her head and move her mouth to him. She eagerly sucked on his smaller dick while Phil held her hand on his own and pumped it up and down.

Katie felt the wetness in her panties as she stroked each cock in unison. Both of their mushroom heads were on either side of her face as both men moved closer and rubbed their erections on her.

She turned her head bobbed on Phil's cock. One hand continued to wank each cock. Then Katie quickly alternated her mouth on the cocks, sucking first on one then the other. She grabbed both of them, pulled them even nearer and, held the cock heads close together, ran her tongue over and around both. Then her lips closed over both tips together and she sucked. Norman gasped. Katie looked up at him and let go of Phil's cock to concentrate on Norman's. Phil guessed she expected his cum as she worked Norman's prick in and out of her mouth, her cheeks bellowing in as she sucked harder and harder.

She sucked his cock deep inside. Katie deep throated Norman's cock and held it in her throat. She alternated speeds as her head went back and forth, Norman's cock sliding in and out of her mouth across her red lips. She reached out and grabbed Phil's fuck stick and rotated her fist around the base of his cock and cradled his balls as she sucked Norman in and out.

The hot wife cringed on how she must have looked; fully clothed as she kneeled between two naked old men as she enthusiastically sucked and stroked their hard cocks. She felt humiliated, embarrassed and mortified at what she was doing but at the same time felt excited and aroused as she alternated the men into her wet salivating mouth. Norman stood at one side, his head tilted back and eyes shut, with his hands on his hips as he allowed the desirable woman work him as he edged closer to orgasm. Phil was wide eyed as he stood on the other side of her. He gripped the

base of his cock with his hand as he thrusted in and out past her wet small lips. His other hand held the back of her hair as he directed her mouth to his cock and then back to his best friend.

The emotions turned in Mrs. Jackson's stomach as her mind told her to stop and run away; to get up and scream but her body wanted to continue to milk the shafts of the two men that stood in front of her. Her body buzzed with lust. She suddenly pictured herself as one of the porn stars she had watched as they were manipulated by multiple men. She tried to stop herself but she found herself willing the men to cum on her.

Katie took Norman's cock back into her mouth. Her tongue danced on the bottom side of his shaft as she felt his mushroom head at the back of her throat, "Oh Fuck!" gasped Norman suddenly, "Oh fuck, fuck, fuck." Phil could see his friend grimace and guessed he was filling Katie's mouth with his cum.

The hot wife pulled it all the way out and spit out a mouth full of runny sputum mixed with sticky cum. Against her better judgment, words escaped her mouth uncontrollably, "On my face... On my face!" gasped the hot wife, exultant. Norman's next blast did just that; no sooner were her words delivered from her delicate mouth, he grunted savagely and the first long white stream of cum squirted, arching up and landing on Katie's face. It splattered obscenely over her left eye and ear, running down her cheek to her mouth.

Norman sent another string of white sticky goo upwards, seemingly in slow motion, followed by another and another. The wife's hands never stopped milking the seed from his shaft, as gobs of cum came to rest on her face. It flowed down her face and onto her sweater making white stripes against the black cloth.

Mrs. Jackson moaned and licked the semen off her upper lip as she tasted Norman's sperm. Norman groaned one last time and a huge cord of semen spewed out of his dick and onto her countenance. One coated her forehead and her hairline. The old lawyer grabbed a hold of his cock and stroked it as a final glob of cum landed squarely in her open mouth.

Phil, had stroked his cock as Katie worked Norman, "Here I go!" he announced. A large stream of sperm erupted and landed on her brown hair. His dick kept blasting. A second load on the chin, then another. A stream right into her right eye, pasting it shut. Two shots on her nose. Her face and neck were coated, but his balls didn't seem to be done yet. Katie felt the hot cum hit her in the face and hair. She opened her mouth to breathe and caught a couple more shots in her mouth, greedily swallowing his sperm. Desiring to be smothered in it, she moved her face around, getting absolutely doused. Another stream of sperm shot out of the tip and drenched her freckled face, "Oohhhh fuck yeah you little cum slut!" Phil moaned. He continued to stroke his cock

as another hot stream of white spunk shot out onto the lips and cheeks of the sexy wife. The hot wife was in heaven as the stench of hot cum filled her nostrils; her pussy trembling with lust, the desire to rub it into her and lick it off.

Phil threw his head back and his hips jolted. His body shook as the wife milked every drop from him.

His pulsing cock waned. Katie took him into her mouth once more, loving the taste of his warm cum oozing out of the end of his penis as the last of his seed was expended. She kept on sucking until the sticky salty taste was no more. The beautiful wife sucked his partially limp cock deeply into her mouth and back down her throat. Satisfied from feeling a bit more of his cum leak down her throat, she pulled her head off Phil's snake, leaving trails of saliva which she wiped away with her arm.

Katie kept her eyes closed as she felt the thick semen covering her face. She loved the smell and texture of the spunk as it covered her. She reached up and used her thumb to wife the cum from her left eye smearing it on her sweater and then did the same with the right eye. She opened her eyes just as Norman moved closer so his cock was almost touching her face and forced it into her mouth. She willingly took his rapidly deflating cock into her mouth and nursed it feeling the remnants of cum being deposited into her mouth and onto her silky tongue.

Norman pulled his cock out of her mouth as he shuddered, "Ohh wow!" escaped his lips as both he and Phil stared at the cum covered wife. The hot wife's beautiful freckled face was completely covered with hot semen. It trickled down her cheeks and chin and onto her neck. It dribbled down onto her sweater. She was a complete mess. She extended her tongue and licked her lips clean.

Both men stood in awe of the spectacle of the hot wife that kneeled before them lapping at their cum as Katie gently massaged it into her face. She was ready to cum at the slightest touch and almost came the moment that the cum started to spurt onto her. Phil took a few steps back as he reached down to pick up his clothes, "We'd better get over to your place and get ready for the night, don't you think?"

Phil reached out and helped her to her feet and handed her jacket. The hot wife felt the semen dripping off her face, "Can't I have a towel first? Or use your bathroom?" Hoping to find some time to get the flash drive from Phil's computer.

"You can take a shower when you get home," as he quickly donned his shirt and pulled up his pants, "I'll walk you home."

"I'll be perfectly fine," Katie exclaimed still feeling the ropes of sticky cum rolling down her face.

"I'll make sure," Phil explained o her, "I promised your husband I'd look after you."

"Whatever," Katie quietly whispered. The thoughts of her flash drive embedded in his computer will have to wait she told herself. Regret filled her mind as she felt the sticky sperm in her hair and beads of sperm were embedded into her sweater. Norman stood silently as he just watched the sexy wife and her still wet face.

Once she opened the door and went out into the brisk wind she felt the runny semen instantly froze against her face. As they walked through the blizzard she felt the sperm freezing to her hair. They were quickly inside the house, "I'll be over later."

Phil laughed, "I'm make sure of it."

"Seriously? I'll be over later," as the hot wife removed her jacket and threw it on a chair, "Haven't you done enough?" as she pointed up to her face that was still covered in cum.

"I'm not leaving," Phil explained.

She quickly turned and walked upstairs as the obese man followed her into their master bathroom. Phil sat on the edge of the bathtub and smiled when their eyes met as she stood by the sink. The sexy wife looked down at her chest and took in the sight of her small breasts in her tight sweater that was covered with streaks of wet sperm.

Phil grinned at the sexy wife, "Don't be shy."

Mrs. Jackson reached in and turned on the shower. She looked back at her obese neighbor as she crossed her arms and pulled on each side of her top. With her arms still crossed, bent at the elbows in front of her face, she pulled the top off her shoulders and then out of her long hair, tossing it onto the floor in front of him.

As Phil watched in delight; Katie tugged at her tight blue jeans. It was tight to begin with, revealing all her feminine curves; she struggled to pull them down. They inched their way down her thighs, finally to her knees and then her ankles. She stepped out one foot and sent her jeans flying with a kick across the bathroom with the other.

She stood in underwear that barely covered her small breasts and shapely hips and ass, her visible skin pale from the winter.

Katie reached behind herself and unhooked her bra while maintaining eye contract with Phil. As he watched avidly, she fondled her breasts briefly, giving Phil a clear view of her perfect breasts. She shimmied the straps free of her arms, peeled off the garment and dangled from one hand, finally dropping it on top of the pile of clothes.

She only remained still for a few seconds before turning her back again and started pushing down her tiny tight-fitting panties. The hot wife eased them off and let them drop to the ground. The old man, much to Katie's embarrassment, quickly picked them up. He gave a wide smile as he felt the soaked panties and held them up to his

nose, "Somebody must have gotten excited!" as he rubbed them between his thumb and index finger.

Phil stared at the small pert tits and pussy of his neighbor's hard bodied wife, completely naked and standing a few feet away. Katie didn't' say anything as he kept lifting her panties to his nose and breathing in deeply. Dorman couldn't even blink at the cum faced wife. Drool started running down his chin. His eyes started to hurt due to the lack of moisture as it looked like they were glued open.

Katie slowly stepped into the shower and adjusted the temperature. Dorman was very glad that she had plain glass doors so he could see in. Shortly after she stepped into the shower her nipples got so hard he thought they were going to pop right off of her gorgeous small tits.

Steam started to build up, the sound of the shower running was echoing all over the bathroom. Dorman unbuttoned his pants and slid them off. He watched intently as Katie showered and began to lather herself.

He watched in delight as Katie rubbed shower gel all over her body; her nipples were now enlarged and poking out a little. As her hands moved slowly and seductively all over her body. He could see the water running down her body, around her stunning tits, down her stomach and dripping off the trim, soft path of hair above her pussy.

Katie allowed the water run across her face as she felt the sticky sperm wash off of her. She opened her mouth a combination of sperm and water splattered across her tongue. Her body shook as she rinsed the soap off as her hand glanced off her pussy. She could get off with a feather at this point as she slowly washed her groin spending extra time around her pussy.

Phil watched as she pulled the outer lips of her pussy up towards the front. He quickly moved closer and could see the nub of her clit peeking out of her pussy lips and pointing straight at him. The water was still running down her and disappearing between her legs, as she washed away the gel.

Dorman opened the shower door and stepped in. Katie looked back at him and down to his flaccid cock; even limp it was as big as her forearm. His obese belly pressed in behind her.

The old man didn't say a word but handed the shower gel to the luscious hard bodied wife, "Would you mind cleaning me?"

Katie barely had enough room in the shower to turn around as his cock brushed against her leg. She poured the shower gel into her hands and rubbed it against Phil's hairy chest and worked it into lather. She slowly covered his entire body and worked her slick soapy hands around his thick soft cock. Phil reached out and pulled her close

as he pressed his wet lips against hers as his tongue shot in and out of her mouth. With every thrust of his tongue; Katie pulled his cock harder, almost willing it to get hard again.

The wife threw her head back in ecstasy as he reached out and grabbed a sensitive breast of his hot wet neighbor as he rubbed and pinched her erect nipples.

Katie although disgusted at the site of the neighbor, loved the feeling of the soft cock in her hands and how horny she had become. She quickly washed the soap off of Phil and shut the shower off.

She stood there naked with a beautiful sheen of water on her skin. She stepped out and grabbed the towel; it was a medium size one that was not large enough to wrap herself in, only enough to cover her breasts and pussy. She handed Phil a large towel that Fred usually used and began to dry off. Katie wiped herself down and wrapped herself in the towel.

"Damn, Freckles!" He grinned widely as he pulled the towel from her and dropped it to the floor, "you are one hot piece of ass! Just stand there and look sexy," he instructed.

Katie did as she was old and braced herself against the counter and jutted her ass back towards him. She locked eyes with Phil in the mirror as he stood behind and slowly began to lick and caress her back as he slid down. He kneeled behind her as he grabbed an ass cheek with each hand.

The hot wife felt the old man as he kneeled behind her as he spread her cheeks widely and slurped her from behind. She felt his tongue twitch as it swiped across the folds of her pussy.

She glanced down as she saw Phil's gorgeous cock extend between his legs as he kneeled behind her as he worshiped her ass. Soon his tongue was twitching in and out of her sopping pussy and was joined by his pudgy fingers and he worked them in and out of the wet confines of her tight canal.

Katie moaned as her knees became weak as she started to hump his hand. Soon she panted for breath as fingers worked in and out of her. His tongue followed the trail of his fingers and Katie lost her breath completely when she felt him penetrate deeper into her with his finger. She wanted to stop him, but his hand aroused all parts of her, and she knew his tongue would bring her to a shuddering orgasm.

"Ohhh, noooo!" she moaned as he forced his fingers deeper into her, "Please stop," as she moved back and forth in rhythm with his hand.

He urged her thighs apart and she couldn't stop him now. Fires were burning hotly in the middle of her belly as his tongue licked over her ass. His tongue dallied between

her perfect cheeks, then found her little clit stiff and quivery. Katie gasped when his tongue kissed it. Her eyes closed and her breath came in short bursts as he deliberately licked and sucked her clit.

"Ohhh, noo, noooo!" she moaned, but to no avail. She wanted him to stop but her body wanted a release.

Phil expertly licked her clit and cunt slit until he knew she was helpless with horniness and aching for the release. He shuffled around on the floor on his knees and got further between hers. He pulled her ass back as Katie bent further at her waist, her elbows rested on the counter.

He thrust his face into her hot crotch and tongue fucked her juicy fuck hole until she reached back with one of her hand and grasped her cheek. She spread it wider, "Finger it!" she sobbed, "Finger my ass!" She couldn't believe what he was doing to her pussy. Even Fred never ate her like this. Phil sucked her cunt so hard that she thought he'd eat her alive.

"Oh, my God!" she gasped as she felt his tongue dart around her ass. It was quickly replaced by his finger as it popped past her sphincter.

Her eyes rolled back in her head. Her hands gripped and clawed her taut tits. Her belly heaved and twisted. Her pussy churned on her neighbor's crazed tongue. Strong ripples of intense pleasure coursed through her whole body until she thought she'd faint dead away.

Phil chuckled with pleasure and drilled all of his tongue up into the tightness of her wet cunt while his finger was knuckle deep in her ass.

Katie gasped and jerked on the counter and pushed her pussy downward for him, he withdrew his tongue from her cunt hole and applied it to her quivery little clit. She was on the very verge of cumming as her moans intensified.

His hand continued to grope her small perfect ass as he teased the puckered circle of her asshole and dug his finger in and out while his tongue flicked her clit over and over.

The hot wife's moans echoed in the confines of her bathroom, "Ohhhhh Ohhhhhhh fuck!! I'm going to cum!"

Suddenly he was unplugging his finger from her asshole, "Do you want me to fuck you? You want to feel my cock buried deep inside of you?"

Katie looked back and against her better judgment the words escaped out of her, "Ohhhh yeah...fuck me! Please fuck me!"

Phil reached out, grabbed the counter and lifted himself up. He pulled her around to face him and forced her ass back against the counter. Before she could protest he leaned over her and pressed his mouth against hers, thrusting his tongue into the back of her throat as he allowed the hot wife to taste herself on his expert tongue.

She moaned softly and let him do as he liked, her pussy tingled at the thought of him placing his large cock into her.

They broke away from their kiss as Katie mumbled, "Please fuck me!" she begged half out of her mind with lust. "I need it so bad! I need your cock," as she reached down and grabbed Phil's cock which was quickly becoming erect.

The hot wife out of her mind with lust forced her mouth against his as she squeezed and pulled on his dick. Her tongue shot out into his as she licked his lips, "C'mon! Get hard so you can fuck me," Katie told the old man as she planted sloppy kisses in his ear, "I'll do whatever you want; just fuck me!"

Mrs. Jackson was out of her mind with lust as she began to drop to her knees to take his large cock back into her mouth. She wanted it hard so he could fuck her pussy and ass again.

Phil knew her orgasm was pending and quickly pulled back as he watched the wife drop in front of him. Katie's eyes opened widely as she looked at the old man, "Please let me," as she crawled towards him on the bathroom floor.

The old man reached out and placed his hand out to stop. His cock had grown steadily as Mrs. Jackson stared at it with lust in her eyes.

"Wh..what are you doing? Oh, my God! Mr. Dorman..." she murmured, her cunt still twitched helplessly, "You... do you want me to beg?" Katie asked innocently.

Phil grinned lewdly and looked down to her legs, "Excuse me?" His eyes roamed over her pubic area, her soft brown hair, her sweet cunt, her red pussy slit, her tight ass. He slowly backed away from her.

Katie thought she'd pass out! She stood up and walked towards him, "Please... don't tease me." The old man walked back into the bathroom wall as the hot wife reached out and grabbed his thick cock. Her fingers kneeded the skin as she pressed her lips against his as her tongue shot into his mouth. The wet horny married woman kissed the old man's fat lips as her hand stroked his peice of meat.

Phil put his hands up between them, "What are you doing?" The old neigbhor looked in lust at the hard boddied wife, "What about your husband?" he said with a devlish grin.

The wife never answered but pressed her lips against his neck and licked up to his ear and whispered, "Please fuck me!"

Phil couldn't help but feel blood pouring into his cock as he looked into Katie's eyes. He reached out and placed his hand against her wet slit between her legs, "Do you want me to fuck you again?" The old man felt the wetness that was oozing from her fuck slit. His index finger shot around the folds of her pussy as the married woman closed her eyes in ecstacy.

The hot wife shook her head and hissed, "Yessss!"

He slowly reached around her with both hands and spread her tight ass cheeks apart, "Or should I force my cock back into your tight ass? Do you remember how that felt?"

Katie's heart missed a beat. She thought she was going to cum right then. Her hands shook as she grabbed both sides of his fat face and pressed her lips against his as her tongue shot out and licked him across his face and down his neck, "Ohhh fuck yeah!"

She quickly turned around in Phil's pudgy hands rested on her hips as she rubbed her ass against his expanding large cock. She looked over her shoulder, "I want it again!" The horny out of control wife mumbled, "I want you to fuck my ass again!" The hot wife braced her hands against the counter as she expected to feel Phil's large cock penetrate her tight ass. She shuddered at the thought of him spilling his cum deep into her bowels. She remembered the feeling of his cum oozing out of her before and how good it felt.

Phil reached around her waist and slid past her. His large cock bouncing off her legs as he walked out of the bathroom. He looked back and barked over his shoulder to her, "You need to get dressed. My party is going to start soon."

My Hot Wife Katie Ch. 20

Katie Succumbs To Her Desires

Katie Jackson watched helplessly as her neighbor got dressed and eased his beautiful swollen cock back into his pants. Her face flushed from embarrassment as she glanced into the bathroom mirror and saw her reflection. The hot wife swallowed hard as she grabbed her towel and covered herself as she tried to maintain some sort of modesty.

Her perfect small breasts rose and fell with every deep breath. Her erect nipples poked out of the towel as she turned away from Phil. She had never been so sexually frustrated in her life and eager to be penetrated.

Phil slowly got up and walked downstairs leaving the stunned wife in the bathroom. He grabbed two glasses and selected a bottle of wine from the Jacksons' wine rack. As he opened it, he grinned with delight at the hidden inner slut that was released from the sexy married wife.

He had always been attracted to his neighbor but he would have never guessed a few months ago that the once prudish woman would be begging for him to fuck her, in her own house no less. He sipped the glass of wine as he marveled at his own sexual energy. He always knew he was well endowed, his deceased wife told him so, and after watching years of pornography he knew he was larger than most everyone. He also was well aware that he wasn't what one would consider attractive. He had horrible hygiene, was not a sappy dresser, and was out of shape but he was giddy at the torment he had put the wife through and enjoyed the power he had over her.

He walked back upstairs and watched intently as his sexy neighbor dried her hair. Her face was still flushed from excitement. He poured her a glass of wine and smirked, "You look like you could use a drink," as he sat it on the counter in front of her.

Mrs. Jackson looked back at Phil and quickly took a drink from the glass. Her hands trembled as she stared at the well endowed ugly man. His yellowish teeth grinned up at her as he sat on the edge of her bathtub. She was disgusted at his appearance but yet found herself wanting his cock to be buried deep inside her tight wet pussy.

Phil looked at the sexy wife in front of him as she glanced back at him, "Are you okay? You seem.."

"I'm fine," Katie interrupted him. Her pussy trembled as the old man watched her with lust in his eyes. He reached out and playfully pulled her towel from around her. The hot wife hesitated as she thought about pulling it tighter but her excited body allowed it to fall to the floor in a heap. She looked helplessly into the mirror as her pussy trembled as she took another sip of wine as she stood naked in front of him. She felt his eyes staring at her hard ass, long legs, and tight body.

Phil Dorman studied the hard bodied wife up and down. Her perfect breasts and ass begged to be mauled by his pudgy fingers. Her long legs tantalized him as he felt his cock stir in his pants. As much as he wanted to drive his cock in and out of her wildly; he wanted to wait and continue to tease her. He wanted to make her want him even more, "You have such a beautiful body Freckles. It's so perfect," as he reached out and stroked her back, "Fred is so lucky to have a woman like you." His hands fell down to her ass as he traced the crack of her buttocks with his finger, "I bet he wants to fuck you all the time doesn't he?"

The hot wife didn't say a word as her knees buckled at his touch as her heart sank the way her body betrayed her husband. Phil walked out into the bedroom Katie shared

with Fred, "Sit down on the bed," as he motioned to the large king sized bed in the middle of the room. The naked mother sat down on the edge and sipped her wine as her neighbor disappeared into her closet, "Can't I get dressed?" she asked innocently as she felt so vulnerable. Part of her heart and mind wanted to run for cover. They wanted to get dressed and run from Phil but the other half wanted to fall back on the bed and spread her legs wide and allow the greasy old man to slide his massive tool into her. She wanted him to drive his cock in and out of her fully until he was balls deep so she could feel the mushroom head of his cock smash into her cervix.

"Not yet," the old man teased from her closet. Katie continued to drink the wine as she started to become unnerved at what she had gotten herself into. She was remorseful of the feelings of lust that had erupted in her as she glanced at her wedding picture that hung on the bedroom wall.

The old man emerged from her closet with a skimpy outfit and tossed it next to her, "It's just dinner, right? That's what you said," As she lifted the skimpy clothes from the bed, "It's cold outside; do you think these are appropriate?" Her mind tried to remind herself to focus on getting the flash drive from Phil's computer but all her body could think about was getting fucked.

Her fat neighbor grinned, as he exposed his crooked teeth, "You will look absolutely gorgeous wearing that," as he pointed his pudgy finger towards the small skirt, "It's just dinner and conversation. Can't you handle that?"

He sat on the edge of the bed next to her and poured another glass of wine for the hot wife. Mrs. Jackson needed a drink as her head still buzzed about being so close to cumming and then having him walk away. Her husband had teased her before but never like this.

The hot wife thought she should protest his choice of clothing but yet her body found itself wanting to please the revolting old man. Her eyes darted to her wedding picture but then uncontrollably they refocused on the groin of her neighbor. The thoughts of her husband disappeared as Kate felt at any moment Phil was going to slide between her legs, pull his long hard cock out of his pants and fuck her hard. She had lust in her eyes as she sat naked next to him. They didn't say a word to each other as Phil just explored every inch of her body with his eyes. Her pussy tingled as she felt his lustful stare. The hot wife bit her bottom lip as she sat naked next to him.

Katie felt nervous, like the first time she ever had sex with her husband. She knew what she needed and she needed his cock again. She needed to be filled in every hole; to have his thick pudgy thumb penetrate her anus while he fucked her. Against her better judgment she leaned forward to kiss his fat lips. Phil didn't back away as the

hot wife pressed her thin perfect lips against his bloated fat mouth. The hot wife's lips worked his as she shot her tongue into his mouth feeling his thick agile tongue.

Phil fell back onto the bed as he pulled the hard bodied wife next to him. She pulled her mouth off of his as she looked into his eyes, "Why don't we forget about your party?"

Her old neighbor couldn't help but smile as Katie soft kissed his lips and then whispered, "I'll do anything you want." Phil thrust his tongue into her mouth as he wrestled with the sexy wife's. Phil's hot saliva dripped from her chin as Katie looked over at her wedding picture. Panic entered her mind of what she was doing but her body but uncontrollably her hand reached out for Phil's bulge as she felt his huge swollen cock throbbing in his pants.

Phil quickly sat up and pushed her hand away, "Woah! I'm not that type of guy Freckles," as his boisterous laugh filled the room.

She looked up at him in shock as Katie grabbed a blanket and covered herself. Phil continued to laugh as he picked up the clothes and tossed them onto her lap, "Stand up and get dressed," he instructed, "we're going to be late."

As if she was in a trance the hot wife stood up from the bed as the blanket fell away. She sighed deeply as she stood naked in front of the obese man as she picked up the clothes. Katie sighed, "I need a bra and underwear."

Phil shook his head and grinned, "No you don't."

Katie hands shook as she grabbed the black sheer nylons he had laid out for her and slowly pulled them up her pantiless groin. She stood before him, "Is this okay?" as the married mother adjusted her nylons as she started to feel the effects of the wine. Katie looked helplessly at him and wondered why he wasn't fucking her or allowing her to suck his magnificent cock.

Phil nodded as he handed her a tight black skirt and tan blouse. She slid on her skirt and blouse and looked into the mirror, "You look absolutely gorgeous!" Phil boasted.

"Hmmmmmmmm," as he stood up from the edge of the bed and walked around the beautiful woman. Her small ass looked incredible in the short black skirt. It excited him to no end that she wasn't wearing any panties as he looked at her incredible legs covered by the black sheer nylons. Her small breasts looked perfect in the tightly covered tan blouse as her erect nipples, as had imagined, poked through the thin fabric seductively.

Phil darted back into the closet and came out with a pair of 5" high heeled black shoes.

The hot wife groaned, "Phil I'm not wearing those! I can't walk in high heels through the snow banks!"

"It's only next door. You'll be fine," he replied as he handed them to her. Katie bent down and slid them on as the well endowed neighbor walked around her, "Could you maybe put on a little blue eye shadow and black eyeliner?" he politely asked.

Katie rolled her eyes as she walked into the bathroom and stared at herself in the mirror. Phil stood next to her and watched in delight. She towered over him now as her high heeled shoes. She delicately applied the make up to her eyes as she blinked in the mirror.

"Wow!" Phil beamed behind her, "You're perfect!" The old man stared at her long black nylon covered legs, her petite hips and ass, and her small breasts that protruded out of her blouse. The black high heeled shoes made her look unbelievably sexy.

Katie stared into the mirror at herself. Her outfit made her look like such a slut. Phil's eyes bulged from his head as he stared at the hot wife. She sounded like a slut earlier and now she thought she looked like one. After all she was on her knees in front of two men and she allowed them to cover her face with their cum. Remorse and regret filled her mind but yet when she saw Phil's lustful stare she wanted that cock buried in her. She wanted him to fuck her like she'd never been fucked before. It wasn't an hour ago that he was on his knees behind her as he swiped his tongue in and out of her fuck slit as she begged him to fuck her.

It nauseated her that she allowed herself to get sucked into his plan, "You agreed that it was just dinner," the wife turned and asked, "Who's going to be there anyway?"

Phil perked up, "Just me, Norman, and my nephew Mike. He's a Marine and on leave from Iraq and has to return with his unit next week."

"Just dinner? Right?" as the wife held out her wine glass.

Phil calmly spoke as he poured the remaining bottle into her glass, "It's just dinner. You keep asking that. Are you expecting something else?"

She thought for a moment as her pussy trembled at what he would do to her later. The hot wife knew, or she hoped, that the old man was going to fuck her. Katie's conscience reminded her that she was married to a loving man but her body reminded her how good it felt when he slid his cock into her and thumb fucked her ass at the same time.

"Are we ready?" Katie sighed as she downed the wine in a few swallows. She sat the glass down on the dresser as she grabbed her jacket from the closet. The hot wife's head was not only buzzing because of her sexual frustration but because of the bottle of wine she they had just drank.

They both walked outside onto the front steps as Katie slipped on the ice and snow. Phil reached out and caught the sexy wife around the waist. His hand quickly moved up and wrapped around her chest as his hand rested on her breast. They paused for a moment as they stared at each other. His touch caused her to lose her breath or was it just the cold air? The old neighbor helped her maintain her balance, "Easy! I don't want you to get hurt!" he whispered into her ear as he mauled her breast. Katie felt her nipples spring out at the touch of her neighbor. Her wet pussy spasmed at his touch. She quickly glanced around the neighborhood and not seeing anyone her lips immediately shot onto the fat man's. Her tongue quickly entered his hot mouth, which seemed even hotter from the cold wind. Phil gripped her breast tighter as she planted sloppy kisses across his face. They broke away as they stared into each other's eyes. Katie's mind came racing back that she was standing on her front porch kissing her neighbor for everyone to see. She shot straight up and out of his grasp and tried to snap the feelings of lust from her body.

Snow flew across the neighborhood as the blizzard increased in severity. By the time she walked up Phil's steps she felt frozen. They walked into Phil's house as a roaring fire greeted them in the fireplace. An enticing aroma filled the air from the kitchen.

"It smells great Norman!" Phil yelled from the living room as he stomped the snow off of his shoes.

Norman appeared in the doorway and froze at the site of Katie. He stared at every inch of the beautiful wife. He smiled, "I wondered if you guys were coming back."

"I just wanted to make sure my date came with me," Phil stated as he helped her off with her jacket and tossed it on the back of the chair.

"Well she looks amazing," Norman replied as his eyes stared at the beautiful wife through his glasses. He held a glass out to her, "Wine?"

"I shouldn't. I think I've already had enough," Mrs. Jackson replied as she knew her limitations.

Phil reached out and took the glass from Norman. He turned and handed it to Katie, "Drink it! It's a celebration!"

Katie took it from him as she took a sip as Phil disappeared upstairs while Norman continued to work in the kitchen. The hot wife sat down in front of the fire and saw her wedding ring glistening from the flames in the fireplace as her hand held the wine glass. She closed her eyes and placed her head in her hand. She was so ashamed. The combination of heat from the fire and wine made her pussy tremble. She heard the blizzard blowing outside and could only imagine what Phil had in store for her. Her body didn't care; it wanted the old man more than ever.

How her life had changed. She was an executive at a major bank, a perfect mother and wife. Her mind raced back to when she first tasted cum; how she couldn't get enough of it. How she teased men online, how she was blackmailed by an employee at the Gap, visited an adult bookstore, how she just sucked off two men, and how she loved watching pornography. Her life had changed not so much for the better but her body loved every minute of it.

The hot wife found herself fantasizing that at any moment both men would be in front of her, like before, as she sucked them to orgasm. Her trance was broken as both men walked into the living room but instead of touching her or pulling out their cocks; they sat down and began to have an adult conversation about politics and the state of America. Katie questioned whether Phil was being honest and he had no ulterior motives. What if he had no plans of fucking her later? A panic attack began to set in as her breathing increased. The hot wife's mind was frustrated with her feelings. She knew what she was doing was wrong yet she couldn't help herself.

She relaxed from the warmth of the fire, wine, and conversation. As they allowed their dinner to bake, Phil continued to pour the wine freely into the hot wife's glass and she in turn would fill his glass.

After an hour she could tell both the men were quickly getting drunk as was she. A naughty desire, like a warm rush of alcohol, came across her body of crawling in front of Norman and taking his cock out and sucking it in front of Phil. Her mind told her to excuse herself and run upstairs and grab the evidence against the dirty old man. A knock at the front door prompted Phil to jump up excitedly from his chair. He stumbled to the door as Katie watched the door open. A younger man stood outside as a cold draft entered the room. "Mike!" Phil hollered, "Get in here!" The man walked in as Phil slammed the door shut and embraced him.

The well built man pulled off his jacket as he looked around the room as his eyes stared into Katie's. He had dark brown hair that was in a military style cut and deep dark brown eyes. A dark moustache was above his upper lip as he smiled at the scantily clad wife. He had to have been in his 40's at least as old as Fred. Katie immediately thought he was very attractive. She could tell that he had a muscular chest and arms that were on display in his tight shirt.

Phil led him over to the hot wife, "Katie, this is my nephew Mike."

Mike extended his hand to the hot wife, "Hi Katie." the hot wife placed her hand into his muscular hand as she could see his eyes dart across her body. He held her hand in his longer than she expected as she saw his eyes dart to the small cleavage that poked through her blouse as he stood over her, "It's a pleasure to meet you."

Norman was quickly up and in the kitchen serving the food. Katie slowly got up as the room spun around her. She balanced herself by placing her hand on the chair and stumbled over to the dinner table. She plopped down in her chair while Mike sat down next to her. The hunky Marine reached into his bag and handed a sack to Phil across the table, "This is for you Uncle Phil. Straight from Ireland!"

The obese neighbor tore into the paper and held up a bottle of Irish Whiskey, "Mike! You shouldn't have!" as he examined the bottle, "Hey! This is way too expensive," as looked over at his nephew.

"It's so much cheaper overseas," Mike explained, "Besides it fell into my hands accidently at one of the palaces while I was in Baghdad. The men laughed as Phil popped it open and poured everyone a glass.

As they ate and spoke, Mrs. Jackson found Mike Dorman to be very interesting as he told of his adventures in Iraq and Afghanistan. She couldn't help but ask questions about the men he was with and the adversities they have dealt with during their tour. Katie found her head spinning from her consumption of wine and whiskey and found herself becoming aroused at the lustful stares of Mike. Katie had to remind herself of the evidence that was upstairs in the den. As the men talked about war stories she felt it was a good time to grab the thumb drive and excused herself as she stumbled upstairs to use the restroom.

All the men stared as Katie walked upstairs as the men looked at the short skirt barely covering her perfect small ass. As she disappeared out of sight, "Damn! How did you manage to get her over here?" Mike asked as he strained to catch a glimpse of the hot wife walking up the stairs.

Phil glanced over at his nephew and grinned. He nodded to the steps, "You should show her your medals."

"Holy shit! Did you get her for me? Is she a prostitute?" Mike grinned.

"No she's not a hooker. She lives next door and her family was gone this weekend," Dorman motioned to the stairs, "She seamed really interested in your war stories though; she would probably appreciate looking at them."

"Okay, but don't come looking for me," Mike smiled as he scooted back from the table as he grabbed the bottle and Katie's glass.

Phil chuckled, "I think I got her ready for you."

As Katie stood in front of the bathroom mirror; she steadied herself and told herself she should just go home. Excuse herself and say she was sick or something. Her mind tried to focus on getting her flash drive out of the computer in the next room. She

walked out of the bathroom and turned into Phil's den. The storage device was still in the computer as she looked back to make sure nobody was coming when Mike came up from behind her.

"Hey!" Mike stated as he looked at the married woman with lust in his eyes, "Phil thought you might want to see my war medals."

Mrs. Jackson knew she should leave but she placed her hand on Mike's chiseled chest and felt the definition of his muscles beneath his shirt. Her hand shot back at the feeling of his hard muscular chest, "We should probably just go back downstairs," as she spied the alcohol and glasses in his hand.

"Ohhh," Mike responded with disappointment, "That's okay. I just thought you would be interested to see the results of my actions," as he turned back towards the steps.

Katie sighed as she knew that military men were proud of their accomplishments, "Okay real quick," replied the hot wife.

Mike pointed towards Phil's bedroom, "They are in the shadow box in here." He walked in as Katie followed behind him as she stared at his hard muscular ass in his pants.

He pulled a box off the shelf while Katie plopped down on the bed, "That's a really good drink you brought over," as she held her glass in the air.

Mike sat down next to her, "Yeah, it's much better than any American stuff. A little more potent." The hot wife sat next to the Marine and listened intently as he explained his Kuwaiti Liberation Medal, his Combat Action Ribbon, and his Good Conduct medals.

The hot wife was in awe of the dedication and admired the soldier for what he had given to their country. She spied the pictures that hung on the bedroom walls of Mike in action. She always found something sexy about a man who wore a uniform.

He looked at Katie and admired her tight body. Her gorgeous long hair flowed past her shoulders. Her red lips looked so enticing. Mike cleared his throat, "What's the story with you and my uncle? I mean," as he chose his words carefully, "Why are you really here?"

"I live next door and lets just say that I owed him a favor," Katie replied as she held up her left hand and showed him her wedding ring, "besides I'm married."

Mike grinned at her revelation. He had been a Marine, fought in wars, and knew from many of his men that wedding rings don't necessarily mean faithfulness. Katie patted his knee, "Your medals are really impressive but we should really get back downstairs." The horny wife knew she shouldn't be alone with the attractive muscular

man in her current condition. Even though her body was horny; she knew she had to maintain some sense of control.

The hunky Marine stood up and put his awards box on the dresser. He glanced down at her small perfect feet, "What are impressive are those high heeled shoes," he stated as he pointed down to Katie's feet, "Those must be a 5" heel."

Katie kicked her feet up and squealed in delight that he recognized her shoes, "Yes! How did you know! Do you like them?" Her husband had never complimented her on her shoes and didn't understand why she spent so much on footwear. The thoughts of getting the drive from the computer faded as she was more than willing to talk about shoes with anyone.

The hot wife grabbed her glass of Irish Whiskey as she stared at the Marine. She sipped it down as Mike poured another glass, "I notice the small things," as Mike nodded down at her feet, "Those are very nice!" He knelt down on the floor in front of her as she sat on the edge of the bed to look closer, "May I?"

"By all means," as she kicked her leg up so her feet rested on Mike's lap excited that he noticed her shoes, "Not many men notice shoes!"

He stared down at them and he immediately felt his cock stir in his pants. It had been at least a year since he'd been with a woman and none had been as gorgeous as Katie. He loved the texture of a woman's foot. He loved the smell and the feeling of a woman's toes. Slowly he pulled her shoe off and examined the texture of the shoe. The hard heel of the sole, "These are the real deal! I thought maybe you just had a cheap knock off!" complimented Mike as admired her perfect feet as he rubbed them gently.

"Oh no! I love shoes but my husband doesn't understand my infatuation," giggled Katie as she fell back on the bed and stared up at the ceiling, "Wow! You are really good with your hands!" as she felt his fingers run across the soles of her nylon covered feet, "Did you used to work in a shoe store or something?"

"No, I have a little infatuation as well with feet and shoes," confessed Mike as he stared in lust at the woman in front of him, "Have you ever had a really good foot massage?" as his fingers continued to rub her nylon covered toes.

"Well," Katie sipped on her drink, "probably just one of those wooden roller things you buy at the shoe store." The hot wife was lost in the joy of Mike's massage on her foot. He put her foot down, in his lap, and picked up her other foot. He removed the other shoe and began to massage her other foot in the same manner which sent little sparks of pleasure up her legs. The hot wife, in a mixture of alcohol and hormones, felt herself becoming more aroused if that was possible.

He rubbed the balls of her foot, in between her toes, and tickled the arch as he moved on to her heel. As Katie stared at the ceiling he brought her foot to his face, he inhaled deeply and smelled the aroma of the expensive shoes that lingered on her feet.

The hot wife sat up and took another sip of alcohol, "You can do this all night! It feels like I'm walking on air!" the sexy married wife mumbled as she sat her drink down and fell back on the bed as she reeled in the foot massage, "Are you a massage therapist or something? You should work in a shoe store! The women would love you!" giggled Katie as her mind became lost in the touch of the Marine.

He slowly slid his hands up to her ankles and calves as he worked her muscles between his fingers. The Marine placed her foot on his chest to allow him to caress her leg with both hands. Katie began to purr as he worked her muscles harder in his hands. As Mike continued to knead and massage her calves he slowly moved up to her knee, his fingers lightly tickling the back. Katie started inching further down into the bed, her legs spread wider on their own. Mike had a perfect view up her short skirt. His mouth hung open at the sight of Katie's perfect pussy in the black nylons with no panties. His mouth watered at the sight of her perfect fuck hole that was gripped tightly in the folds of her thin nylons. He worked his hands up and down her legs while staring at her womanhood.

Mike lifted Katie's feet up by the arches and admired their curvy shapes, the smoothness of her arches and the many wrinkles on her soles. Mike felt his cock harden just by looking at Mrs. Jackson's feet. He began to slowly rub the tops of Katie's delicious feet, moving his thumb in circular motions around the tops all the while staring up her skirt.

Katie had closed her eyes, and enjoyed Mike's warm hands on her cold feet. His touch was ecstatic.

Mike gripped Katie's feet in both hands and ran his thumbs up and down the soles of her feet, lightly brushing over the wrinkles and the smooth arches. Mike could see the pleasure in Katie's face and heard the moans that escaped her perfect lips. Mike's cock had fully taken up the front of his jeans. He lifted Katie's feet up closer to his face and sniffed her red toenail polish.

As Mrs. Jackson was giving off a series of moans, she felt a warmness covering her left foot. Nearly taking all the toes in one engulf, she looked down and saw Mike's mouth covering her toes. She felt his thick wet tongue sliding over all 5 of her toes and in between. While he sucked on one foot, his hand rubbed the soles of the other. The hot wife was quickly taken aback by the actions of the man that kneeled before her. She was already so relaxed from the foot massage. She hesitated but then wiggled her long toes inside Mike's mouth as he pressed his tongue up against them. It felt like Katie

was walking on his tongue. Panic overcame her but yet the feeling he was giving her was nothing she had ever felt.

"You have the sexiest feet ever. I love the smell of your polish, the smoothness of your wonderful arches, and the feel of your soles pressing against my face," Mike moaned as he buried his face in the soles of Katie's feet.

Mike slid his tongue up and down her nylon covered soles, outlining the wrinkles on her soles. He moved his tongue over her creamy arches and then took an arch between his lips and sucked on it. He did the same to the other arch, repeatedly going back and forth between her arches.

Katie felt herself as she oozed with pussy juice as Mike continued to suck away at her luscious feet. Her married mind was in a panic while her body rejoiced at Mike's touch.

He lifted her feet as Katie sank onto the bed as he stood up. The hot wife quickly tried to sit up but the room spun as Mike lifted her legs high on the bed as his hand rubbed her thighs. Mrs. Jackson tried to slide off the bed and run away when Mike leaned down and pressed his lips against hers. As good as his tongue felt on her feet it felt even better as it shot into her mouth. The hot wife didn't want to kiss back but her body instinctively wrapped itself around the hunky Marine as she kissed him passionately forcing her own tongue into his mouth. Her mind told her to stop that she should push him away and run from the house. She felt as he prodded her breasts with his hand. Her hands wrapped around his head and held his lips tightly against hers as her tongue shot in and out of his mouth. His thick tongue wrestled with hers as he had rubbed her small breasts over her blouse. They broke away as he continued to kiss her freckled face. He leaned in and whispered, "You are the hottest woman I've ever laid eyes on." His tongue shot into her ear as he planted sloppy kisses across her freckled face, "You are so beautiful!"

The hot wife's body took over as she placed her own hand on top of his and kneaded her aching breast as she felt him continued to kiss and suck her face. Mike whispered over and over, "So beautiful, so sexy."

Mike put her leg down as his hands slid down to massage her thighs with his muscular hands. He stared at the knee of her left leg, he slowly worked his way up to where leg and pelvic bone meet. Hearing no protest, he repeated the action on her right leg, and pushed her skirt up around her waist. Mike bent down and kissed the inside of her thigh, then the soft space of tendons between Katie's thigh and pussy, moving upwards to the top of her delicious mound, then back down the other side to the opposite thigh. Between kisses on her thighs, he whispered, "A naughty wife not wearing panties."

"No..No! Stop! You don't know him!" the voice in Katie's mind echoed but her body had its hands around his head and pushed it between her legs. She needed to get off. Her body needed to orgasm but yet her mind was telling her to push him away and run.

Mike stood up and lifted his shirt up and tossed it into the corner revealing his perfectly chiseled bare chest and abs. The hot wife stared at the Marine's perfect hard muscular body. He took hold of Katie's lovely, skinny ankles and slid his pants covered bulge between her beautiful nylon covered arches.

The hot wife felt his hard cock straining to be released in the front of his pants. She could feel the mushroom head of his dick between her toes and the arches of her feet.

After a few minutes of rubbing his cock over her arches, Mike released her ankles but her feet remained in his crotch as she playfully pushed and rubbed his cock. Both of Katie's feet rubbed Mike's cock and balls through his pants. They exchanged glances and their eyes remained locked without blinking. Mike gazed into her eyes as he reached down and opened the front of his pants and pushed them down to his knees. Without moving her eyes from his, her feet attacked his throbbing cock. She playfully rubbed it with her stocking toes.

The soldier glanced down as Katie stared at his 7" inches of thick meat. While not nearly as long as Phil's it was very thick with a huge mushroom head. He reached down and placed her feet on either side of his cock, creating a nylon foot pussy between the high arches of her feet. Katie pressed her feet together, she stroked his cock up and down, feeling and seeing it grow harder with every stroke of her feet. After a few minutes, she took one foot and massaged his balls. With the other, she continued to stroke his erection, pressing it against his abdomen for support.

Her mind kept wondering what she was doing and how she had completely lost control with a stranger. Somebody she had just met an hour ago yet this same feeling excited her.

Katie moved one of her feet down to Mike's balls and started wiggling her toes on them. Her other foot kept Mike's cock flat against his bare stomach. Katie used her big toe and pressed down on his swollen cock head and then proceeded to rub his pee hole with her big toe. Pre cum oozed out onto the nylon covered feet that streaked silvery white.

"OOHHHHHH my God, Katie! Your feet are so fantastic," moaned Mike as he watched her manipulate his cock with her beautiful small toes.

Katie moved her feet back around Mike's hard dick and resumed jerking between her wrinkled , soft arches. Mike gripped Mrs. Jackson's ankles tightly and fucked her feet

faster and harder, pounding his balls against her pink soles. Katie's toes gripped his cock and started massaging it. The hot wife stared into Mike's eyes with lust. She wanted to make him cum. She wanted him to explode all over her. Her mouth instantly salivated at the pre cum that was oozing from the tip. She wanted to taste him.

"Whoaaa!" Mike grunted while he caught his breath and backed away a few steps, "Slow down! You're about to make me cum already!"

Mike grabbed her ankles and forced them high into the air, "I need to taste you before this goes any further!" Katie gasped loudly as he bent down between her legs licked and kissed circles around her sex hole through her nylons. The cotton crotch panel of her hose was now completely wet, both from Mike's saliva and her flowing juices. He sucked greedily at them, trying to taste as much of her as he could.

Taking his hand; he rubbed her mound and tried to push a finger through the hose. He pushed nylon and finger just past the opening of her pussy, before the material wouldn't allow him to go further. Again he pushed and was stopped. Push and stop. Push and stop. Eventually, the nylon was pulled up tight into her pussy. He moved the cotton panel out of the way so he could suck at her clit through the pantyhose.

"Mmmmmmmmm, God, stop teasing me," Katie gasped as Mike reached up and slid her skirt off her perfect small waist as Katie unbuttoned her blouse. The married wife stared at the Marine and knew she shouldn't but tossed it open to reveal her perfect small tits. The hot wife could do nothing but stare at Mike's producing cock from his crotch and his hairless chiseled chest. He reached down to the wife and squeezed and mauled her breasts. The married woman, already so horny, grabbed his head and forced it back between her legs. The hot wife grabbed her breasts with both hands and massaged her aching nipples as her legs rested on his broad shoulders.

Soon Mike's mouth and hands found their way back to her groin, "Ohhhhhh, God, please," she groaned again. The nylon barrier creating a delicious tease and denial action between Mike's lips and fingers and her pussy. Her hips started to bump against his face.

The only thing she wanted was sexual pleasure and release after she had been horny all day long. To feel this man's hot tongue on her bare pussy. To feel his fingers, his tongue, anything inside of her. Her only thought was she was such a married slut which only seemed to heighten her arousal.

Mike's fingers looped the tops of her nylons and slowly pulled them away from her skin as the wife lifted her hips. He slowly pulled them off and tossed them in the corner. Katie sat up and pulled off her shirt while Mike slipped off his pants that were around his ankles. Both stood naked staring at each other. Katie's bare toes

immediately went up to Mike's mouth and he sucked on her smallest one and worked his way to the larger one. He sucked, bit, and licked each and every toe as his cock twitched in the air. He slowly lowered his mouth to her ankle as he stared at the sight in front of him. He kissed his way up her legs until he reached her bare hot pussy.

Her bush of brown hair was trimmed short and trimmed to a landing strip just above her fuck slit. Her outer lips were full and puffy, her smaller inner lips just peeking through. Even now, she was visibly moist and gaping slightly, ready for him. Her distended clit yearned for direct contact. Mike kissed and licked her legs until his face was firmly planted between her fuck slit. He affixed his mouth to her pussy, shoving his tongue inside, and sucking her clit between his lips.

"Ohhh, fuck yesssss. That's it! Suck my pussy!" she gasped.

He slid one finger in and slowly worked it around inside her. When he felt her open up to him, he inserted a second finger. He worked her over with a steady rhythm. Mike turned his palm up, his fingers searched for, then found her magical spot. The Marine rubbed it with alternating rhythms while he sucked on her clit and rolled it with his tongue.

"Oh, God! Keep doing that... You're going...to... make me....," the married woman moaned loudly as she took short deep gasps of air.

She bucked and spasmed against his face. Her inner walls clenched around his fingers. Her body became rigid as her hands clamped down on the bed. Trying to remain quiet, she began to babble in ecstasy, "Umm... oh yeah...ohhhh! yessss! Oh... lick... right there... right there.. yesss... Uhn! Uhn! Ohhhhhhh," panted Katie as the mixture of whiskey and horniness overcame her.

Mike lifted his face from between her legs before he allowed her to climax. His face was covered with her juices. She looked at him through half closed eyes as he cleaned his face and fingers with his talented tongue, savoring her juices. Suddenly, she had the urge to join him. Leaning in, she sucked his fingers into her mouth, cleaning herself off him. They kissed passionately, sharing her secretions still in his mouth. Mike's tongue filled her mouth as he slid closer up on her, "You are naughty! You are a naughty little wife aren't you?"

His words stung her heart but she found herself holding his face against her and shooting her tongue into his mouth while her mind thought about her husband. As an image of her husband burned in her thoughts she broke away from the kiss and put her hands up between them. She stared to stand up when Mike placed his hand behind her head as he forced her head down into his lap, "Suck my cock," Mike begged, "Suck it! I want that filthy married mouth around me!"

Katie felt the pressure of his muscular hands on the back of her head as he pushed her face towards his throbbing cock. Her body didn't resist as her tongue snaked down Mike's bare chest until she saw the massive mushroom cockhead in front of her mouth. She tried to lick her lips but Mike pressed her head further down as she opened her small mouth as wide as possible and sucked his cock head into her wet mouth. She slurped on the head as she tasted the scrumptious precum that had erupted from the tip of his tasty cock. She sucked and gnawed on his hard cock teasing him with her teeth along the underside of his mammoth head.

"That's it! suck my cock!" he encouraged as Katie's mouth slurped wildly at the new cock in her mouth, "Harder!" he demanded. Mike threw his head back in delight as he watched Katie's head bob up and down in his lap, "That's it! That's it!"

Katie held just the tip of his cock past her lips as her tongue danced around his piss hole as she willed the cock to cum in her mouth. The sexy Marine watched in delight, "You want my cum don't you? You want me to cum in that hot little mouth of yours?"

The hot wife grasped the cock with her hand and squeezed as she pulled her mouth off. Without hesitation, "Yessss," she hissed, "Cum in my mouth. Let me taste it!" as she jerked his cock quickly and put the head past her lips and allowed her tongue to flick the of his swollen gland. She ran her wet mouth all over his cock. She thought of herself as a dirty little whore letting a stranger use her mouth to get off but it caused her pussy to drip its juices on the bedspread. She loved the hard shaft between her lips and the feeling of the head at the back of her mouth.

Mike pulled her head off of his cock as he reached down and slowly stroked his hard cock, "I'm going to fuck you first before letting you taste my cum!" The Marine tossed her back on the bed and before the hot wife could even ask if he had a condom he was between her legs as she felt his cock slide past into her soaked slit.

Katie gasped in pleasure as Mike slid his hard cock deep into her. She was so wet and couldn't remember the last time she was this moist. He hiked her feet up and threw them up to her ears. His massive muscles contorted the lovely wife into different positions as his powerful body slammed into her, "That's it sweetie," he moaned between thrusts, "Take my cock! Take it!" The hot wife bucked with his thrusts and his nasty talking increased her pleasure.

Mike slammed his cock into her wet tingling pussy. Slowly at first as the hot wife gasped at the size of his mushroom head that slid into her pussy which had been dying to be penetrated all day. Katie hiked up her feet into the air around Mike's shoulders. He slammed into her with powerful thrusts pausing when balls deep and pressing harder against her so her clit pressed against his own groin. He rammed himself

harder into the married woman and slowly backing out again and slamming himself forward.

"Yeah, that's it, baby. You like me fucking you don't ya?" Mike moaned, "You like it?"

"Uh-huh," he hot wife moaned. She couldn't believe she was saying such things but she was so horny for cock. The only thing that entered her mind was that she was a slut, "Harder! Fuck me harder!" she moaned. She was so close to her own release. It wouldn't be much longer. The hot wife willed needed to get off more that ever, "Harder!" as she reached behind Mike and grabbed his muscular buttocks into each hand and directed his thrusts into her hot fuck slit. "Fuck me!" she panted, "Ohhhhh! Harder!"

Mike grunted in response. His body thrusted as hard as he could as the sound of wet bodies slapping together surely echoed in the entire house. The bed squeaked loudly as he fucked her as hard as he could, Katie body tensed as she knew with the next thrust her juices would shoot from her body. Her breathing increased as her body began to tremble. Mike suddenly pulled his cock out as the hot wife tried in vain to hold his cock inside of her. He quickly straddled the chest of the lovely wife and forced his cock into her mouth, "Swallow my cum! I'm going to shoot it down your sexy throat!" Before the beautiful woman could protest that she hadn't cum yet, she clamped her lips tightly around his shaft as his mushroom head rested on her tongue. A puff of air from the tip of Mike's cock was followed by a hot heavy blast of salty sweet sperm, "Ooohhhh fuck yeah!" the Marine moaned. He stroked the shaft of his cock with his head firmly planted between Katie's thin red lips. The following spurts covering her tonsils and tongue. Katie swallowed as quickly as she could as Mike continued to burst until it exploded around her o-ring on the shaft of his cock. The taste of her own juices mixed with his sperm was almost more than she could take. She needed to cum and slid her hand between her legs. He stroked his cock while she sucked steadily on his pulsating cock while fingering herself, "Ooohhhh! Damn you are a fucking hot piece of ass!" The sexy Marine pulled his cock from her mouth with a pop, "Sorry I came so quickly; it's been awhile since I got off." as he climbed off of her chest.

The hot wife didn't say anything but savored the taste of his cum in her mouth. She was in a drunken daze as she relished the sperm on her tongue as she stared up at him. She loved the taste of cum and couldn't get enough. She loved the feeling of a hard cock spurting its sperm onto her tongue and face.

"I'll be right back," Mike whispered as he leaned down and kissed her cheek. The hot wife through half open eyes watched as the well built Marine walked out of the bedroom. So drunk and still horny and frustrated; Katie's tongue danced around her cum filled mouth as her fingers flicked across her clit. She reached over and took

another sip of alcohol. She laid back into the bed as the room spun around her. Her fingers danced around her fuck hole as she felt her wet slit.

Her fingers slid into her groin as she had Mike's after sperm taste in her mouth mixed with alcohol. Her back arched high off the bed as she wanted the impending drunken orgasm to grip her body. With her eyes tightly shut she felt the bed move and a hard cock pressed against her mouth. Her eyes opened as Phil looked down at her. Suddenly another jolt in bed and Norman had crawled up on the other side.

The wife was lost in emotion as she reached out and grabbed hold of his already hard cock. Phil watched as Katie stroked Norman's cock. The men pushed their crotches inches from her beautiful sexy freckled face. Katie began to massage both of their cocks as she laid naked between them.

"Ohhh fuck," she murmured. She squeezed their cocks in her hands as both men began to rub their hands across her body. Each man had a breast in each as they massaged her inner thighs with the other.

"Oh hell yeah," whispered Phil, "You like having two cocks don't you?"

"Uh-huh," Katie slurred as the room spun around her. Her mind drifted to the porn movies she had watched with the women surrounded by hard cocks as the porn actresses sucked and fucked each one of them.

The two men shoved their crotches at her as she stroked their hard ons with one in each hand. Her eyes fluttered at both men as they continued to paw at her tight hard body. Phil pinched her nipples while Norman's hand was quickly rubbing her wet pussy.

"Shit, she's a horny one," Mike said as he sat back on the chaise. His cock in his hand as he tugged at it trying to coax it back to life.

"She does love the cock," Phil boasted as he looked over at his nephew.

Katie jacked the cocks in her fists, making the foreskins snap. Their fuck rods were thickening in her fingers, growing stronger every second. She leaned over toward Norman's prick and began to lick it. She flicked her tongue across his head and then stuffed it between her lips. She nursed it between her lips while slowly stroking Phil's massive hard on that was fully erect and already dripping pre cum.

"What a hot little mouth," complimented the old lawyer.

Mike stood up and laid down between Katie's spread legs and started to drive his fingers in and out of her sopping wet pussy. He primed his half hard cock in his fist and lowered himself down between Katie's widespread legs. He slowly started to suck

and lick at her swollen snatch again. She tasted lovely on his mouth as he wrapped his tongue around her clitoris.

"Yeahhhh! Ohhhh fuck yeah!" grunted Katie gratefully as she pulled Norman's cock from her mouth. She quickened the pace of each cock in her hand. She raised her pelvis to greet his tongue. Her hands jerked the cocks on either side of her. She would turn and lick each one greedily sucking up their lovely precum.

Phil thrusted his prick at her through the cradle of her fingers and suddenly her mouth was wrapped fully around the cock head.

While she sucked on him she kept Norman's cock primed by jerking it steadily in her hand, inches from her face. As soon as she had his cock fully hard, she turned her head and lapped wildly at the head. The hot wife was lost in a drunken daze as she sucked and stroked the two cocks while Mike continued to eat her swollen cunt.

Norman looked down at Mike and slurred, "I haven't got a chance to fuck her. Lets trade." Phil's nephew slid off the bed as Norman backed away from Katie's mouth. She turned and slurped wildly on Phil as Mike took his semi hard cock and kneeled on the other side of her face.

The old lawyer positioned his old body between Mrs. Jackson's spread legs and nervously slid his hard cock into her slippery cunt. He had wanted to feel the velvety pussy of the married woman since Phil told him about her. Katie raised her hips to meet him as he easily slid all the way into her and was quickly balls deep. Slowly he began to drive his cock in and out of her fuck hole while she turned and sucked on Mike's cock.

"Ohhhh fuck! She's incredible," Norman cried as he pounded his cock into her wet pussy. He had shoved his cock into Katie's pussy easily and was now fucking back and forth gently, greasing his prick with all her syrupy cunt juices. Her cunt gleamed with slime.

"Suck it, Freckles. Suck it just like that," Phil Dorman murmured as the hot wife gnawed on his cock while she worked Mike's cock back and forth trying in vain to get it hard. Katie's cheek was now swollen over the fat shaft of his cock. She was fucking his cock back and forth between her cheek and gum, like some huge toothbrush.

"What about me?" asked Mike. His prick slowly coming back to life in Katie's eager hand. He kept poking her cheek with the cock head to suggest that it was his turn for a suck.

Obligingly, she released Phil's hard on and turned her pretty face to the third cock. Still jerking at it with her fist, she thrust the top three inches between her lips. She gazed up dreamily up at the cock's owner, her eyelids heavy with lust. She still had

the streaks of silver jism in the corner of her mouth. Her brown hair was damp. She looked incredibly sexy.

Norman was fucking faster and faster between Katie's legs. He was fucking his cock into her pussy to the hilt, until his balls smacked into the crook of her thighs on every fuck stroke. He placed his hands down across Katie's flat stomach, as he watched the shaft of his cock fucking into the bush of her pubic hair.

"That's it Norman! Fuck her good!" panted Phil as he sweated heavily.

Katie's small tits rose and fell on her chest as the fuck thrusts of the Norman grew stronger. Her body was bent at an odd angle between the male bodies. Norman had lifted her ass off the bed to fuck her cunt deeper, and her legs were still twisted around his lower back. He fucked her as he she spread her legs so wide.

Katie's face was half hidden under the log of Phil's cock. Her cheeks hollowed and swelled as she sucked Mike's prick. Her lips looked raw and puffy. While Phil was waiting his turn to be back in her lovely sweet mouth, he rubbed his cock head on her face, nudging her nose with it and poking her in the eye.

She suddenly spit out Mike's cock and turned her face upwards. She clutched both cocks tightly and pulled them to her mouth. Then she smiled lewdly, planting both purple cock heads on the soft pink pad of her tongue. She pursed her lips over the twin cocks, kissed them hungrily. Her tongue tickled the undersides with wet saliva.

"Holy shit! What a slut!" raved Mike as he watched in delight at the sexy wife.

Slowly, Katie turned her face from side to side, kissing first one cock's tip then the other. Her thin lips slid over the cocks easily, keeping them wet and shiny. But then she paused, butted the cocks together, and closed her mouth over both cocks at the same tine. The prick tips disappeared at an odd angle between her glossy red lips. She willed to get both cocks into her small mouth but only could force the heads of each as they smashed together past her lips.

"Ohhh fuck yeah," murmured Phil. Her face was swelled out of shape over the two cocks. Her cheeks were puffed out grossly. The old man was in awe of his married next door neighbor and the inner slut that was being exposed.

Norman quit fucking his cock into her soggy cunt and withdrew, propping his prick up at an angle through her tufted pussy hair. His balls nestled in the wet gash of her cunt and were soon coated with grease. Gently he slid his cock up and down over her lower belly. A string of precum dangled from his cock tip and slopped onto her stomach.

"What's the matter with you?" Phil asked.

"Fuck! I think I'm going to cum already. I need to slow up," Norman announced. He had grabbed one of Katie's tits and mauled it with his fingers, tweaking the erect nipple.

"No! Not yet!" Phil hollered, "Change positions!"

Katie was reluctant to give up the two cocks as the men backed away as Katie's delicate fingers slipped off of their erect dicks. Phil changed places with Norman and Mike stayed where he was, his cock stuck between her sucking lips. Phil grabbed Katie's hips and turned her onto her hands and knees. Phil came at her from behind with giant cock in his hand. Mike and Norman kneeled in front of her so she could clasp both their cocks and go from one to the other as she had done before.

"Norman, don't cum in her mouth," Phil warned as he noticed his dazed look. "I want you all to take your time with this. We'll all cum on her later!"

Katie's heart lurched. She enjoyed the double basting that they gave her earlier but three cocks shooting their cum on her would send her on an orgasmic bliss. The thought of what she was doing crept into her mind; she was fucking and sucking three guys with no inhibitions and loved it. Her body was lost in lust. She needed more and more. If another two guys entered she wouldn't have argued if they joined. Her wildest fantasy was coming true. Everything she saw on the internet of a sexy porn star being rammed by multiple cocks was happening to her and she body loved every second of it.

The hot wife felt Phil's pudgy hand on her ass as she felt his massive mushroom head penetrate her from behind as he slid his large cock into the sticky wet folds of her pussy. She lurched forward as Phil's cock seemed to stretch her more that ever. He slowly fucked her from behind. He was kneeling on the bed with his hands planted firmly on the twin humps of her ass. He pistoned in and out slowly fucking his massive cock between the fat pulpy slabs of her cuntlips. He gripped her hips as he reined her back and forth feeding her the cock in and out of her moist sloppy cunt.

"She's a good cock sucker," moaned Mike as he stared down at her. The two cocks had swelled hugely in her fists and she was slurped one then the other cock into her mouth and pumped them at the same time. Between slurps, each cock drooled precum over her fingers which she eagerly lapped up with her tongue.

"Ohhhh fuck," Katie murmured as she hung onto both pricks for dear life, as Phil fucked her pussy from behind.

She plunged her mouth down again and again, as she fucked the thick hunks of prick meat into her face. Phil jerked her body forward with his fuck lunges and her small

tits hung beneath her, the stiffened nipples scraping the bed. Her legs were split wide in an upside-down V. Slime oozed down from her cunt

"Shit, what a mouth!" Mike grunted. Katie had just spit out his prick and transferred to Norman's cock. She squeezed his cock in her fist and whacked his prick up and down. He tried to think of other things. The jism was churning in his balls.

"Mmmmmmmmm," slobbered Katie. It was so exciting to have two cocks to suck while Phil's mammoth cock fucked back and forth in her cunt. She lost all track of time. She didn't know if she had been sucking cock for two minutes or two hours.

"I wanna fuck her again," Mike exclaimed. "You had enough down there, Phil? Okay if I fuck her for a while?"

Phil clenched her hips tightly and hauled her back onto his cock again and again. His prick had swelled to an alarming thickness and it was shining like a greased piston each time it slid into the open. He glanced up at Mike, then at Norman. He smiled slightly, his upper lip shiny with sweat.

"Shit, I could keep this up all night," he gloated. "She's such a horny bitch. She'll do anything. She'll take it any which way we want."

"I wanna fuck her again," Mike whined.

"Hold on!" Scolded Phil as he positioned his thumb at the entrance to her ass, "she loves this shit!" as he pressed his thumb into her rectum while moving his cock in and out of her.

The hot wife dropped their cocks as she grabbed the bed with her hands, "Oooohhhhhhhh," she mewed. Her breath was taken away as he pressed his thumb in further, "ooohhhh shitttttt," she crackled. Both Mike and Norman picked up their own cocks and pressed them against her freckled face. The wife's mouth hung open as both men took turns face fucking her while Phil plugged her ass with his thumb while his cock was embedded in her slippery cunt.

Katie had taken the cocks back into mouth and alternated sucking on them violently as she bobbed her face up and down on their pricks as if her life depended on it. She loved the feeling of being penetrated in the cunt and ass at the same time by Phil. She rocked back towards him while she slobbered on the cocks in front of her.

"I wanna fuck her up the ass," the nephew uttered excitedly as if he had a revelation as he watched his uncle thumb fuck her back door.

Phil looked at the men and the drunk wife in front of him, "I don't know if she's up for that," he suggested. "If she wants it like that; let her ask for it."

"How about it?" as Mike rubbed his cock against her lips, "Can I fuck your ass?"

The hot wife didn't respond as Phil thrusted his large cock deep into her until his balls smacked across her clit. He held her hips tightly with his thumb implanted in her sphincter, "How about they both fuck you," Phil grinned.

The hot wife looked around the bedroom as the men awaited her answer. Naughty thoughts filled her mind as her fantasy could come true. She had watched so many porn stars get fucked by multiple cocks at the same time on her computer and how she had fantasized it was her. She looked at every one of their faces as they watched her, "Uh-huh," Katie moaned, "do it."

Phil slowly pulled his cock out of her, "I'll let her lick her juices off of me while you guys fuck!" as he climbed off the bed holding his giant cock.

Katie's heart lurched as she felt like a total slut. She was ashamed but at the same time she could hardly wait. She lifted her mouth off the cocks expectantly. She clutched them tightly in her fingers, "C'mon do me," she hissed. She was so scared of what it would feel like to be fucked like she had seen on video.

Norman glanced around the room, "On the chaise!" as he hopped off the bed and pushed it away from the wall. He lied down as his cock stuck up into the air at an angle, its head angry and purple. His balls twitched in the crook of his thighs. He kept a fist wrapped around the base of his cock, and he pumped it slowly, keeping his prick primed. His eyes glued to Katie as the tight bodied wife crawled off the bed.

"Sit on it! Take hold of his cock and sit on the fucking thing!" Phil ordered. His cock jutted up from his crotch hair and scraped her thigh. He had an arm around her tiny waist and lifted her so that she had a foot planted on either side of Norman's body.

"She is a total slut!" stated Mike in awe of the married woman's eagerness to fuck.

Phil fondled her small ripe tits. His prick pointed to the ceiling and a string of clear pre-cum hung from its tip. Phil was sweating as his huge cock shot straight up in the air.

"Fuck me!" Katie whimpered over and over as she bent down and wrapped her lips around Norman's cock and sucked it gingerly. Her tongue ran across her spongy head as all the men groped her body.

She straightened up and squatted over Norman's hard on as her tits were being mauled by Mike and Phil, her nipples swollen and hopelessly stiff. She bent her knees as she lowered herself and reached for Norman's cock with her hand. His balls were aching with the strain of holding back his cum.

Katie's fingers found Norman's stiff cock. She held his prick upright, guided it between her legs, underneath the tufted bush of her cunt hair. The cock head pressed against the gaping lips of her pussy and she screwed it inside, as if she were fitting in a light bulb. The other two men let go of her of perfect small breasts and her full weight fell on Norman's prick. His cock fucked into her pussy, prying her cuntlips open. The hot wife sat on Norman's hard on and she leaned forward as her ass jutted out in the air. Slowly she began to ride Norman as she soon found a rhythm and was fucking the old lawyers cock in her velvety pussy.

"Grind his cock Freckles!" Phil urged. He gripped her by her shoulders, forced her down harder. Her legs jackknifed and her ass settled on Norman's crotch. His cock was completely embedded in her soaking cunt.

Her eyes filmed over with satisfaction. With both hands planted on Norman's shoulders, she leaned forward, allowing her brown hair to fall about her face and her small tits grinded onto Norman's chest. She rolled about on top of him, circling her cock stuffed cunt erotically. She let her hard and horny nipples scratch his chest and rubbed her belly on his.

"That's it Freckles! Fuck him good!" Phil mumbled. He pressed one hand down on her back as he handed the tube of KY to Mike.

Mike coated his cock with the jelly and knelt on the back of the chaise between Katie's legs. The twin globes of Katie's gorgeous ass split wide in front of him. He could see the furry pouch of Norman's balls and an inch or two of cock where it disappeared into her sucking cunt. Above was the puckered circle of her asshole, waiting for his prick.

"Ohh yeah! In her married ass," Mike muttered as he took his cock in hand. He nudged forward, slotted his greasy cock head into the crack between her ass cheeks. He rubbed up and down, wetting the crack with cock precum and oil. Then he planted his prick head against her asshole and pressed forward.

"Ohhhh shit!! Fuuucckkkk!" Katie groaned and braced herself against Norman with her arms stiff. Her small perfect tits hung beneath her as Norman grabbed them harshly. The hot wife's mouth hung open in pain as she felt Mike's cock trying to penetrate her tight anal cavity.

"Up her ass! Up her horny little ass!" Mike mumbled. The Marine could see her asshole widening, expanding, folding itself over his intruding cock. There was a split second when he thought it wouldn't go, when he had to reinforce his prick with his fist as it bent in the middle.

He pulled away as he rubbed the jelly across the head of his cock. Katie looked back at him with glazed eyed lust and impatiently muttered, "C'mon do it! Fuck my ass!" Mike repositioned behind her and pressed it against the tight ring as Norman's cock was buried inside her throbbing cunt. He held his cock and pressed but it wouldn't slide in. He gripped once more and pressed forward as he held her by her hip as her asshole was forced wide open and was wrapping itself over his prick head warmly.

"It's going! It's disappearing up her ass!" Mike croaked. Two and then three inches of cock fucked up Katie's ass.

"Oohhh! Owe!!!! Arghhh!! Ohhhh! Yes!! Fuck my ass! Fuck it!" moaned Katie as she clenched her mouth closed in pain. She felt as though she were being split in half as her body tensed, "Ooohhhhh go slow! Go slow!" she begged. As she felt both men inside of her, pain erupted as Mike's cock head penetrated her sphincter while Norman's cock was buried deep inside her moist cunt. The pain and discomfort was soon replaced by ecstasy, "Ohhhhhhh fuck! Ohhh God! Fuck me!"

"Cram it all the way! Cram it all the way up her ass!" laughed Phil. Both Mike's hands were now splayed on her ass cheeks and he was forcing her buns as wide as they would go. Phil watched the fourth and fifth inch of Mike's cock disappear into her tight asshole.

Katie's eyes had glazed over completely. Norman's cock throbbed up her cunt. She could feel his cock pulsing. Now she had five inches of prick fucked up her ass and Norman's cock buried in her pussy. It felt fantastic, like nothing she had ever felt before. She had never thought such a thing possible. Two cocks inside her like this at the same time. It was wonderful.

It was dirty, lewd and obscene. But it felt so good. If Phil's cock and thumb felt good; having two cocks was sending her over the edge.

"Ohhh fuck! She's tight!" croaked Norman as he stared in the hot wife's glazed eyes.

Mike clenched his teeth. His cock felt as if it were caught in a vise. But he couldn't stop. He had to go forward. Her asshole was sucking in his cock and wouldn't let go. He jerked his hips one more time and the final inch of his prick vanished up her asshole. He and Norman were both inside her to the hilt, their cocks trembling with excitement.

"Arghhhhh!! Ohhhhhhh!" Katie yelped. She was sandwiched tightly between the two horny men, "You're both fucking me!" she sobbed.

"Finally," Phil snarled. The old neighbor glared down at Katie as she was sandwiched between his nephew and his best friend. The hot wife twitched between them as she

breathed heavily. Katie looked up at Phil as he stroked his cock in front of her as he bent down to her beautiful contorted face, "Where's Norman's cock?"

The drunk wife didn't respond as Phil's face moved closer and into her ear, "Where's Norman's cock Freckles?"

"In..In my pussy," she gasped as her mouth hung open. Her eyes wide as she embraced the feeling of being filled by two cocks.

"And where's Mike's cock?" grinned the old neighbor.

Katie swallowed as she looked back towards him, "In my ass!"

"Do you like it? Does it feel good?" gloated Phil.

"OOhhhhh!" she moaned as her head went down towards Norman as both men gently moved their cocks in and out, "Yesssss!"

Phil stepped backward and stood to one side of Norman's head, "Is he fucking your married ass?"

"Yesssss!" the hot wife mumbled as she enjoyed two cocks moving in and out of her, "he's fucking my married ass!"

"Do you want to suck my cock while they fuck you?" teased Phil.

"Ohhhhhhh!" the hot wife moaned.

"Is that a yes?" Phil teased again as he brushed his cock against her freckled cheek.

"Ohhh yeah!" Katie stared up at Phil as her tongue instinctively shot out and licked her thin lips.

He thrust his hand under Katie's chin and tilted her face up toward him. "Suck it then! Suck my cock while they fuck you!"

Dreamy eyed, Katie gazed at the huge purple head of Phil's massive cock. The piss slit was winking at her and clear strings of precum were oozing free. He nudged her face with his cock, smeared her cheek with goo. Then the cock head was planted against her thin red lips and she opened her mouth, allowing the fat bloated mushroom to plop inside. The prick head throbbed on her tongue.

"Mmmmmmmm!" she gagged as he lunged forward and bumped the roof of her mouth with his cock. She clamped her fist around the base of his prick and began to jerk him off, pumping and tugging on his mighty fuck stick as if she couldn't wait for him to empty his cum in her mouth.

Mike began to fuck her viciously up the ass. He fucked his cock into her ass again and again, burying it further up her asshole on each fuck stroke.

Beneath her, Norman lay still and let all the motion up above him push him closer and closer to cumming. She was being jerked every which way on top of him, first by fuck lunges up her ass from Mike, then by fuck thrusts of Phil's cock in her mouth. All he had to do was lie there. Her cunt nipped and sucked at his prick and bathed it in pussy juice.

Katie felt herself growing faint. It was almost more than she could take, to have her body abused this way, to be utterly stuffed with three hard cocks. She was about to cum from the sheer lewdness of the situation.

Her face was swollen out of shape on the bulk of Phil's cock. He thrust forward again and again and fucked his prick deep in her mouth. Her lips were raw from all the sucking she'd done. Yet she still did the best she could, pumping his cock in her hand and sliding her lips up and down on his cock, taking his fuck stick into her throat so deep that his pubic hair got caught in her teeth.

"Suck me good, that's it. Suck that cock hard, you sweet little cunt," he said.

He pulled his cock out of her mouth. He stood in front of her and slapped his heavy prick back and forth across her face, clamping one hand on top of her head to keep her still. The cock made loud smacking, sounds against her cheeks. Then he gripped the cock tightly and smeared it into her eyes and across her cheeks, cleaning off all the syrupy drool that was oozing out its tip.

"What if your husband could see you now?" Phil sneered. "What do you think he'd say? His sexy wife fucking with three guys at the same time, What do you think he'd say? How do you think he'd react to you taking three cocks inside you at the same time? What do you think, Freckles?"

Even in her daze, Katie was surprised at the harshness of his voice. What would her husband say?

"What would he say Freckles," Phil panted, "What would he say? Would he say you are a slut?"

Katie looked up at him as her breath was taken away from a thrust of Mike's cock into her ass with Norman's cock still embedded in her pussy, "He'd say I'm a married slut!"

The old man pulled his cock back from her and laughed in agreement, "Do you like being a little slut?"

"Yes!" Katie moaned, "Yes I like being a slut!" as she grabbed his cock and forced it back into her mouth. She sucked as hard as she could as her lustful desire continued. She grinded herself back towards the two cocks deeply planted inside her, "I'm cumming!" she shrieked as both Norman and Mike began to fuck her hard. Phil

grabbed her face and forced his cock deep into her throat. Her body convulsed as she tried to moan but was muffled by the dick deep in her mouth. Her body shook, her eyes watered and her lips and pussy trembled as she came all off the men. Her body shook uncontrollably as the most intense orgasm continued to wave across her body.

"Ohhhhhhhhhh! Ohhhhhhhhh!" as she pulled her mouth off of Phil's cock, "Ohhhhhhhhhhh I'm cumming I'm cumming," she moaned over and over as her body finally released it's built up sexual frustration. Her body shook and trembled she felt her pussy and ass spasm with delight. Her breathing was so rapid she thought she was going to hyperventilate. She forced herself back and down onto the two rigid cocks that had penetrated her.

Phil stuffed his cock back into her mouth. She bobbed her head across Phil's beautiful cock as she was ready to take their cum. Her body shivered at the thought of three men cumming on her, "Cum for me," she whispered, "Cum on me!"

"I'm gonna come soon. I can't hold out!" Mike wailed. "Her ass is driving me crazy."

"Don't cum yet!" insisted Phil. "Let her ask us for it!"

"On my face!" Katie hissed, "All of you cum on me! In my mouth! On my tongue! I want to taste all of it!" The hot wife was possessed with lust as she ordered them to cum in her mouth.

Mike immediately did as he was told, and stopped his fucking and gingerly withdrew his aching cock inch by inch from Katie's asshole. Norman held her by the waist and, eased her off his prick with a quick motion. Phil stepped back from her, his cock dripping with the married woman's saliva.

Katie turned and laid down on the chaise so she could look up at the men, "on my face," she panted, "please cum on me!" she begged.

"I wanna cum on those feet! I wanna see jism dripping off her toes!" Mike frowned like a spoiled kid.

"No!" Katie said with lust in her eyes. "When you cum, shoot it on my face! I need it!"

Mike frowned again, but he swung a leg over Katie's middle and settled himself down on her belly, his cock swung out in front of him like the small branch of a tree. He forced his prick down and slotted it in the groove between Katie's small perfect tits. He placed a hand on the outside of each of her tits and pressed inwards, mashing the tits together to form a valley between her breasts.

"She is so fucking hot!" he raved. He formed a valley for his prick and was now plunging it back and forth between her tits, trying to scratch his cock shaft with her horny nipples each time.

The hot wife stared into Mike's eyes as he fucked her small breasts. She glanced over at Norman and Phil as they watched the younger man while he drove his cock on her chest, "Get on either side of my face," the hot wife directed.

The men did as she asked as Katie reached out and jerked Norman and Phil off with short sharp tugs of her fist and at the same time also turned her head from side to side, as she licked and sucked at their cock heads.

"Ohhh fuck yeah," Katie whimpered softly, gazing fondly at the reddened pricks. "C'mon cum in my mouth and all over me. Cum on my face," she hissed, "I want all it all!"

Phil and Norman exchanged glances. Their cocks were being jerked viciously in her fists. They both placed their hands on their hips, letting her handle their cocks any way she pleased. Her heavy lidded eyes shifted from cock to cock anxiously. She knew that any second both cocks would explode and start lobbing jets of cum at her.

The men had been sucked and yanked and teased for over half an hour, and they were now bloated far beyond normal. Incredibly thick blue veins wriggled up and throbbed painfully. Their mushroom prick heads, swollen almost as large as tennis balls, shone a reddish purple color. To have the three thick cocks pulsing and throbbing there inches from her pretty face, was the dirtiest, more erotic sight she could fathom. Monstrous, overgrown, old looking cocks like these, all resting on or aimed at Katie's clean-cut married freckled face: it was sheer obscenity.

And yet she so obviously loved their cocks. She held the pricks in her hands and kissed them, using her gorgeous thin lips and pink, darting tongue, her eyelids closed in rapture.

"Oh shit! Oh fuck!" Mike gasped suddenly. He had fucked Katie's tits for several minutes. There were finger marks all over her where he had mauled her lovely tits and mashed them together over his pumping cock. But now he let her tits fall apart. He grabbed his cock in his hand and inched himself higher on her heaving ribcage. He aimed his cock directly at Katie's waiting face.

"Cum on me! Cum on my face!" she moaned, gazing intently at Mike's twitching cockhead. "Jerk off in my face! Cum all ..."

Her voice was cut off as a huge rope of jism jumped from Mike's cock and fell diagonally across her mouth. Much of the cum sprayed across her chin and on up her cheek to her temple, but a great deal of cum slopped in between her open lips. Jism coated her tongue and hung off her pretty teeth like glue. A wad of cum caught at the corner of her, mouth and webbed her lips together.

"Oh fuck! Oh fuck!" Mike groaned. His fist a blur of motion on his cum spurting cock. As he spoke, a second monster rope of cum jetted from his cock tip. This one missed her mouth altogether and skated up the left side of her face, painting a shiny white line from her chin to her hairline. The jism looped over her forehead and cut across her eye at dead center, matting her eyelashes together.

Katie whimpered softly, both eyes tightly shut now. She had wanted all the men to cum on her. The notion thrilled her. But the force of Mike's blast in her eye had caught her off guard. It was like being hit with tiny pebbles.

"Ohhh! Ohhh! Ohhh!" Mike grunted as he jerked himself off onto the sexy wife's face. He tilted his cock down and spurted a long jet of cum straight into her gaping mouth. Then his prick was swinging up again, and a twist of spunk spun in the air and splattered across Katie's nose and off her check.

Phil reached down and closed his hand over Katie's on his cock. She had been gamely jerking both cocks while Mike jerked off onto her face, but she had lost her rhythm. She was yanking and tugging without any effort. Phil tightened his fist and began pumping solidly, anchoring his fat cock head against Katie's right cheek.

There was a squishing sound, and suddenly long streamers of jism were spraying in every direction from Phil's cock head. The cum was hitting Katie's face then ricocheting all over the place like a pinwheel. What didn't spurt off into the air either drooled down her neck or bounced off over her face like mercury.

"I'm going to cover her with my cum," Phil growled. He aimed his cock higher and sent a huge white jet of cum spinning off across both her closed eyes. He milked out his jism with long slow tugs on his cock.

"Ohhh fuckkkk!" howled Norman as he began shooting his load which had boiled in his ball sack. Phil and Norman were now shooting at the same time, hosing Katie down with jets of silver spunk. They criss-crossed her face with white lines, decorating her like a cake.

"Oh shit, oh shit!" Norman roared. He too had covered Katie's hand with his own and was helping her jerk him off. Flat glow of spunk flew from his cock.

For a time all three cocks were spurting cum at the same time, lobbing great heavy wads of cock cream onto the poor drunken wife. She tilted her head from side to side, whimpering as her eyes were sealed shut and one of her nostrils was plugged with cum. But she wanted to keep her mouth open, and blob after juicy blob of jism shot inside, hitting her teeth and dripping off the back of her throat.

"Fill it! Fill her hot mouth!" Phil urged, pouring an especially huge plug of cum between her lips.

All three cocks were poised within inches of Katie's foaming mouth, dripping heavy strands of spunk into the hole or spurting off across her face. There were white lines across both cheeks and all over her forehead. Fat loops of semen draped themselves across her pretty turned up nose. Both her eyes were submerged under pools of cum. Strings of spunk hung in her hair.

Unexpectedly another orgasm struck the hot wife as she began to cum with the three men, "ooohhhhhh, ohhhhhhhhhh" she purred as he body shook and trembled, "cum on me! cum on me!" she quietly voiced as all the men rubbed their cocks across her sexy freckled face. Nothing else mattered in the room to Katie. The only thing that mattered was she was cumming again as the old men sprayed their spunk across her pretty face, "Ohhhhhhh!! Ohhhhhhhhhh!" The wife moaned in delight.

Mike slowed down. The cum was oozing from his cock tip now, not spurting. Jism rolled down over the crown of his cock and formed heavy strings that dangled in the air for several seconds before snapping and breaking across Katie's face like cobwebs. He poked at her left cheek and eye and coated her nose some more before returning his cock to her overflowing mouth.

"Eat it! Eat that cum!" Phil wailed, still spurting. He was lifting her with a hand clasped on the back of her neck, so that he could hit her at a more direct angle. His cum was making loud splitting sounds as it hit her in the face.

Norman planted his cock head in the soggy pool over her left eye, with the piss slit stuck up against the bridge of her nose. His jism sprang out in fat globs. The thick white lines of cum spiraled out across her face like spokes of a wheel. Her face glittered with cum, layers and layers of it, like some milky cosmetic.

"Suck it!" Phil wheezed, directing spurt after spurt of jism onto her face and between her lips. His fist squeezed his cock hard and he seemed to be trying to poke the prick head into Katie's mouth.

But her mouth was already full. It was clogged to the depths with steaming, wriggling spunk. Her throat was blocked with cum, her tongue buried under it. Her checks ballooned wide with wads of jism. And white streamers of cum oozed and dribbled from the corners of her mouth, down her cheeks and along her neck. Her teeth were no longer visible. Her open lips were sealed with a wide and deep pool of spunk.

Norman panted as he grabbed a handful of Katie's beautiful brown hair as he rubbed his cock on it. But his prick kept on shooting, blasting knots of jism along her forehead and down her left cheek. The hot cock cream was jetting out in torrents. Brown strands of hair were matted together with cum.

"Take it all! Suck down our cum!" moaned Phil. He forced his cock head against her open lips and tried to plunge the wall of white spunk inwards. More hot jism overflowed her mouth and ran down her face.

Katie started to gag. She made gurgling sounds deep in her throat and Phil backed off, his cock tip dripping white cum. He and Norman still spurted ribbons of jism across her face. She played the pond of cum about on her tongue, and then forced it upwards, spilling milky fuck cream all over her freckled face. The spunk poured from her mouth like lava.

She whimpered and twisted under the rain of cum. Her hands were caught under the burly fists of the men and she couldn't stop jerking their cocks. But she couldn't take any more cum. They were drowning her in jism. She swallowed frantically. But she couldn't eat it all. She let cum ooze and roll from her lips, soiling her pretty face even more.

Norman stopped spurting cum and rested his swollen cock on Katie's forehead. He swished it about casually, smearing jism all over her like varnish. Strands of her hair were stuck to his cock by the gooey cum. And finally Phil stopped shooting. He held his cock head over her spewing mouth and let the dangling strings of spunk snap across her lips.

She was making soft little sounds, half of pleasure, half of panic. The great wet wall of spunk still clogged her lips and overflowed down her chin. Ribbons of white cum crisscrossed her face like lines on a road map. Her face glistened and shone like a weird liquid mask. The globs and strands of cum drooled down her neck like wax down a candle.

The three men placed their bloated heads of their cocks on Katie's cheeks and forehead and swishing the thick layers of spunk to the left and right. It began to make strange patterns on her skin. Her cum mask glittered and shone like an uneven coat of paint. Her face stayed passive under the weight of the cocks.

"Let her do it. Let her do it herself," said Mike.

The men lifted their hands off their cocks. Katie squeezed the pricks. And now she took over, rubbing the prick heads into her checks and smearing the thick layers of cum. Her mouth was still a clogged oval of greasy white. Spunk drained off down her chin. Katie's hand dropped between her legs as her moans increased and her body shook, "Ohhhh fuck! Ohhhh fuck!" as her a third orgasm took over. The men looked down at the shivering cum covered wife as her body shook in orgasmic delight. The hot wife couldn't think of anything more obscene that having three spent cocks resting on her pretty married face.

As the world spun around her drunk mind; she remained on the chaise as she carefully licked her lips and tasted the mixture of cum on her. Slowly the men moved back as they stared down at her the cum covered married woman. Phil grabbed a blanket off the bed and tossed it on her. The wife remained motionless from the incredible fucking she received and a face full of cum. One by one the men grabbed their clothes and walked out. Mike grabbed the bottle of whiskey as he turned back and grinned devilishly at her freckled cum covered face.

The hot wife laid motionless on the chaise as she gasped deeply as she basked in the ecstasy of her powerful orgasms and the delightful taste of cum all over face and mouth.

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Sunlight broke through the window as Katie heard a low moan and the sound of slapping flesh next to her face. She felt a burst of warmth shooting onto her and rolling down her cheeks as her eyes slowly started to crack open. Her face felt wet and slick as she blinked against the light, consciousness returning to her slowly as the smell of semen entered his nose. Her throat felt raw and her muscles ached as she looked down and watched the white fluid rolling down her chest and even collecting in her navel. Some of it had overflowed and several streams ran down my her sides and wet the cushion beneath her. Katie could taste the fresh cum on her lips and in her mouth. Globs of cum rolled down her cheeks. As her eyes focused she saw the shadow of the obese man walking away from her as she wiped the cum from her eyes. The hot wife shook her head in realization that Phil had just jacked off on her while she slept.

What appalled her the most was that she didn't mind. She licked her lips tasting the salty manliness of her neighbor. Katie sat up and saw Mike lying in bed sleeping. Norman was nowhere to be seen. She heard Phil in the bathroom as the shower turned on. She slowly got up; the room still spun around her. Mrs. Jackson's pussy was sore as was her ass. Katie bent down and gathered her clothes straining to find her panties and bra only to remember Phil told her to not wear any. Katie darted into the computer room where she quickly pulled her flash drive from the computer and tucked it under the clothes in her arms. She silently tip toed down the hallway. As she passed by the open door to the bathroom the obese body of Phil Dorman could be seen in through the partially open shower curtain. The hot wife paused and stared at the semi hard cock that hung between his fat thighs as he lathered himself with soap. His hairy body was disgusting. It was so unfair that he was blessed with a beautiful dick but was attached to a hideous looking person. Her eyes slowly crawled up his body until he reached his face. Phil was looking back at her with a devilish grin and he stroked his cock with the soapy lather.

The hot wife, lost in lust, gave him a wicked little smile. She wiped some of his cum from her face with her finger and slowly sucked the sticky load into her mouth, all the while looking into the eyes of the obese man. Mrs. Jackson pulled her finger out with a pop as she blew him a kiss, turned and walked away, shaking her naked ass seductively as she walked by the doorway.

Katie paused at the bottom of the stairs as her lustful body stared up the steps towards the bathroom. She knew she needed to return home and not go in the shower where her body wanted to be. She shivered in the cold air as she pulled up her nylons and was quickly out the door after sliding on her skirt and blouse.

The cold wind took her breath away as the scantily clad wife walked home in the deep snow, loosing her high heeled shoes. She bent down and grabbed it from the drift and ran home in only her nylon covered feet. As she darted up her front porch she prayed nobody was outside to see her walk back to the house that she shared with her husband. The cum had quickly frozen in her hair and across her face. She felt the hardened sperm had matted her hair together as she opened her front door and got out of the elements. Her face felt like a layer of glaze had been layered on it. She couldn't help but wonder how many times she satisfied the men last evening. Everything was a drunken blur except for she knew she was double penetrated as the soreness in her ass told her so.

She picked up her cell phone off the table. There were 15 missed calls from Sheila; her heart sank as she realized 5 calls were also from her loving husband. She played the messages and the most were from her buxom friend. She played them one after another and Sheila had become increasingly agitated that she wasn't answering.

Fred had only left one message in which he laughed that she must have fallen asleep or she was out partying since he knew the kids were gone. He continued that he was okay and that he missed and loved her. The wife felt tears in her eyes that she would do such a terrible thing behind his back. She betrayed her husband. She glanced over at the family photos sitting on the mantle of the fireplace. She hated her lustful feelings that she had for her neighbor. She sat her phone down and put her head in her hands when it suddenly rang. Without even looking at the caller ID she quickly answered hoping it was her husband, "Hello?"

"It's about time you answered! Where the fuck have you been? You never called!" Sheila yelled.

"I must have fallen asleep," as the wife looked up at the clock and saw it was almost noon.

"Yeah right. Well?!? What did you find?" the buxom manager nervously asked into the phone.

The last 18 hours came back screaming at Katie as she quickly retorted, "First of all, do I have a new job?"

Sheila snickered, "I tried my best but nothing was available. What did you find out at Phil's?"

The hot wife thought for a moment as she stared at her flash drive. Her pussy and ass ached from the fucking the men had given her last evening. Her face, chest, and hair still sticky from their cum. She couldn't help but be suspicious of her friend's answer. Was she really trying to get her a job? Did she just use her? Katie was mad at herself for allowing herself to be used by three men.

The hot wife sighed, "Well I tried my best as well but I couldn't find anything," as she held the flash drive up in the air.

"Damn it Katie!" shouted Sheila, "You're worthless!" as she hung up the phone.

The words dug into her chest like a knife. Was she worthless? Had her life came to this to getting fucked behind her husband's back because of her uncontrollable lustful urges. Mrs. Jackson took a deep breath as she tasted the men's dried spunk on her lips. Her stomach sank. She felt horrible for what she had just done but yet it made her heart skip a beat. She was just used by three men. Katie felt like a slut; she sure looked like one as she glanced in the mirror and saw her cum covered face and hair. She was a horrible wife, horrible mother, a horrible person for doing what she had just done but yet it everything about it excited her.

The hot wife sat down at her computer and uploaded the information from the flash drive. She looked through the documents; it was such an obvious scam and she couldn't believe what the State of Missouri was allowing Phil to do.

As quickly as her heart sank about her husband; her body felt the sexual energy that the men had given her. She was just been fucked like she had always wanted. She had fantasized about this moment since she saw it on video and goose bumps came across her body.

Her mind refocused on her husband and family. She saw her diploma's hanging on the wall on of their den. She used to be important and not worthless as Sheila had told her. She had control over her life. She used to have a powerful job and control over many people. Her body reminded her of the huge cock that she learned to enjoy. The creamy torrent that it kept inside and was usually released into her wanton mouth. The sexy taste of it's precum. Katie shook her head side to side. Her mind knew what needed to be done although her body would regret her decision.

Before her she could change her mind; she authored an email with the evidence of the fraud attached to the Missouri Attorney General detailing the crimes that Sheila and

Phil were involved in. As she hit the send button, she stared at a picture of her and Fred with a sense of relief as she knew that maybe she will be able to get her life back once she is away from the old man and his beautiful large cock.

My Hot Wife Katie Ch. 21

A cold wind blew across the parking lot of the Western Missouri Correctional Center. Katie Jackson ran her hand through her soft brown hair as she examined herself in the rear view mirror of her SUV. Her favourite song was playing on the radio and usually she would have hummed along but today the hot wife felt uneasy and nervous. She glanced out of the car window at the barbed wire fence in front of the red brick wall, her thoughts drifted back to the events that had led her to this place.

How she had let herself be fucked repeatedly by her old neighbour Phil Dorman, reluctantly at first, then gradually getting more and more addicted to the old man's oversized cock. How she had found out about him getting illegal benefit payments for his deceased wife. How she had fought her inner demons and finally found the courage to send the evidence of his fraud to the authorities in order to get her life back.

It had been 18 months since she had submitted the compromising material and the old man had been charged and sentenced to three years to five years in the state prison facility. Katie's life had changed for the better after that. After winning the Mrs Missouri pageant, to everyone's surprise, she had gone on to win the national Mrs America competition. This had brought her an unexpected amount of media attention with dozens of tabloids, TV stations and other organizations requesting interviews, photo shoots or public appearances. She had graced the cover of several well known magazines and people recognized her on the streets of Kansas City. She loved the attention she was getting as did her loving husband Fred.

Thankfully, due to her full schedule and much to her relief, the hot wife really hadn't thought a lot about her fat neighbour during the last year. Only once, when her husband had left for a business trip; Katie had used her huge pink dildo to get herself off. She laid on her king size bed and tried to imagine Fred making love to her, while she was frantically pushing the giant plastic cock in and out of her wet pussy but the sheer size of the toy made her involuntarily fantasize about her fat neighbour burying his mammoth prick deep inside her cunt. She had closed her eyes and pictured herself and the old man rolling around on her bed, exchanging wet kisses, sweating, grunting, screaming and finally, with the image of Phil pounding her pussy harder than ever; she had brought herself to the most delicious climax she had experienced in months.

Katie felt guilty about those feelings, mad with herself for still thinking about Phil and what he did to her but at the same time she was relieved that she wouldn't be meeting the old man anytime soon or so she thought.

Then last month, Norman had called and told her that Phil wanted to see her. Katie had yelled "No way!" and just hung up. But the old lawyer kept phoning and texting her daily. He even showed up at an charity fundraiser last week to make it clear that her obese neighbour was not going to be denied a visit and that she would deeply regret it if she didn't come. When Katie had finally asked him what he meant by that, he only replied that Phil had said, "Just tell her she'd better come".

Several times when Norman had called, Fred had been in the room but with the numerous calls for appearances he was used to his wife's phone ringing nonstop. Although he loved the attention that Katie was recieving; he couldn't enjoy it as much as he was recently promoted at work and had many overnight trips. Still it didn't stop him from thinking about the one afternoon in which she gave the Gap employee an incredible blowjob. It was something he wanted to see again but couldn't find the courage to even approach the topic with his wife. He was so proud of her accomplishments and he knew with her media exposure that his fantasies would have to remain sealed in his soul.

Over the last few weeks Katie had contemplated every possibility and looked for a way to avoid having to meet with the old man and most of all, wondering what he meant by saying that she would regret not coming. Finally, when Norman showed up at the crowning of the new Mrs. America and repeated the obese neighbors request, the hot mother reluctantly agreed to pay her neighbour a visit in jail. "But it better be short. And no fooling around," she quietly told Norman.

'Pretty high and mighty for someone who couldn't get enough cum on herself the last time I saw her' the lawyer thought to himself but he was too polite to say it out loud and went on to arrange Katie's visitation appointment.

And now the day she dreaded had finally come. Taking a deep sigh, the hot wife got out of the car and closed the door. Taking one last look at herself in the window, she turned and walked across the parking lot toward the main entrance.

'Why the hell am I so keen on looking good for that old pervert?' she wondered but quickly brushed the thought aside, afraid of the answer. Her high heel boots made a clicking sound on the concrete as the chilly wind swept through her hair. Katie zipped up her black leather jacket and wrapped her arms around herself, protecting herself from the cold. Two guards passed her through the entrance and they couldn't help but stare at the stunningly beautiful woman. They turned their heads, taking in the sight

of her tight black leggings that clung to her shapely ass and legs, showing off her sexy curves. They looked at each other, silently forming the word 'Wow'.

Katie hardly noticed them, she was used to men giving her looks due to her growing popularity, that had increased even more with her charity apperances.

After going through a rather unnerving registration and security process the hot wife was led to the visitation area by a guard. The room was full of small cubicles seperated by a window with a phone that hung on each wall.

An older man appeared in a suit and told the musuclar guard, "I'll take care of this." The guard quickly disappeared out the door and the older man pointed down the room, "Window number 8." Katie reluctantly sat down, feeling totally out of place. She looked around, taking in the strange surroundings.

As far as the hot wife could make out, there were only two other visitors talking to inmates and they were several feet away so Katie could not overhear what they were saying.

The older man had walked next to her as she sat down, "You won't have to wait long," he calmly stated, "By the way my name's Burt. I'll be right over there, in case you need anything," he told her. She sensed he was very nervous. Maybe he was wondering why Mrs. America would be visiting the prison. Although she hoped she hadn't been recognized. But it was something about the way he said it that caused Katie to look up. He was a frail man of medium size who appeared to be at least in his late fifties, judging by the wrinkles on his face and neck. He had a long, thin nose and thick eyebrows which gave his face a slightly menacing appearance. His thin hair was strictly combed-back and he spotted a greyish moustache. 'Not the most pleasant of characters' Katie thought to herself, wondering how this skinny, old man would hold his own in a confrontation with some hard-nosed prison inmates.

She was snapped out of those thoughts by the familiar figure of Phil Dorman appearing on the other side of the window. He was wearing the standard orange inmate two-piece, his huge beer gut clearly visible underneath the clothing. His limp seemed even more pronounced than the hot wife remembered, making him look more ridiculous. Katie's eyes trailed over the obese man's body and immediately focused on his groin. Phil stood on the other side of the window, beaming from ear to ear. The hot mother felt her heart pounding in her chest as she slowly looked up into his eyes. Phil gave her a devilish grin as he sat down on the other side of the window. His eyes seemed to pierce right through her. Katie still could not understand how this disgusting old man was able to fuck her like no other and how the thoughts of him kept haunting her. They stared into each other's eyes for some time while Katie tried hard not to take notice of the familiar tingling in her pussy, which, much to her

dismay, was starting to moisten. Just looking at her obese neighbour made her blood boil. Already, she deeply regretted her visit.

Confidently the hot wife looked into the disgustingly fat man's eyes. She picked up the phone on her side as Phil picked up his, "Norman told me you wanted to see me."

"Indeed, Freckles," Phil smiled "and a good thing too that you could make it."

"I don't have much time." She tried hard to sound nonchalant as she brushed away a strand of brown hair from her forehead.

"Hey now, Freckles. That's a completely different attitude since the last time we saw each other. I believe that was in my bathroom," as a grin erupted upon his face.

Katie frantically looked around. She remembered watching the fat man in the shower with his cum dripping off her face and how she had fought back her desire to get into the shower with him.

The hot wife smirked, "I don't know what you are talking about Phil" she confidently whispered. She leaned forward towards the glass, "So you better stick to stroking your cock by yourself and just fantasizing about me."

"Indeed, that's what I do most of the time. Of course a little visual stimulation always helps," he said as he rose in his chair and attempted to look at the hard body of the sexy woman in front of him, "

The hot wife stared at the old man as he grinned back at her. Finally sighing loudly, "What do you want?"

"I need a favor from you," he sternly spoke, "That reminds me. Congratulations, Freckles! Or should I call you "Mrs. America"?" Phil chuckled, snapping the hot wife out of her reverie.

Katie hung her head low. She was ashamed to look at the obese man through the window.

"I've watched all the news about you on the TV we got here. The warden over there happens to be your biggest fan," he added as he pointed to the old man in the suit that was standing at the other side of the room. "I had him deliver me all the tabloid magazines with your pretty face on the cover. Those pictures of you all dressed up and showing off that hot body of yours helped me through some lonely nights," the fat man cleared his voice and quietly added, "amongst other pictures."

He gave the hot wife a devilish grin and lowered his voice. "Jacking off while looking at photos of you knowing that those dirty, married lips will soon be sliding up and down my cock again."

"Phil..." Katie gasped, blushing while she looked around, frightened that someone may hear. The other inmates and their visitors seemed to be caught up in conversation though.

"Tell me, freckles" the old man leaned forward and whispered "Have you thought about my cock?"

Katie's face turned a deep red. She stared down at the floor and sighed, slowly shaking her head. "No" she said, not sounding very convincing.

"I bet you spent every day thinking about getting fucked by me again. Don't worry, I'll be out of here soon and you'll be getting much more than you can take, my little slut."

The married woman slowly looked up at him and their eyes locked. Mrs. Jackson tried to block out the deviant thoughts that came into her mind while she stared at the obese man on the other side of the window. But it all came rushing back. She remembered how good he made her feel with his large rod buried deep inside her. How much she enjoyed kissing his fat lips. She inhaled deeply as she imagined the way Phil made her choke on his monster cock and how much she enjoyed him spraying his huge, sticky load all over her beautiful face. She could feel her pussy tingle and closed her eyes as she tried to block the vision of her obese neighbour shooting huge streams of cum all over her face and body from her mind.

The fat man confidently spoke, "Don't tell me you wouldn't like that! I know how much you love my cum!"

The sexy wife kept her eyes closed. His words stung deep into her heart. She felt her face turn crimson. It was true. She loved her neighbour's cum. The smell, the texture and most of all, the taste. She remembered the first time she had tasted Phil's sperm while visiting him in the hospital. It had been the biggest load she had ever swallowed.

"Tell me, Freckles.." the old man ordered, "Tell me how much you missed my cock."

Katie opened her eyes and stared at him, "I don't know what you are talking about. What do you want from me anyway?" the hot wife asked pleadingly.

"I would say, the question is, what do you want?" the fat man laughed as he reached down and grabbed the outline of his cock in his orange prison pants.

Katie quickly looked away as she saw the outline of his girth in his pudgy hand.

Phil couldn't help but giggle as he released his cock. "Alright Freckles, let's not beat around the bush. Here's the deal. The warden over there has taken care of me after a rough start in this hell hole. And now I need a letter of recommendation from him to get an early release."

"What are you talking about, Phil?" Katie sighed.

"I need him to write a letter to support my release and I need you to do the same," Phil quietly demanded.

The hot wife snickered, "In your dreams! Forget it! You got what you deserved!"

The fat man's mouth hung open and his face turned red. "I'm not finished! And since you decided to send those forms.."

Katie quickly cut him off and smirked, "I don't know what you are talking about Phil! I didn't send anything!"

Phil's voice deepened as his face turned redder, "You are a horrible liar! I know you sent those forms! I lost my house! I lost everything!" Phil took a few breaths to calm himself and spoke slowly into the phone, "and I'll need you to allow me to stay under your roof until I get back on my feet!"

The hot wife laughed at the fat man in the window, "That's not going to happen! You can stay in your little cell! Karma's a bitch Phil!" She quickly stood up, "I think we're done!" She slammed the phone onto it's base and began to turn away from her fat old neighbor.

Before she could walk away Phil reached into a manilla folder that was next to him and pulled out a sheet of paper and slapped it against the window with a loud smack that startled the married mother. Mrs. Jackson's eyes focused on the window. Her breath was instantly sucked out of her. Her heart sank and almost stopped. She silently sat back down as all the blood rushed from her face. She stared at the picture which clearly showed her sandwiched between Mike and Norman with Phil's cock planted deeply in her mouth. She quietly placed her hand over it as her eyes watered. She picked up the phone and held it against her ear but was unable to speak.

"Now then, Freckles," as Phil pulled the picture back and slid it back into the file, "if you want me to keep the footage of our little affair to myself, you'll have to be really nice to me and the warden."

Katie's hands trembled and her voice shook, "Where did you get that?" But she already knew the answer but she didn't know what to say.

Phil adjusted himself in his chair, "Let's say, I'm an amateur film director of sorts," he laughed. "I just love shooting these little home movies".

Katie's heart froze. She remembered the movie files she had found on his computer of him and Sheila having sex when she stole the financial forms.

"The last time you came over to visit me, if you call it that, I believe you had a little too much to drink, Freckles. Didn't you even notice me setting up the tripod in the corner of the room?" Phil playfully paused while he intently watched the married woman's face turn red, "Wait. I don't think you did because you were much too busy with Norman fucking your pussy and Mike banging your ass."

The hot wife's face turned crimson. She never remembered a camera being there but then again, she hardly remembered anything about that night other than the fact that she had been drunk and incredible horny.

Phil grinned from ear to ear at the torment of his married neighbor, "I was worried the DVD was lost when the house was foreclosed on but luckily Norman visited me last month and said he had found it!"

Mrs. Jackson was helpless as she stared at the folder next to him and wondered what elese he had. Phil coughed loudly into the phone breaking her from her trance, "Like you said karma is a bitch. I can show you our little home movie when I get out. Maybe your husband would like to take a peek too? Might give him a few ideas. I bet he'd love the one with me jacking off on your pretty face the next morning while you were sleeping."

Katie didn't say a word. She clearly remembered Phil spraying his seed on her freckled face as she awoke in his bed and how she had actually enjoyed being treated like that but again, she couldn't remember seeing a camera. She tried to speak but her breath still hadn't returned. Her eyes watered as she stared at the old man. The hot wife's head was buzzing. Her heart skipped beats. "Phil, please don't," the sexy mother begged.

"Are you going to write a letter? Allow me a place to stay? I'm sure a letter of recomendation from Mrs. America would go a longs ways in front of the board."

The hot wife fought her trembling hands, "Fred wouldn't allow you to live with us. There has to be another way."

"You'll have to convince him. There isn't any other way," Phil boasted. "Now," as he pointed towards the warden, "you need to convince Burt as well."

Katie turned her head to the door where the warden stood. He was openly staring at her, "I'm not having sex with him, Phil" the hot mother said.

"Fine. A blowjob, a handjob, or I don't care," smirked the fat man, "I just need him to write a letter of recommendation for me."

"No way!" Katie hissed. "Not in a million years. In fact I'm leaving." The hot wife got up from her chair and turned to leave.

"What a shame," the fat man shook his head. "Well, at least I'll make a buck or two by shopping around those DVD's of us as soon as I'm outta here. I bet Dancing with the Stars would love to see them! I can see the title now 'Mrs. America Gets Fucked!'"

Katie froze in her tracks, her back turned towards the window. Phil couldn't help but admire the curves of the hot wife's perfect ass accentuated by her skin-tight leggings and high heel boots. He remembered her wantonly rubbing that ass on his oversized cock in her own bathroom, begging him to fuck her. As he stared at Katie's perfect cheeks, the old man could feel his cock twitch and slowly started rubbing the outline of his growing erection over his trousers, "Damn, Freckles. You're still the hottest piece of ass I've ever seen."

Mrs. Jackson closed her eyes. The hot mother could feel the blood rushing in her head. She despised her ugly neighbour and hated him. What choice did she have? It was announced last week on Entertainment Tonight that she was one of the guest stars for next season of the hit series Dancing with the Stars. She had been dubbed 'Amereica's Sweetheart' and 'America's Perfect Mother & Wife'. The WE channel had offered to do a reality television show of her family. She couldn't even fathom what would happen if Phil exposed her with the DVD as she was fucked by three men.

"C'mon, show me some of that hot ass, freckles," Phil demanded.

The sexy wife, her eyes still closed, bit her lips and shook her head trying to come up with a way out of her predicament. The image of her fat neighbour checking out her sexy ass disgusted her, yet deep down, she felt good about making him excited. It felt good having that kind of power over the man who had humiliated her more than once using his oversized cock. Images of the old man's mammoth prick flashed before the married woman's eyes, the fat, fleshy shaft with the protruding veins, the giant mushroom head. Katie's mind travelled to the creamy torrent that was stored inside his large balls.

Taking a quick look around the room to make sure nobody was watching, the hot wife placed her hands on her hips and arched her back her bit, pushing her perfect ass backwards towards the window behind which her obese neighbour was eagerly studying her every move.

"Alright Freckles. I think you made the right decision," he motioned for the old warden, whose eyes had been fixed on the beautiful woman to come nearer. Katie snapped out of her reverie as Burt suddenly appeared next to her.

"She's all yours sir," Phil calmly stated.

Katie turned around and looked at her obese neighbour in shock, "Wait a minute" the sexy wife said "I never..."

"Don't let her fool you with that 'hard to get' attitude," Phil laughed, "That's the way she rolls."

The hot wife attempted to talk but Phil quickly interuprted her, "Listen, freckles. The guy's old and lonely. He's been divorced for years now. Besides, he's your biggest fan. Been all over those magazines with you on the cover. Says you're the hottest woman he's ever seen. He never believed a word when I told him about you, never thought you'd even show up here, didn't believe me until Norman found my dvd."

"You! You told him about us?" she whispered.

"Maybe," laughed the old man. "He knows you're my little slut."

Burt looked at Phil sitting behind the window and then back to the beautiful mother. Slowly he took a step towards her and grabbed her arm.

"Come on," he said, "We don't have much time. I gotta be over at the C block in a half hour for a meeting."

The sexy wife turned her head and looked back towards the window where Phil Dorman had gotten up off his chair. Her fat neighbour clutched his groin while grinning from ear to ear.

The hot wife was frightened and her body trembled. "Wait," she pleaded, "Can't we discuss this?" as she was led down a corridor. Her high heeled boots made a clicking noise as she stumbled along. Katie still had a dumbfounded look on her face as if she couldn't quite believe what was happening or what she had done.

The warden didn't say a word but led the sexy mother through a series of long corridors. Finally they stopped in front of a grey steel door with no window.

"In here," Burt ordered, turning the handle and pushing the sexy woman inside. He looked up and down the corridor to make sure noone was watching and quickly followed her and locked the door behind them. Katie looked at the empty cell. It consisted of a bed and not much more. In the corner there was a small sink and a toilet.

The sexy wife turned to face the old warden. Burt had a lewd smile on his face as he lustily took in the sight of her tight body.

"I'll take your jacket," as he reached out with his hand holding it in the air.

"I don't know what Phil told you but it isn't true!" Katie desperatley pleaded, "I just want to leave now."

He didn't say a word but kept his hand extended in the air.

Mrs. Jackson kept her arms folded across her chest and defiantely stated, "I said I'd like to leave right now!"

Burt smirked and matter of factly stated, "Inmate Dorman has a really nice DVD of you. It would be shame to have it released but if that's your choice," as he removed the keys from his pocket and walked towards the locked door. "It will be rather entertaining to see how this plays out in the media and in your career."

The hot mother quickly removed her leather jacket and tossed it at the warden which he unceremoniously flung onto the cot.

"First of all, I'd love you to sign this for me", he coughed as he pulled out a rolled up catalog from his back pocket.

Katie instantly recognized the cover as that of a Victoria Secret ad she did. The photographs had been pretty candid with the hot wife posing in several kinds of lingerie and underwear. Katie had been hesitant to go through with the shoot at first but Fred had eventually persuaded her, saying how hot she looked and how turned on he was by the idea.

"If you'd be so kind," he laughed as he pulled a pen from his shirt pocket and handed it to her as he flipped to the middle of the tabloid.

The page showed a particular revealing photo of the hot wife, on all fours, wearing a white thong and bra, looking seductively up into the camera. Katie actually felt a little relieved, the guy was obviously a big fan of hers, maybe she could appease him by being friendly and cooperative.

"Sure" she said, taking the pen from him while trying to sound as charming as possible, "what would you like me to write".

"For Burt, with all my love," he mumbled, sounding embarrassed.

The hot wife cringed slightly but put on her sweetest smile and signed the photograph. While doing so, she noticed the way the pages stuck together and she had a pretty good idea of the reason. Instinctively she rubbed the corner that was sticky. For whatever reason the thought of him masturbating while looking at her photos caused butterflies to form in her stomach.

The old guard took the magazine from her and sat it gently on the cot next to her jacket, "Thank you so much!"

They quietly stared at each other until he finally spoke, "Well I guess now the real fun begins," as he stepped away from Mrs. Jackson, "Let me see those sexy legs of yours".

Katie panicked. She felt like a fool for believing that the old bastard would be satisfied with just her autograph and a friendly chat.

"Wait a minute," she cried pleadingly "It doesn't have to be like this. You're a good guy, right? A law enforcement guy. You're not like Phil".

"Damn it!" Burt growled as he stepped closer, "Are you going to do this or not?" His teeth clenched. A large vein appeared in his neck. He quickly transformed from a meek old man into an aggressive one. She immediately knew how he was able to handle the inmates of the facility.

The hot mother just stared at him, trying desperately to come up with a solution.

"Forget it then. You are a fucking tease!" He grabbed the Victoria Secret catalog from the cot and briskly walked towards the door, "I'll let inmate Dorman know what didn't happen."

Katie closed her eyes and sunk her head. She sighed as she sat down on the cot, "I can't believe you would do something like this!" Burt stopped and turned as she sat down and slowly unzipped her leather boots. The sexy woman placed them on the floor beside her and stood up, turned and peeled her skin tight leggings from her incredibly sexy legs. Mrs. Jackson bent over at the waist and she could only imagine the sight she presented to the old man standing just a few feet away. Her naked ass cheeks on full display, her juicy pussy covered by the black lacy thong.

Breathing heavily, Burt was having a hard time containing himself, watching the hot wife undress. Katie sat down again as she peeled the leggings from her feet.

"The panties?" the warden commanded.

The hot wife knew there was no point arguing, "I hope you are getting off on this! You like hurting people?" Gently hooking her fingers into the waistband on either side of her sexy hips, she pulled the small piece of lingerie over her well-toned legs and dropped them to the floor, "Happy?"

Unfortunately she noticed that her panties were totally soaked and she could feel the wetness between her legs as she covered her pubic mound with one hand. Wether she liked it or not, being close to her old neighbour, having him taunt her the way he did and now being blackmailed by this unattractive old man had gotten her incredibly wet.

"Put the boots back on. I just love boots," Burt commanded as he was unable to take his eyes off Katie's naked legs.

Sighing once again, the hot wife did as she was told, donning first one boot and then the other, while the prison warden stared hungrily at her now exposed pussy, the neatly trimmed pubic hair on full display.

"Alright, get up," he ordered. She once again complied with his command, Katie noticed that, amidst the awkwardness of the situation, she actually felt some excitement by being ordered what to do.

"Inmate Dorman told me you give the best blowjobs." Burt salivated as he reached up and wiped his mouth with the back of his hand finding it hard to fight his excitement, "and now it's my turn."

The hot wife tried one last time to think of a way out of her predicament, finding none. "You don't have to do this! Why don't you be a man and do the right thing?

"I am a man!" as he reached out and grabbed her arm and pulled her closer. Her boots clicked loudly on the cold grey cell floor, "And you are a cock teasing slut! Posing seductively in those catalogs! Acting like a spoiled little rich bitch on national TV!"

The old warden still wasn't quite sure this was really happening. Mrs. America was naked from the waist, wearing only a turtleneck sweater and high heel boots. The thought nearly stopped his heart. "On your knees," he gasped as he pushed her down on the shoulder. Katie looked at him with a hint of defiance.

Resigning to her fate, Katie slowly knelt in front of the warden.

"Get started!" Burt ordered.

Looking up at him, Katie could only imagine what he must have been feeling. Mrs. America, the object of his desire, kneeling in front of him on the dirty floor of his cell, her delicious, naked ass planted on the back of her leather boots, about to suck him off.

Hesitatingly, Katie reached out with her delicate fingers and started unbuckling his pants. It was obvious from the tent that had formed that the old pervert was already sporting an erection. Slowly the sexy wife pulled the old man's underpants down over his knees. While doing so, Katie anxiously eyed the man's mid-section. His pubic hair was closely cropped and the frail old warden's cock stood straight up. It was smaller and thinner than her husbands and not anywhere near Phil's monstrous proportions. What surprised her even more was the pleasant odour that hit her nose. For some reason she had expected him to be smelly and unwashed.

"Alright, get started," Burt huffed, still not quite believing this was really about to happen.

Katie tentatively reached out with her hand and gently wrapped her delicate fingers around the base of his engorged cock.

'How on earth did I get myself into this mess?' she wondered but at the same time couldn't help feeling turned on by the lewdness of the situation.

As if in slow motion, the married mother moved her head towards the protruding cock. Opening her mouth, she stuck her tongue out and started flicking it over the head of the old man's stiff prick. After gently suckling on the tip for a bit, she eventually slid her lips over the hot shaft as the warden pushed forward, his cock easily sliding into Katie's hot wet mouth.

Burt was in heaven. Phil had promised him that she would do this but never in his wildest dreams did he believe it would happen let alone feel as good as it did. Katie could feel his arousal as the cock in her mouth got harder and harder.

The hot wife, once again, found herself getting more and more turned on by sucking on a stranger's cock. Something about the lewdness of the situation made her pussy cream with pleasure. She hoped that he would at least reward her efforts with a decent load. The thought of swallowing his chunky sperm or maybe even having him give her a nice sticky facial made her even hornier. The hot mother licked all around the head several times making sure she flicked her tongue across his piss hole, uttering low moans.

Burt couldn't believe his luck. He had had his fair share of women in his life but none had been anywhere near this hot. 'Fuck' he thought to himself 'Mrs. America is on her knees giving me a blowjob.' And it wasn't just any blowjob. Katie surprised even herself with the way she devoured the fleshy cock. The sexy wife suckled on the tip for a bit as she swirled her tongue all around, then took the fat cock as far down her throat as it would go.

The hot wife eyed the protruding veins of his cock while sliding her lips up and down the underside of the fleshy prick, making loud slurping noises.

Katie pulled her head of his cock, gasping, while still stroking the hot flesh. After a few seconds the hot mother lowered her head and stuck her delicate tongue out.

"Oh fuck yeah," yelled Burt as the she went on to suck on his balls while continuing to stroke his engorged meat with her hand. Katie reinserted his prick into her mouth and once again started sucking furiously.

The prison warden stared at the wedding ring on her finger, which by now was covered in a mixture of her own saliva and his precum.

What if she really was enjoying sucking him off? He remembered Phil telling him about her penchant for cum. A wicked idea crossed his old mind. Fighting off the most glorious feeling of his life, the old warden took a step back and pulled his swollen shaft out of Katie's mouth. The hot mother looked up at him in surprise as long strands of saliva hung from her lips.

"Thanks," Burt huffed as tried to catch his breath, "I'm pretty close. If you keep on going like that, I'll might pop all over your pretty face or in your mouth. I couldn't do that; I'll just finish myself off later."

Katie, breathing heavily, stared at him open mouthed while on her knees. "I...I thought you...you wanted to...I mean..."

Burt couldn't supress a smile. Inmate Dorman couldn't have been more right. The married woman really did love cum!

His mind was flooded with fantasies, "Nah, you did enough already. Unless, of course, you want me to cum in your mouth?" he asked innocently, as slowly stroked his engorged cock. Katie wiped the saliva from her chin and mouth as she stared hungrily at his erection but did not answer.

"I thought so. After all, you're married and all," said Burt as he grabbed his cock and began to pull up his slacks, "I shouldn't have done this to a married woman. I'm so sorry Mrs. Jackson," He instantly feared that he had gone too far and the object of his fantasies would get up and leave. If she did; he would never forgive himself for wasting this opportunity.

"Wait" Katie said quietly. He looked at the married woman, who knealt in front of him. She looked hot and flustered. "It's okay. You...you can cum in my mouth".

Burt tried to maintain his composure, "Oh, is that so?" he asked, raising an eyebrow. He stepped up to Katie, grabbing a fistful of her soft brown hair and yanking her head back. He began roughly slapping the hot wife's beautiful face with his engorged cock.

"In that case, you'll have to beg me for it!" he laughed, rubbing his slimy prick and balls all over Katie's lips, cheeks and nose.

The hot wife's pussy dripped with wetness. "Please..." muttered Katie, unable to speak properly with the dripping shaft resting on her lips.

"What was that?" Burt demanded, lifting his cock from sexy wife's mouth.

"Please...give me your cum" Katie gasped, trying to catch her breath. She looked straight up at him. "I..I need it." There was no denying it any longer. Her body was on sexual autopilot. Gone were all the remorse and the thoughts of her husband and family. All she cared about at this moment was for this old, unattractive guy whom she had only met an hour ago to cum all over her, to cover her in his seed. She felt her pussy creaming as she wished for the old man to cum.

"Very well then" said Burt as he grabbed his stiff prick and roughly inserted it back into Katie's warm mouth. Using his other hand he reached for the back of Katie's head

and forced his cock down her throat as far as it would go. Until he was roughly fucking her face with all he had, causing the hot wife's eyes to water.

Despite the vile treatment, Katie was loving every second of it.

"Oh fuck!" yelled Burt. "I'm going to cum!"

Katie could feel it too, his prick getting even harder in her mouth. She yanked her head back from his grip and, breathing heavily, started frantically stroking his rod with both hands. "Do it, cum for me" she huffed. "Cum on my face!"

Burt looked down as the beautiful mother, stroking his meat as fast as she could, opened her mouth and stuck her tongue out, flicking it around his piss hole. Katie looked up into his eyes while tightening the grip on his cock. By now, she could feel the wetness of her pussy trickle down into the crevice of her naked butt cheeks that rested on her black leather boots as she kneeled on the dirty floor. The hot wife was ashamed of her own sluttiness and how much giving head turned her on.

The warden groaned as his knees buckled, "Say it again!" It was all too much, "Say it again!" he mumbled. The sight of Katie's flushed freckled face, her lovely brown eyes looking up into his own, the way she was clearly worshipping his cock. The combination of the hot wife's innocent beauty and unexpected horniness was more than he could handle. As much as he would have liked to keep going forever, he knew that he was losing the fight.

"Cum on my face! Give it to me" Katie teased breathlessly, opening her mouth while rubbing her thighs together. The hot mother looked up at him submissively with pleading eyes, "Cover me with your cum!"

Burt threw his head back and let out a roar as the most intense orgasm he had ever experienced surged through his frail body. The first shot of semen went straight into the back of Katie's throat causing the hot wife to gag and let go of the firing rod. Burt quickly grabbed his cock with one hand while holding on to Katie's hair with the other as he spurted two large shots across the married woman's forehead and into her hair.

The sexy mother had been taken by surprise by the force of the first spurt as she swallowed the sticky liquid. Regaining her composure, the hot wife threw her head back and opened her mouth waiting eagerly for the old guard to cover her face with his seed.

"Ohhhhhh, fuck yeah!" yelled Burt, his cock twitching and spurting another strand of cum on the hot wife's face. Two more shots followed, plastering Katie's right eye shut.

"Oh fuck!" she squealed in delight, but nevertheless opened her mouth again, catching two more shots and quickly swallowing them. Her body was so close to orgasming and she hadn't even touched herself.

Burt placed his cock over Katie's beautiful face, releasing another spurt of cum into the married woman's hair. The old warden groaned as his knees buckled, the feeling of his orgasm slowly waning.

The hot wife looked up. A large glob of cum was dangling from the tip of the cock. The married woman stuck out her tongue, licking up the hot shaft until she reached the tip. Lovingly sucking the hot flesh into her mouth, the sexy wife relished the salty taste of the old man's sperm. She sucked and sucked until she had all of the delicious fluid in her mouth. Swirling her tongue around as if she was tasting an expensive wine, the hot mother finally closed her eyes and swallowed the last of the old warden's seed, her left hand still slowly stroking his half-erect cock.

"Fuck, that was unbelievable," Burt said breathlessly "Inmate Dorman was right about you being a complete cum slut!" He looked down at Katie. Even with her dishevelled hair, the smeared lipstick and the traces of mascara that ran down her freckled face among the globs of cum, the woman of his dreams still looked unbelievably hot.

Katie still cringed at the word 'slut' though she had gotten used to hearing it from Phil and, while being fucked by her well hung neighbour, in the heat of the moment she had admitted to him several times that she indeed was his slut. It still didn't take away the sting the word caused but from the drips of juice from her pussy she knew it was true.

The old man pulled his semi-erect cock away with his hand and then bent forward to kiss her but Katie quickly turned her head away.

"Come on, don't play hard to get, Phil told me what a great kisser you are," still trying to gain his breath.

The hot wife looked up into the eyes of the old man. She briefly thought about giving in to the warden's request but quickly decided not to. Her mind travelled back to Phil, the two of them making out like teenagers, exchanging sloppy kisses and how their sexual relationship had gradually turned into a full-fledged affair. Whether she liked it or not, Katie had to admit that Phil Dorman had finally conquered her and kissing him somehow did not feel totally wrong. Besides he was a great kisser. This, on the other hand, was just casual sex with a stranger.

"Haven't you done enough already?" she said quietly, pointing to her cum covered face. Slowly regaining his composure Burt grinned at the married woman, admiring the way his sperm was dripping from her beautiful freckled face.

"Could I get a towel or something?" Katie asked, looking away from the old man.

Burt grabbed a small, dirty looking hand towel that was hanging from a nail on the tiled wall. The sexy wife watched as the old warden wiped his cock with it, then handed the stained cloth to her.

Hesitatingly, the hot wife, still knelling on the floor took the soiled item and tentatively wiped her wet, freckled face with it. She looked up at Burt and saw him pulling his underpants back up and zipping his trousers.

Still feeling incredibly horny, Katie couldn't help the disappointment she felt. An hour ago, when she walked into this building she would have never in a million years imagined herself in this situation, being take advantage of by this unpleasant old man but at this moment, she regretted that Burt obviously wasn't planning on fucking her.

The hot wife glanced over at the dirty sink. For a brief second, the vision of her being fucking by the warden flashed before her eyes. Her naked ass planted on the edge of the sink as he forcefully drove his cock in and out of her wet pussy, her hands clinging at his back, her eyes rolled up, her mouth wide open, screaming in pleasure as he brought her to that wonderful climax she was longing for right now.

"Come on Mrs. America get dressed. I have to be at a meeting," Burt said, roughly grabbing Katie's arm and dragging the half-naked woman up off the floor. Her took the towel out of her hand and tossed it in the sink.

Katie felt her knees buckling, the room was spinning and she felt light headed. "Give me a second" she said, steadying herself as her hands rested on the warden's chest.

Burt couldn't help himself as he reached between the hot wife's legs and slid his fingers across the folds of her soaked pussy. "Damn, you're wet" he chuckled.

The sheer touch electrified her cunt as Katie let out a low moan and her knees buckled. The old warden quickly reached around and cupped the sexy mother's ass cheek, preventing her from falling to the floor. Burt took a step back and smacked her naked ass, snapping Katie out of her reverie, "Get yourself dressed!"

Leaving the hot wife standing in the middle of the room he picked up Katie's panties from the floor, "I'll keep these as a souvenir" he said, holding them to his nose, inhaling the scent of arousal.

The hot wife sighed and reached for her leggings. Quickly pulling off her boots and pulled them up over her naked legs. Burt watched in awe as she put her boots back on. She reached for her leather jacket but Burt roughly grabbed her by the arm.

"I need some time to clean up" Katie said, staring straight at the old man.

Burt paused and scratched his head. "It's against the rules to leave you here by yourself".

He thought for a while. "But I guess you earned yourself some privacy" he added, smiling while holding up Katie's black lacy panties. Finally, he put them in his pocket.

"When you're finished, go out the door, turn left and left again, down the stairs, gets you straight to the main entrance". Burt barked "Gotta go, see ya". With that the old warden turned and hurried out of the room and slammed the door behind him.

Still feeling wobbly on her feet, Katie made her way to the sink. She pulled out a small pocket mirror she kept in her jacket and examined herself. Her face was flushed, her eyes glassy and there were traces of cum in her hair and around her nose.

The sexy mother looked at herself in the mirror, then down at the sink, where the small wet cloth was lying. Picking it up with her delicate fingers, Katie held it to her face, inhaling the stench. Closing her eyes, she relished the smell of fresh cum and thought about the huge load the warden had shot on her face and into her mouth. Still holding the towel to her nose with one hand the horny mother gently started rubbing her crotch over her tight leggings with the other.

Katie opened her eyes and looked at herself in the mirror again. When she had sent the compromising material in order to get Phil behind bars, it felt like getting her normal life back. But now it was even worse. Her htoughts travelled to her fmaily and her loving husband. "I shouldn't have come here," she quietly spoke.

The hot wife slowly stood up and walked to the door and out of the prison. She looked back and only wondered how she will be able to convince Fred that they should allow Phil to move in with them when he is released.

My Hot Wife Katie Ch. 22 Mrs. Jackson stood in her bathroom as she glanced over at the clock. She frantically tried to get ready for her yoga class. The hot wife assumed that it would be at least an hour before her husband came home as Fred had left early in the morning to pick up Phil Dorman from the Missouri State Correctional Center. As Phil had demanded, she had testified at his parole hearing and talked her husband into allowing him to move in with them temporarily. It seemed the board was very interested in her testimony as they were intrigued that a beauty queen would speak on behalf of a felon.

It nauseated her to think he would be living in her home but Phil releasing any videos of her would ruin her career and most likely her family. But while the sexy mother laid in bed at night she couldn't stop thinking about his monstrous cock.

Fred felt this was another example of his wife's forgiveness and generosity that so many in the media have spoken about during her interviews about Mrs. America. He knew the subtle headlines about her testifying at Phil's hearing would be great for her career and what would hopefully be a lucrative 'Dancing with the Stars' show. He couldn't wait to see her on the television and couldn't wait to see her dancing closer with some of the male stars on the show. He had brought Joel's name up a few times to which his wife quickly became upset and figured his fantasy of watching her with another man again would have to stay hidden in his heart.

Mrs. Jackson had rearranged furniture in the house to allow Phil to sleep in the basement bedroom which would have his bathroom and living area. She hoped it would be far enough away from the upstairs that he wouldn't bother her or her family until he moved out.

The hot wife glanced over at the clock as wanted to be at the fitness center before they arrived home. Katie pulled up her tight yoga pants over her perfect ass and slipped on her sports bra. She sat down on the corner of the bed and put on her ankle socks and tennis shoes. Getting up, she walked briskly back into the bathroom when she heard the front door open. Her heart dropped.

She could hear Phil's deep voice talking with her husband but couldn't make out what they were saying. She froze in fear. "Katie?" Fred's voice echoed down the hallway.

"In here," the hot wife's voice strained.

Fred popped in around the corner, "Good! You're still here! I got Phil settled in the basement."

Katie's face reddened, "That didn't take long. I figured you wouldn't be home for another hour."

"I know," Fred explained, "they had his paperwork ready and the warden signed him out on the spot. The warden couldn't stop talking about you! Apparently he's quite a fan!" He leaned up against the door frame and admired his sexy hard bodied wife. He knew he was lucky to be married to such a sensual woman and loved the way other men looked at her with lust as the warden did, "He wanted to make sure that I told you that he hoped you do well in the Dancing with the Stars show."

"That was nice," as she touched up her lipstick, "Was..," Katie was worried to finish her sentence, "Was the ride home okay?"

"No problem. Phil's very appreciative of our kindness. He couldn't stop thanking us. Apparently the prison was quite the hell hole for him," Fred glanced down at his watch, "Shit! I gotta run." He leaned in and kissed his wife on the cheek and hurried downstairs.

As if time stood still Katie heard the front door open and close. The sexy married woman breathed deeply as she knew she was now alone in her house with her obese old neighbor. She cringed as she tried to get ready as fast as she could.

From the entry way she could hear the old man wheezing and limping as he pulled himself up the steps, "I'll be right down Phil!" the hot wife hollered towards the hallway. But the wheezing kept getting closer until the fat man stood in her bathroom doorway.

"Freckles, how nice to see you" Phil growled, grinning from ear to ear as he admired the way her tight fitting pants showcased the hot mother's toned legs and sexy ass.

Mrs. Jackson drew a deep breath as she took in the sight of her old neighbor, the man whom she had sent to prison in order to free herself from his sexual blackmail.

His ill-fitting suit did nothing to hide his huge beer gut and he emanated the stench of cold sweat and tobacco. His face was red and bloated with just a few unkempt hairs on his otherwise bald head. He looked hideous as ever yet the longer she stared into his eyes, the more she felt her sweet pussy tingle with lust.

Trying to show as much confidence as she could muster, Katie took a step towards the old man and poked her perfectly manicured nail into his flabby chest, "Let's get one thing straight! You are not allowed upstairs much less in my bedroom!"

As if he didn't hear a word she said, "I need to pee." Phil coughed as he shuffled past the dumbfounded wife, who stood at least three inches taller than him and made his way to the toilet. The beauty queen watched open mouthed as he lifted up the seat and reached for his zipper.

As his pudgy hand slid inside his pants, Katie shot a quick glance at the door. She knew that if she made a dash, there was no way the limping old man would ever be able to stop her. For some reason though, her body remained frozen to the spot.

The hot wife cringed as she heard a sigh of relief followed by splashing noises as her disgusting old neighbor relieved himself in her bathroom. Not knowing how to react, she turned to the counter, applied some more make-up to her beautiful face while studying herself in the mirror in an attempt to appear nonchalant.

While doing so, her gaze wandered sideways as she took in the reflection of the obese man hunched over the toilet, steadying himself with one hand against the wall. After a minute or so, the splashing came to an end and the toilet was flushed.

"You've got a bathroom downstairs, Phil" Katie sighed as she applied some more lipstick to her sensuous mouth, "Next time you..." Her voice trailed off as she saw the fat man turn towards her and caught sight of his huge cock hanging out through his

open fly. It was the first time in nearly two years that the hot wife was face to face with her old neighbor's mammoth prick, that beautiful piece of flesh that had haunted her dreams since the day she first laid her eyes on it.

Mrs. Jackson turned around in shock as she eyed the monstrous schlong. She didn't mean to stare but was unable to look away. Not even erect, it was still so incredibly long and fat, rippled with thick veins. Katie felt chills running up her spine as she remembered just what that gorgeous shaft could do to her. She involuntarily backed up, feeling her sexy clad ass cheeks bump against the counter.

Phil stood and stared at the sexy woman in her tight clothing, his huge cock dangling in front of him. He felt blood rush to his groin as he pulled off his suit jacket and tossed it to the edge of the bathtub.

Katie took a step towards him, trying hard to look him in the eyes, "Get the fuck out of.."

Before she could finish her sentence Phil grabbed her slim waist and turned her around. He bent her over her bathroom counter, cosmetics crashed to the floor as Phil's flabby arm knocked everything to the ground. He grabbed the back of her head and pressed her freckled face against the mirror, smearing her makeup against the glass. The old man grabbed the woman's flailing arm and forced it up the small of her back.

"Let. Me. Go!" squealed Mrs. Jackson.

"After what you did?" Phil gritted through his teeth, "Not a fucking chance! It's payback time, you slut!"

Struggling frantically, Katie tried to loosen the grip Phil had on her forearm. She was helpless, so vulnerable with her ass jutting out as he bent her over the bathroom counter, her face pressed against the mirror.

"I didn't do anything!" she sobbed as she flung her elbow back against the fat man's chest. Phil didn't even budge as he reached up and grabbed her hair with one hand and pulled her head back towards him while he yanked her arm further up her back.

"I know what you did!" he snapped as he let go of her arm and reached around and roughly squeezed her perfect round breast over her grey sports bra, "You come over and fuck me and my friends like a slut and that's how you repay me?"

She didn't say a word until the sexy wife's eyes and her tormentor's met in the mirror, "Let go of me Phil!" His mouth grimaced as he pulled her hair harder as her head flung back, "Arrrgghhhhhh!" Mrs. Jackson continued to try and escape the clutch of the old man. She even felt like screaming for help but knew nobody could hear her.

The hot wife finally stood still as she was exhausted from struggling with her neighbor as he released her grip on her hair. Phil took his other hand off her breast after he paused to pinch her nipple which took Mrs. Jackson's surprise as it was already engorged. He ran his fingers along her torso until his hand was firmly planted on her perfect ass that looked so luscious in her tight pants.

Phil looked down at her long legs, her ankle socks with white tennis shoes. He rubbed her hard butt as he pressed his swollen, naked cock against her backside. Katie could feel the girth of his huge dick through her tight pants as it nestled up between her ass cheeks. "You missed my cock didn't you Freckles?" as he slowly humped her from behind, "Bert wasn't enough for you was he?" His cock grew quickly as he pressed it against her.

"Stop it! Let me go!" The hot wife's pussy and asshole clamped tightly closed. Her body quivered from her head to her feet. She was completely at his mercy as she craned her neck back towards him, "Please! Please let me go!"

"Arghhhhhh!" she shrieked as Phil pulled her arm further up her back as he refused her request.

He pressed his body up against hers so she was impaled tightly against the counter. Phil grinned wolfishly as he ran his hand against her small mouth and traced the outline of her lips, "You have such a hot mouth! Remember when you sucked my cock before you put me away? You couldn't get enough of it!"

The married woman's mind flashed back to Phil depositing his seed into her wet mouth as she swallowed his tasty load. Her pussy automatically dripped with excitement.

"Open your mouth," Phil whispered into her ear.

Hesitantly Katie did as she was told as the old man's pudgy finger disappeared past her lips. Phil slowly moved his finger in and out as he scraped it against her teeth as though he was fucking her mouth, "You are such a good cock sucker Freckles. You can't get enough of it!"

Phil's heart thumped loudly. His breaths were labored. His grin disappeared. Lust had built up inside him. He saw that the hot wife's eyes were wide open as his finger rubbed against the inside of her cheek and around her tongue. He pulled it out slowly as he rubbed his wet finger against her lips.

The hot wife couldn't move with the weight of Phil behind her. He held her arm against her back tightly, "Please let me go, Mr. Dorman," she softly spoke. She remembered once how he demanded her respect and perhaps if she showed it again he would stop.

He didn't move nor did he release her arm. Instead he pressed himself against her tight body. Her neck was so pretty and graceful, so fine and delicate but he wanted to wring it for what she had done to him. The fat man had waited the past year and a half to get the proud, haughty bitch in this position and now she was going to do everything he wanted. He had become enraged with jealousy when she won the Mrs. America crown. Her sexy freckled face graced the cover of tabloids that spoke about what a great mother and wife she was but he knew differently. The old man knew deep inside she was a slut for his cock.

Katie shivered as his fat lips touched the back of her neck. Chills rushed through her body. His lips kissed and sucked up and down the side of her neck. His hand forced itself under her body until it found her tits and squeezed them roughly. His cock was stiff and throbbing as he hunched against her. He enjoyed her smooth, warm flesh and felt her tits.

"Now," his voice rose, "Why did you have to turn me in? I lost everything because of you!" Wide eyed, Katie looked back at him and swallowed hard. Her tits throbbed from his squeezing and tugging of his hands.

The hot wife cleared her voice and smirked, "I don't know what you are talking about!"

A blinding white flash caught her off guard as she felt the sting of his hand across her face. Katie looked back at him as she held her cheek. It burned. It throbbed. Her mouth hung open.

"Freckles," growled Phil, "Why did you turn me in?" The married woman looked at him in shock.

Another slap across her face brought her back to reality, "Why did you turn me in?" the old man grumbled.

"I," still in shock, "I didn't."

"I don't believe you!" as he grabbed her arms and spun her around so they faced one another. His face moved closer to hers, "You are going to be my slut and repay everything you did to me!"

"Wh-what?" she yelped as Phil's hand rose and gripped her neck.

"Tell me you're my slut!" His fat lips moved within inches of Katie's freckled face.

Fear began to overcome the hot wife, "Sto...stop it!"

In a moment, Phil had removed his hand from her neck and spun her around until he had her pressed up against the counter. She felt his cock pressed against her tight ass as she struggled but the weight of Phil was too much.

The fat man moved his hands to her pants and yanked them down to thigh level exposing her perfect buttocks. Her ass looked perfectly framed with her black thong. The obese neighbor opened his hand and slapped her ass cheek that echoed throughout the house, "Owwwww!" yelped the hot wife.

"Tell me why you did it!" as he slapped her ass again leaving a red handprint.

Katie's ass stung as she looked back at him and panted, "I didn't!"

"Fucking liar!" he yelled as a series of slaps echoed through the room as Phil continued to forcefully spank the married beauty queen's sexy behind. Tears welled up in Katie's eyes from the pain and humiliation she was being subjected to.

After a minute or so the old man stopped and admired his handiwork. The hot wife's cheeks looked red and swollen. He wrapped his fingers around the string of her thong and pulled it upward. Katie's body rose as her face grimaced in pain as the fabric dug into her pussy lips. Suddenly it snapped as he grabbed the waist band and pulled it until it broke. The thong broke loose from her body and he tossed it into the corner of the bathroom.

Mrs. Jackson looked over at her torn underwear as it was in tatters in the corner. The married woman felt like she was hyperventilating. She panted, not knowing what would come next. She tried to fight the feelings that were quickly erupting inside of her.

Phil reached for her ass cheeks as he released the sexy wife and backed away. Katie remained against the counter as she watched the reflection in the mirror of Phil lowering himself behind her. Butterflies exploded inside of her as she closed her eyes and tried to fight her body.

She felt him grab the waistband of her pants and lower them until they were down to her calves. Hungrily Phil spread her ass. The sexy married mother's asshole quivered.

"Oh, Freckles," the old man moaned admiringly, "You have a sweet asshole! I have done nothing but thought of getting inside it again."

His cock twitched as he moved his thumbs closer to her shit hole. Keeping her ass cheeks spread wide with his fingers, he put his thumbs on the sides of her hole. He applied pressure as he spread her wide. But Katie was so tense that her asshole resisted his efforts.

"Relax!" Phil demanded, as he slapped her ass hard with his pudgy hand.

"Ouch!" the hot wife hollered as her ass cheeks recoiled.

"Relax! You know you want this!" The old man's voice boomed in the small bathroom, "I know what you like!"

Mrs. Jackson closed her eyes as she fought her desires that were blossoming in her body as her asshole instinctively relaxed for her disgusting neighbor.

Phil spread her ass again as he placed his thumbs next to her shithole. His heart lurched. Her brown eye gaped open. He pushed harder, making her shitter stretch a little more. It turned him on to see it spread wide open. It turned him on more to know that her body was his to do with as he pleased.

Putting his nose into the crack of her tight ass, he inhaled. The heady, erotic smell filled his nostrils. Keeping her shithole open, he sniffed several times. He put his nose right on the rim, then slowly snaked his tongue out.

"Phil," she whimpered, "Stop it!"

The old man laughed sarcastically, "I remember a time when you couldn't get enough of this! What? Are you scared you may enjoy it more than with your husband?"

Katie felt the wet softness of his tongue swirl around her backdoor. She had often begged Fred to lick her there and although he tried, it never felt as good as with the disgusting fat man that knelt behind her.

The hot mother quickly remembered how it wasn't that long ago that she would not put her mouth on any part of her husband's body except his lips. And she would not allow his lips on her body, either. To touch or even to look at her asshole was strictly forbidden. But then one morning, she felt her neighbor's expert tongue exploring her backside and she had fought to forget what he had done and how he made her feel. Reality came smashing back to her as she felt Phil's tongue as it swirled in and out of her open asshole.

Phil swirled his tongue deep into the wife's sweet shithole. The taste was so good it was making his head swim. His cock was raging hard and his balls were tingling with the need to be released.

Mrs. Jackson moaned, squirming with shame. Phil's mouth felt hot and slippery. His tongue was slick and wet as it licked her asshole inside out. She could feel her sphincter stretch open for Phil Dorman's tongue. He pushed his face hard between her cheeks and sucked. His hand slid to her pussy. She couldn't help but moan as his hands began teasing her cunt lips.

Sometimes his fingers slid over her moist pussy slit. At other times, they brushed over her cunt and the landing strip above it, softly stroking her pubic hair. Now and again,

his fingers would teasingly brush her inner thighs on both sides before caressing her pussy lips again.

"Phil... please... stop this! Please, stop it!" she sobbed. Katie's protests only made him suck harder.

Mrs. Jackson was relieved to feel his mouth leave her shithole but was startled when Phil grabbed her around the waist and spun her around. Her eyes immediately went to his crotch as she stared at his magnificent cock, now fully engorged as it stuck out menacingly through his open fly "You want to suck my cock don't you? You are my little Mrs. America slut!"

He grabbed her waist as he walked backwards to the edge of the bathtub, as he sat down on it. Katie could only shuffle her feet with her yoga pants tangled around her calves.

As the hot wife watched him her eyes grew wider as the old man unbuttoned and dropped his trousers, pulling them over his dirty shoes and socks together with his underwear and tossing them in the corner. Phil unbuttoned his stained shirt and threw it on the pile, leaving his obese, hairy body naked. He spread his fat legs and positioned himself with his cock right between his flabby thighs. His balls hung down, resting on the edge of the tub. The married woman eyes were drawn to them as they were swollen and huge. Her mouth instinctively began to water. The memories of her sucking his cock and having him squirt in her mouth made her stomach flutter with excitement.

"Okay, Freckles. Put your mouth on my prick!" he ordered.

"Phil, please!" as she took a half step towards the door but the growing feelings inside made her want to move forward.

The old man had no desire to debate as he raised his body from the tub and slapped Katie's face with an open hand. In one motion he pulled her face down and rubbed his hard prick along her smooth freckled cheeks. The heat of his meat burned into her face.

She felt his swollen cock slide over her chin and over her lips. The smell drifted into her nostrils as she breathed harder. The silky, velvety feel of his hot lusty skin burned into her lips.

Phil moaned, "Lick it! Put your hot fucking mouth on it!"

His hot, hard, rubbery cockhead felt incredible against her soft pink lips. She kissed his head and brushed it lightly with her tongue. Her tongue was thrilled to taste the texture of his prick skin again.

She stood in front of the fat man, bent over at the waist, her tight pants rolled down between her legs and her naked ass sticking out. His hand was firmly planted on the back of her head, making it impossible for her to leave. Even if it had been her choice she wasn't sure her body even wanted to leave.

"Open your mouth, Freckles!" Phil ordered as he rubbed his cock across her perfect features.

His prick head bounced across her face. The hardness and smell of his cock took her breath away as Katie imagined the thick jets of foaming cum his piss slit could produce. She felt a bit of precum at the opening as her lips parted.

Swiftly, her fat neighbor fitted his cockhead between her soft lips.

"Ohhhh, fuck yes, slut!" he moaned loudly, "Suck my cock!" as his pudgy fingers tangled in her hair.

She felt his cock scorch the sensitive insides of her mouth. The wonderful flavor of precum teased her taste buds as it stuck to her tongue. The sexy wife had forgotten how his cum tasted as she flicked her tongue back and forth. Softly, she began nursing on his cock, trying to draw out more of his precum. Her old neighbor pushed his cock deeper into her mouth. She opened wider. Katie felt degraded and vulgar as Phil's hot, hard cock knob slid into her mouth. Her tongue swirled more vigorously.

"Mmmmnnnnhhhh," she moaned in delight as her body continued to betray her. She felt her cunt becoming wetter by the second as she felt a drop trickle down her thigh. Her mouth began sucking his cock knob more hungrily.

"Ohhhhh!! My little slut! Do you love sucking my cock?" Phil crowed, enjoying the sight of the hot mother's naked ass in the mirror, her fine toned legs slightly parted as she vigorously sucked him off.

Mrs. Jackson closed her eyes, sliding her lips farther down his shaft. His cock felt thick, hard, hot and rubbery. Her lips gripped tighter and her tongue slithered around and around. The wetness of her mouth made her lips slide easily up and down. Slowly, as Phil's hands guided her head, she sucked in more and more of his cock. When about half was being pulled with her lips and tongue, she couldn't fit any more cock in her mouth. Softly she sucked, her head turning from side to side.

Phil stared into the mirror at the wife's ass. He released the back of her head and bending over the hot wife's back, reached towards her cheeks and spread them lewdly in front of the mirror. His fingers danced around her still wet backside. He spread them harshly until her ass gaped open.

"Mmmmm... mmmnnn! Mmmm!" Katie moaned uncontrollably, slurping and sucking as she felt him spreading her ass wide.

"That's it, Freckles," urged Phil, "Suck it! Suck my prick, you whore! Oh, I'll make you pay!" His cock was swollen monstrously. His fat face gleamed with excitement as he manipulated the married woman's backside. He spread it wide and then allowed her tight ass to close.

Her hands resting on his fat, hairy thighs, Katie slid her lips up his shaft as she locked them underneath his head and sucked gently. She gripped his meaty cock with her lips and then bathed his meathead with her tongue. The velvety feel of his hot, slick precum excited her as it burned into her tongue. She swirled her tongue around his piss hole.

"Fuck yeah Freckles," Phil breathed heavily, "I missed that mouth of yours!"

Sensuously, she slid her tongue up and down the length of his piss slit and was rewarded with the flavor of his cum. The married woman pointed her tongue and gently stabbed her tongue in. Thoroughly wiping out his piss hole and swirling her tongue back toward the crown of his cockhead.

"Ohhh, damn, baby!" croaked Phil as he guided her head with his hands. "Fuck yeah! You missed my cock didn't you?"

Her mind didn't want to answer the question but her body gave its reply as she slid her lips back down his shaft. Slowly she opened her mouth as her tongue swabbed the underside as his prick pulsed between her lips.

"Ohhhhh," Phil cried in delight. "Get it fucking wet!"

Katie's heart thumped loudly as she slurped and sucked at Phil's huge prick. Strands of saliva hung from her mouth and chin, dripping on to the floor. Her cunt burned with excitement.

"Mmmmmmmm! Mmmmmmm!" the woman whimpered as desire welled up deep inside her.

Suddenly Phil stood up. The sexy wife straightened at the waist as she looked at him with a wet mouth. Her ass tingled from him pulling her cheeks widely, "Get on the floor," he ordered in a deep voice.

Without even a hesitation, the wife dropped to her knees on the bathroom rug in front of his beautiful cock that hovered in midair in front of her face. Her yoga pants were bunched by her socks and tennis shoes. Her sports bra was above her left breast as it shook in the air. The sexy woman's arms were down at her sides as though she was waiting for him to tell her what to do next.

Slowly he hobbled around behind her. She turned her head to follow him when she felt his pudgy hand in the upper part of her back, "Bend down," the old man demanded as he pushed her slightly forward. The hot wife bent over at the waist with her knees firmly planted on the rug. She turned her head as it nestled into the plush tan rug on the floor. Her elbows were by her rib cage and her hands were splayed out next to her face. The sexy wife's wedding ring glistened from the lights next to her face. Her stomach turned with excitement as she felt her naked ass sticking straight out into the air.

"You slut" Phil snarled, eyeing the hot wife's gorgeous, round cheeks "you begged me to fuck your ass the last time we were up in here, remember? Well guess what, you're gonna get what you wished for."

Katie shivered as she felt so vulnerable in this position. Her thoughts traveled back to that fateful afternoon when Phil had accompanied her home after she had sucked him off at his house. The two of them had showered together and the hot mother bit her bottom lip as she remembered the depraved lust that had befallen her when she had indeed begged for him to take her there. Her body convulsed and chills ran down her spine as she felt her neighbor's hot, heavy mushroom head nuzzling her asshole. It was already slick and wet. He slowly pushed as he spread the wife's ass. His head pressed against her backdoor as he pushed harder as Katie's asshole opened and slowly his cock pushed into her little hole.

"Uuhhh! Uuhhh! Owwwwwww," Katie cried as her asshole stretched over his knob as she tried to move forward but in the position she was in she found nowhere to go. Her fingers dug into the carpet. The monstrous cock felt bigger than ever before.

"Shut up, slut!" he roared. He pulled back as he felt the pressure on her shithole. Mrs. Jackson groaned with relief as her backdoor pulsed as Phil's prick head burned into her.

Phil stared hard between her spread ass cheeks, "Damn you are tight! Doesn't your husband fuck you there enough?" Her sphincter had relaxed since he had pulled his cock back. Her hole was brown on the rim, then turned lighter inside. It looked so inviting to the old man. The disgusting neighbor leaned forward and spit directly into her crack. "Ohhhh, fuck! Freckles! You got a tight ass!" he puffed as he used the tip of his cockhead to spread his saliva around the hole.

"Please Phil if you're going do this," the wife choked, "can you at least use some lubrication?"

He looked down at the shuddering woman and grimaced, "Don't you get it? I'm in charge!" He grabbed the back of her hair and pulled her up until she was back on her knees. He pulled her head towards his crotch and pushed his cock towards her mouth.

Katie tried to quickly protest that the cockhead had just been in her ass but her mouth opened instinctively. Her mouth was so wet that instantly Phil's cock was coated with her wet saliva.

The fat man looked at her pretty face as her lips were stretched widely apart. He slowly thrust into her mouth until she pulled off and coughed as she gagged from his length.

"Spit on it!" as he grabbed his cock and held it underneath her small mouth. The wife looked up at him pleadingly but there was no mercy to be found in his eyes. Slowly, she trickled her saliva out of her mouth and onto his steel rod.

"All right slut," he barked as he pushed her forward. Katie fell at her waist and again her freckled face was firmly planted on the rug. Her ass jutted up in the air. Phil got behind the wife's small backside as he aimed his spit covered shaft at Katie's throbbing hole and slowly increased the pressure until the head sank into her ass. He groaned at the warm, velvety feel of her rectum.

Katie knew from experience that her ass could take Phil's huge prick but her face grimaced with pain and her body was tense. Her sphincter split widely to receive Phil's thick cock. Pain shot from her stretched asshole until it opened wide enough to take his cock. Then the sensation moved deep inside her as the obese man continued his assault.

"Ohhh damn! I missed your ass!" moaned Phil as he grabbed her hips and pulled her back towards him making the sexy woman take more of his thick cock into her tight small ass.

Katie hardly heard him as she moaned deeply, "Oh, oh... oh, God... oh, God... it's big! It hurts!"

"You need to get my cock wetter," as he slowly pulled his cock from her ass leaving it open as it had not yet restricted. He grinned down at her gaping hole and hocked a loogie directly into her bowels. The hot wife winced at the depravity of her fat neighbor.

Her eyes were tightly shut as she felt him grab her hair and pull her up. His cock pressed against her thin lips. It was the same cock that had just been in her ass. Katie swallowed hard as she caught a whiff of the slick member pointing at her pretty face.

"Phil!" she objected but as her mouth opened he pressed it across her tongue and past her lips. Phil humped her face as the wife's wet mouth took his cock deeper and deeper.

"Get it wet baby! Get it all wet!" as he furiously fucked her wet mouth. He pulled out with a pop as he quickly pushed her down on the floor and moved back behind her.

Again, his fat fingers dug into her ass cheeks as he pulled them apart, his beady eyes fixed on the beauty queen's distended sphincter as he moved his bloated face closer to her poop chute.

"You stuck up bitch," Phil growled, "All those years you looked down on me! Acting as if your shit doesn't stink." He recalled the many times he spent lusting for his beautiful freckled neighbor as she flaunted her luscious, sexy clad body in her driveway while bringing her kids to school or leaving for her job.

The obese man pursed his bloated lips as a long strand of drool escaped from his mouth, dangling in the air for a few seconds before flying directly into Katie's widely gaping asshole.

A low moan escaped the hot wife's lips as she felt Phil's saliva trickling down her bowels.

Katie braced herself as she felt her disgusting neighbor spit into her ass again. His thick prick opened her asshole as it sank deep inside. He slowly worked his cock in and out while Katie panted as she relaxed her ass in order to allow him to fill her more.

Phil fucked her a little harder and a little faster. He felt her tight ass spread for him as his cock did its work.

Mrs. Jackson's shithole was hot and tight as it grabbed at his cock. "Ohhhhhhhhhh," she moaned quietly. The hot wife fought the feelings inside of her mind, "I shouldn't enjoy this! I shouldn't enjoy this!" she told herself over and over.

"You missed my cock, didn't you?" Phil huffed as he slowly filled his married neighbor's ass with his steel rod. The hot wife gave no reply,

"Admit it," he shouted as he thrust harder.

Again Katie gave no reply as she bit her bottom lip. Slowly he pulled his pulsating prick out so the tip rested against the gaping hole.

Breathing heavily, Katie turned her head when she felt his hand grasp her hair and pulled her up to her knees. Phil moved his cock back to her mouth.

"Please don.." Before the hot wife could finish Phil thrusted his cock, still dripping with her ass juice, back into her mouth. He slowly fucked her face as he watched gleefully as the hot wife licked the fat, mushroom head,

"Taste your own ass slut!" Phil groaned as he basked in the wife's oral talents.

Katie could hardly believe what she was doing and, worse still, how turned on she was by what the old man was making her do. She pulled off his cock, looking up at him and was disgusted by her reactions as she licked and sucked his cock that had just been lodged in her own shit hole. Phil grinned as he forced his cock into her throat and pulled out.

"You like that, don't you? Sucking on my filthy cock? You filthy raging whore!" A string of saliva hung between his cock and the hot wife's mouth as Katie looked up at him. A loud smack echoed through the room as the old man slapped the beautiful mother hard across her freckled face again, her spit flying onto the bathroom floor. Tears welled up in her eyes as Katie's left hand went up to her burning cheek. Never before had she been treated this way.

Phil pushed her down on the floor again, climbing over and reinserting his saliva coated cock back into her tight ass,

"Ooohhh, yeahhh!!! Such a sweet ass!" Phil roared.

Katie felt his cock pull back as it eased out until the head was just inside the rim. The married mother felt every nerve sparking as she felt the blood rushing around the head of her neighbor's hard prick. Slowly she felt it being thrust back up her ass.

The hot wife's fingers dug into the bathroom rug as she felt the most wonderful cock she had ever seen being pushed up her tight sphincter, "Arghhhhh!" Katie cried out but even she couldn't tell if it was in pain or ecstasy.

Phil moved one hand to her shoulders as he pressed her freckled face firmly to the bathroom rug. The fat man pushed his mammoth prick in and out of the former beauty queen's tight ass. His fat belly running up the back of the hot wife.

The front door being opened and slammed shut echoed throughout the house. Phil froze as his cock was firmly planted in the sexy wife's asshole. Katie's eyes widened and she expected the old man to jump up but instead he just held his cock deep inside of her ass. She was scared to move as she heard footsteps on the floor below them.

She suddenly tried to move but Phil pressed his hand down on her shoulders pinning her to the floor with his throbbing cock deep in her asshole.

The hot wife's heart jumped as she heard footsteps coming up the steps as her husband's voice yelled, "Katie? I forgot my briefcase! Do you know where I put it?"

Phil's cock didn't move as she looked back towards him with the side of her face buried in the rug. A devilish grin erupted across his fat mouth. She had begged her husband to allow Phil to move into their house. She had done nothing but give

positive testimony on his behalf. She knew what Fred would think if he came around the corner and saw them.

The hot wife cleared her voice, "It's hanging on the kitchen chair," she yelled towards the door, hoping her husband wouldn't come any closer towards their bedroom.

"Thanks honey!" Fred shouted as he retreated down the steps.

Phil slowly pushed his cock deeper into Katie's ass as footsteps were heard in the kitchen. He thrust forward some more. Katie's face grimaced as Phil continued to push until his cock sank balls deep into her tight asshole. The hot wife's lips opened to scream but nothing came out. Her painted lips were a perfect oval as her eyes darted back to Phil who stared at her with a smirk on his fat face.

"Found it! I'll call you later!" Fred yelled up the steps, "I love you!"

Mrs. Jackson looked back at Phil as her voice crackled, "I love you too!" The front door echoed as it opened and slammed shut.

Phil lunged until his balls nestled against her cunt lips, "What a good wife you are Freckles!" His cock pulled back and drove into her ass, not stopping until it was balls deep. He pounded against her as he dug his cock into her ass. His balls swung underneath her and slapped her wet pussy lips occasionally.

"Uuuhhh... ohh... ohhhh!" she whimpered as felt his thick burning cock in her asshole. "Mmmmpphhh," Mrs. Jackson groaned as her asshole widened and throbbed deep inside.

Phil leaned forward as he rested most of his obese belly on her back. His pudgy hand wandered down to her exposed left breast, pinching the erect nipple. He changed paces and changed the depth of his cock as he sank it between her spread ass cheeks.

A long low moan shot escaped the hot wife's lips as Phil hunched over her, his stiff prick buried to the root. Katie couldn't remember ever feeling so full, her asshole crammed with the old man's meat. The deep throbbing inside made pleasure shoot through Katie's mind, still tinged with a slight bit of pain. After just a moment's rest, Phil's ass plugging cock drew back.

"Reach back and spread your ass," the old man ordered.

Slowly, Katie's shoulders and face rolled into the rug as her hands moved back to each cheek and spread them. Her face burned into the rug as she felt the thrusts of her neighbor intensify.

Slowly, Phil drew his cock back about halfway. Then he reversed direction and plowed into her. A series of farting noises echoed through the bathroom and Katie

closed her eyes in shame as felt the girth of Phil's mammoth cock forcing the air out of her bowels. Her body bucked forward with every thrust as she held her ass wide for her revolting neighbor.

"Oh, Freckles your asshole is so tight!" the disgusting man moaned.

The hot wife tried to fight the feelings and vibrations coming from her asshole as her neighbor ass fucked her. She was filled and refilled with his lovely cock. Each time he pulled back, it felt like her ass was emptying. The incredible sensation made her whimper.

Again and again, her asshole was pulled and pushed in. Their combined saliva made his cock slide easily as he began fucking her harder. Her shithole felt so full. She arched her ass higher, opening it fully to take his every deep thrust. Her face and shoulders burned from the rug but her hands stayed firmly planted on her cheeks and she spread them for him. Her body in ultimate betrayal suddenly forced her to whimper, "Fuck me!"

The hot wife had always been proud of her perfect shaped ass and knew the attention it brought her wherever she went. Her husband had told her time and time again how much it turned him on. She had learned to enjoy anal sex after Fred had persuaded her to try it years ago but this was something different. Never before had her luscious behind been so utterly manhandled, pounded so ruthlessly, "Fuck me!" but this time is was louder.

Phil bent forward and grabbed the hot wife's lovely brown hair with his right hand, yanking her head back. His other hand wrapped around her stomach as he pulled her torso up towards him. Katie's hands continued to hold her ass open as the giant fuck rod was lodged motionless up to the hilt inside her warm poop hole. She could feel the hairs on her neighbor's sweaty chest as his beer gut pressed into her back.

The old man stuck his thick tongue out as he licked Katie's delicate neck, tasting a mix of the married woman's perspiration and her perfume. Moaning, the hot wife closed her eyes, turning her head sideways as she let it fall back on the obese neighbor's shoulder as he slobbered all over the side of her face and neck.

"That's it, you whore. You love it, don't you?" he whispered into her ear, desperately trying to catch his breath "Are you going cum for me, Freckles? Cum with my big cock up your married ass?"

Katie didn't answer as she felt his drool running down the side of her face while his agile tongue swirled into her ear and all around her freckled cheek. The old man's heart pounded like a drum inside his chest. With each insult, each taunting line he felt the hot wife's shithole spasm, squeezing and milking his oversized cock.

Suddenly she felt him withdraw slowly as his pudgy hand pushed her head back down to the floor. Katie's hands remained on her ass, her naked butt jutting out in the air as Phil's dripping shaft was dislodged from her bowels.

The disgusting old man marveled at the sight before him. The wedding ring sparkled from Katie's finger as she spread her cheeks for him, exposing her widely stretched shitter. His bloodshot eyes stared at the hot mother's distended, gaping hole, which seemed at least the size of a golf ball. The pungent, musky smell of her ass filled the air.

Burning with lust, he brutally drove his prick into her again as he roughly started jackhammering into the sexy woman who was howling into the carpet beneath her.

"Cum fur me! Cum for me! You wanton slut" the fat pervert shouted as he kept drilling into her loosening sphincter like a man possessed.

Katie's screams and moans echoed around the family house, drowning out the sounds of slapping flesh as Phil reamed the beauty queen's perfect ass harder than ever before. The old man was sure that his married neighbor's high pitched squeals and groans could be heard outside on the street as they grew louder and less inhibited with every thrust of his rock hard prick.

Mrs. Jackson didn't care any longer about the noises she was making as she shuddered with pleasure, her whole body tingling. Her clit burned as she felt his heavy balls slapping against her. She felt her asshole spasm, "Fuck me! Fuck me hard!" she hollered.

Katie dug her manicured nails into her shining round ass cheeks, pulling them harder than ever as her open mouth gnawed at the rug, her eyes rolled back into her head. The hot wife felt Phil's marvelous rod reach places deep inside her that no other cock could ever reach. Yet she desperately wanted to open herself even more for the old pervert. Expose herself totally. Feeling that wonderful rush to climax, the married mother was hit by a wave of emotion as it felt like her disgusting neighbor was shoving his giant prick directly into her soul.

"Ahhhhhhhh... oh, God... mmmnnnhhh!" she mumbled. "Oooohhhhhhhhh!" Tremors raced from her asshole to her toes and to her mind. Her body flushed, goose bumps flashed across her smooth freckled flesh. Her cunt spasmed. Her bowels convulsed. Going wild, her puckering, brown shithole squeezed and massaged her neighbor's cock from root to knob as he ass fucked her harder than ever.

"OH FUCK! Aaaaarrrrrrggghhhh! OH MY GOOOOOOOOD" Mrs. Jackson came explosively as she screamed at the top of her lungs. Releasing her ass cheeks, she pounded her fists into the bathroom rug, as her body spasmed all over. She thought

she would never stop cumming. Her asshole quivered frantically, pinching the cock tightly and wonderfully.

The sight of the sexy beauty queen cumming overloaded the old man's mind. His cock had never felt so good. Phil felt like his cockhead would burst as it engorged in her hot hole. His balls slapped heavily against her.

He had been planning on fucking her as soon as he got a chance to but even he hadn't expected things to turn out quite like this. Breathing heavily as he kept drilling his shaft into the sexy, twitching woman, a distorted smile crossed his bloated, red face as he thought of the huge load he had been saving for his married neighbor.

"Aaaggghhh! Aaaggghhh! Aaaggghhh! Ohhhhh fuck!" he howled as his cock spurted into the wife's sucking asshole.

Spasm after powerful spasm swept the length of his cock. From his convulsing balls to the fat root of his cock to his expanding prick head, his orgasm washed over him. His toes were curled, his legs tightening as he came. His face was beet red, sweat dripping down his brow. His eyes tightly closed, he howled his lust as spurt after foaming spurt of thick cum shot into the hot wife's open asshole.

"Take it! Take it up your stinking ass, you fucking lying slut!" Phil shouted as his cock sprayed volleys of semen into Mrs. America's stretched out shitter.

The feeling of her old neighbor's marvelous giant prick erupting deep inside her, sent Katie over the edge again. Howling in ecstasy as she felt tears running down her face, she reached back with her hands, pulling her cheeks apart once again, opening herself in order to receive her neighbor's creamy gift to her.

Over and over again the disgusting old felon felt his cock explode inside the married mother's greasy shithole as her body uncontrollably convulsed in orgasm. The loving wife knew just too well about the huge loads of cum her bald neighbor was able to produce as he flooded her poop chute with his thick, delicious spunk.

The old man's fat body shook as he emptied himself into the hottest piece of ass he had ever seen.

Katie squeezed her asshole tightly around his cock, her slick bowels engulfing his mammoth shaft like a vice. Her body wanted the old man's cum deep inside her.

"Oh fuck, Freckles!" Phil huffed, his fat body shaking in aftermath as he wiped the sweat from his face, trying to catch his breath "I fucking filled you up good!"

He remained motionless behind her as his cock still twitched in her sweet ass. His cock and balls were emptied completely.

Slowly Phil pulled his cock back as it slowly withdrew it from the married woman. When his cock was almost out, her asshole was triggered and clamped shut, expelling Phil's draining prick.

He grabbed ahold of the quivering hot mother's hair as she slowly released her ass cheeks. He pulled her up to her knees, "Suck it clean, slut!" he ordered.

Wiping the tears from her face, Katie groaned and looked pleadingly at Phil, then down at his semi erect cock. She smelled the mix of ass and cum emanating from the old man's prick. Her soaked pussy twitched as she inhaled deeply. Obediently, she sucked his cock into her mouth. Her mouth worked automatically, accustomed by now to sucking his ass covered prick. The flavor worked on her taste buds, driving her insane with lust. She began nursing on his cock, sucking and licking it clean as he had ordered.

Katie's mouth wouldn't allow his cock to go limp as she realized that she was trying in vain to get him hard again.

"Mmm... nnnhhh," she mewled as ripples of lust burned in her asshole. The flavor of cum and ass lingered in her mouth. Sweat was all over her body. Phil pulled his cock out of her wet mouth and pushed her body forward again.

The old man knelt next to the beautiful mother as she lay face down on the bathroom floor, totally spent from the intense fucking he had given her. Phil rested one hand on the small of her back while he worked his finger back into her cum coated ass. Katie moaned and held her eyes tightly shut as she enjoyed the feel of his fingers digging into her sensitive hole. His eyes traveled over Katie's toned naked legs, her tight yoga pants rolled down her calves. The obese neighbor chuckled as he felt the hot wife's rectum twitch with erotic spasm. He swirled his fingers around, then pulled them out her gaping asshole. She gasped, wondering what the old man would do next. She opened her eyes to see and smell the cum dripping from Phil's two fingers. Her beautiful eyes widened at the sight of the wet mess he had pulled from her.

W..what?" She yelped, horrified as he moved them closer to her freckled face.

Open your mouth!" Phil growled.

Katie stared with revulsion at the dripping wads of semen, "No Phil! That's disgusting!"

The old man's face reddened, "Lick it up!" He scolded the sexy wife as he moved his fingers to her lips.

She didn't know if it was his voice or the look he had given her but she parted her lips slightly. The hot wife smelled the odor of a mixture of her own ass and his cum that

flowed into her nose. It smelled musky and hot. It wasn't what she expected as her lips opened a bit more.

She hesitated only for an instant as she looked at his shining, wet fingers approaching her mouth. Katie lowered her gaze then quickly looked into Phil's devious eyes.

Her mind traveled back to the life she used to know. She had been a successful businesswoman, a loving wife and mother. She had spent years living next door to her obese, old neighbor, occasionally even making fun of his repulsive looks together with her husband. Never in a million years would she have imagined being intimate with the disgusting old man let alone do the unspeakable things he made her do.

She had tried to put an end to it all, sending him to jail, hoping to rid him and the power he had over her from her life. Yet here she was, naked and aroused, at his mercy in her own home. He had made her cum over and over again with his wonderful giant cock lodged deep in her bowels. And finally he had made her suck his mammoth prick straight out of her luscious ass. Something she never would have dreamed of doing, not even with her husband. Despite all her peril, the hot wife couldn't help but admire Phil's manliness and stamina. For some reason, the thought that he always seemed to get what he wanted, excited her beyond belief.

Her pussy pulsed in arousal more so than she could remember even when she first saw her neighbor's magnificent cock. Adoration appeared in her eyes as the load of cum neared her mouth. Humbly, Katie opened her lips to receive her obese neighbor's offering.

His cum coated fingers gently touched her lips, and then slid inside. The hot, erotic taste filled her mouth. Phil's fingers began fucking slowly in and out. Her tongue swirled over his fingers to get all the cum mixture off of them. Each time she tasted the mixture of his cum with her ass, the flavor went straight to her cunt causing it to spasm.

"Mmmmmm," whimpered the hot wife uncontrollably as she felt her body weakening by the taste. The sheer depravity of what she was doing sent shockwaves of pleasure through her body.

"You like that, don't you Freckles?" Phil growled as he slowly pulled his fingers out of the married woman's mouth. Katie licked her lips as she dreamily eyed the long fat, semi-erect cock, slick with goo, swinging obscenely between the obese man's legs as he shuffled around her on his knees.

"Stick that ass out for me!" the obese man ordered.

Moaning, the beautiful mother lay her face back down on the floor and slowly pulled her knees towards her abdomen, raising her hips wantonly. Phil marveled at the sight

of Katie's perfect twin globes, covered in sheen of sweat, her soaked pussy and most of all her widely gaping sphincter, now on full display. Grinning maliciously, he jiggled her ass cheeks before moving his pudgy hand to the sexy wife's slippery anal ring.

He circled her sphincter with his thumb several times, marveling at how loose she had become back there. Meeting hardly any resistance, Phil easily managed to slide three fingers up to the hilt into Katie's shithole. The hot wife let out a groan as she raised her hips even more, giving him better access. Digging deeper than before, the old man gritted his teeth as he curled up his digits several times trying to catch as much of his spunk as possible.

"Oh God!" Katie whispered softly, her body shuddering and her eyes closed as she felt his fat fingers work their way around inside her bowels. "Oh Phil!"

Once again, her hands clawed at the rug beneath her as she enjoyed the lewd sensation of having her old neighbor ravaging her most intimate spot.

Again chills rushed up her back as he swirled his fingers around. This time, when she felt him pull them out of her ass, the hot wife knew exactly what he wanted. Her initial feelings of disgust had vanished and been replaced by a raw depravity that surprised even herself. She loved to be dominated by the well-endowed old man and was eager to please him.

Phil shuffled around again and roughly grabbed her hair as he brought his cum covered hand back to Katie's face. The married mother bit her bottom lip as she looked longingly at the tainted globs of spunk and inhaled deeply. The stench seemed even more intense than before and electrified her already dripping cunt even further.

Without being told, the hot wife submissively opened her lips, sticking her delicate tongue out.

Quickly the old man inserted his fingers back into her mouth. Now more hungrily than before, Katie cleaned them off, lovingly kissing and sucking them.

Still holding her by her hair, Phil lowered his face. "There you go, eat it all" he whispered in the sexy wife's ear.

The hot mother closed her eyes and uttered low moans as she slobbered all over his hand, making sure to get all of the sticky substance into her mouth.

Finally, Phil popped his fingers from her lips and grinned devilishly at Katie. Once again he marveled at her beauty. Despite her tousled hair and the traces of mascara and smeared lipstick that covered her flushed freckled face, he thought his married neighbor looked hotter than ever. He chuckled at her uninhibited arousal.

"I knew you'd like that" he snarled, wiping his pudgy wet hand on her freckled cheek.

Katie still couldn't quite believe what she was doing but obediently swallowed the last chunks of the filthy cum, relishing the taste as she opened her eyes and looked at Phil's bloated features, just inches from her face.

For a moment, she thought he was going to kiss her and she opened her mouth in anticipation. Suddenly the look on his face changed.

"Pull your pants up," the old man grumbled as he slowly stood up against the bathroom counter. Mrs. Jackson looked at him with burning lust as she stared one last time at his deflated cock that hung beautifully between his chubby legs. "You need to get to that yoga class! He chuckled as he walked out into the Jackson's bedroom, "I don't want your perfect ass getting flabby as I'm not done using it!"

The hot wife felt his cum dripping from her gaping asshole as she reached down to her calves and pulled up her tight pants. She watched as Phil sat down on the edge of her and Fred's bed as he stared out triumphantly towards her.

Mrs. Jackson couldn't fathom what the old man had planned for her now that he was back in her life.

My Hot Wife Katie Ch. 23

Katie's Subjection

Mrs. Jackson lay awake in her bed. She glanced over at the clock which showed 1:30 in bright red numbers. The sexy wife turned and looked over at her husband as he slept soundly next to her.

Her heart dropped as she stared at her loving spouse. Katie couldn't understand how she had allowed her body to betray him three weeks ago and why she could not stop thinking about how she was ass-fucked by her fat neighbor Phil Dorman. Just the thought of what the old felon had done to her in her own bathroom made her pussy moist.

Turning over in her bed, the married mother felt her cunt twitch as she remembered the old man's cum sloshing around inside her ass while she had gone through her yoga routine later that day. How she hadn't been able to prevent the creamy substance from seeping out of her loosened sphincter, soiling her tight pants. She had felt totally embarrassed and incredibly turned on at the same time.

Katie looked over at her sleeping husband. She loved him more than anything. He worked hard so she didn't have to during her year as the reigning 'Mrs. America', instead being able to concentrate on her promotional duties. The expenses that arose

from being awarded the title caused the Jacksons a financial hardship. Fred was working harder and longer than ever as he wanted his wife to concentrate on working out and dancing for the upcoming season of 'Dancing with the Stars'.

He had told her repeatedly how incredibly sexy it would be to have her perform on television. Katie had taken private lessons before Phil had been released and continued to work out multiple times a day in order to maintain her hard body for the television audience.

The sexy wife had only had sex once with her husband since Phil had moved in. During their lovemaking, as much as she had tried, she hadn't been able to get her obese neighbor out of her head. Images of the old man brutally pounding his mammoth prick up her ass had flashed before her eyes as Fred was gently driving his much smaller cock in and out of her.

In the past, she had mostly enjoyed the steamy romps with her hubby but it seemed as though Phil's devious manipulation and oversized prick had opened up a whole new world of sexuality to her. Much as she tried to persuade herself of the contrary, making love to her husband nowadays left her empty and unfulfilled as she couldn't help thinking of the ugly old man's much more powerful cock. His derogatory remarks, his pinching, slapping and forceful nature were exactly the opposite of her loving spouse.

Over and over again, the sexy mother closed her eyes and tried to sleep while her mind continued to tease her with visions of her neighbor's perfect large member. The hot wife tossed and turned in her bed as she felt her cunt throb deep inside.

Every morning since his first day in their house, Phil would leave the premises only to return shortly before dinner. When questioned by Fred as to where he had been during the day he would usually reply that he was out looking for work or visiting friends.

Moreover, during the last few weeks, the obese felon had acted like a perfect gentleman, helping with the dishes as well as the children's homework, even cleaning up after himself without being asked to.

While part of her was relieved that the old pervert hadn't tried to make another pass at her, the other, larger part actually longed for him to ravage her sexy body again, to tear off her clothes and shove his giant shaft into her receptive holes.

For some strange reason, the sexy housewife felt betrayed and unwanted by the fact that Phil hadn't at least tried to fuck her again.

As she lay next to her sleeping husband, Katie suddenly caught the sound of a woman's moan echoing up the steps, followed by a pause. Sitting up in her bed, not

sure if she had misheard, the hot mother listened carefully, her eyes widening. A series of further moans followed by some grunting noises put her doubts to rest. Immediately Katie felt that her dirty perverted neighbor had invited some slut over to their house and was pounding her in the basement.

The beautiful wife looked over at her husband but he hadn't moved and was softly snoring. Slowly climbing out of bed, Katie straightened her white satin pajama shorts and matching button down blouse, quietly making her way down the steps. As she reached the main floor the moaning grew louder. Just as she was turning the corner to walk down into the basement a woman's voice could be heard, loud and clearly moaning "Ohhhhhh Phil". The hot wife felt her stomach drop. She couldn't believe the old man's audacity.

Quietly, Katie tiptoed down the steps in her bare feet. The basement lights were off. The sound of slapping flesh could be heard between cries of ecstasy. Her heart skipped a beat.

Taking a deep breath, the sexy mother slowly peeked around the corner, fully expecting to see the fat neighbor humping some tramp that lay spread out underneath him.

Katie's beautiful brown eyes adjusted to the darkness, then widened in shock as she took in the sight before her.

Phil Dorman was sitting on the couch in front of the big flat screen television. The fat old pervert was completely naked, his flabby ass resting on a white towel. A porn video was playing, the sound loudly blaring across the room. The flickering glow of the screen lit up the obese man's hairy belly as it oozed down in front of him.

Instantly, the hot wife's gaze wandered to his mammoth prick. The huge cock was fully erect as it stuck straight out away from his body, glistening in the dim light. His chubby fists were slowly stroking the monstrous shaft as he wrapped both hands around it, causing the giant head to bloat with every pump.

Katie closed her eyes and backed away from the corner, exhaling. The hot wife felt relieved that the old man wasn't fucking some other woman. She knew she should just quietly sneak back upstairs to her husband. Her heart skipped another beat as she felt her pussy spasm.

"Just leave" she whispered to herself, keeping her eyes closed.

Trying in vain to fight the feelings inside her, the sexy mother slowly peered around the corner of the wall again and watched in fascination as the disgusting old houseguest stroked his magnificent member.

"Ohhhhhh fuckkkkkk!" A loud groan from the TV speakers caused her to finally look at the screen as she recognized the moaning voice.

Katie's mouth hung open as she glanced at the image of her ex-friend and former boss Sheila on all fours, being reamed out by Phil's monster cock. The hot wife realized in shock that the fat man was masturbating to a self-recorded video of himself and her buxom acquaintance.

The sexy mother watched in morbid fascination as the old geezer's flabby naked body shook with excitement while he stroked himself, staring at the TV. Not knowing what to do, she just stood there, her eyes constantly wandering from Phil's gorgeous shaft to the screen and back again.

Instinctively, Katie's left hand went up to her breast as she felt her rock-hard nipple poking out through her satin shirt. Her areolas seemed to have swollen monstrously, making the contact almost painful.

Trying to get a better look at her neighbor stroking himself, the sexy mother gingerly took a step forward, craning her neck.

The old man seemed to have noticed the movement out of the corner of his eye as he suddenly turned his head and stared at the blushing woman in her satin pajamas.

"Oh, Freckles" he said casually, turning his attention back to the screen as he started masturbating again "Did you come to join me?"

Katie gasped at his nonchalance. Fuming, the hot wife marched right up to the sofa as she faced the naked old man, putting her hands on her hips. She would not allow the ugly geezer to ignore her.

"Can you turn this down!" she demanded, trying hard to look the bald pervert in the eyes "We can hear it all the way upstairs!"

Dorman didn't even bother to look at her as his gaze remained fixated on the video, "I'll be done in a minute," he huffed as he continued to stroke himself.

The hot wife swallowed hard as she eyed the small, fat man while his pudgy hands slid up and down his gigantic fuck-stick, the monstrously bloated mushroom head glistening with pre-cum.

Another ecstatic scream echoed from the speakers, causing Katie to turn her head to the screen again. Looking back, she spotted the remote lying on the sofa next to the disgusting man.

Quickly she leaned forward and snatched the controller. In one quick motion the ugly geezer let go of his cock as he reached out grabbed Katie's wrist, his wet, sticky fingers

engulfing her delicate arm. Grinning deviously, he roughly pulled the stunned beauty down on the sofa, spinning her around.

"Ouch!" Katie yelled, flying through the air before landing next to the fat man, her pajama-clad ass sinking into the cushions.

For some reason, the hot wife had suspected Phil to be all over her, tearing off her clothes but the obese neighbor instantly turned his attention back to the TV as he released her wrist and started stroking his fat cock again.

"Look at that slut go!" he chuckled as Katie glanced back up at the screen.

Sheila was on her back, hollering obscenities as she was being ruthlessly pounded by the hideous fat man. Katie noticed the way the big-breasted woman was looking directly at the camera, obviously knowing that she was being filmed.

The hot wife's face reddened as she pointed the remote towards the TV and lowered the volume.

Her neighbor didn't seem to mind as he continued to stroke himself, his beady eyes fixed on the dirty action.

Sheila's screams and grunts were now barely audible, drowned out by Phil's heavy breathing and the sound of slapping flesh as the old man furiously ran his hands up and down his veiny shaft.

Katie knew she should get up and leave yet her brain fogged as she stared at the obese man's nakedness. Her face blushed crimson as she became more aware of the deep pulsating in her pussy, feeling the tautness of her moist cunt flesh between her legs.

Neither of them spoke for the next few minutes as Phil continued to happily jerk his giant prick. Drool was running out of his half-open mouth and dripping from his chin. The hot wife felt nervous and totally out of place yet something deep inside her kept her from leaving as she sat motionless next to the grunting old man. Irritated by his behavior, she wondered why he wasn't paying her any attention.

"Oh, Sheila, you dirty slut!" Phil huffed, watching the buxom brunette on the screen wrap her lips around his cock.

"Is this what you've been doing in the mornings? Running off to see her?" Katie suddenly blurted out, instantly cringing at the tone of her voice. She sounded like a jealous high school girlfriend.

Phil grinned, holding his cock at its base as he stopped wanking and looked into the married woman's eyes.

"You can think what you want, Freckles."

"You know she got divorced because of you" Katie exclaimed, glancing back at the TV as her former friend worked the old man's large tool in and out of her wet mouth.

"I know" boasted Phil, "She's an adult and can make her own decisions"

The old man coughed loudly as his cock shook with his body, "It was more or less you who destroyed her marriage if you think about it! If you hadn't said anything we would still be the same!"

Katie frowned. She had never thought of it like that. It explained why Sheila no longer spoke to her. It had been a shock to everyone when Phil had taken the stand during his court proceedings, taking the blame for everything and Sheila had been able to walk away even though they had been caught in the drive thru lane together as he deposited his check.

Lost in her thoughts, he hot wife glanced back down at her old neighbor's cock.

"Do you like what you see?" the obese man inquired, stroking his shaft as he noticed the look in Katie's eyes.

The sexy mother breathed heavily through her nose as she quickly looked away, biting her bottom lip.

"It's alright, Freckles. I know you do." Phil chuckled before pointing at the screen.

"Would you believe it? That whore Sheila right there has had sex with more than two hundred men. The slut's been around the block a few times. And she always told me I have the biggest cock she ever saw" the old man proudly beamed.

Katie felt a lump forming in her throat as she eyed the monstrous shaft again. She knew it was true. She had always been fascinated by big cocks herself. While secretly watching online porn, she had often marveled at the sizes of the male actors' huge pricks but never in her life had she seen a longer, fatter specimen than the one appended to the ugly old man who had been living next door to her all those years.

Phil stroked harder as he stared at the beautiful wife, "Remember when you first saw my cock! I loved the look in your eyes! It wasn't what you expected was it?"

Katie tried her best not to answer but knew there was no point denying her astonishment.

"No it wasn't." the hot wife whispered, looking bashfully down to the ground.

"Look at it! It's beautiful isn't it?" Phil boasted, grinning at the married woman's obvious horniness.

Katie shook her head as her legs shivered and butterflies exploded in her stomach.

"Yes" she hissed defiantly as she stared down at the large muscle that he held in his hands.

"I bet it's twice the size of your husband's. Am I right?"

"Have..." Katie's voice nearly failed her as she cringed slightly, trying to dodge the question "Have you ever...measured it?" she whispered softly, watching the huge pole throb in the flickering light.

The fat man snickered as he stared at the hot mother.

"Actually I haven't, Freckles. Why? Would you like to do yourself the honor?" he asked, watching her reaction "Your tapeline over there in your sewing kit."

Katie's head was spinning. It was two a clock in the morning and she knew she should be upstairs sleeping next to her husband not down here admiring her old neighbor's fat prick yet she couldn't deny the lewd sensation that filled her mind as she felt her slick pussy throb.

Gingerly, the sexy wife got up from the sofa and made her way across the room, grabbing the measuring device from her case.

The old man grinned as he studied the beauty queen's sexy body while she walked back towards him and slowly sat down again. Katie hesitated for a moment as if waiting for orders.

"Go on! You know what to do! Don't tell me you've never measured your husband's cock?"

"I have," the hot wife quietly said, her face blushing some more as she slowly unrolled the tape.

She had measured Fred's cock with the same tape during one of their bedroom romps and he was 7 ½ inches. Hesitatingly, Katie pulled out one end of the tapeline. The old man let go of his cock as it stood straight up in the air like a flagpole, swollen and glistening in the dim light.

The married woman couldn't believe what she was about to do as she slowly lowered her hands towards her neighbor's throbbing prick. Leaning forward, she gingerly placed the bottom of the tape at the base of his shaft as she felt his thick pubic hair tickle her delicate fingers.

Slowly, the sexy wife pulled the tape upward with her fingertips as her wedding ring made contact with the old man's rubbery skin, causing the fat schlong to twitch. Katie could feel the protruding veins slide along the back of her hand as she moved it upwards until she reached the bloated mushroom head.

Her fingertips marked the digits on the tape as she held them close to his piss slit. Bending down to read the numbers, the hot mother caught a whiff of her old neighbor's manly scent as it emanated from his swollen rod.

"10.8 inches" Katie softly whispered, trying in vain to hide the awe in her voice.

"Not bad, eh?" Phil chuckled "What about the girth?"

Quickly, the freckled beauty wrapped the tape around the thickest part of the obese man's shaft, again marking it with her fingers as she lowered her head to read the scale.

"7.7" she uttered, her voice shaking as chills ran down her spine.

"Ha! Now you know why no bitch has ever managed to close her fingers around it while stroking me!" Phil cried. "Try it yourself! Go on!" he laughed, pointing the swollen prick in her direction.

The married woman knew she should resist yet her body rejoiced at the opportunity of touching the old man's bloated fuck-stick again.

Tossing the tape to the side, Katie extended her right hand as she leaned over and gently engulfed the base of Dorman's cock. Her pussy leaked more juices as her fingers made contact with the hot skin.

Gritting her teeth, she tightened her grip as much as she could yet the iron-hard flesh hardly budged. Her fingertips weren't even close.

The naked old man leaned back with a grin.

"Aaah, that feels good, Freckles" he sighed "I sure missed you doing this during those lonely years in that fucking prison cell"

Katie bit her bottom lip, her fingers still tightly clutching the disgusting man's cock. It felt like ages since he had last let her touch it. The married mother knew she should let go yet she enjoyed the rubbery feel of the stiff rod as she felt the old man's blood pulsating in the throbbing veins.

"You missed me too, didn't you?" Phil asked, eyeing the beautiful woman.

His lips tightened as he stared at her, her small hand resting on his huge member.

"You sure seemed to miss me when I fucked your ass!"

Cringing, Katie turned her head to the screen again as she watched Phil's large body lying on top of Sheila, his prick driving in and out of the buxom woman's pussy.

"It felt good didn't it?" the hideous man demanded, his voice echoing in the room.

Exhaling, Katie looked into his eyes, then down at the mammoth cock that she was holding on to.

"No!" she whispered defiantly "You...you raped me!"

"Don't be silly, Freckles! I gave you what you wanted"

Feeling his incredible girth, the hot mother couldn't believe her ass had been able to take the monstrous prick as she stared down at it. Naturally, it had been painful at first but with every thrust of her bald neighbor the agony had been replaced by the most wonderful bliss as he had made her cum over and over again. The memories of being brutally ass-fucked made her shudder.

Phil smiled widely, exposing his yellowish teeth, "You loved it didn't you?"

The beautiful wife tried to block out the images from her mind but she knew it was true. Just the thought of Phil roughly taking her again made her cunt become wetter. Ever so slowly, hardly noticeable at first, her small hand started gently moving up and down his giant cock.

"Did you enjoy eating my cum out of your ass?"

Once again Katie cringed at the depravity of the obese, naked man but her breathing was now labored with arousal as she softly stroked his bulging fuck-stick in the flickering light.

"It was so...dirty!" she whispered barely audible, her voice straining as she closed her eyes.

"You like dirty things, don't you Freckles? Brace yourself, I might have a surprise for you." the old man huffed as Katie's strokes slowly started to intensify

The beautiful mother knew she was losing herself craving the thick cock, her hand now covering the full length of Phil's shaft as it continued to slide up and down. Slowly she opened her eyes again. Her mouth was half open and her head spinning.

"Why did you come down here?" Phil softly inquired.

Katie felt blood rush to her breasts as her nipples hardened. Her face felt flushed.

"You were being too loud."

"You could have sent your husband," Phil replied calmly.

A drop of pre-cum emerged from the old man's piss hole and ran down his cock, lubricating the hard flesh as the married woman started to stroke it more vigorously.

Katie swallowed hard as her pussy tingled, "He...He was sleeping."

"You could have woken him," Phil wheezed, "Or was it because you hoped to see me?"

The hot wife didn't answer, trying hard to maintain a sense of clarity. Squishing noises could be heard as she jerked her fat neighbor's rod faster and faster.

"Easy Freckles!" Phil huffed, sitting up straight, his large belly wobbling as he grabbed her hand "You want to suck it, don't you?"

Katie felt her mouth water as she stared at the gorgeous prick. Without breaking eye contact, the beauty queen lowered her head to the old man's crotch as her flawless lips slowly parted.

"Hey, not so fast!" he growled, "I want you to get naked first. Unbutton your blouse."

The hot wife's mind was clouded with lust as she let go of his cock and stood up off the couch. Slowly she lifted her hands to her chest and unbuttoned her blouse, finally allowing it to drape open as she exposed her perfect breasts to the basement air.

Phil swallowed hard as he pointed his chubby finger towards her, "Bottoms as well."

The sexy mother sighed as she reached down and grabbed her elastic waistband and began to tug down her shorts.

"Slowly! Do it slowly!" Phil whispered as he gripped his cock and made the head swell obscenely.

Katie found herself obeying every word that escaped his mouth as she stood in front of the old man. Her blouse hung open as her breasts poked out, her nipples erect. She placed her thumbs in the waistband of her satin white shorts and slowly lowered them to her thighs.

The married mother couldn't believe that she actually wanted to please her disgusting neighbor. She paused as Phil stared at her small pubic hair landing strip before lowering her pants until they fell to her ankles. Stepping out of them, she sat back down on the couch. Her cunt was on fire and she could feel her juices escaping through her tight fuck slit.

The fat man saw her lips shiver as she stared at him.

"Alright, Freckles, I want some answers now. Why did you turn me in? We had something so special" he said, frowning.

Katie didn't answer as she just stared blankly at her neighbor.

Dorman's face contorted as he suddenly raised his flabby ass from the sofa, grabbing her arm and pulling the naked mother on top of him. The old man pushed her face into the cushions, lifting her toned legs onto the sofa. The hot wife struggled to free her arm as Phil held her tightly against his fat naked body.

Katie tried to pull away as she felt his raging hard meat against her stomach while he held her down across his naked lap. Her bottom lip quivered as she looked over her shoulder towards her obese houseguest. His chubby hands held her legs and he placed his elbow in the middle of her back as he pressed his weight down on her.

Swiftly, the disgusting man moved his hand up that was holding her legs and grabbed the married mother's naked buttocks, squeezing them harshly. Trying to get away, the hot wife moved her legs off of the couch when Phil suddenly raised his hand and forcefully smacked her ass.

"Owwwwww!" Katie grimaced as the pain shot up her body but at the same time she felt juices seep out of her already wet cunt.

"Shhhhhhhh," the obese man mocked the sexy mother as she felt his cock throbbing underneath her body "We don't want to wake the family!"

He raised his hand as he continued to spank her ass over and over again, loud slaps echoing around the room.

"Such a naughty wife!" the fat man said sternly, staring at Katie's perfect cheeks as the hot wife involuntarily let out a soft moan.

"You like being spanked, don't you?"

Katie felt the wetness grow between her legs with every slap.

"I want to know why you turned me in! I deserve an answer," he cried. Katie winced as she felt the cock beneath her throb against her stomach.

"Tell me slut!" Phil growled as he slapped her bare bottom harder, making Katie's ass jiggle as the smacks grew louder in the now quiet basement. A red handprint could be seen on the hot wife's flesh as Phil grabbed her ass and squeezed it roughly.

He moved his hand up to her long brown hair and yanked her head up. The married woman's body followed until she was facing the old man.

"Maybe sucking my cock will help your memory, you stupid slut! It's what you came down here for anyway" Phil hollered, his face red with anger.

Katie didn't say a word as the obese neighbor pointed his giant prick at her face. His other hand grabbed the back of her head and lowered it into his naked lap. The wife opened her salivating mouth and engulfed the head of his cock, slurping loudly. Phil grabbed a handful of hair and bobbed her mouth violently up and down on his mast as his bloated head rammed in and out of her tight throat.

He pulled Katie's head off by yanking her hair back as saliva poured from her sexy small mouth and onto his fat thighs. Mrs. Jackson gasped for air as she reached up and wiped her mouth with the back of her hand.

The fat man pulled her face towards him and leaned in closer. " Why did you turn me in? Why did you take everything from me?"

The hot wife didn't say anything but bit her bottom lip as she felt her pussy spasm uncontrollably.

"Why did you do it?" The obese man demanded again as he licked her face obscenely "Why did you turn me in?"

Katie felt her body losing control as she stared into his eyes. His flabby lips beckoned her.

"Why did you do it?" the old man repeated, sounding more and more agitated. He moved his hand as Katie cowered, fully expecting him to slap her.

"Why?" he barked as he lifted his hand and placed his pudgy fingers around her delicate neck. He slowly tightened his grip.

"Because of what you did to me" Katie finally blurted out.

Phil grimaced as his spit flew out of his mouth, "What did I ever do to you?"

Katie stared back at him. His hand was wrapped tightly around her throat and his other holding his cock as it stood straight up away from his obese belly. She felt the wetness between her legs. Mrs. Jackson glanced at his cock and then back into his eyes.

"You...you made me a slut" she whispered.

A change came over the old man's face as he raised his eyebrows, "A slut for my big cock?" he asked, grinning deviously.

Katie looked into his eyes and slowly nodded her head.

Phil paused as he loosed his grip around her neck and moved his hand back onto the back of her head. He smiled widely, "It's because you liked being a slut, isn't it?" he inquired.

"Yes" the hot wife admitted softly as tears formed in her beautiful eyes.

Phil reached out and cupped her breast, squeezing it as more saliva dripped from the corner of his mouth.

Katie shivered at his touch as she closed her eyes and allowed the old man to tug on her body. Heat rippled out all over her flesh. Her cunt surged. Her nipples were hard.

Lust grew inside her as her eyes kept returning hungrily to his swollen prick. His cock was so much fatter and longer than her husband's. Her eyes glanced up to his fat lips.

Briefly, she imagined him sucking her asshole again. Again, her gaze dropped to his prick, as Phil's hand kept squeezing and pumping.

The old fat man steadily watched the horny woman as he playfully squeezed her perfect married breasts. He paused to pinch her nipples. Katie winced as a slight moan came from her lips.

The beauty queen imagined his fat, engorged cock head splitting her cunt lips apart again, making her shudder with anticipation. Phil slowly ran his hand up and down the shaft pausing at the head and letting it swell as he eyed the sexy woman.

"You want to suck my cock again?" he asked.

"Yessss!" Katie hissed as she lowered her beautiful freckled face towards the fat prick, her lips parting.

"I want you to beg for it, you slut!" Phil snickered, his voice straining as he moved his cock away from her mouth,

Katie stared dreamily at the old man's fat schlong. The head was swollen, purplish, and split almost in two by his big piss hole. She could see a drop of pre-cum leaking from the tip. The married woman licked her lips as her mouth watered.

"Please let me, Phil. Please let me suck it!" She whispered, turning her head upwards to the fat man over his obese belly.

"I want you to admit that you're addicted to my big cock. Go on! Say it!"

"I'm..." Katie cringed not wanting to give her old neighbor the pleasure but she knew it was pointless. "I'm addicted to your big cock!" she finally blurted out, the admission making her pussy even wetter.

The sexy wife was unable to control herself any longer as her tongue extended. The deep craving for his gorgeous prick stirred inside her.

"Please let me suck your big beautiful cock" she begged, a single tear running down her cheek.

Phil smiled, exposing his yellowish teeth.

"Lay down on your back," he ordered. Katie slid her legs towards the far end of the sofa and lay down. Her face stared straight up towards the ceiling. Phil grabbed a set of pillows and tossed them next to the armrest, pointing towards them.

"Lay your head there!"

The hot wife, lost in lust, did as she was told. Phil positioned himself at the edge of the sofa behind her head.

"Move back a little further," he huffed.

The sexy mother lifted her buttocks from the couch and kicked her legs back as her head dangled back over the arm rest until she was looking at Phil upside down.

"That's a good little slut," the old man grinned as he moved forward until his heavy balls obscenely rested on Katie's forehead, his cock lying on her chin.

Phil pulled back his prick back as it rubbed against the married woman's face.

"Open up" he demanded.

Katie's lips parted to accept the fleshy offering. The hot stickiness of the obese man's pre-cum teased her taste buds as she felt the burning cock-flesh against her tongue. The smell and taste of his old cock filled her mind with incredible lust. She pressed her tongue against the underside of his shaft as her mouth was stuffed. Phil's bloated ball sack rested on the beautiful woman's forehead as he fed her his monstrous cock.

Katie's head dangled back over the arm rest as Phil slowly pushed and pulled his cock in and out of her mouth. With each thrust he went a little deeper.

"Oooohhhh! Yeah! Ohhhh yes! You are such a good slut," the fat man groaned as he slowly fucked the wife's moist mouth.

The heat of his cock felt incredible on Katie's lips and tongue. Her mouth felt full. Phil's hand's reached out and grabbed her breasts, pinching them between each thumb and forefinger. He increased his pace as he started fucking her mouth faster.

The hot wife closed her eyes for a moment, concentrating on the feel and taste of Phil's giant prick. Her tongue swirled all around it as she thoroughly wetted it. Gradually, Phil worked more of his swollen rod into her mouth. Slowly, he pumped his hips and each time, Katie's grasping lips sucked in more cock. Her tongue lashed and swirled over every inch of his gorgeous tool. Tasting more of the fat man's pre-cum only increased her desire.

"Ohhhhhh! Damn! Suck it slut! Suck it!" moaned Phil. Katie sucked and licked more avidly as she bent her head back even more to open her throat. She loved the way his thick cock throbbed in response to her mouthing.

Phil pushed his prick deeper into the eager wife's throat. The married woman tried to swallow as she began to gag. She tried to move her head sideways but the old man would not allow it, quickly putting his hands to her chin as he held her face in place.

"Take it slut!" he hissed as he moved his cock deeper into her tight throat. The hot wife responded by moving her head back even further to open her throat as Phil's ball sack rested on the bridge of her nose. Slowly he pulled it out as Katie retched and coughed, her head hanging upside down over the edge of the couch.

Phil grinned as he looked down at the hot wife's face. Her beautiful features were covered in her own saliva as it ran in streams over her forehead, forming long strands in her hair. Tears were now running freely out of the corner of her eyes.

"Fuck yeah. I'm gonna mess up your pretty face, Freckles" the disgusting man cried as he held Katie's chin tightly and worked his cock back into her mouth and deep into her throat.

"Mmmmmm," was the hot wife's only response as Phil frantically fucked her overflowing mouth. She gagged with every thrust, trying in vain to control her spit from gushing all over her face, running into her hair and eyes.

Phil pulled out as Katie coughed and tried to control her gagging. She breathed deeply as she looked up at Phil through her watery eyes.

"Such a good married little slut! Finger yourself while I fuck your mouth."

Without hesitation Katie moved her hands to her steaming naked cunt. She was wetter than she ever remembered as she felt slick from the juices running between her thighs. One hand manipulated her clit while she inserted two fingers into her vagina as Phil continued to fuck her mouth.

The old man suddenly pulled his dripping cock out, "All right, Freckles. Now... suck my balls!" He looked down at the beautiful woman lying between his legs, her eyes wide open, her tongue out. Moving forward, he lowered his huge testicles onto her lips.

The manly stench of her neighbor's oversized genitals took Katie's breath away as his wiry pubic hair settled over her nose and chin. The musky smell only served to fuel her arousal. Inhaling deeply, she kissed his swinging, leathery ball bag then licked it over and over again, bathing it with her tongue. Gently, she sucked one of his monstrous balls into her mouth.

"Ohhh, yeahhh! Suck them Freckles," Phil moaned as he grabbed his cock and slowly jacked the shaft while the sexy wife beneath him sucked on his sack.

The nibbling and swirling of her tongue was sending chills of excruciating excitement to Katie's brain. She knew that what she was doing was wrong, knew that her husband was upstairs sleeping as she allowed the oversized neighbor to use her warm mouth for his perverted desire.

The hot wife made a vow to give her well-endowed lover as much pleasure as possible. Katie's lips opened and closed on his huge cum-filled balls. Softly, she nipped his tender flesh, pulling it out, then letting go. Her tongue darted in and out, nudging his testicles back and forth. Then she pushed his oversized balls up and down, liking the full, bloated feel.

Breathing deeply, she inhaled the aroma of his sweaty balls. The salty taste was good against her tongue. The incredible weight of his swollen cock rested against her face. Inexplicably, it turned the hot wife on tremendously to have her face between the old man's flabby legs, licking his hairy genitals.

Phil moaned each time her tongue lifted one of his balls. The sensation was wild, almost on the threshold of pain. All the girl had to do was stab her tongue too forcefully and one of his testicles would suffer the consequences. His cockhead was oozing pre-cum again.

"Hold your tongue out," Phil ordered as he jerked his cock. The drops of cum at his cock tip grew bluer.

Her body aglow, Katie held her tongue all the way out, lifting his balls. Slowly, Phil pulled back. His balls pulled down over her mouth, then swung free. His cock-root was next in line. Swiftly, he pressed down to get firm contact with her tongue.

"Move your tongue a little... slowly..." he moaned.

Katie did as she was ordered, enjoying the velvety feel and heat of Phil's prick skin. His cock was so smooth and slippery when wet. She felt the power of his pulse throbbing inside the thick, fat veins. She desperately wanted to gobble down his cock.

"Taste my cum! Lick it clean," Phil groaned, pushing his prick head down to her mouth.

With his other hand, he held the hot wife's chin, watching in awe as his pre-cum was transferred to her licking tongue.

Katie looked up at him as her tongue slowly licked his piss hole. She tasted the wet, slimy jizz. It wetted her appetite for more.

Phil jerked his cock into her mouth. "Yeah, baby... now suck it!"

"Mmmmmmm," the sexy mother purred.

"Ohhhh, God, yes! You are such a good little cock sucker!" the old man moaned as her soft lips covered his prick head.

Katie purred as Phil's rubbery cock slid into her mouth. Her tongue went wild. It slipped and slid, swirling with gusto over his throbbing cock head. She felt his cock

expand and contract as she nursed on it. Her tongue picked it up his pre-cum and swirled it around, savoring the erotic flavor of the wet, sticky jism.

"Ohhhh you sweet, sucking whore! Suck my cock!" Phil hollered, his hands holding her face as he fucked his cock in and out of Katie's sloppy wet mouth.

The hot wife enjoyed her neighbor's warm hands on her face. Chills rushed from her heated flesh to her mind. She closed her eyes, sucking more of the hard cock into her throat. Her cheeks hollowed and ballooned again and again as she nursed. Katie knew that it wouldn't be long before she got her reward as she felt her own spit run out of her mouth and over her face.

"Mmmmmm," she purred. Her fingers frantically dug deeper into her fuck slit as she pushed and pulled them out in rhythm to Phil fucking her mouth.

Katie kept her lips locked around the big dick, sucking hungrily. Her mouth was stretched wide open, her lips taut around the thick cock stalk. The sloppy sounds of her own finger fucking echoed in the room.

"You are my dirty little slut!" Phil groaned, "My dirty little married whore."

Every now and then, Phil peered down past his obese belly to watch his cock disappear into the married woman's mouth. He pumped his hips slowly, gyrating from side to side each time his prick was stuffed in her throat. The soft, warm wetness of her lips and tongue were intoxicating. His balls tingled as he felt the cum burning from within his sack.

Slowly, the old man backed away as he drew back his cock from Katie's wet lips. He looked down at her and smiled widely.

Several large strands of saliva connected his throbbing prick to the hot mother's wide open lips. Phil smiled at the fact that he had made a total mess out of Katie's pretty features with goo, snot and tears covering her freckled face, dripping onto the floor.

Katie's eyes burned from the mixture of fluids. Raising her head slightly, she saw Phil grinning back down at her. Suddenly, a strange look came over his face.

"You ready to lick my asshole?" he growled.

Wiping her eyes, the married woman looked back at him as she cleared her throat.

"Wha...What did you say?"

"I said are you ready to lick my asshole?" the old man repeated.

Katie gasped. That was almost beyond anything she had expected. Chills of fear and desire surged through her helpless body as she tried to contemplate her neighbor's perverted request.

"No," she whispered. "That's... that's disgusting!"

Phil grinned widely, "But you enjoy me doing it to you!" he joyfully announced. Katie watched him as her body trembled. It was true. She had loved how hungrily Phil had licked her own ass but doing it to him was completely different.

Ignoring her reluctance, the fat man turned around and straddled the beauty queen's head, planting his flabby ass just over her wet face with his cock and balls dangling out of reach. Still hanging upside down, Katie grimaced as she looked up to see the fat, hairy butt lowering itself.

"You're gonna love this, Freckles," Phil softly spoke, "It's what sluts enjoy doing." His balls hung obscenely just inches away from her chin as the disgusting neighbor spread his ass cheeks.

Wiping some of her saliva from her face, Katie shivered while she peered up Phil's crack as she took in the sight of his puckered brown shit hole, a fringe of thick hairs surrounding it. A big black wart was situated right next to his rim.

The smell coming from between the obese man's legs was foul and musty. The hot wife once again was reminded of her old neighbor's poor personal hygiene as she inhaled the intoxicating stench.

"Take a good look at my asshole," Phil moaned. "First I want you to lick up and down the crack, then start licking around my rim. Use your slutty tongue lightly, not too lightly. I want you to flick it back and forth before you shove it up my ass."

Katie wrinkled her nose as she listened to Dorman's orders. The smell of his asshole was nearly unbearable. The depravity of what he was asking her to do made her dizzy.

Phil lowered his butt farther until the top of his crack was right over her mouth.

"Go on, stick your tongue out!" he demanded.

Hesitantly, the hot mother did as she was told, still not believing this was happening as the tip of her tongue made contact with the inside of her neighbor's sweaty ass crack.

The salty, bitter taste of his flesh seared her tongue, feeling strangely comforting as Katie cautiously licked a small area. Much to her surprise, the taste was not unpleasant. But when she thought of the old man's fetid brown hole farther down, she stiffened again.

Ever so slowly, her tongue moved slowly back and forth as Phil began raising his flabby ass into the air.

Katie looked up and saw that she was getting closer to his shit hole. She began quivering inside.

"No...please!" she mumbled as she turned her head, "I...I can't do it, Phil!"

The obese neighbor turned his head, looking down at the agonized beauty.

"Sure you can" he laughed, lowering his ass again. "I want to feel that slutty mouth of yours on my asshole, Freckles. The same mouth that you kiss your husband with! I want to feel your tongue digging up my ass"

Katie groaned in despair as she listened to the old man's taunting. Instinctively, she moved her hand down to her exposed pussy, feeling her incredible wetness. Ever so slowly her tongue snaked out of her mouth.

Not wasting any time, Phil instantly planted his asshole on the sexy woman's mouth. Katie felt the thick hair tickling her outstretched tongue as it made contact with the puckered skin.

The hot wife really didn't have time to think about it. As ordered, she darted her tongue around his asshole. Instantly she was hit with a strong, bittersweet taste. She swirled her tongue lightly, as she had been instructed, licking around the rim and even over the huge wart.

The old man arched his back and planted his ass down more firmly.

Taking the cue, the sexy wife began licking back and forth. Her tongue slid up and down over her ugly neighbor's brown shit hole. The feeling of his soft ass flesh quivering with pleasure made her involuntarily increase her licking and sucking.

Losing herself in what she was doing, her fingers slid up into her fuck hole with ease as she gradually became more excited.

"Oooohhh, yeah, Freckles!" Phil cried, his cock swelling in his fist. "Now slide your tongue in, work it from side to side"

Again, Katie did as she was told. Stiffening her tongue, she pushed it against his sphincter. Gradually, she could feel his soft shithole open as her tongue found the center and swirled in.

Phil's drove his flabby butt down farther, rubbing his crack across her soiled beautiful face. The hot wife's tongue stiffened even more, probing wildly in and out of his asshole.

Katie could feel tears forming in her eyes as she strained to make her tongue as stiff as possible. Pushing hard, she managed to get nearly half of it inside.

"All right! Oh, fuck, Freckles... get it in... put your tongue up my ass!" Phil groaned, his cock spasming in the air as he stroked it swiftly "Clean it out, baby... oh, yeah! Clean out my asshole with your tongue!"

As Katie continued to thoroughly lick her neighbor's ass inside out, the excitement of the depravity began working on her mind. Uncontrollably, the reigning beauty queen started to moan as she drove her fingers in and out of her wet cunt.

"Fuck, Freckles. If I'd have known you would be coming down here to do this, I might have preponed my monthly shower" Phil laughed, his voice straining with arousal as he felt his sexy neighbor's tongue probing around inside his colon.

"Mmmmmmh! the sexy wife moaned, reveling in the humiliation as her pelvis convulsed uncontrollably "Mmmmmmmmh".

Katie couldn't believe it. Her old neighbor was ugly and repulsive yet she found herself obeying his every wish, fulfilling even his sickest fantasies. And worse still, she was enjoying herself, totally turned on by the depravity.

Licking the fat man's filthy shit hole was the vilest and disgusting thing she could ever imagine yet she couldn't seem to get enough of it. No matter how much the idea had repulsed her at first, she found that the more she tongued his asshole, the more turned on she got. All the shame and remorse seem to vanish from her mind as Katie finger fucked her pussy faster, frantically flicking her clit.

She could clearly smell the pungent aroma from between Phil's legs. Her tongue pushed in, trying to get deeper then she drew it back again. Again and again, she stuck her tongue as far as it would go up her neighbor's shithole. She got tired, but nevertheless continued to hungrily lick his ass inside out.

"That's it Freckles... tongue fuck my dirty ass! Clean it with your tongue!" Phil moaned as he stroked his cock. "If your husband could see you now he would be so proud of you!"

Katie didn't care any longer about the old man's crude remarks as she breathed the smell of his ass, moaning wantonly as her mouth filled with the taste of it.

The hot wife spread her cunt lips. She could feel the friction of her fingers dragging the insides of her cunt. Her pussy was hot and slippery. There was an ache inside her that wanted fulfillment. Her clit was so engorged that she felt like she was going to burst.

"Mmmmnnn! Nnnnn!" squeaked Katie, her hips jerked in response to her fingering. The hot mother, lost in lust, slid her digits deep into herself as she arched her hips up to receive them. Her cunt lips bulged open, the fuck juices inside made her fingers

slide easily into her gaping hole while she stroked her clit back the other way. Wildly finger fucking herself only made her tongue fuck the old man's asshole with more and more enthusiasm.

"God damn, baby! You're an asshole eating whore!" Phil crowed. The tonguing was driving him out of his mind and his huge throbbing cock was proof.

With every insult, Katie worked her cunt even more, inserting three fingers deep into herself.

"You love it, don't you? You like sticking your tongue up my ass, you filthy bitch!"

Katie gave a muffled groan as her fingers slid into her juice filled cunt. Her pussy throbbed with excitement. She could feel the fluids gush out from her inner pussy walls. Panting, she continued to push her fingers back and forth into her wet cunt while licking the old man's asshole inside and out.

The beauty queen's body was quivering with heat. A flush spread out over her smooth, yielding flesh.

Katie's tongue worked automatically in and out of Phil's musty asshole, even sucking on his filthy rim. She arched her cunt up to meet her hands. As their fucking picked up speed, the trembling in her toes told her that she was about to climax.

"Ooooohhhhhhhh," the sexy mother cried into Phil's asshole as she gasped for breath "I'm... cummi... nnnggghhh! Oh... oh... oh!"

Phil laughed at the married woman's horniness as he gyrated his ass into her face, mashing her lips and tongue.

"That's it! Cum for me! Cum while you're tonguing my ass!" he mocked.

His pudgy fist pumped his prick hard and fast.

Each time Katie pushed her fingers into her cunt, squishing and sucking sounds came from her sloppy fuck hole. Her cunt seemed to swell with rushing blood. Her clit quivered, expanding under the extreme pleasure. Her toes curled, her legs tightening. Then her cunt clamped shut on her hand, squeezing it tightly in its hot, wet embrace as she came again.

"Damn Freckles! I didn't think you'd enjoy it that much" Phil huffed, watching the sexy wife shake as her orgasm washed over her "Fuck, I'll make you clean out my ass every day from now on!"

Katie's beautiful freckled face rammed up into Phil's butt. Her mouth and tongue gave his open shithole a rim job he wouldn't soon forget. Her eyes were tightly closed as

she panted her lust. Her body was flushed and excited. Her swollen, mashed nipples throbbed.

Excruciating pleasure radiated out from her tits as her clit sent signals of explosive climax to her brain. Every muscle in her body spasmed over and over again with pleasure.

Her cunt-muscles were quivering without control. Hot gushes of fuck juice squeezed past her hand and out of her cunt hole. Her wet slippery cum oozed down between her legs, sliding over her asshole and onto the sofa. Again and again she kicked her sexy legs in the air, writhing in uncontrollable passion as her climax washed over her like a roaring flood.

"Ooohhhhhhhh," Katie managed to moan with her face buried in the obese man's ass crack. She pulled her hands away, unable to take any more and moved them to Phil's buttocks, pulling him further down onto her mouth.

The old man continued to rub his sweaty crack back and forth across Katie's beautiful freckled face, feeling her delicate tongue lapping wildly at his puckered rosebud while he smothered the hot wife's flawless features with his flabby ass. Sweat dripped off his chubby face as he enjoyed the sensation of having his once stuck up married neighbor trying to pleasure him in the most intimate way possible.

When he had first blackmailed her years ago into sucking and fucking him he never would have imagined she would go this far. He had made her suck his dirty cock after fucking her ass and even eat his chunky load straight out of her own bowels. Now here she was, licking his fat, hairy butt with total abandon. Once again he marveled at the power he obviously had over the sexy married woman.

"Damn, Freckles. You've come a long way!" he moaned as he thought of the snobby bitch who had snickered at him when he had walked into the hospital years ago. Now the hot mother was enthusiastically licking his filthy old asshole.

"Is this how you thought things would turn out?" the obese pervert huffed, struggling for breath "when you saw me staring at you over the fence for all those years"

"Mmmmmmmmhhhh" Katie loudly moaned her approval as her wet tongue hungrily darted around the old neighbor's filth-crusted hole. Reveling in the humiliation, she couldn't remember ever being so turned on.

"Oh, I'm gonna make you my whore, Freckles" Phil cried, sweat dripping off his ugly face "You're gonna do anything I want"

Phil could feel himself rapidly getting close as he continued to furiously stroke his mammoth shaft with both hands. He looked down at the fat mushroom head sticking

out from under his huge beer gut as he listened to the slobbering noises the hot wife was making beneath him.

He could feel the cold metal of Katie's wedding ring on his butt as the sexy mother dug her fingers into his flabby ass cheeks for leverage. His eyes trailed across the floor to where a fashion magazine was lying between his dirty laundry. The cover showed a photograph of Katie in a blue cocktail dress, smiling and looking beautiful as ever. A frown erupted on the old man's face as he thought of the high and mighty beauty queen that had sent him to prison.

He knew that wanton look she got in her eyes every time she caught sight of his cock. He had seen it again tonight. The obese man felt sure that he could bring his hot neighbor to surrender herself completely at some point if he hadn't already. He made a vow to make the hot bitch his, body and soul.

"That's it! Get it in there, you slut! Oh fuck!" he barked, his raspy voice crackling with arousal, as Mrs. Jackson extended her tongue as far as it would go. The hot wife felt Phil's heavy, hairy balls resting on her closed eyes and she couldn't help but think of the huge amount of delicious cum that was stored inside them.

"That's it! Clean my asshole with your slutty tongue!" Phil yelled excitedly, "You dirty ass munching whore!"

Suddenly, she felt the old man's big ass being lifted from her wet face as she heard him shuffle back a bit.

Involuntarily licking her lips as she opened her eyes, Katie could see her neighbor's beautiful mammoth prick aimed straight at her face. The married mother felt her cunt twitch in anticipation as she watched the old man stroke his fat cock.

Though Phil's hands were big for man of his size, they still appeared dwarfed to the sheer length and girth of his gorgeous fuck stick. Katie once again marveled at the fact that three or four inches of cock meat were left uncovered despite the relentless double fisting.

The hot wife could feel a mixture of Phil's sweat and her own saliva dripping off her face as the taste of her old neighbor's ass lingered on her tongue.

Katie knew he was close. She could tell from the look on his bloated, red features. The hot wife knew exactly what was coming.

"You are such a good slut," Phil huffed, "Keep fingering yourself!"

Katie leaned back further as her head dangled over the edge of the couch as her hands returned to her wet cunt. Her legs spread as her hands frantically returned to piston in and out of her wet fuck hole.

The sexy mother smiled and looked up into Dorman's face, then back at his beautiful large cock as Phil continued to jackhammer his prick.

Passion clutched his face. His mouth hung open exposing his crooked yellowish teeth. He moved closer to her as he stood over her freckled face, his prick just inches from her forehead.

Katie swirled her tongue over her pink lips. She brought one hand up to her tit and squeezed it harshly. Her other hand continued to fuck her swollen cunt.

"Ohhhh you slutty whore!" Phil gulped. He moved closer and pushed the tip of his prick onto her twirling tongue, against her luscious pink lips. He beat his prick wildly, the cockhead slapping at Katie's wet mouth.

"Mmmmmmm," she mumbled as she swirled her tongue at the gooey cock head, licking off the hot bubbles of pre-cum that clung to the top of the old man's cock.

"Beg me for it, slut" Phil groaned, "I wanna hear you tell me to cum on your married slutty face!"

Mrs. Jackson gasped, out of her mind with lust "Do it, Phil! Please! I want you to cum! I want to have you cum on my married slutty face." She moved her fingers faster in and out of her pussy as she pinched her nipple on her small breast, bucking her hips to meet her fingers as Phil rubbed his swollen cock across her mouth.

"Fuck yes!" he cried as he slapped the married woman's face wildly with his cock.

"Come on! Cum for me," Katie moaned as she looked up at the obese man above her, "Cum on me! Cum on my married slutty face, Phil!"

The hot wife's orgasm took control as she moaned uncontrollably, "Ooooooohhhhhhhh I'm..." She moaned loudly, "I'm cumming!"

Once again, she started bucking her own hand wildly. Time stood still as the hot wife experienced the ecstasy of yet another earth-shattering climax. Her mouth hung wide open, her pretty features contorted and her eyes rolled into the back of her dangling head as a strand of drool poured out of the trembling corner of her mouth.

There was no shame or remorse left in her mind, only pure desire. At this point she couldn't have cared less if her husband heard them and came downstairs as her body trembled in another orgasmic bliss.

Finally, his body convulsing, Phil let out a groan as the piss slit on the head of his cock opened menacingly. Katherine Jackson's beautiful hazel eyes widened and she opened her mouth as she prepared herself for the inevitable.

Phil felt the orgasm sweep through his bloated prick. The obese man steadied himself as he blasted a stream of cum across Mrs. Jackson's mouth. Big slushes of gooey cream spilled onto her gorgeous sculptured face.

"Arrghhhhhhhhhhh!" the fat man panted, jerking wildly. His hips thrust forward, his plump ass pumped inward.

Moaning, Katie tried to catch a huge web of flying jizz as it splattered all over her lips and dribbled down into her nose and eyes.

"Oooohhhhhhhhh yesssssss," she mumbled, sticking her tongue out, her words garbled as her body continued to convulse. Nerves seemed to be set on fire with every shot of cum out of Phil's bloated cock.

"Slut, slut, slut" the obese man moaned, his fat prick gushing, matting Katie's bangs against her forehead with stringy thick juicy cum.

"All over my face," the hot wife yelped as she continued her attack on her own convulsing pussy, "All over my married face!"

Big chunks of cum slithered down her cheeks and her chin. A gap of cream clung like a spider to her bangs. Her mouth was filled with the old man's jizz as it drooled out over her pink lips.

Slowly, Katie pulled her fingers from her pussy and sighed deeply. Her eyes were closed, sealed by thick globs of cum.

"Look what you did to me," Katie whispered, licking her lips "you made a cummy mess out of me!"

The hot wife felt as if someone had poured a bucketful of goo over her face. The mixture of fluids lay heavy on her freckled skin. Once again she couldn't fathom that anyone could produce that much cum.

Phil stumbled backward, a victim of his wonderful climax. Slowly he regained his composure and obscenely rubbed the cum from the sexy mother's eyes and directly onto her lips.

"Such a good slut" he cooed, smiling at the married mother's messed-up face.

As Katie gradually lifted her head from the edge of the couch, she opened her eyes just in time to see Phil climbing onto the sofa and positioning himself between her legs. His chubby fist was wrapped around his spent cock as he squeezed a last large drop of jizz out of it.

Phil grabbed the sexy mother's legs and pushed them up until her knees touched against her stomach. The hot wife gasped in shock as her fat neighbor, grinning

deviously, grabbed his beautiful cock, lined it up against her slick pussy lips and gently pushed.

Though it was only half erect, the fat mushroom head of his thick rod stretched her cunt lips wide open. Not even hard, the ugly man's prick was so much fatter than her husband's.

"Ooooooooooohhhh" Katie moaned in ecstasy. She had forgotten the feeling of the giant schlong inside her pussy.

Phil watched the reaction on the married mother's cum-covered face as he held his just the tip of his cock inside of her

"You like that, eh?" he snickered, still trying to catch his breath.

"Oh Phil! Oh god!" Katie cried, her hands clawing at the large man as she tried in vain to pull him into her. She moved her legs and around his flabby waist. Wondering why he was holding out, she wanted nothing more on earth than for the fat man to shove his oversized prick deep inside of her.

"Easy Freckles, I'm really a monogamous guy," Phil snickered, enjoying the look of sexual agony on the married woman's spunk-covered face. After all I was married for 43 years. You have to make a decision right here"

The fat man meaningfully raised his chubby finger as he lectured the dumbfounded wife.

"I don't want my girl messing around with other men. If you want me to fuck you again, you'll have to stop having sex with hubby up there."

"Wha..." Katie gasped as drops of semen ran over her forehead and nose into her open mouth. She couldn't believe what her neighbor had just said.

"Think about it! You can either go back to your husband and I'll go back to Sheila," the disgusting man coughed, grinning deviously as he nodded towards the television.

"Or you can have more of THIS!" he laughed, teasingly shoving another inch of his fat cock up into Katie's quivering wet cunt.

"Ohhhhhhhh!" the sexy mother moaned, feeling the monstrous prick slide farther into her moist love chute.

The hot wife was out of her mind with lust, her long legs trying in vain to pull the old man deeper into her. Her hands clawed at his back as she felt a thick glob of jizz trickle down her messed-up face and into her left ear.

Ignoring her pleas, Phil slowly backed away as he pulled his huge rod from the hot wife's dripping pussy.

Katie sat up in shock and looked over at the old man.

"You can go back to bed now and think about my offer" he stated matter-of-factly as he reached down and tossed the married beauty her satin pajama shorts.

"Oh and one more thing. Don't wash your slutty face! I expect to see your dried facial mask in the morning."

Katie turned her head as she thought of her husband and family "But..."

"No buts," Phil said, grinning, "That's what a good slut does."

Still shaking with arousal, Katie pulled her blouse together and buttoned it up. She felt the semen conjugating against her skin as she pulled on her shorts while she sat on the edge of the couch.

Phil sat down next to the sexy wife and patted her leg. "Don't you have anything to say?" he inquired.

Katie's mind was still clouded as she looked over at him, his semen still trickling out of her hair.

"Shouldn't you say thank you? I was taught to always thank a person who gave me something special" Phil chuckled.

Mrs. Jackson stared dreamily at the fat cock between his legs before looking up at the obese man. Their eyes met as the sexy wife quietly muttered "Thank you".

While she spoke Katie tasted her old neighbor's spunk and it caused her pussy to spasm.

"Remember, do not wash your face. I expect to see your matted skin in the morning!" the old man reminded her, moving his finger back and forth in mid-air as the horny mother slowly got up from the couch, her head spinning.

Katie nodded her head as she slowly walked back upstairs. Her mind was still clouded from what she had just done.

The sexy wife quietly tiptoed past her sleeping husband and into the adjoining bathroom, silently closing the door behind her as she flicked on the light.

"Oh, fuck" Katie mouthed silently, gasping at her reflection in the mirror as she took in the sight of her soiled face.

Her features were white with cum. A thick layer of sheer spunk covered her flushed cheeks and forehead, her eyes were puffy from tearing, her nose was running and her lips looked swollen and red. Her hair was a matted mess too with large strands oddly sticking together.

Katie tried hard to think. There was no way she could face her husband in the morning looking like this. The sexy mother briefly thought about wiping at least some of her neighbor's thick spunk off her face. She felt sure that Phil wouldn't be able to tell anyway.

Yet something deep inside her made her obey the old man as she realized in shock that she wanted to show him her unwashed face in the morning. Feeling incredibly dirty and incredibly turned on at the same time, the hot wife switched off the bathroom light and silently tiptoed back into the bedroom. Fred was still fast asleep.

Quietly, Katie lay down on her side of the bed, trying to fathom what had just happened to her. Her hand wandered to her face as her fingertips gently rubbed the creamy goo into her cheek.

While she listened to her husband snoring, the hot wife wondered where it all would lead to. It was obvious to her that her perverted neighbor was trying to conquer her wholly, not only her body but also her heart and soul. Claiming her for himself. She had tried her best to fight him off but somehow he always seemed to find a way to get back in her mind and back into her panties.

The old felon had actually demanded that she should stop having sex with Fred. Otherwise he would stop fucking her. Not knowing what to do, the beauty queen thought of the implications, feeling afraid and horny at the same time. She had no control over her body and obviously couldn't stop the fat man from manipulating her. She doubted she even wanted to.

The sexy wife closed her eyes, feeling the cool layer of spunk on her face as the taste of Phil's ass still lingered on her tongue. Once again, she marveled at the way she had hungrily licked his filthy shit hole. The beautiful mother still couldn't believe what the old man had made her do and how turned on she was.

"I'm such a dirty slut," she whispered, gently stroking her crotch over her satin pants while she closed her cum-covered eyes, "Such a dirty slut."

My Hot Wife Katie Ch. 24

Katie's Submission

Phil Dorman sat on the couch in his living room, watching his favorite Saturday Morning Talk Show. The obese man was chewing on a cheese burrito, the hot sauce running all over his pudgy hands and dripping onto his stained shirt as he stared at the TV screen in front of him. The sound was muted. Dorman didn't really care too much about the guests or stories, his sole interest lay in the blonde female co-host as

he would constantly fantasize about her long sexy legs and revealing cleavages. The old geezer moved his stained fingers to his crotch, stroking the outline of his fat cock through his shorts. Grinning, he leaned forward and took a swig of beer from his can.

Just as the fat man was envisioning the buxom moderator unbuttoning her shirt and flashing her huge creamy tits, the sound of his wife Maureen's voice snapped him out of his fantasy as it echoed through the corridor.

"Oh look, Sweetie" she called "looks like the new neighbors are here".

"Damn it!" the old man cursed as he let go of his growing erection and put down his food. "What am I supposed to do about it?" he growled under his breath as he turned off the TV, wiped his hands on his trousers and got up from the couch, slowly limping his way to the front door.

His wife was standing on the porch, looking across the lawn as he came up behind her. A moving van was parked in the driveway next door. Dorman adjusted his thick glasses as a young couple emerged from the van and started walking in their direction. They seemed to be in their late twenties or early thirties and were smiling and waving at them.

"Hello, we're the Jacksons!" the young man exclaimed as they approached the porch. He briskly extended his hand. "So nice to meet you! I'm Fred and this is my wife Katie!"

He was tall and handsome with a friendly face but Phil hardly took any notice of him for all his attention was drawn to one of the most beautiful women he had ever laid eyes on. For all he could tell, she had the looks of a supermodel with sparkling hazel eyes, her gorgeous features splattered with tiny freckles and framed by soft brown hair which was held up by Ray Ban sunglasses. She was wearing skin tight grey leggings along with a light blue tank top and sneakers. The breathtaking woman gave them a wonderfully sexy smile, flashing her perfect white teeth as they all shook hands.

"How do you do" Phil mumbled grumpily, absentmindedly reaching into his pocket for his cigarettes. His fat fingers nervously fumbled with the pack as he hastily pulled it out. Slipping from his grasp, it fell to the ground in front of him.

"Oops!" the young wife laughed as she quickly crouched down to pick up the cigarettes that lay strewn around his naked feet. Phil peered down over his huge belly at the hot woman as she picked up the items. For a brief moment her head was just at his crotch level and he instantly envisioned the sexy young wife sucking his fat prick. Katie smiled as she looked up at him with her beautiful hazel eyes. The obese man felt his cock grow at the sight of her looking up at him on her knees

"There you go" she said as she slowly got back up to her feet and handed him the cigarettes.

The ugly old man took a deep breath as he looked at her. In his dirty mind, his fat cock was lined up against her perfect lips, blasting thick ropes of cum across her freckled face as he splashed her pretty features with his seed.

"Come on then, honey! We've still got a lot to do!" Fred smiled as he playfully put his arm around his wife's small waist. "You'll have to come over and visit us once we've settled in" he exclaimed as the married couple turned to leave.

His bloated mouth half open, Dorman stared at the sexy woman's buttocks as the couple made its way back down the yard. Her perfect, luscious cheeks were highlighted by the skin-tight pants, her ass swaying seductively as the old man watched her walk away.

'Damn, that bitch is hot!' he thought to himself as he felt the blood shoot into his groin. Coughing up a phlegm, he turned and followed his wife back into the house. The ugly geezer frowned as he realized that even if the hot beauty weren't happily married, she was way out of his league under any circumstances.

Yet he instantly knew that he would be spending a lot of his future time staring out of the window or peering through the fence just in order to get a good look at his sexy new neighbor.

10 years later...

Katie Jackson stood naked at the bathroom counter, brushing her soft brown hair to a perfect sheen while she admired her flawless body in the mirror. Smiling with satisfaction, she picked up a flacon of her favorite perfume, spraying some of it between her perfect round breasts, on her inner thighs and on her delicate, swan-like neck.

Katie's husband Fred walked into the bathroom and came up behind his hard bodied wife. He had already gotten dressed but the business meeting he was going to be attending in just an hour was the last thing on his mind as he stood behind his sexy spouse and stared in awe at her naked body. Putting his hands on her hips, he gently pressed his groin into her firm buttocks. Katie could feel her husband's hard cock as it rubbed against her perfect ass.

"I want you so bad," he whispered into her ear.

Mrs. Jackson's knees weakened as her husband wrapped his arms around her bare waist and pulled her closer.

"Just real quick. I promise it won't take long" he whispered as he kissed her neck passionately.

The hot wife grabbed his arm and tried to pry it away from her bare body.

"Not now, sweetie" she huffed as she turned to face her husband. She had a knot in her throat and her stomach cramped as she caught sight of the disappointed expression on his face.

"Please!" Fred begged, his eyes glowing with lust.

"Just a blowjob?" he suggested as he reached down and started to undo his belt, "Please baby, it's been so long!"

"Honey, don't you have a meeting this morning?" Katie laughed, desperately trying to change the subject as she leaned forward, rising to tiptoes and kissing his chin, "maybe tonight if we have time. I have to get ready for dance and yoga class."

She stepped back from her husband and looked into the mirror, admiring her naked figure as Fred watched in agony.

"You have been such a tease lately" he said, frowning "What's the point of you going to those classes to get that hard body if you aren't going to use it?"

The loving husband was frustrated. He and Katie had not had any sex at all during the last few weeks. Fred partially blamed his wife's full schedule for her decreasing interest in him. Since winning the "Mrs. America" beauty pageant, Katie would regularly attend interviews, photo shootings or promotion events, she was frequently asked for autographs and it seemed like everyone wanted a piece of her. While he felt some pride in his wife's newly found celebrity status, it did make it more difficult for the married couple to spend time together .

Having their old neighbor Phil Dorman living in the basement didn't help matters either and Fred wondered if his wife's decreasing sex drive had anything to do with the presence of their new house guest. Perhaps Katie was feeling self-conscious with the ugly, obese man being around all the time.

Sensing his discontent, Mrs. Jackson stared into the eyes of her loving husband, "You want me to do well on the show, don't you?"

"Of course I do" Fred stammered as he felt his cock strain in his pants "But.."

"But...you should probably get to your meeting" Katie replied as she looked back into the mirror at her hard body. Studying her beautiful face, the sexy naked woman started to apply a thin layer of lipstick.

Fred shook his head as he opened the bathroom door, storming out and slamming it shut.

Putting down the lipstick as she steadied herself against the counter, Katie exhaled deeply, feeling nauseous.

It had been two weeks since her encounter with Phil Dorman in the basement. She had done things she never thought she would do. The sexy mother felt her pussy twitch as she remembered the old man drowning her face in his thick seed and how he had instructed her to not wash herself, which she had inexplicably done without question.

The ugly neighbor had smiled knowingly at the kitchen table the next morning when she had told Fred that her appearance had to do with had to with an allergic reaction to a new facial cream she had tried. Thankfully, her husband hadn't paid much attention to the thick-crusted white layers on her cheeks and forehead. Sitting next to her unsuspecting spouse while her face was still covered with the old neighbor's sperm had made her feel incredibly slutty yet just the thought of it turned her on beyond belief. In the past few weeks, Phil's raspy voice constantly kept echoing in Katie's ears as she pondered on her neighbor's instruction to not allow her husband to touch her. Though it felt wrong and though she was ashamed of her feelings, the sexy wife knew deep down that she would eventually succumb to her ever-growing lust for the old man's huge cock and consequently found herself following his outrageous demand.

Hoping that the obese pervert would fuck her on a daily basis from now on, she had obediently denied Fred any sexual favors. Though she felt sorry for her spouse, her growing lust towards the ugly neighbor seemed to supersede whatever guilt she might have felt. Besides, though she hated to admit it to herself, the nasty thoughts of teasing her husband only to deny him her body, excited her.

Much to her disappointment though, Phil hadn't paid the sexy mother the attention she craved. Worst of all, he had not let her touch his beautiful cock. Occasionally he would leave in the morning, throwing Katie into fits of jealousy as she imagined him fucking other women or maybe even visiting her former boss Sheila.

At times the hot mother felt like a love-struck teenager, with a constant mix of jealousy, anger, insecurity and lust filling her mind. At night she would lie awake in bed, fantasizing about sneaking down to Phil's room while Fred was sleeping.

Two days ago, she had brought herself off as she fingered her wet pussy next to her snoozing husband while she pictured herself licking the old man's ass again. Katie felt that if her fat neighbor didn't fuck her again soon, she would go crazy.

Taking a deep breath, the naked wife walked out into the bedroom and pulled on her thong and tight black yoga pants. She paused as she stared at the stain in the crotch that Phil had left after he had shot a huge load of spunk up her ass weeks ago. Katie had felt his cum seeping out of her during the entire class and by the time she was home, her crotch was a mess with a mix of her own juices and the old neighbor's semen.

The hot wife licked her lips as her fingers trailed over the crusted patch. Though she had washed the pants several times, the stains of their combined effluences somehow seemed non-erasable, a constant remembrance of her adultery.

Katie slipped on her black sports bra and couldn't help but notice how hard her nipples and breasts had become. She sat on the edge of the bed, putting on her ankle socks and tennis shoes before slowly walking down the stairs. Her hazel eyes narrowed as she stared into the empty kitchen and her heart sank. Fred had obviously left for work already but it wasn't her husband she was worried about. "Damn it! Where is he?" she muttered under her breath.

The hot mother exhaled deeply as she stepped over to the counter and softly bumped her luscious hips on the kitchen sink in sexual frustration. A deep cough behind her snapped her out of her reverie. She turned her head as Phil's flabby, hunched figure appeared in the doorway.

"Morning Freckles!" the old neighbor grinned.

The ugly man was wearing baggy shorts along with an ill-fitting button down shirt that was wrinkled and looked to be from the late 1980's. It did nothing to hide his obese, out-of shape body. He wore his slip-on sandals, his yellowish toe nails sticking out grotesquely. Clearing his throat, he scratched his crotch as his puffy eyes took in the sight of the gorgeous beauty queen in her tight pants, looking immaculate as ever.

Katie blushed as she saw him rubbing his genitals over his stained shorts.

"Coffee?" she asked as she quickly turned back to the counter, trying to appear nonchalant. She didn't want to give the disgusting old man the pleasure of knowing how much she wanted him.

"No thanks. I'd better be off" he said, coughing as he walked towards the front door, unlocking it.

The hot wife glared at him, an incredulous expression on her beautiful freckled face, "Where the hell are you going?"

"Visiting my friends" he said quickly, a smirk on his face "Like I do every morning"

Katie's mouth opened but no words escaped.

Phil squinted his eyes behind his glasses. "Did you need something?"

The hot mother folded her arms across her chest. She felt that she had put up with the old man's indifferent behavior long enough.

"Friends?" she huffed, feeling her face grow red "Like Sheila?"

Phil closed the front door and turned his attention back to the sexy wife, his eyes wandering all over her spectacular body "Have you got a problem with that?"

Katie walked over to the door, blocking his exit. "What would your probation officer say? I'm sure you shouldn't be fraternizing with her". The hot wife extended her finger, poking the fat geezer in the chest, "Maybe it's time he found out!"

Phil couldn't help but laugh. "Freckles, are you trying to blackmail me?" he cried.

Katie was taken aback by what she had just said as she lowered her gaze "I'm just saying you should be mindful of the people around you."

"I really appreciate your concern for my well-being" the old man laughed as he reached for the door handle "but I'm afraid I have an appointment. Anything else?".

Katie hesitated. "I...I did what you told me to" she said softly, squirming slightly as she pouted her lips.

Phil raised his eyebrows as a change came over his expression. He leaned in closer to the beautiful woman.

"No sex at all?" he inquired, a yellow toothed grin erupting on his face.

"Not even a touch" Katie whispered, biting her bottom lip "Nothing at all".

"That's a good little slut! Saving herself for me" Phil growled menacingly as he took another step towards her "Did he try?"

"Yes," the sexy wife conceded. It hurt her heart yet at the same time the admission felt strangely arousing.

Mrs. Jackson continued to stare at the obese man. She didn't understand the feelings erupting inside of her. She was incredibly horny but it wasn't just the thought of his cock entering her. It was the way he made her feel. The old, disgusting neighbor made her feel dirty and slutty which she undeniably loved. The thought of the things that he did to her, excited her beyond belief.

During the past few weeks, Phil had hardly paid her any attention and Katie had had enough of being ignored. The horny wife had made up her mind. She knew exactly what she wanted.

Slowly, she took a step towards the obese man, feeling her nipples extend behind her tight sports bra. Seductively looking into Phil's bloodshot blue eyes, her arms wrapped around his sweaty neck as she rubbed her body enticingly into his without saying a word.

The sexy beauty pursed her lips as she leaned in and locked them onto the old man's. Moaning softly, she moved her head sideways as her tongue plunged inside his mouth. The taste of cigarettes and foul spit was overwhelming yet she continued to kiss him deeply.

Phil was taken by surprise by his hot neighbor's sudden aggressiveness. Her perfume attacked his senses. His fat arms clumsily circled her hard body, his pudgy hands cupping the cheeks of her ass. Katie purred and moaned as she grinded her crotch into the hardness of his growing cock while his hands kept roughly kneading her sexy behind. The hot wife opened her mouth even more, feeling Phil's obvious bulge between them as her long painted fingernails scratched at his face and neck.

After a minute or so, the old man suddenly broke the wet kiss and eased out of her grasp. " Well, I'd better go" he said, grinning as he pried himself loose and stepped away from the stunning wife.

Katie's cheeks were flushed with anger, her hazel eyes glowing. Abruptly she stepped back, trembling as she tried to keep her emotions under control. "Damn it Phil!" she exclaimed, overflowing with sexual frustration "What do you want?"

The small, ugly man stepped closer to the trembling wife with a devilish grin on his face.

"I want you to say it, Freckles" he grunted "Tell me exactly what you want!"

Katie looked down at the fat neighbor's crotch, the outline of his mammoth prick now clearly visible as it came halfway down his thigh. Slowly, she looked up at his face as their eyes locked. The hot mother bit her bottom lip. The tension was nearly unbearable.

"I want you to fuck me," she finally whispered.

Phil grinned at the hard bodied wife. "Louder!" he growled.

"I want you to fuck me," Katie repeated boldly, her eyes wandering to the old man's groin again "I want your cock! Is that what you want me to say?"

"Say it again," Phil muttered.

"I want it," Katie cleared her voice as she stepped forward again and reached out for the prominent bulge in his shorts, which seemed to twitch at her touch "I want your cock".

The old man grabbed ahold of the beauty queen's soft hair and yanked her head back, causing Katie to involuntarily moan.

"You'll do anything I want?" he asked, raising an eyebrow.

"I'll do anything you want. Just fuck me!" the hot wife whispered, closing her eyes.

"Very well then" the old man grinned as he let go of her, turned and walked back to the living room where he sat down on the sofa, "I want you to dance for me. Seduce me like the slut you are, Mrs. Jackson!"

Slowly, Katie followed him into the living room. The thought of performing a sultry dance for her disgusting neighbor excited her beyond measure. Her body tingled with excitement and she immediately felt her pussy spasm, causing her juices to flow. The hot wife quickly walked over to the window and closed the blinds as the old man nestled himself in the family couch, stroking his crotch in anticipation. Katie went over to the sound system in the cabinet and dimmed the lights considerably. The seductive sound of Nora Jones' voice filled the room as it rang from the speakers.

Katie Jackson stood in front of the disgusting houseguest, unsure of what to do. She was fully dressed yet for some reason she already felt naked. Her yoga pants clung to her shapely ass and legs perfectly, she was wearing her ankle socks and low cut tennis shoes. Her sports bra made her breasts look like two perfect firm apples. Her hair was down and her makeup was perfectly applied. Phil's eyes followed the beautiful woman's curves back up to her face, which was perfectly framed by sparkling diamond earrings. Her wedding ring glowed on her finger.

Exhaling, Katie stepped back and dropped her hands to her sides as she began to sway with the music. Her hands slowly crept up her body, along her shoulders and up her neck until her fingers reached into her hair. She closed her eyes and then turned slowly around, swaying her hips. With her back to Phil, she lowered her hands to her knees and squatted ever so slightly. The suggestive manner caused the old man eyes to widen. The sexy wife turned to face him again, still swaying slightly.

Katie stepped forward in front of the obese houseguest and swayed her small hips from side to side. The longer she danced in front of her fat neighbor, the more turned on she became. Dropping her hands to her sides, she brought her fingers ever so slowly up over her sports bra. Winking and smiling at Phil, she rolled the tip of her tongue over her upper lip and closed her eyes as she clasped her breasts.

"Do you like this?" Katie whispered. Her fingers curled around the curves of her body. They lingered over her thighs and breasts and she began to groove to the music. The hot wife pouted her lips and threw her hair back. Reaching down, she slipped her fingers into her tight pants, pushing her thong aside. The horny beauty shuddered as her fingers rubbed her swollen naked pussy lips.

The old man grinned at the sight of his neighbor's wife, feeling a stirring in his loins as she danced in front of him. For years he had watched her from afar. He had always felt that she was a stuck-up wench that wouldn't give him the time of day. Mopping the sweat from his ugly face, he watched in awe as the beautiful woman danced for his pleasure in front of him.

"You are going to do really well on 'Dancing with the Stars'" he groaned, "if you dance like this." Phil gripped the bulge in his baggy shorts and the hot wife felt her mouth water as she stared in delight at the outline of the gorgeous cock that awaited her.

The old man reached up and began to unbutton his shirt.

"No" Katie quickly protested as she dropped to her knees between his fat hairy legs, reached up and swatted his hands away "I'll do it."

Dorman stopped but the shirt was already partially unbuttoned with his large hairy belly protruding out obscenely. He reached out to her but Katie swatted his hands down again. "Just sit back," she ordered. Phil did as he was told, a scornful expression on his face. The hot wife cupped her breasts in her hands and slowly lifted the sports bra above her perfect round orbs. She pushed herself forward against his large stomach.

"Do you want to touch me?" she cooed as she looked up into his eyes.

Katie kneaded her breasts and rolled her erect nipples between her fingertips. Slowly she removed her hands as she stood up and straddled Phil's lap, leaning forward and grabbing onto the back of the sofa. The sexy mother lowered herself so that her naked breasts hovered in front of Phil's fat lips.

"Kiss them!" she panted.

Phil pursed his lips and gently kissed a breast. He brought his hands up and reached around Katie's back, pulling her closer. He took her stiff nipple between his lips and sucked it into his mouth, opening wide to envelope as much of his neighbor's areola as possible. The other breast was not neglected. The old man used his hand to cup and squeeze it harshly.

Katie sunk into his lap and curled her arms around his neck. She felt his thick cock as it throbbed between their groins. Their lips touched and their tongues lapped at each

other. Phil ran the tips of his finger nails over her back beginning at her shoulders and then down to her hips. She buried her face in his neck, "I'm so horny," she whispered in his ear "I need it so bad".

The hot mother sat up a bit and helped Phil push his shirt off his shoulders. She reached down for his belt, unbuckling it as she slid off the couch so her knees were on the floor. She reached for Phil's shorts and pulled them towards her as he lifted his hips to help. The horny wife slowly pulled them off, revealing what she wanted to find.

Phil's massive 10 inch penis was there just in front of her, hard and erect, bobbing just a bit with his beating heart. The old man reached down to pull Katie up but she resisted as her gaze stayed fixated on his throbbing member.

She stared into his eyes and moved her lips closer to his shaft, obviously trying to tease the old man. The hot mother slowly stuck out her tongue and gently ran it up the length of the mammoth prick, following the raised vein on the underside, twirling it up around the circumference of the glans before lingering on the tip. Without breaking eye contact with her neighbor, she enclosed her lips over the head, and slowly took his huge manhood into her mouth.

"Such a good little slut" Phil moaned.

The old man stared into the hot wife's eyes as she pleasured him with her mouth. She returned the look, and they stared at each other as she twirled her tongue around his giant dick. As he watched her, Dorman thought about how much she reminded him of the actress in the TV series 'Lost' that he had loved to watch years ago.

Katie began to stroke him with her hand and matched the rhythm of her head as she bobbed up and down on him. Moaning and humming, she closed her eyes and sucked him into her mouth, enthusiastically working her lips and tongue on his tender organ. She gripped his fleshy shaft firmly and held her hand close to her mouth. Her fingers and palm became an extension of her soft, pouting lips.

Phil gazed down at the brown head of hair slowing bobbing up and down in his lap to the seductive rhythm of the music. He ran his pudgy fingers through the soft locks and closed his own eyes, savoring the sensation he was feeling.

The sexy wife pulled her head off his cock but continued to vigorously stroke the fat tool as she stared at her neighbor, her mouth half open. She had lost count of the many times she had sucked the fat man's prick yet it never failed to excite her. In the past, it had been mostly somewhat reluctantly with the old pervert blackmailing her into pleasuring him.

But this time it was different. Katie knew that she was now officially cheating on her husband out of her own volition. The thought aroused her even more as she teased the fleshy knob with her tongue.

The ugly man looked into the married mother's sparkling hazel eyes and smiled at the fact that there was no inhibition left in them, just pure lust. He knew that Fred's wife was his for the taking as her submission was complete.

"Keep going" he huffed, pulling her head back into his crotch. Obediently, Katie crammed the stiff prick back into her mouth and continued to noisily slurp on the tasty meat.

She peered up again and saw that Phil had leaned back and closed his eyes. Never in her life had she so eagerly wanted to pleasure him. The hot wife watched his face go through different expressions of pleasure as she tried different techniques. She flicked her tongue at the very tip, nipping and licking the super sensitive opening. Cupping his cock head in her mouth, she ran her tongue slowly around the rim before nibbling her way down his shaft to where it met his thigh.

Katie reached up and slowly stroked him with her hand as she worked her lips around his fat, hairy balls, taking them into her mouth and gently swirling them around. She continued to watch the old man's face as his lips quivered, his shoulders shuddered, his cheeks flushed, and he began to moan. She watched him smile again. Gently, she licked his hairy thigh and then worked her way back up his shaft.

The horny mother could see that Phil's shaft was now dribbling silky pre-cum, the clear glistening bubble balancing on the head of his cock. She eagerly took him into her mouth and began to pleasure the old fatty with abandon. The sweet, salty flavor of her ugly neighbor's sperm caused her mouth to water with hunger. The build-up of saliva created a slick lubricant that ran from a corner of her perfect lips down the shaft.

Katie adjusted her mouth, tongue, and lips to the bulging shape of Phil's phallus. She clasped her hand around the shaft and stroked him into her mouth. "Mmmmmmmm" the hot wife hummed, her lips still hugging the old man's engorged member. She could feel his organ throbbing against her gums, his hands resting on the back of her head.

"You are such a good cock-sucking slut" Phil groaned.

"Mmmmmmmmm," Katie hummed in approval. She raised her head, but continued gently stroking him with her hand.

She looked at him and whispered "I know you like this," as she leaned down and lathered his swollen ball sack with her tongue. The hot wife reached down, carefully lifting up the old man's mammoth testicles as she slid her tongue down onto his taint.

Phil grinned widely and he scooted down the sofa so his ass hung off the edge. Katie's mouth moved lower as her tongue stretched into his ass crack and licked and sucked. The smell and taste was just as she remembered it and she doubted that the old man had washed himself since their last encounter. Phil spread his legs widely as the hot wife continued to hold up his huge ball sack while she licked around his flabby ass.

"How does it taste?" Phil groaned in approval of the wife's sweet tongue dancing around his asshole.

"Good," Katie breathed as she reached up and moved her hair from her face, "So good."

The hot wife lowered herself and titled her head upwards as she licked and sucked at the old man's rim. Phil's breath came out in a hiss. His hips jerked automatically.

"Do you remember the first time I came over here?" he panted, his voice straining with arousal "Hell, you didn't even want to give me a handjob. Now look at you!"

The hot mother did not reply as she slowly ran her tongue from the bottom of old man's crack over his tight sphincter and up to his ball sack before kissing the fat shaft again.

She lifted her head from under him as her tongue passed across her lips in hungry anticipation. Her fingertips smoothed a path down his cock, following the crooked lines of his blood engorged veins.

Katie swathed his bloated cockhead with her mouth, her tongue spreading saliva.

"Mmmmm, did you like that, Phil?" she cooed softly, looking up at him, her eyes showing her passion.

Breathlessly, the fat neighbor grabbed a fistful of her thick, brown hair and shoved her mouth back to his hard aching cock.

"Not as much as you did, I think" he grinned.

"You like sucking my cock and eating my ass, don't you?" the old man growled deeply.

"Yesssss," the hot wife hissed before wantonly swallowing the bulk of his cock again. She could feel it throb in her tight gullet. She gulped on it, reveling in his pulsing hardness.

Phil's hips lunged, stabbing his cock in and out of her throat. His balls churned their heavy load and his face tightened into a mask of passionate lust.

With wild abandon, Katie used her mouth to please her overweight neighbor. Breathing hard through her nose, she delighted Phil with her talented mouth. Her soft lips glided wetly up and down his huge cock shaft, her tongue whipped along the thick underside. Her perfect white teeth dragged along the thin-skinned, throbbing muscle. Feeling his prick swell inside her gullet, she yanked her mouth off and gasped for air.

"I love the taste of your cock," she said, panting hungrily.

"And I love your fucking slutty married mouth," replied the overweight man.

Her tight clenching fingers wrapped around his spit soaked prick shaft as Katie shifted her fist up and down. Slow rhythmic jerks soothed his aching cock. The hot wife noticed a pearl drop of jizz, seeping from the tip and her flashing tongue snatched up the goo.

"Your cum tastes sooo good" she whispered eagerly.

Phil found himself almost ready to cum. He had never seen his beautiful neighbor this excited before. It took all of his will power to keep him from splashing Katie's face with his hot seed. He quickly decided it was time for the coup de grâce.

"Time to fuck" he announced, wiping the drool from his mouth "Let's go to bed."

Katie released his cock and stared into his eyes. "Okay" she muttered as she licked her lips. "Shall we go downstairs to your room?".

The old man smirked. "No. Upstairs" he said sternly "I want to fuck you in your own bed!"

Katie opened her mouth slightly but she really wasn't in any mindset to argue about the place where she wanted to get laid. It could have been her husband's office for all she cared. The hot wife watched as the fat man stood up and bent over, grabbing his shorts and pulling them up. He extended his sweaty hand to the sexy mother, who was still on her knees and helped her to her feet. Her breasts stuck out from her under her pulled up sports bra as they walked over to the stairs.

Just as Katie started to ascend the steps, she felt Phil's hand grab her hair from behind and yank her head back.

"Pull down your pants and stick your ass out" the old man ordered, his deep, raspy voice sending chills down the hot wife's spine.

Without hesitation, Katie arched her back and hooked her fingers into the waistband of her pants and thong as she slowly lowered them over the twin humps of her ass.

The fat pervert grinned as Katie's naked round cheeks came into view.

"That's enough" he barked and the sexy mother instantly withdrew her hands, the top of her pants now resting just above her small bubble butt, pushing up the bulging flesh.

A loud slap echoed through the house as Phil brought his big hand down hard on the hot wife's taut behind.

"Go on! Show me the way" he growled. "But walk slowly!"

"Ouch" Katie yelped as the fat man slapped her bare cheeks again, though there was more pleasure than pain in her voice and she continued to wantonly stick her ass out as they mounted the stairs

They walked slowly up the steps as the fat man continued to playfully spank the married mother, eliciting a series of shrieks and moans until they finally arrived in the Jackson's bedroom. Sunlight filled the room as Phil stared at the king sized bed and smiled.

The old man grabbed the hot wife from behind and ground the bulge of his throbbing cock into her naked ass. His hands skimmed up the front of her body, mauling her ripe tits. Katie leaned back into his fat frame and wiggled her butt against his throbbing cock.

"I need it in me so badly" she whispered.

"I know" Phil mumbled, his face wedged in the warm crook of her neck. Her perfume wreaked its heavenly havoc on his senses as he mangled her tits with his rough hands, "You've loved it since you first saw it haven't you?"

Katie squirmed around in his tight embrace, facing him as she crushed her tits into his broad hairy chest.

"Yes" she huffed, locking her hands behind Dorman's neck.

The sexy beauty leaned forward and opened her lips, waiting for his. Their hungry mouths locked and they kissed intently and passionately for a few minutes. Their breathing grew heavy. They delighted in each other, lips crushed into lips, tongues entwined.

Katie clawed at his back mischievously. Her hips squirmed back and forth. Through his shorts, she could feel his fat prick burning into her groin. She broke the kiss and wiped their combined spit from her chin.

"I want to suck it again" she cooed, mischievously.

The old man relinquished his hold on her, and instantly she melted to her knees in front of him.

"Suck it like a slut" he rasped as he reached down and dropped his shorts. Stepping out of them, his eyes wandered around the room as he caught sight of Katie and Fred's wedding picture on the nightstand and the obese pervert couldn't help but smile at the fact that he was fully naked in the Jackson's bedroom, about to fuck his sexy neighbor in her own marital bed.

He looked down at the horny beauty as Katie lovingly pressed his hard prick to the side her face, rubbing it all over her freckled features.

"I can't get enough of your cock. I dream about it constantly" she moaned, her voice shaking with lust.

True to her word, her mouth engulfed his raging hard-on. She threw her arms around his hips and clawed at his flabby ass, her nails drawing passion lines down his legs as the bloated prick slid across her tonsils and into her throat. The old man peered down at Katie's naked ass, the twin humps sticking out as the hot mother sat on her heels, her yoga pants still rolled down to her thighs.

Under the onslaught of Katie's mouth, Phil crumbled to the edge of the bed as the hot wife shuffled along with him, her lips still locked onto his mammoth shaft. His legs would no longer support the old neighbor as he lay sprawled on his back, his hard-on towering up from his groin, half buried in Katie's moist mouth.

She popped her hot mouth off his cock and rubbed it all over her face again. "It's been so long..." she whimpered. Pressing his hard-on flat against his belly with one hand, she extended her tongue as far as possible, spreading her saliva all over his hairy nut sack.

Phil stared down at the hot freckled wife as she alternated between sucking his cock and licking his thighs.

Mrs. Jackson was beside herself as she soaked him with her spit, his thighs, groin, balls, and hard cock meat. His lower body totally drenched in her saliva, she rubbed her perfect tits over his cock, making humming sounds of delight before sinking her teeth into the base of his hulking prick shaft. Finally, she sat up and stared lustfully at her old neighbor as she tried to catch her breath.

"Get up and turn around!" she panted.

Slowly, Phil did as he was told, rolling around as he awkwardly lifted his obese, sweaty body while holding onto the bed.

Katie instantly reached through his hairy legs and grabbed the wet shaft, pointing it downward as she vigorously stroked and milked it, once again marveling at its size.

The fat cock almost seemed like a third leg as it came way down to the old man's knees.

"Fuck yeah!" Dorman moaned excitedly, knowing what was coming. Katie rejoiced at her neighbor's obvious arousal . When he had made her lick his ass in the basement, she had initially been timid and reluctant. This time, the horny wife knew exactly what to do as she spread the obese man's flabby cheeks with her free hand and buried her pretty face in his smelly crack. The sexy mother pursed her lips and planted them right on the hairy rim, while she continued to stroke his fat prick through his legs. Not wasting any time, she stiffened her tongue and placed it on the small puckered hole as she slowly started licking all around it.

She remembered how turned on she had become when Phil had called her an 'ass-munching whore' and she marveled at the fact that she was doing her best to live up to the title, slobbering all over his sphincter while her hand continued to jerk the fat pole sticking out between the old man's legs. She drew back and spit into his crack. Using two fingers, she spread her saliva all around the old man's asshole, wetting the thick, wiry hair before burying her pretty face between his flabby cheeks again.

"Aggghhh, Fuck!" Phil growled as he felt the married beauty's tongue sliding into his ass. Again, his eyes wandered to her wedding picture as his cock twitched under the soft assault of his neighbor's soft hand. The realization of what was happening sent ripples of pleasure through his overweight body and he couldn't stop the sudden rush to climax that washed over him.

"Fuuuck!" he hollered, his fat body collapsing onto the bed, panting heavily as he tried to collect himself "Damn Freckles, that was close".

"Oops, did I nearly make you cum?" the sexy mother cooed, smiling as she stood up and pulled her sports bra off, throwing it into the corner. She remembered the old man's inability to climax that he had experienced years ago and she felt some pride in the fact that she had obviously played a big part in curing him from his inadequacy.

Katie kicked off her tennis shoes and slowly lowered her yoga pants and thong, pulling them off her legs. She felt how moist her crotch was and it got even wetter as she watched Phil's cock throb in his groin as the fat man rolled onto his back, making the bed squeak.

"That's a good slut!" Dorman breathlessly huffed as he took in the sight of the hot wife's nude body "You like being my slut, don't you Mrs. Jackson?"

His words stung for a split second. "Mrs. Jackson". She was a married woman who could no longer control herself whatsoever as she looked deep into his eyes.

"Yes, I love being your slut!" she admitted, running her hands through her hair as she struck a sexy pose for the ugly man.

Slowly, Katie dragged her sizzling hot naked body up over him. His hairy chest scratched into her soft tits, his cock dug into her belly. "I need it in me," she said. She pressed her thin lips against his fat mouth as she straddled her ugly neighbor who lay stretched out on his back in the middle of her marital bed.

The old man's thick fingers combed through her soft brown hair while he feasted on her mouth, their tongues entwined. Her beautiful face reeked of his own ass yet the thought only made his cock harder. Dorman's lower body jerked and twisted in an attempt to drive his hard-on into her wet pussy.

Katie pulled her mouth off of his. "Let me do it," Katie panted as she reached down between her legs and lifted herself up on his lap.

She straddled his powerful fat frame, forcing her wet cunt down and flattened his cock onto his groin. Her small hips slowly rocked on his throbbing cock. Phil raised his hips up off the mattress several times and each upward jab sent her head spinning. The hot wife's beautiful hazel eyes found his.

"I want it!" she panted, pouting slightly as she dragged her pussy lips over the length of her neighbor's manhood "Is that you want me to say? I'm going to fuck you!"

The sexy mother reached down as she raised her body off of his and grasped his powerful tool in her hand. She moved it until it stood straight up as she pressed her body down and felt his massive head split open her wet pussy. Slowly she grinded herself on the old man as she forced his cock deeper into her body. Soft moans escaped her lips as she rocked her body back and forth.

She slid up and down on his hard cock as she allowed it to penetrate her wet fuck canal.

"Ohhhhhhhhhhh, Fuck!" she moaned in delight. She rocked her hips back and forth, up and down and sideways. Her body felt like it was on fire as the massive rod penetrated her tender cunt deeper.

Phil lay motionless on the Jackson's bed as the hot wife straddled him, bouncing her toned body up and down. She steadied herself on his large gut with her hands. The ugly man grinned as he grabbed her breasts and squeezed them harshly.

"Fucking slut, fucking freckled slut," he growled.

"Yes! Yessssss" Katie huffed as she enthusiastically rode his cock.

The fat man began thrusting his large hips upward as Katie winced in pleasure. He grabbed her naked waist and lifted his obese ass off the mattress several times to meet her downwards thrusts.

"Harder, Phil!" she begged him, "Harder!"

Dorman's stomach jiggled and his chest heaved with each jab. His dark, lust crazed eyes devoured her body as he fucked his neighbor's wife in her own bed.

Katie fell forward as she ground her clit into his hard hairy groin while he continued to pound into her tight body. Lights exploded behind her glazed, dilated eyes.

"Ohhhhhh fuck!" she screamed, bucking wildly.

The old man's hands were everywhere: over her tits, shoulders, hips, then back to the globes of creamy tit flesh. His fingers roughly dug into the pliable meat. He yanked her upper body down, dragging one succulent nipple to his hungry mouth.

"Suck them!" Katie squealed as she fed her tit hard into his face "Ohhhhhh Phil!" she moaned as his teeth dug into her sensitive breast.

Phil slashed his tongue over the rubbery tip of her nipple. He held it prisoner between his teeth. His hands mauled and squeezed, turning her tit to a bright glowing pink. Roughly, his hips humped upwards as his bloated cock head gouged into the walls of Katie's oozing pussy. The fat man reached down and grabbed her hot ass tightly as he forced it down onto his groin, implanting himself to the hilt in the sexy wife.

"Ohhhhhhhh fuck!" Katie moaned as she flung her head back. The pure delight of being filled by Phil's perfect cock nearly made her faint. Her body rode him as hard as she could, unable to control herself. She clawed at his chest with her nails. Twisting and humping, she ground her pelvis into his, her wet cunt hungrily sucking the full length of his marvelous prick inside her body.

"Owwwww" Phil screamed as the stinging pain from her nails scratching his skin. He fucked her even harder, his mouth coming off of her perfect breast "Bitch!"

"Yessss!" she hissed, humping from side to side. She rubbed her sore swollen nipple.

Phil latched his powerful fingers into her hips. He dragged her back and forth, his cock throbbing violently in her scalding pussy.

"You like it rough, don't you?" he demanded.

"Yesssss!" she grimaced, biting her bottom lip as she slammed the full weight of her body down on his iron-hard prick.

"You like fucking my cock?" Phil sneered as he slapped her ass harshly.

The old man gripped her hips tightly and forced her body up and down faster.

"Yesssss!" Katie screamed, welcoming the new and devastating speed.

"Damn Freckles, we should have started doing this all those years ago" Phil panted, a distorted smile on his sweaty face as he kept drilling into the sexy mother's toned body, "When you first moved in next door. Imagine the fun we could have had"

"Ohhhhhh goooooood! Fuuuuuck!" Katie cried as she rode the mammoth rod.

"Why didn't you come to me earlier, Freckles?"

The hot wife didn't answer as she uttered low moans, savoring the feeling of the bloated prick stretching her pussy beyond its limits.

"Why?" Phil hollered as he harshly slapped her bouncing ass.

"I...I didn't...know...it would be...like this!" the sexy mother finally panted, her hands entangled in her hair as she rotated her hips.

Quickly, she matched the maddening jabs again. They became faster with each wonderful thrust.

"You were just a stuck-up bitch, weren't you?" the obese man growled breathlessly "a stuck-up bitch that needed to be put in her place."

Katie bit her bottom lip. Lights flashed before her eyes as her breaths and moans became shallow.

"Say you're sorry, Freckles!"

The obese man slowed his pace as his sexy neighbor rubbed her clit into his groin.

"Say it!"

"I'm..." the married mother finally whispered, her eyes closed as she paused to swallow the saliva in her mouth "I'm sorry!"

"Sorry for what?" Phil demanded.

The sexy wife knew she wouldn't last long as she felt her body convulse.

"For...Ohhhhhhh God...for being a stuck-up bitch!" she exclaimed, feeling him forcefully lunge into her again.

"Say it again. Louder!" Phil bellowed, drilling his fat prick into her with all he had.

"I'm sorry for being such a stuck-up bitch!" Katie cried at the top of her lungs as she bounced up and down on her obese neighbor's lap like a rag doll "I'm sorry! I'm so sorry! Aaaarghhhhh Fuck! I'm cumming!"

Phil's skewering cock ripped into Katie's helpless body. Streams of hot pussy juice drenched the old man's powerful prick as he watched the married beauty queen shake, her hips twitching uncontrollably. The hot wife's body was on fire. Orgasms crashed over her, enveloped her and twisted her body into wild frenzied contortions. Her tits and face reddened and her hazel eyes glowed.

"I'm cumming! I'm cumming!" she chanted over and over again. She beat herself into his slamming frame repeatedly until she slowed and collapsed onto Phil's sweaty chest, the old man's throbbing fat cock still deeply implanted in her wet fuck hole.

The hot wife was mentally and physically defeated. She turned her head away and closed her eyes. Her lovely married flesh was still trembling as she felt her neighbor's rough pudgy hands playing with every part of her perfect body.

She opened her water filled eyes and saw his evil, sadistically grinning face sneering into her eyes. His massive shaft had so cruelly distended her cunt walls that it felt like her loins had been split apart.

With his thick, bloated cock buried deep in her belly, the married woman stayed perfectly motionless. She felt it throb deep inside of her with the old man's heartbeat.

Phil reached down and playfully rubbed Katie's sexy ass, pulling her buttocks apart. He teased her anus with his finger which instantly responded as it gaped open and almost sucked his fingertip inside her tight passage. Her ass was wet from her sweat and own juices, providing the only lubricant he needed.

The hot wife quickly leaned forward as her lips parted and her tongue forced its way into Phil's mouth in a deep kiss. She held his bald head in one hand, prolonging their contact. Her hips rotated and started grinding into his hard cock again. She angled her body to give him better access, allowing his finger to slide past her sphincter and into her ass.

While his fat finger probed her insides she took both sides of his chin in her palms and pulled his head down to kiss the tip of his crooked nose. Her perfect mouth slowly connected to his as she felt his finger go deeper into her tight ass, his cock still pulsating inside her wet pussy. Her tongue bathed his yellow teeth as her tits flattened against his chest. Her hips rotated harder against his finger, trying to draw it deeper. Taking the cue, Phil slid a second digit up her rear passage which added to the pleasure as he felt his large cock inside of her pussy. Wetness from her cunt flooded her thighs, soaking the old man's groin even more. He bucked his hips, forcing his fingers deeper into her sphincter as she broke the kiss and moaned loudly.

Katie grabbed his fat shoulders and locked her ankles behind his calves. She wriggled closer, her body warm against his as her head rolled onto one shoulder.

She ground herself back and forth as she leaned forward and pressed her mouth back against Phil's.

"Oohhhhhhhhh," she moaned into his open mouth, slowly working herself up and down on his rod as he finger-fucked her ass.

Katie took more and more of his cock deep into her and moved her hips sideways and back and forth.

"Ohhhhhhh baby!" she cried, dragging her tongue across his lips as she started to ride his cock and finger.

Phil pushed upwards with his hips, his cock shot deeply into the hot wife as it impaled her and felt like it would poke her stomach. She moved her hips slowly as her body tingled, "Ohhhh Phil!"

The fat man's fingers moved in and out of her "You like it this way, don't you?"

"Uh-huh," Katie agreed, her face a mask of sheer pleasure.

"Say it, slut, Tell me you love my cock" Phil grumbled as he continued to slowly move his hips up and down.

"I...I love your cock" the hot wife panted.

Katie increased her pace as she began to hump Phil's cock, driving it in and out of her sopping wet fuck hole. The obese neighbor pushed his fingers in and out of her slick asshole while she rode his dick.

Suddenly, the hot wife lifted herself off as the old man's wet prick smacked against his oversized stomach.

"I want it in my ass," she hissed as the old man pulled his fingers away from her tight sphincter.

Katie reached behind herself, her fingertips sliding across her sore, dripping cunt, feeling the incredible wetness. She brought her hand up higher as she rubbed her cunt juices around the rim of her poop hole, making sure it was well lubricated. She could feel that her ass was already slightly gaping from the old man's manipulations. The thought of what was to come made her shudder. She leaned down and kissed Phil's fat mouth again. While doing so, she lifted her hips so that his shaft slid up the cleft of her ass, her pussy juices coating his cock. Finally, she twisted her hand behind her body and guided his monster prick to her tight starfish.

"You want to feel your cock buried deep in my ass?" she breathlessly whispered into his ear as she rubbed his fat cockhead around her brown hole.

"Not as much as I think you want it, " Phil growled, grabbing her ass cheeks, roughly pulling them apart.

The hot wife moaned her approval. In one swift up and down movement of her hard married body, she sunk the tip of his throbbing member deeply into her hot, wet ass. Again, she pressed her lips against his as she felt his cock filling her rectum.

Katie broke her kiss off and flung herself backward, her nipples pointing towards the ceiling as she drove her neighbor's mammoth shaft deeper into her bowels. "Ohhhhhhhh," Mrs. Jackson hissed, "Oh my God!"

Having been fucked in the ass by her ugly neighbor before, the hot wife knew that the initial pain caused by his enormous girth would soon be replaced by sheer ecstasy. Yet this time it was different. Riding his giant cock up her overstretched rear passage was unlike anything she had ever experienced. In the past he had always taken her from behind. Katie felt like the wind was knocked out of her as she shrieked with pleasure.

The old man's hips pushed up, rising off the mattress. Katie pressed her hand on his chest.

"Let me do it. Let me!" she squealed.

The sexy wife reached down and moved her fingers into her cunt while his cock was impaled in her ass. Phil grinned as he felt her fingers thrust into her pussy through the thin internal membrane that separated her passages.

"That's a good slut. Fuck both your holes" he bellowed.

His cock had never felt so tightly enveloped as her sphincter clenched around his shaft. Mrs. Jackson continued to move her ass up and down on the giant prick while fingering herself. The rock-hard shaft felt like it was splitting her in half, creating a mind-blowing pressure in her nether regions and she loved every second of it. The married woman slowly grinded her ass up and down as Phil's perfect cock filled her tight butt to the hilt.

Phil watched in awe as the sexy mother fucked her ass onto his cock while she banged herself with her fingers. He looked down and smirked as her wedding ring scratched at his groin.

"That's a good married slut. Fuck my cock into your ass!" he cried.

The creaking of the bed became louder as the sexy woman increased her pace with every word he spoke.

"Such a nasty married slut fucking my cock into your married ass! Are you my anal slut, Freckles?" the old man taunted her.

Katie was in heaven. This was how it had all started. His cock in her ass. She remembered the fateful day when the bald man had limped into the hospital. How he had blackmailed and tricked her into taking his oversized prick up her tight butthole and the unbelievable ecstasy she had experienced.

"Yesss" the hot mother yelled, her head tossing wildly as her voice echoed through the room "I'm your anal slut!"

Dorman grinned as he started to thrust upward. Gently at first, then harder. Each stroke seemed to loosen the married woman's rear passage even more as he began to pump her smoothly. The old man and the hot wife soon found a rhythm, her ass bouncing down to meet his thighs as his hips hammered his cock up deep inside her. The muscles in her ass contracted, clenching the fat rod even more tightly. Katie grinded one hand against her spread cunt lips, her thumb pressing against her clit as her whole body shook.

Breathing heavily, she slowed her pace until she came to rest on the obese, sweaty man. She stared at him, her mouth half open. His huge cock was now lodged up to the hilt inside her ass. She could feel his pubic hair on her outstretched rim. One by one, Katie planted her feet next to the old man's chest, steadying herself with her hands. Slowly, she lifted her ass up until only his cock head remained inside of her, then she brought her weight down, driving the gorgeous, 10 inch appendage as deep as it would go.

The sensation was overwhelming. "Don't stop," she hollered, picking up speed "Don't stop fucking my ass!"

Phil leaned forward as he harshly grabbed the beauty queen's ass cheeks, rocking and bucking as he forced his cock deep into her.

"You are such a dirty ass slut, Freckles!" he wailed, feeling her juices running out of her cunt and pooling on his groin.

"Arghhhhhhhhhhh" Katie suddenly screamed. "I'm going to cum!"

The hot wife slammed herself down on Phil's cock, the huge prick wedged balls deep in her ass. Her fingers shot deep into her pussy again as her body convulsed and shook. Her heart felt like it would explode. A strange sensation spread between her loins. Something she had never experienced before. It felt as though she was about to piss but it was different. A good different. The hot wife felt her breath sucked out of her and felt as though she would lose consciousness. Her eyes fluttered and her hips

shook as suddenly a torrent of sticky, hot cum shot out of her cunt and splashed the old man's beer gut, catching both of them by surprise.

"Ooohhhhhh fuck" Katie screamed at the top of her lungs "Fuuuuuuuuuuuck!"

The hot wife held her breath, her mouth opened wide but no words came out. She breathed heavily, feeling his cock wedged deep inside her ass.

"Oh fuck!" she repeated over and over again as she bucked even harder on Phil's cock.

The hot wife's body arched and twitched. Her legs shuddered uncontrollably as her old neighbor continued to pound into her, his cock gliding with ease in and out of her well-stretched asshole. Katie's fingers and palm continued to flick across the folds of her pussy. She slammed herself down against his pelvis tighter than ever before. They both watched in awe as warm spurts of orgasmic juices spewed out of her pussy, soaking Phil's belly and chest and dripping onto the sheets below them.

"That's it! Cum for me, you squirting slut!" the disgusting geezer cried, slapping Katie's ass hard.

"Ohhhhhhhhh yes! Oh my God yes!," she hollered, her eyes rolled into the back of her head as she grinded his cock into her overstuffed ass.

She had seen women squirt in porn videos now and again but she never would have thought she could do it herself and it certainly had never happened with her husband. Katie bucked and screamed as one squirt followed another, her fluids shooting out onto Phil's groin and lower belly.

Finally, unable to take any more stimulation, Katie's hand pulled out of her pussy as she collapsed forward onto the fat man beneath her, her naked sweaty body shaking in aftermath. His giant prick fell out of her gaping ass, her muscles contracting. They stayed motionless for a minute as Katie tried to catch her breath. She felt Phil's slick cock throbbing menacingly against her quivering buttocks.

The beautiful wife reached down between them with her hand, wiping her cum off Phil's stomach.

"Look what you made me do!" she whispered breathlessly as she brought her wet hand up to his face.

The fat man opened his bloated mouth as he noisily slobbered all over her fingers, licking off her cum, before leaning back with a jeering grin on his face.

"Oh baby, that was incredible!" Katie gasped, bending down as she planted a loving wet kiss on his lips. Her tongue slid inside his mouth as the married mother caught a taste of her own juices. She marveled at the fact that despite her earth shattering

orgasms, she still felt horny as ever. She nibbled on the old man's earlobe before licking all over his face and neck.

Phil watched in awe as the hot wife slowly kissed her way downward, licking her own love juices off his hairy chest and protruding belly.

"It's your turn to cum" she whispered as she slid her sexy, glowing body over his obese flesh.

The married beauty looked down. Phil's gorgeous cock lay halfway across his belly, red, bloated and shiny.

Katie shuddered as she thought about how the mammoth prick had been lodged to the hilt up her ass just moments ago. The hot wife hesitated only for a second before looking up at the old man. She gave him a sexy smile and, without breaking eye contact, leaned down and flicked her tongue across his piss hole several times. Dorman groaned with arousal. He had never seen his sexy neighbor this wanton before. His old heart beating loudly, he watched as Katie hungrily engulfed his fleshy prick, obviously relishing the mixed taste of his pre-cum and her own ass.

He placed his hand on the back of her head, pushing her wet mouth farther down his shaft.

"Does your ass taste good, Freckles?" he moaned, his voice straining.

"Mh-huh" Katie mumbled, her face stuffed with cock as she slid her tongue along the thick veins on the underside of his prick.

For the next few minutes, the hot wife proceeded to lustily slurp and munch at her neighbor's oversized shaft, thoroughly cleaning it off her discharges.

"Cum in my mouth" she panted, pulling her face off his cock as she looked up hopefully at the old man with her beautiful hazel eyes "Please baby, I need it so badly". The married mother suggestively extended her tongue, running it around his glans.

"No" Phil exclaimed suddenly, his giant body moving out from underneath her as he glanced down at the wet stain on the bed and grinned. He eased his large body off the bed and stood at the side, watching Katie's naked body turn on the soaked sheets.

"I want to cum in your married pussy!" he snickered, reaching out and grabbing the Katie's ankles as he pulled her towards the edge.

The hot wife rejoiced at his words. She had wanted to finish him off in her mouth, assuming that the obese man would be totally spent from their extensive romp. Once again, she marveled at her fat neighbor's stamina. She remembered reading the

doctors' reports about his testosterone disorder years ago. They certainly had not been exaggerating.

Phil's arms wrapped around her thighs as he lifted her legs straight up in the air, her calves hanging on his shoulders. His fat pudgy arms wrapped around her knees and he slowly moved his giant cock to Katie's wet slit.

Peering over his fat belly, he watched with delight as he slid his iron-hard shaft back into the married woman.

Katie instantly groaned in ecstasy as she felt his fat rod fill her pussy to the absolute limit, crashing into her womb. She was unaware of anything in the world except that unforgiving, wonderful piece of meat that was sawing into her lust racked flesh.

Once again, Phil eased his big, stiff hard-on out until only his bloated cockhead remained in the married beauty's grasping cunt, then he slithered it back with another gentle thrust. This time, Katie felt delicious little needles of fire as his thick shaft slid along her sensitive cunt walls.

Slowly at first, and then with increasing speed and power, he began driving his massive organ in and out of the beautiful mother's trembling body. Her warm lubricating juices began flowing around his thrusting shaft. Her cunt was soon deliciously alive, feeling the slick cock slide in and out of her warm and sensitive tissues.

Panting, she listened to the obscene slurping sound of his cock pumping in and out of her hot, slippery slit as Phil held her thighs tightly against him, her legs draped over his shoulders. Her erect nipples burned with pleasure as she held them harshly in each hand.

"Oh my God!" the married woman sobbed as the throbbing pole of flesh tore up into her belly "Oh my Goooood!"

She could feel Phil's huge, cum-filled balls slapping noisily against the soft cheeks of her ass. Never in her life had her cunt been so deliciously filled with cock. With every mighty stroke of her ugly neighbor, she was being carried to a higher place of ecstasy.

The hot mother no longer had any thoughts of her husband or anything else. Nothing mattered to her except the beautiful big prick that was sluicing up against her cervix. She had dreamed about her neighbor's cock ever since she had first seen it. The sexy wife knew that she would do whatever the old man asked as long as he continued to fuck her.

"Oh God, Phil!" she gasped. "I love your cock!"

The ugly pervert answered by driving his fat rod deeper and harder into her sex starved flesh as it rubbed against every exposed nerve in her throbbing fuck hole.

The ecstasy was almost more than Katie's pleasure-ravished body could endure as she began tensing for yet another orgasm. She knew it would be a big one and the thought almost scared her. Somehow she knew that nothing would be the same after that.

"Fuck me! God, fuck meee!" she chanted, totally uninhibited.

"Oh, Goooood!" she screamed as the fat man suddenly thrust into her with one hard vicious stroke, holding his bulging fuck-stick inside of her. The hot wife opened her mouth widely but no sound escaped. Never had a penis felt so good. The girth of Phil's manhood completely filled the beauty queen's cunt, pressing out deliciously against her widely stretched walls. The intense pleasure produced by the big, plunging cock was almost more than the hysterically writhing wife could stand.

Releasing her breasts, Katie reached out and grabbed both sides of the old man's bloated red face, pulling him down towards her as she stared into his bloodshot eyes. Her mouth welcomed his as they gnawed at each other, their tongues entwining. As she slobbered all over his gums, the sexy wife couldn't help but wonder about her neighbor's power over her. She was a reigning beauty queen, happily married and she was used to have handsome young men going out of their way to compliment or even flirt with her. Phil on the other hand was small, old and ugly. Yet, even though he treated her like crap, she couldn't deny her complete and utter addiction to him.

The old man slowed down his strokes as Katie broke the kiss and started licking the sweat off his fat face and neck, the salty taste burning into her tongue.

"That's it, Phil!" she squealed, thrusting her flaming cunt up to receive every vicious plunge as he picked up speed again "That's it! Fuck me good! Fuck my slutty pussy!"

The room was filled with the lewd sounds of his big, juice slick cock slamming into her slippery hot inner flesh, only interrupted by the hot mother's shrieks and sobs.

"Fuck! Fuck! Fuck!" Katie screamed in cadence with his thrusting rod. "That's it, baby," she sobbed as she lovingly looked at Phil's reddened face. "Ohhhh baby! Fuck me! Fuck me! Fuck me!" she chanted with every thrust of Phil's cock into her. Her arms wrapped around his neck as she kissed him deeply and passionately. She wanted nothing more than for the fat man to fuck her. Fuck her multiple times. Fuck her every single day for the rest of her life. Only with his mammoth prick crammed in her mouth, pussy or ass did she feel whole.

Every thrust of his big, plunging cock lifted Katie's little ass several inches off the mattress while their faces seemed glued to each other. Never in her life had the hot housewife taken such a delicious battering.

"Give it to me" she moaned, begging, "Give it to me hard."

"You love my cock, don't you, you slut?" Dorman hollered.

"Yes, Ohhhh yes! I love your fucking cock," Katie responded wide eyed as Phil slammed himself into her. Her body quivered and shook as she realized that nothing in the world would ever keep her from his gorgeous prick.

They were both sweating profoundly again by now and the hot wife could feel her body slipping into an orgasmic bliss as she felt the old man's rod hardening even more inside her.

Completely lost in lust, Mrs. Jackson opened her eyes and stared at Phil's flabby, flushed face. "Ouuuuuhhhhhhh" she cried as she felt him picking up speed again. His cock had never felt so hard. She knew he was close. The old man bucked faster. The creaking of the bed creaked became louder still, echoing in the Jacksons' bedroom. "Cum in me!" Katie cried "Cum in meeee!"

Dorman took one last look at the horny, writhing wife before he closed his eyes. The combined sensation of Katie's warm, clutching cunt and her submissive nature finally proved too much for his self-control.

Driving himself into her to the hilt, he could feel his boiling cum shoot out of his heavy balls and sweep the full length of his prick, before it exploded from the tip with a brutal force he had never experienced in his life.

"Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaarghhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh"

The obese man let out a primal, animalistic scream, as he felt his convulsing prick shoot huge torrents of cum deep into the hot wife's unprotected pussy, splashing her insides.

Though she knew it was coming, Katie wasn't prepared for the intense orgasm that enveloped her. The fat man's cock felt like a fire hose going off inside her. The moment she felt his hot semen gushing against her grasping cunt walls, she exploded into a climax so intense that it frightened her. Never before had she felt such exquisite pleasure.

"Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaarrrrrrrrrrr!" she hollered "Aaaaaaaaaaaaaarrrrrrrrrrrghhhhhhhh! Ooooohhhhhhhh fuck!"

As her whole world came crashing down in complete and utter ecstasy, something inside the hot wife snapped.

"Aaaaaaaaaaaaaarrrr!" she wailed and sobbed as the dam broke "Ohhh, Phil! Ooooooooooooooooh God!" she cried.

Phil kept pushing his spurting cock in and out of her wet pussy, "Say you love me Freckles! Say you love me!"

Katie's melted into the bed as Phil fucked her married body as she looked at his fat face, "I love you. I love you" as Phil's fat body humped hers rapidly.

The admission sent her into another series of orgasmic convulsions as her neighbor's thick cock kept blasting volleys of spunk into her itching cunt.

The old man's bloodshot eyes widened as he held his cock deep inside of the shaking married woman, steadying her on his spewing prick.

"Say it again!" he cried.

"I love you!" Katie blurted out, her whole body shaking.

"Again!"

"I love you! I love you! Aaaaaaaaaaaarghhhh, you bastard! Oh Goooooood, you fucking bastard!"

Her face contorted, the defeated mother broke into a crying fit as her small fists pounded angrily against the old man's sweaty chest, her body convulsing. Tears flowed freely from her beautiful eyes as she screamed at the top of her lungs. All the pent-up sexual tension, all the shame and guilt were released all at once in an earth-shattering crescendo that left no room for doubt. Phil Dorman, the ugly, overweight man who was twice her age, had fucked the last of resistance out of the reigning beauty queen. She was completely broken and she knew it.

Katie lurched and writhed against him for several minutes, crying as wave after wave of unbelievable pleasure continued to wash through her shuddering body, the fat prick inside her twitching as it kept ejaculating an unbelievable amount of spunk into her hungry, clutching pussy. The old man's hot seed filled her until it began to flow out from the sides of her pussy walls and run down her ass cheeks onto the bed.

Finally, trying to catch his breath, the fat neighbor slowly released the hot wife's legs as they fell off his shoulders and he pulled his 10 inch-cock from her swollen fuck hole. As he did so, another thick stream of cum flowed from Katie's pussy and down her thighs as the married woman rolled over and curled herself up on the stained sheets, her body still racked with sobs. Phil watched in awe as her pussy continued to twitch and spasm, expelling more of his huge load onto the bed.

Wiping her tears away, the married woman slowly turned her head. Phil's flushed face was there waiting for her as their lips locked in a passionate, wet kiss that seemed to last for hours. Time stood still as the hot wife and the old man hungrily devoured each other, large strands of spit dripping off their flushed faces. The beauty queen

shoved her tongue into the old man's mouth as far as it would go, wrapping it around his own, swirling it all over his yellow teeth and gums as she grabbed the side of his face with her delicate hands. Katie felt sure that she had never kissed her husband like this before. The obese neighbor's breath smelled foul, he was old and ugly, yet she longed to please him so much, wanted nothing more than to feel his gorgeous prick deep inside her body again.

"Are you my married slut?" Phil inquired, raising an eyebrow as he finally broke the kiss.

"Yes" the exhausted mother mumbled, closing her eyes "I'm your slut."

Katie found herself unable to move after her three devastating orgasms. Lifting himself up on one arm, Phil leaned down and gently pressed his lips against hers. He pulled back as sweat dripped from his nose onto her freckled face.

"Don't change the sheets, you hear me?" he demanded sternly.

The spent beauty wearily opened her eyes and nodded slowly.

"Anything else you want to say?" the old man huffed, a sneering tone in his voice as he lay back down beside her.

"Thank you," Katie whispered breathlessly, her naked body shaking one last time as she cuddled up in his arms and closed her eyes again "Thank you!"

My Hot Wife Katie Ch. 25

Mrs. Jackson pulled her Denali into the circle drive before parking the car in front of the entrance to the North Kansas City Medical Center. Sweat poured off her forehead and her body ached from the workout she had just completed at the gym. She glanced at the doors as she took a sip from her water bottle. The cold liquid dripped down her chin and onto her sweat soaked t-shirt, causing her grey sports bra to show through the wet material. Katie glanced down and stared at her nipples as they extended behind her shirt. The hot wife felt the wetness of her pussy dampening her panties as she stared at the doors of the building.

It had been three weeks since she had submitted her body to Phil Dorman in her husband's bed. Their sexual exploits had continued every day from the moment that Fred and her children left the house in the morning. Her old neighbor had done things to her that she never thought possible. He would fuck her with a devastating speed and force, ravaging her entire body while his bloated mouth trailed all over her helpless flesh as he made the sexy beauty cum again and again while her pussy would

spasm and squirt. The old fat man knew exactly what to do to her as he contorted her body into positions she didn't think possible.

The beautiful mother took another sip of water and let it drip down the front of her shirt. Katie had found herself unbelievably horny this morning. Much to her chagrin, it had been a few days since she had been fucked by her well-endowed neighbor. Her children had been home during the past week and although Phil had tried to seduce her several times, feeling her up or rubbing against her when nobody was looking, she was reluctant to do anything with her family around.

She had dropped the old man off at the doctor's office for his checkup and then went to the gym for her workout. During the past few weeks, the hot wife had said things to Phil that she regretted but with every regret she had become more excited. She felt sure she wasn't in love with the disgusting man in the way that she loved her husband yet she wasn't able to comprehend the conflicting emotions that he stirred up inside of her. The depraved thoughts of doing and saying things to him excited her as much as him. It made her feel dirty, naughty and slutty. She knew her mind and body would do whatever he asked of her. Trying to be loyal to her husband and family, she had tried to not think about his perfect cock but it consumed her all day and night.

Katie took another sip as she looked around the parking lot, watching the people make their way to and from the building. The horny mother raised her hand, cupping her swollen breast and squeezing it gently. Her other hand rubbed her inner thigh as she teased herself.

She unfastened her seat belt and looked around the parking lot, quickly pulling her shirt over her head. She reached down and pulled her sports bra off, tossing it into the backseat. The sexy wife sat motionless for a second. She was topless in her car, her nipples obscenely extending from the tips of her firm breasts as she rubbed her swollen mounds of flesh and reveled in the touch. Katie reached down and grabbed her wet t-shirt and pulled it back over her head.

The sexy wife glanced up and saw Phil exit the building as he slowly limped towards the passenger door. Mrs. Jackson couldn't contain her lustful urges for the old man's large cock as her eyes immediately focused on his sweatpants covered crotch. The hot mother sighed, knowing they wouldn't have very much time for any fooling around. The perverted geezer grinned as he climbed in the passenger seat.

"Good workout?" he asked, his bloodshot blue eyes staring at Katie's wet t-shirt and the way it perfectly outlined her firm breasts.

"Yes," she replied as she pulled on her seatbelt and latched it securely. The belt rested between her perfect breasts as she felt the lustful stares of the old man.

Phil drooled in anticipation as he devoured the beautiful wife's perfect body. He had grown accustomed to fucking the sexy woman once her family had left for the day.

"As good of a workout as I give you?" he snickered as he reached out and grabbed her inner thigh, admiring the way her shorts rode up her legs.

Katie felt her pussy moisten at his touch. "Maybe" she said seductively, raising an eyebrow. She used to be nauseated by the way her old neighbor would lustfully undress her with his eyes but now she loved it. She loved to tease him, knowing he would reward her by making her cum over and over again.

Dorman leaned over to the driver's seat, his face inches from hers and his hand still resting on her thigh as they stared into each other's eyes.

"I doubt that, Freckles!" he said, grabbing Katie by the neck and pulling her head over towards him as he pressed his lips onto hers.

"Mmmmmmmh" the sexy mother moaned, lovingly stroking the side of his fat face as she buried her tongue in his open mouth. Her other hand automatically reached out and stroked the outline of Phil's mammoth cock over his sweatpants as the odd couple continued to make out like horny teenagers for the next several minutes.

"And you?" the sexy wife inquired breathlessly, pulling back her head "Is everything okay with you?"

"The doc said I'm good and apparently my heart's better than ever" the old man laughed, leaning back as Katie started the engine and pulled out of the parking lot and onto the street, being detoured away from the interstate and towards highway 9.

Phil grinned from ear to ear and was almost giddy with excitement.

"I told him I've been having sex daily!"

The hot wife's mouth opened in shock.

"You didn't say anything about us, did you?"

"Us?" Phil rubbed her thighs harder. "Is there an us?"

"You know what I meant!" Katie pouted, spreading her legs in the seat as she accelerated past a traffic light, "Did you?" she asked, her heart sinking at the thought of Phil bragging about his exploits.

The old man's fingers rubbed across the beauty queen's crotch while she drove.

"No. I never told him about us! If you hurry home maybe we'll have some 'us' time!" Phil laughed, his fingers digging into the wife's tight shorts. "I get frustrated by your husband interfering with our time alone!"

Katie didn't say a word as she allowed Phil to manipulate her thighs and tease her pussy over her shorts as his words dug deep into her soul. She felt so wet, her breasts swelled and her mouth watered but the thought of her and the old man caused her distress. Her eyes glanced towards Phil's sloppy dressed crotch and she found it hard to focus on the road. Tremors of lust made her pussy lips twitch. Her crotch felt like a steaming swamp. She still had not allowed her husband to touch her, just as Phil had demanded. Fred had been focused on work so it had made it easier yet it caused her heart to sink as she acknowledged that she was having an affair. Worst of all, Katie had to admit that she didn't really miss having sex with her husband, knowing that he would never be able to give her the ruthless pounding the ugly neighbor subjected her to.

Over and over again, the hot wife would try and persuade herself that it was purely sexual and had no meaning. That it was just a dirty old man using her body.

As they drove over the Heart of America Bridge, Dorman pointed his chubby finger out of the window towards Penn Valley Park and snickered.

"Do you remember that park? The restroom?"

The hot wife rose in her seat and glanced off the bridge.

"Yes I remember" she smiled mischievously. Her mind shot back to how she had allowed the old man to fuck her in the dirty toilet stall when she had taken him for a checkup.

The hot mother's pussy creamed as the memories of what she had done that morning flashed before her eyes. Glancing over at the old man's crotch, she leaned forward and turned down the radio.

"You want to know a secret?" Katie said softly, smiling seductively at the old man. She felt especially naughty.

Phil's pudgy frame turned slightly in the seat as he raised an eyebrow.

"Of course!"

The sexy mother cleared her voice as she stared straight ahead. "Remember when you were done, you rolled out to the car and I stayed behind to clean up?"

She found her fingers digging into the steering wheel as Phil continued to manipulate her thighs with his hands.

"When you left the bathroom, you handed me the rubber..."

Phil eyes widened, "And?"

The sexy wife turned and looked at him as she felt her juices oozing into her panties "...and when you left...I swallowed your cum."

"Seriously?" Phil asked, grinning from ear to ear. His crooked, yellow teeth were exposed as he adjusted himself in the seat and gripped the sexy wife's inner thighs tighter.

Katie nodded, a smirk in the corner of her mouth. She glanced down at the old man's crotch and could see his big bulge expanding quickly behind the baggy trousers.

"You are such a nasty slut! Did you enjoy it? Did it taste good?" the old man taunted her, feeling his fat cock throb at his beautiful neighbor's admission. He stared at the hard bodied wife and remembered how he had always felt she was a stuck-up snob, never giving him or his wife the time of day. She always dressed in her perfect business suits and drove the fanciest cars. Now here she was, admitting to sucking his cum from a condom in a dirty restroom.

"Wow, Freckles! You really are more of a slut than I ever imagined!"

The hot wife stared straight ahead.

"Maybe I am!" she stated calmly. Her mouth watered uncontrollably as she glanced back over at him and smirked "But yes, you were scrumptious!"

"I bet you would like some right now, wouldn't you? You look thirsty!" Phil muttered as he looked down at his crotch. His sweatpants had started to form a tent where his cock had grown.

Katie breathed hard through her nose. Her mouth watered in anticipation.

"I wouldn't mind" she said softly, with a wink of her eye.

Dorman rubbed the outline of his hardening cock as he thought back to the horny wife helping him relieve himself in the toilet stall. A wicked idea crossed his mind.

"Did you like helping me piss that day?" he asked, grinning widely.

Katie scrunched her nose and was perplexed by his assertion. "What do you mean?"

"Helping me at the urinal. Did you like that?" Phil turned his large body in the passenger seat to watch her reaction as he leaned towards her. "A true slut probably would have wanted me to piss all over her!"

"What?!?" Katie's mouth hung open as she followed a detour into the downtown area.

"A golden shower!" Dorman laughed out loud "Don't tell me you wouldn't have liked that!"

Mrs. Jackson was at a loss for words. She remembered steadying his chubby frame while her neighbor relieved himself in the urinal. The hot wife was sure that she had felt nothing than disgust at the time as she remembered the sound and smell of that morning.

"You think I wanted you to pee on me?" Katie asked, dumbfounded.

"Has Fred ever done that? Given you a golden shower?" the old man taunted the married woman "Or has he ever asked you to do it to him?"

"No! You are so disgusting!"

The hot wife's face grew red as she shook her head in disbelief.

"Don't play high and mighty! You love me being disgusting" the old man grinned "You've never seen a golden shower?"

Katie's face reddened even more as she spoke.

"Maybe once or twice" she admitted sheepishly.

She thought back to a time where she had watched porn movies daily and had looked at videos including that particular fetish a few times out of curiosity.

"Didn't turn you on, huh?" Dorman kept pressing the hot wife.

"No!"

Katie glanced over at the obese man's crotch and could see the head of his mammoth cock pressing against his sweatpants, eager to get out.

"Does it turn you on? Peeing on somebody? she asked.

"Everything turns me on! I've never tried it before but it's on my bucket list!" Phil laughed as he grabbed Katie's bare thigh, "But you would do anything for me, wouldn't you?"

The hot wife laughed uncomfortably.

"You are the most revolting man I have ever met!" she said as she came to a stop at a traffic light. At that very moment she glanced up at the skyscrapers that surrounded the SUV and caught sight of her old office window. Her heart sank as she thought back to how her life had changed. She had been a successful business woman that was respected by her peers. She was the vice president of a major banking corporation that was responsible for million dollar accounts. Her eyes wandered over to Phil. Katie knew that she was now nothing but a depraved slut for her perverted neighbor, doing anything to please him. She couldn't believe that being fondled by the old man in public actually turned her on.

Dorman slowly lifted his hand from her crotch, grabbing the bottom corner of her shirt as he lifted it. He raised it underneath the seat belt, exposing the hot wife's perfect tits. Katie's nipples were already erect and pointed straight out. The hot wife's breaths deepened. She didn't fight nor did she even flinch as she drove down the street with her tits exposed for all to see.

"Ohhhhhhhhh" she moaned, biting her bottom lip as the fat man's hands mauled her firm mounds of flesh. Her pussy quivered at his touches. Katie gripped the steering wheel tighter as she looked around the crowded sidewalks at the many people walking by. Most of them seemed to be talking on their phones or playing with their iPods but none paid attention to the former beauty queen getting felt up in her own car in broad daylight.

Phil squeezed and rotated his pudgy hands around Katie's perfect orbs and then pinched her nipple. The old man leaned over into her chest as he licked, sucked and playfully bit on her mounds of perfect flesh. He pulled his head back and spread his saliva around with his hands. He put his hand back down into her crotch, applying pressure with his finger against the covered folds of her pussy.

"Damn I'm horny!" Phil cried as he adjusted himself in the seat so his obvious erection stuck out obscenely behind his sweatpants.

"Jack me off, Freckles!"

"Phil, I'm driving" the hot wife softly spoke as she navigated through the downtown streets of Kansas City.

"Pull over" Phil ordered, his tone a bit more serious "Pull over and jack me off now!"

"No!" Katie protested "It's light out! Someone could see us!" They were driving down the street mid-morning, cars were all around and the sidewalks full of people.

"Come on Freckles! Be a good slut" Phil grunted, "Take out my cock! You know you want to!"

His demand had an element of adventure, flair and excitement. The hot wife's cunt got a little wetter as she obediently reached down and grabbed Phil's crotch which felt even bigger covered by his grey sweatpants. She rubbed her delicate fingers across his beautiful bulge, her wedding ring glistening in the mid-morning sun.

The sexy wife felt the old man's cock twitch and throb. Slowly, she wormed her fingers into the waistband and down the front of his pants. Her breaths grew quicker as she felt his hot, meaty shaft. She scraped her fingertips across his large, bloated head.

"That's a good slut," Phil groaned as he watched the married beauty work the thick shaft out into the open.

Looking back up at the road, Katie let go of Phil's cock as a car quickly stopped in front of her. Sweat dripped off her forehead and her body trembled.

Phil's blood pounded into the thick veined shaft until the whole pulsing length thrust rigidly out of his sweatpants. His perfect, large muscle pointed straight at the windshield as he reached down, shoving his sweatpants and boxers down to his knees. He lifted his baggy t-shirt up above his belly. The old man looked down and admired the sight of himself.

The sexy wife kept a firm grip on the steering wheel until she felt she was safely leaving the downtown area. Then she reached over and immediately wrapped her fingers around the swollen cock shaft again.

"Oohhhhh fuck yeah!" Dorman grunted as he relaxed in his seat while the sexy woman stroked his cock.

Katie's knuckles whitened as she gripped the steering wheel tightly with her other hand. The car swayed a little, from one side of the lane to the other as she slowly jacked Phil's cock. Mrs. Jackson felt her cunt growing hotter and wetter as Phil's prick swelled to enormous proportions. She couldn't believe she was doing this.

"Come on, slut. Beat me off!" Phil panted.

Katie worked her hand up and down the fat rod as she pulled up to a red stop light next to a car that was waiting for the same light. Phil glanced over at the man in the car next to them and couldn't help but grin. He desperately wanted him to look over so he could see the sexy former Mrs. America stroking his cock.

The hot wife increased the pace of her hand as the loose outer skin slid smoothly over the iron hard inner core. Phil's swollen cock tip jutted out of her hand like a huge, purplish mushroom. A dab of pre-cum appeared on the tip as the hot wife's thumb smeared it all around the glans.

"Pull over and suck it!" Phil groaned.

Katie didn't say anything but continued to slowly stroke his cock as her pussy continued to ooze its juices.

"Come on slut! Pull over and suck my cock," repeated Phil, "I want to feel that slutty mouth all over it."

Katie smirked. "You don't think I'd do it, do you?" she said softly, hesitating only for a second before she pulled into the parking lot of the strip mall that was across the street from the Uptown Theater. The lot was fairly busy but she parked on the far side away from the building. She put the SUV into 'park', allowing it to idle. She turned

and looked at Phil as her hand reached down and unbuckled her seatbelt, her mouth salivating.

Phil looked around the parking lot as he moved his seat back while Katie twisted her torso, her legs trailing over the edge of the seat. She wedged her body past the steering wheel as she lowered her head into his lap.

The old man's cock head was only a fraction of an inch from her face as she dug it softly into her cheek. She turned her head, looking up at her overweight neighbor and softly whispered, "Tell me if somebody walks up." Her lips opened to let the tip of his massively swollen rod slip up into her mouth. Instantly, she tasted the pungent flavor of his cock and her mouth watered uncontrollably as she lathered the mammoth shaft with her saliva.

"Oooohhhhhh don't worry! I'll let you know!" Phil blurted out as he looked around the parking lot and saw people moving around. He reclined back in the seat as his hand prodded Katie's hard ass, rubbing her perfect buttocks over her shorts.

The sexy wife's butter soft mouth closed around Phil's trembling shaft as she slowly moved her mouth up and down in his lap. Phil gazed down at the hot beauty as her thick dark hair spilled over his groin.

Katie turned in the driver's seat a little as she struggled into a more comfortable position, her head buried in Dorman's lap. She put both knees on the driver's seat and leaned into the old man's crotch. Her ass stuck straight up towards the driver's door window.

Briefly, Katie thought about the circumstances she found herself in. This was a mall she had visited many times with her family. Any second someone she knew could walk by, recognize her car and see her. Still the hot wife couldn't help herself, feeling her cunt twitch as she stiffened her tongue and licked up and down her neighbor's shaft with wild abandon.

"That's a good cock-sucking slut!" Phil murmured as he continued kneading Katie's squirming ass. He felt her quiver as his hand went underneath her and groped her firm breasts. His other hand slid down into the waistband of her shorts. His fingers glided through her patch of pubic hair, teasing her swollen pussy that was already soaked with her juices.

Phil worked his fingers around inside Katie's sopping wet panties. His fingertips dithered through thick warm puddles of pussy juice, then popped up into the married woman's cunt hole.

"Oohhhhhhhhhhh," Katie gurgled around her mouthful of cock.

Her body jerked as she felt her cunt stuffed full of Phil's pudgy fingers. Her body began to move against his hand as he worked his fingers deeper up into her hungry snatch. Katie's head bobbed up and down. Her lips slid down the full length of his rock-hard prick as the fat man's fingers pounded in and out of her cunt. Dorman felt his neighbor's tight pussy working greedily against his fingertips as Katie's body struggled to release the sexual frustration that had been building up over the past few days.

Phil glanced over as a delivery truck pulled up next to them. He looked up and caught sight of the driver doing a quick double take down into the Jackson's SUV. He seemed to be a middle-aged man with darker skin. His eyes bulged as he watched the sexy hard bodied wife sucking on the overweight man's cock.

Dorman smiled confidently up at the driver, nodding his head towards him. Reaching over Katie's back, he hooked his fingers into the waistband of her pants and panties, pulling them halfway down her gorgeous ass. The dumbfounded bystander watched in fascination as the sexy woman's hips jerked to the rhythm of her oral efforts.

Oblivious to being watched, Katie thrust her face down, sucking wildly at Phil's cock. She ran her hot lips up and down his throbbing, hard cock while Dorman leaned his head on the back of the seat, scooting his ass forward. His free hand rested on the back of the hot wife's head as she bobbed her face up and down. His other hand frantically probed the insides of her wet cunt as he drove two fingers deep into her soft cavity.

Katie was no longer thinking about being in her SUV in a public parking lot with the sun bright and hot. All she thought about was the wonderful taste of her neighbor's cock as she sucked him off, hungrily waiting for him to unload the tasty content of his giant balls in her mouth. She sucked him frantically, her tongue licking. She squeezed his thigh with her hand, the other held the base of his cock, grabbing the hard meat. She sucked wetly and noisily, gasping in her throat.

"Suck it, Freckles!" Phil groaned as he lowered his window partially. He raised his voice, "Suck my cock! Oooooh yeah! Make me cum in your slutty mouth!" He grinned up at the delivery driver whose eyes were glued to the action below him.

"Mmmmmm!" Katie whimpered as she sucked in a frenzy, banging her lips against his cock shaft.

Phil moved his free hand beneath her, clutching at one of her naked tits, arching his hips up while pushing his cock into her mouth every time Katie brought her head down. The hot wife sucked greedily, her throat burning with thirst for his cum.

The sexy married woman felt hungrier for Phil's cock than ever before. The way the old man's hard, 10 inch shaft stretched her lips sent wild tingles to her pussy.

Eager to suck him off, Katie twisted on the seat, pulling her knees beneath her body as Phil continued to finger-fuck her. The hot mother twisted her ass heatedly as she sucked up and down, striving to draw the sweet, creamy juice out of his hot, cum filled balls.

She squealed and sobbed as she sucked, her ass shivering. Going into a frenzy, her tongue scraped up and down her neighbor's cock, her head bobbing swiftly as she gobbled with greed.

Katie slid her hand up Phil's thigh to his crotch and cradled his huge balls. She sucked faster and faster, her face moving up and down, stabbing her mouth with his hard, throbbing prick.

"Such a good cock sucking slut!" the old man moaned in delight. He looked up at their admirer and gloated, "You are the best cock sucking whore ever!"

Katie's cunt still throbbed from the fucking she had received during the past few weeks. Wrapping her fingers around her neighbor's prick, she gently jacked up and down as she held her lips right about his piss hole. She loved the hardness of his cock, the length of it, the thick hair at the root.

While she fondled his fuck-stick, Phil pressed his finger deep into her pussy and then withdrew, rubbing the moisture of her cunt along her swollen pussy lips before slowly pushing his finger deep into her. Katie extended her tongue and gently licked the swollen head of his prick like an ice cream cone.

"I want to taste your cum, baby!" the hot mother moaned excitedly.

She loved the hard feel of Phil's cock between her lips, the smoothness of his swollen prick head against her tongue but most of all she loved the sweet cum that dripped from his piss hole. The sex wife sucked him gently, cradling his hairy balls. She kept her eyes open and was thrilled by the way his pubic hair tickled her nose and chin as she went down on his prick.

Katie's mouth was hot and wet and her slippery thin lips glided up and down Phil's hard cock easily. She wanted to savor the hardness of his prick, the sweetness of his cock for as long as she could.

Her long hair fanned out as she bobbed her pretty freckled face up and down. Her neighbor's cock filled her mouth with throbbing pleasure. Her lips slurped on his prick and even her tongue seemed to tingle with excitement. She swallowed as her mouth filled with his dripping fuck juices, her tongued moved slowly about his piss hole.

"Look up, Freckles" Phil's voice suddenly boomed.

Katie lifted her mouth off of Phil's cock and looked up at him, then out the window as she noticed the truck driver next to them watching her intently. For a fleeting moment, she wanted to jump back in the seat and drive away as fast as she could. Instead the sexy mother smiled up at the voyeur.

Phil grinned knowingly.

"You like being watched, huh?" he growled.

With her eyes fixed on the truck driver, Katie extended her tongue and continued slurping at Phil's massive cock head. She didn't have to respond as she continued to slowly lick the tip of his cock while smiling out of the window.

"Tell him you love sucking cock!" Phil ordered.

The hot wife sat up a bit in her seat while she clenched Phil's hard-on and spoke out of the window towards her admirer "I love sucking cock".

The hot wife kissed the old man's obese stomach, darting the tip of her tongue into his fat belly. She ran it down Phil's hairy fat body and licked around the base of his prick, running her tongue through his hairs. She licked up the side of his cock, then down to his balls. She loved the way his flesh shivered against her tongue, she loved it when she reached down to feel his trembling thighs.

With the flat surface of her tongue, she lapped around his balls, then up and down his cock. She ran her tongue over his smooth prick head, flipped it rapidly about his dripping piss hole and then sucked his prick into her mouth again, taking his cock all the way in. She held it tightly with her lips, her cheeks working as the smooth head of his prick probed her throat.

Caressing the obese man's thighs and stomach, Katie finally slid a hand underneath to clutch at his fat ass. She twisted and pulled at his balls as her lips moved up and down his stiff prick. She held her head still for a moment and let Phil fuck in and out of her mouth. Then she sucked his cock in a frenzy, wanting his fuck juice to fill her wanton mouth.

The delivery driver watched intently, afraid to move his truck, fearing that the sexy woman would stop her performance. Katie occasionally looked up and made sure he was still watching. She hoped in her mind that he was actually touching himself, wishing she would suck his cock.

"Don't swallow my cum slut! Not a single drop!" Phil groaned.

Katie was so hot and excited from Phil's finger working up in her cunt that she at first barely noticed the signs of his impending orgasm. Then she became aware of the sudden, final swelling of his climaxing prick. She barely had time to ready herself for

the first hot gush of sperm. A few seconds later, she was choking and coughing as she did her best not to swallow any of Phil's spewing load, just as he had told her. The hot wife tasted the thick cum as the old pervert's prick squirted and coated her lapping tongue with jism. Katie mewed around Phil's spurting rod as her mouth was filled with cum time and again. She was amazed at how much fuck juice the old man spurted into her mouth. Katie didn't lose a drop, happily gargling as the fat prick kept spurting salty goo.

Then she started to cum as Phil's load filled her wet mouth. His hot finger fucking, coupled with the lewd depravity that she was sucking his cock in a public parking lot with a truck driver next to them watched, touched off her own climax.

"Oooohhhhhhhhh!" she moaned around his gushing cock tip, her mouth falling open helplessly. As her body bucked and writhed on the seat, great gobs of Phil's sperm poured out her mouth and down her chin. Her cunt spumed wildly, pouring a hot stream of her sticky wetness over his hand.

The trucker next to them watched in amazement as he caught the last of Katie's wild movements, the cum glistening on her face. His own cock lurched in his pants.

"Damn!" he muttered out the window towards the hot wife and her well-endowed lover.

Katie lifted her mouth off of Phil's cock and glanced up at him. She felt his large load in her mouth and she pressed her lips together.

"Did you swallow?" panted Phil.

The hot wife shook her head as she held his load in her mouth, her cheeks ballooning.

Phil grinned, "Show him," as he nodded his head towards the truck driver, "Spit it into your hand!"

The hot wife flipped her hair out of her face as she raised the palm of her hand underneath her chin, allowing the fat man's cum to pour from her mouth. Her sperm covered tongue trailed over her lips as she continued to let his semen drip down her chin and pool into her hand.

The old man glanced up at the driver and grinned as he noticed the way his eyes appeared to bulge out of his head.

"Now rub your face in it!" Phil coughed as he looked up out of the window, "That's what a good slut does!"

The sexy mother titled the palm of her hand as she rubbed his hot cum into her cheeks and across her nose. It dripped down her freckled face as she placed her palm over

her mouth and licked and sucked her hand as she tasted the wonderful load of her neighbor.

The driver of the truck shook his head in disbelief as he honked the air horn and slowly pulled forward and drove past the side of the building.

Katie sighed as she sat up and adjusted her shorts back around her waist. She felt Phil's sperm running down her chin in slippery trails. She tried wiping it off with the back of her hand. But there was too much. Pretty soon her hand was as messily sticky as her face.

She grabbed a Kleenex from the center console and dabbed her sperm covered face, a pleasant glow still throbbing up inside her cunt.

"Freckles you are a total cum slut!" Phil enthused. "I thought the guy next to us was going to join in! "

Mrs. Jackson continued to wipe the sperm from her chin and shirt as she thought about her lack of self-control and what she would have done had the stranger tried to get into her SUV. The thought of him trying to join didn't disturb her as much as her answer of what she would have done to him.

Katie adjusted her t-shirt as Phil lifted his flabby ass in the seat and pulled his sweatpants back up around his waist. The hot wife sat up in the driver's seat and put the car into drive as she pulled out of the lot and glanced back over at the truck driver who was climbing out of his truck. He waved happily at them as they sped by. Phil reached over and honked the horn as he waved joyfully.

Feeling embarrassed, Katie waved back. Her lips were still puffy and glistened with Phil's cum.

She took a drink from her water bottle and tasted the combination of her liquid with Phil's semen still in her mouth.

Phil took the bottle from her and quickly drank the rest. He stared at the sexy slut that was driving him home. Katie's hands shook at the depravity of what she had done. Neither one said anything as they both relaxed in the glow of their mutual orgasm.

As they pulled into the garage of the Jackson's house, Katie quickly stopped the engine and jumped out as she started to run to the house.

"I need to shower before they get home" she cried, opening the door and storming upstairs. She could feel Phil's cum stick to her face obscenely while large patches of jizz stained the front of her t-shirt.

The hot wife didn't even notice the old man getting out of the car and slowly following her up the steps.

Placing her cell phone on the bathroom counter, Katie kicked off her tennis shoes and bounced on one foot as she pulled off her socks. She lowered her shorts and panties in one motion and immediately noticed how sticky and wet they had become. She lifted her t-shirt over her head and dropped it to the floor, pulling off her bra.

Now completely naked, the hot wife turned and noticed Phil as he stood in the bathroom doorway, "Phil! They will be home soon! Go clean up!" she panted.

"Get out of here!" she whispered as she pressed her hand into his chest, "I need to pee!"

Katie saw Phil's eyes light up as he moved against the pressure of her hand into the bathroom with her. His breathing increased and his eyes twinkled. The beauty queen stood motionless for a minute as she saw the obese man's gaze dart towards the toilet in the corner of the room. The hot wife smirked as she slowly walked backwards towards the seat.

"You want to watch, don't you?" the naked mother asked seductively.

The old man nodded his head as he stared at her, a look of perverted lust on his face. Mrs. Jackson couldn't explain what came over her as she turned and sat down on the toilet. Katie felt nervous. It was such an intimate, personal act but for whatever reason, the thought of having the old man watch her, sent chills of pleasure down her spine.

Dorman limped over and kneeled down in front of the toilet. He gazed up into her eyes as he grabbed a knee in each hand and spread the wife's sexy legs, exposing her glistening pussy lips, framed by a patch of brown pubic hair.

Katie could not believe she allowed him to continue as she felt her neighbor pressing his hand between her legs.

"What are you doing, Phil?" she gasped as the old man leaned over and sucked on her naked tit, his hand resting between her thighs. The need to pee was overwhelming and the hot wife knew she couldn't hold back much longer.

"Stop it!" she whimpered with little conviction when Phil shoved his hand over her cunt. The beautiful mother bit her lip, feeling the pressure on her bladder increase. The moment she felt the old man's teeth scrape over her sensitive nipples, Katie closed her eyes in shame, then let loose as her urine sprayed into the palm of his hand.

"Oooohhhhh!" she moaned uncontrollably. "Please stop it!". Her actions defied her words as she spread her legs wider while she continued to pee. The hot wife looked down and watched as it sprayed onto her thighs and out onto Phil's arm, splashing the toilet seat and dripping onto the floor.

Phil pulled his mouth away from her nipple as he brought his hand between her legs. The fat man grabbed Katie by the neck with his other hand, pulling her head down. Pursing his fat lips, he placed his mouth on hers.

Her head spinning, Katie closed her eyes and opened her lips as she enjoyed the strange sensation of kissing the fat man while relieving herself simultaneously.

"Mmmmmmh!" she moaned into his open mouth, her tongue swirling around his. The sexy wife shivered as she continued to piss into her neighbor's hand. When he brought his palm up to cup her cunt, it almost made her body tremble even though she was still pissing strongly.

Phil worked a finger into Katie's cunt as she continued to piss. As he finger fucked her, her pulse raced in perverse ecstasy while she stuck her tongue into his mouth as far as it would go.

When she finally stopped pissing, the obese neighbor broke the kiss, then rubbed Katie's bare cunt, sliding his pudgy fingers across her wet pussy lips and soaked pubic hair. Pulling his arm out from underneath her, the old man slowly stood up, using the wall for balance as his piss covered hands glided over the tiles.

"You are such a naughty old man," Katie remarked as she dabbed her wet legs with a piece of toilet paper before throwing the wet cloth into the bowl. Not bothering to flush, the beautiful naked mother rose to her feet and walked slowly towards the shower, swaying her hips seductively. Looking back, she caught sight of the yellow puddles scattered all around the toilet and her face reddened at the mess she had made. The hot wife's head was spinning as the images of dirty, unspeakable fantasies flashed before her eyes. Her heart was beating rapidly. She had never felt this slutty before.

Phil leaned against the wall as he watched the sexy mother step into the shower. Quickly, the old man lowered his sweat pants, exposing himself as he stepped up to the toilet. He rubbed his soft cock, making Katie's eyes glow with hungry desire. Even while flaccid it was a sight to be seen. So powerful and big.

"My turn!" he growled.

"Wait!" Katie said, with determination in her soft voice "Come here!"

Phil turned his head. The hot wife looked into the eyes of her obese lover and she knew what he wanted. She turned and kneeled on the tiled floor of the shower. Mrs. Jackson extended her finger towards the old man and urged him to come closer. Her expression was serious. She looked up at him as she cupped her breasts in both hands. She stared into Phil's lust filled eyes.

"Your turn?" she whispered, a look of utter wantonness on her face "Or my turn?"

Phil scooted closer as his sweatpants were down at his ankles. He stared down at the sexy mother who was kneeling in the shower. He saw a married woman who usually dressed in perfect business suits, drove the fanciest cars on the block, and never used to give him the time of day.

Her mouth half open, Katie stared hungrily at her neighbor's enormous prick. The desire to suck on it again was overwhelming but instead the beautiful wife slowly looked up into Dorman's eyes, giving him a mischievous look as she cupped her breasts.

The hot mother swallowed hard, trying to muster up the courage for what she was about to say.

"Piss on me!" she finally muttered, her voice shaking.

The old man stared down at the naked woman with a dumbfounded expression on his ugly face, not sure if he had heard right. His huge cock instantly twitched and seemed to gain another inch.

He lifted his head slightly as he peered down over his fat belly. Katie had turned her face upward, her eyes misty.

"Please piss on me, Phil," she said pleadingly as she stared up at his fat face, "I know you want to."

Katie thought back to how she had already watched the old man piss twice and she now felt sure, though she had failed to realize it at the time, that the lewd fascination of witnessing her ugly neighbor relieve himself had actually turned her on. Whether she liked it or not, it seemed that anything that had to do with his oversized cock fueled her arousal.

The old man lifted his fat, veiny prick until his piss hole was aimed directly at the kneeling wife.

"Let me see you piss again, Phil," Katie whispered urgently. "Let me watch you piss on me."

The hot wife waited patiently as she watched him, her eyes traveling from his cock to his face and back. Her breaths were deep and ragged with anticipation. Phil looked down in astonishment at his horny neighbor. There was no doubt. She really wanted this to happen. The ugly man gritted his teeth, trying to concentrate before letting out a groan.

At first it was just a few sprinkles. A moan parted Katie's lips when the first warm spray made contact with her skin. After a few seconds, a steady stream erupted from the old man's piss hole as the sexy wife felt her neighbor's warm urine splash onto her perfect firm breasts. She leaned her head back as she reveled in the feeling of depravity as it ran down her chest, stomach, and thighs.

"Ooooohhhhhhh!" she squealed.

Katie placed her hands in the growing pool at the bottom of the shower as she moved her freckled face lower and allowed the yellowish squirt to run over her lips, across her chin and down her neck. Her head shot backwards instinctively but she moved it back in front of his cock.

Phil laughed in excited bliss as he watched his piss splash onto Katie's freckled face. He felt the blood shoot into his hardening cock, making it grow some more. It thrilled him to have such power over his beautiful neighbor. The same sexy woman who used to be vice president of a major bank in Kansas City, the former Mrs. America, current cast of a popular television show. But yet here she was on her knees, allowing him to piss all over her.

Katie arched her back slightly as she slowly moved her face from side to side. Instinctively, she knew what the old man's next order would be.

"Open your mouth, Freckles!" Phil said sternly as he watched his urine splash off Katie's perfectly sculptured nose. The sexy mother only hesitated for a second. Looking up at him with her beautiful brown eyes, she obediently parted her lips as Phil aimed the thick, yellow stream at her open mouth.

The taste was not as bad as she had feared it would be, certainly not as foul as the smell. Nevertheless the depravity of what she was doing as well as the sheer amount of warm liquid that quickly filled her mouth caused Katie to gag as a mixture of salty and bitter flavors spread across her tongue. Retching, the hot wife lowered her head, allowing the old man to pee all over her hair and neck.

The sound of her cell phone vibrating on the counter caused her to look up again as Phil's thick spurt caught her in the eye, making Katie wince in pain as she quickly covered her face with her hand.

"I bet that's your husband" the old man laughed, watching his piss splash off Katie's wedding ring "would you like to take the call?"

Katie felt sure that it was indeed Fred calling to let her know he was on his way. She could only imagine what he would say if he could see her now. On her knees, naked in her own shower, allowing her perverted old neighbor to pee all over her.

Slowly, the horny wife looked up again, a dreamy expression on her face. Her cell phone kept vibrating but she no longer cared. The depraved sensation of being humiliated this way was beyond anything she had ever experienced. She did not want it to end.

Feeling her pussy twitch, the sexy beauty moved her face back to the thick stream, opening her mouth again.

"There you go! You love it, don't you? You piss gargling slut!" Dorman laughed excitedly as he continued to relieve himself in the married woman's mouth.

His words stung yet Katie knew that they were true. She once again marveled at the fact that she was reveling in her own degradation. The fact that this hideous man could make her do anything, excited her beyond belief. The married mother pinched her nipples as the foul liquid continued to flow out of the corners of her open mouth. Finding herself more and more turned on as she listened to the old neighbor's taunting, the beautiful wife did the unthinkable, swallowing several times as she gulped down her lover's warm piss.

"That's it Drink it down! Swallow it all!" Phil cried. Again, his cock gained another inch and the stream seemed to slow abruptly.

Katie mewled disappointedly as it dwindled. She looked up at the old man then back down at his giant cock, seductively running her tongue across her lips.

"Ooooh, looks like someone enjoyed that!" she finally said, smiling as she reached out with her hand, her fingertips scraping the skin of the old man's now semi-erect prick.

"I was just gonna say the same thing!" Phil laughed "You never cease to amaze me with your sluttiness, Mrs. Jackson!"

Katie slowly leaned forward and kissed the tip of his twitching cock, then licked the last clinging drop from his head. The final taste of his piss sent a wild shiver through her.

"Wow" the married mother said, moving a soaked strand of hair from her face "I'd better clean up!". She looked around her as she sat up on her heels. The intense smell of their combined piss filled the room.

Dazed, Katie watched the obese neighbor shake his big cock one last time before pulling his sweatpants back up.

"Well, I guess you can scratch that off your bucket list" she added mischievously as the old man turned to leave.

"Yeah! Doesn't mean it was the last time though!" Phil grinned, chuckling as he limped out of the bathroom, banging the door shut behind him.

Katie shuddered slightly, glancing down at the yellow pool beneath her. Shaking her head in disbelief, she slowly stood up and turned on the shower. She really had no idea what had befallen her. The sexy wife and mother of two wonderful children knew that she had done something that was considered extremely perverse. But as dirty and deviant as it was, she could not deny the wicked pleasure she had felt. Her fingers trailed over her wet cunt as the taste of the old man's piss still lingered on her tongue. Katie felt sure that most women would have been totally disgusted by what Phil had done to her but Mrs. Jackson knew she wasn't just any woman.

My Hot Wife Katie Ch. 26

The bright morning sun shone down on suburban Kansas City. The weather forecast had predicted extremely high temperatures for the next few days. Katherine Jackson, the beautiful married mother, looked out of the kitchen window with a dreamy expression in her hazel eyes. The hot wife wrestled with the images and emotions that filled her mind as she set the coffee cup to her flawless lips and took a sip.

She was set to be a candidate on the popular TV show 'Dancing with the Stars' in just a few weeks, a move that she hoped would affirm her status as a national celebrity. Katie knew she should be elated yet the former beauty queen couldn't help the sense of uneasiness that was building up inside her.

It had been more than three months since the Jacksons had allowed their ugly old neighbor Phil Dorman to move in with them following his release from jail.

Katie shuddered as she thought about the old man's impact on her life and how she had gone from being a faithful wife to becoming a total slut for her neighbor's big cock. It was something she had dreaded since the very first time the ugly widower had used her sexy body for his perverted pleasure a few years ago.

At times, it felt like her whole world had been turned upside down. Katie couldn't remember ever having so much sex. Each encounter with her well-endowed neighbor would leave the hot wife shaking and drooling, her body racked with mind-blowing ecstasy while the fat man's chunky semen leaked out of her gaping holes.

To her amazement, although Phil would fuck her on a daily basis, making her cum again and again, she found herself in a state of constant horniness, always eagerly anticipating the next ruthless pounding. Much to her shame, she usually caught herself nervously waiting for her family to leave in the mornings so the obese man could have his way with her.

Over the last few months, he had fucked the sexy mother in virtually every room of the house. In the bathroom, on the stairs, in the garage and even standing at the window with her face and tits pressed to the glass, her naked hard body at full display as the fat man had brutally reamed her ass.

Shaking her head, the hot wife took a deep breath as she stared out onto the street. She couldn't believe some of the things she had done and how much pleasuring her old neighbor excited her. Just as demanded, she had completely ceased to have sex with her husband Fred.

It was becoming more and more difficult to come up with excuses for her increasingly frustrated husband and Katie knew that her behavior was taking a serious toll on her marriage.

The sudden sound of her spouse's voice in the hall snapped the sexy wife out of her thoughts. Moments later, Fred's silhouette appeared in the doorway.

"Sure, no problem" he said, talking into his cell phone "I'll drop them off this afternoon. Hang on!"

"Why isn't he up yet?" he hissed, covering the phone with his hand as he gave his wife a puzzled look "he should be here any minute. Maybe you should go wake him".

Katie swallowed hard as she watched her husband leave the room as he went on to discuss his business.

The hot wife straightened her short summer dress and took a quick look at her reflection in the window as she ran her hand through her soft brown hair before slowly heading towards the hallway, her high heeled sandals clattering on the kitchen floor.

Standing at the top of the stairs to the basement, she turned her head sideways and listened. There was no sound coming from downstairs and all seemed dark. Taking an anxious look over her shoulder, the beautiful mother gingerly started to descend the steps.

It seemed strange to her that Phil hadn't gotten up yet. Two days ago, the obese man had informed the Jacksons that a probation officer would be visiting their home, apparently to check up on him, interested in inspecting the old felon's new surroundings and talking to his hosts.

The ugly geezer had practically begged the married couple to help him make a good impression, telling them how much he feared going back to jail. Fred reluctantly assured his long-time neighbor of their support and he had taken the day off from work as Phil had planned to take them all out for lunch. As hard as Fred tried to hide

his frustrations; he knew having him in the house was affecting the relationship with his wife.

Katie had also vowed to do her best. Though it had been her who had initially sent the compromising material to the authorities, the thought of her well-hung lover going back to jail filled her mind with conflicting emotions.

As she turned the corner to the fat man's bedroom, the hot wife could hear the distinctive sound of snoring. The air was thick and humid and the pungent stench of sweat and smoke made Katie cringe her pretty nose. Slowly stepping up to the bed, she could make out the shape of the old man's obese body curled up under the sheets, his huge belly heaving with his snores.

"Phil!" Katie hissed "Wake up!"

Getting no reaction, she took another step forward and reached out with her hand, touching the old man's naked hairy shoulder as she gently shook him.

"Phil!" This time it was a bit louder, "It's past ten thirty. You need to get up!"

The fat man let out a series of grunts as he slowly rolled over, his puffy eyes opening and adjusting to the dim light as they took in the sight of the gorgeous woman, clad in her short summer dress.

"Oh, Freckles" he mumbled, his deep voice sounding more raspy than usual "Damn it, I know you're horny, but at least you usually wait until I'm awake".

"It's not like that!" Katie hissed, blushing. "Your probation officer will be here soon!"

She watched as the old man rolled onto his stomach and lifted his heavy body towards the edge of the bed. Reaching out with his hand, he gently ran his fingers along the hot wife's waist and hips, tracing her curves above the flimsy cloth.

Knowing that Fred was upstairs, Katie stood silently, frozen to the spot as she felt his hand knead her scantily-clad ass.

"Relax" Dorman chuckled "it's just my probation officer, not the king of England."

Suddenly and with a speed that defied his overweight body, the old man turned and grabbed the hot wife by the waist, pulling her onto the bed on top of him as he fell back onto the mattress.

His shirt was soaked with sweat and Katie noticed that his breath smelt even worse than usual.

"I'm really grateful for your support" the old man snarled into her ear "Look at you, dressed up all sexy just to help me. What a good neighbor you are, Freckles."

"Don't Phil, Fred's upstairs!" the hot wife whispered as she closed her eyes, feeling the old man's bulge pressing into her groin as he started to lick the side of her neck with his thick, wet tongue.

"I want you to be really nice to him. It's very important! Do you understand?" he continued, groping her firm breasts as he pinched her erect nipples through her bra, "you wouldn't want me going back to prison, would you?"

"Stop it!" Katie said softly, letting her head drop onto the ugly man's shoulder. A soft moan escaped her lips as she felt his hands bunch up her dress around her waist.

"Do anything you have to! Compliment him! Flirt with him! Let him have a feel if he wants to!"

The sexy mother was frozen for a second at the thought of what Phil was asking. The panting wife whispered, "What if I'm not his type?"

"Don't worry, Freckles. I've never met a man who hasn't dreamed of getting into your panties" Phil snickered "you sure know how to get them all worked up. Hell, you spent years teasing me with this hot body!"

Dorman once again reveled in the power he had over the married woman as he cupped and squeezed her ass and tits simultaneously. It had taken years of manipulation but he had finally made his sexy neighbor a slut for his big cock. The fact that the beautiful woman would do anything he asked her to, fulfill his every need, made his fat prick throb with excitement.

"You like that, don't you? Teasing men?" he taunted, slowly pulling Katie's panties down her thighs, exposing her naked ass to the humid air. The married mother lifted her hips a bit as she allowed the old man to pull them off her toned legs and over her high heeled sandals. Squirming , she watched as he threw them onto the floor.

"Phil!" the married mother whispered, panting as she wrapped her arms around his neck "We haven't got time for this. Fred might...Ohhhh, Fuck!" she moaned, feeling her neighbor's pudgy middle finger sneak its way past her slick pussy lips as he wiggled it around inside her cunt.

"I...I didn't come down here for...Ooooh God!" she exhaled as she felt it slide deeper into her.

Burning with lust, the sexy mother opened her toned legs a bit, giving the fat geezer better access to her swollen cunt.

Though she felt guilty, Katie couldn't help herself. Grabbing her lover's ugly old face with both hands, she forced her open lips onto Phil's bloated mouth, her tongue wrapping around his as she French-kissed the disgusting man while he continued to

finger fuck her. The intense smell of his foul breath nauseated and aroused her at the same time while her luscious naked hips kept gyrating and convulsing on top of him.

Knowing her husband was upstairs, she fought the growing urge to roll over, pull away the sheets and suck her neighbor's oversized prick deep into her hot throat.

As if reading her thoughts, Phil broke their kissing. "Maybe we'll have time for that later on" he chuckled, pushing Katie away as he awkwardly rolled over the bed.

"Besides... he added, grinning as he meaningfully raised an eyebrow "I need to pee".

Katie stared at him open mouthed as the memories of what Phil had made her do after she had drove him home a week ago came rushing back.

"Maybe you'd like to help me?"

The hot wife blushed. She still could not fathom that she had actually enjoyed the old man peeing all over her. It had been utterly humiliating yet the images had haunted her ever since. She remembered how incredibly turned on she had been, begging the old pervert to piss all over her. And how, lost in the depravity of the moment, she had even swallowed some of it.

Never in her wildest dreams would she have imagined relishing such a vile treatment and even though Phil had not mentioned it since, the married beauty knew that she would do it again if the obese man demanded it.

Groaning, Dorman got up from the bed, picking up Katie's panties from the floor. The sexy mother watched helplessly as the disgusting man held them to his nose, sniffing at them as he limped into the adjoining bathroom and switched on the light.

"Damn, my bladder feels full" he laughed "why don't you come here and see for yourself?"

Her mouth wide open, Katie's heart skipped a beat as she watched the old man step up to the toilet and grab the waistband of his underpants.

"I think he's here!" Fred's voice suddenly resounded through the basement "I just saw a car pull up".

Like a shot, Katie jumped up from the bed, wiping her mouth and pulling her dress back down before hurrying out of the room and up the stairs.

The sound of the doorbell ringing and the front door being opened and shut could be heard, followed by muffled voices in the hallway just as Katie reached the top of the steps.

Moments later, Fred appeared, followed by a big, elderly black man in a cheap suit.

Katie's eyes widened at the sight of the stranger. He had a round, friendly face and seemed to be well in his fifties, his shortly-cropped hair and goatee being tinged with grey. Judging from his paunch, he seemed to be a little on the chubby side, though nowhere near as obese as Phil.

The black man looked around the living room with interest before his gaze wandered to the hot wife as his eyes seemed to travel all over her body. Katie couldn't help but feel nervous and uneasy. For some reason, she had expected someone different.

"Reggie Peterson, pleased to meet you" the officer said with a bright smile, extending his hand "I'm here to check on Mr. Dorman".

"Hi, I'm Katie" the hot wife said softly, as he took her delicate hand into his big, sweaty palm.

"Wait a minute!" he cried "You're that beauty pageant contestant! Allow me to say this...you're even more beautiful than in those magazines"

Blushing, Katie gave a faint smile at the cheesy compliment as she glanced towards her husband who beamed with pride.

The black man seemed unwilling to let go of the hot wife's hand while his big brown eyes appeared to be peeling off her skimpy summer dress.

"Can I get you a drink?" Fred asked "It's terribly hot outside"

"Sure is" Peterson laughed, finally releasing Katie's hand "That would be lovely".

As her husband made his way to the kitchen, the sexy mother gave the black man a faint smile while he continued to stare at her. The silence that followed was painfully uncomfortable.

"Ah, I see you've already acquainted yourselves!" a raspy voice said suddenly.

Katie and the officer turned their heads to see Phil Dorman limping into the living room with a smirk on his face.

The sexy mother cringed at the old man's scrubby attire. He was wearing stained cargo pants and an ill-fitting shirt which he was still clumsily trying to button up. She wondered why he hadn't at least given some kind of thought to his appearance.

"Good to see you Mr. Dorman," Peterson said as he walked over to him.

The hot wife watched as the two men briefly shook hands just as Fred appeared with a tray carrying a carafe and some glasses.

"I'd like to have a few words with him in private first, if you don't mind" the probation officer said, nodding his head in the direction of the obese man.

"Afterwards" he added, winking at Katie "I'm going to have to look around the house for any contraband. You know, procedural stuff," as he waved his hand in the air, "I'm sure I won't find anything."

Again, the hot wife couldn't suppress a feeling of uneasiness as she noticed his stare.

"Sure, no problem, we'll be in the kitchen" Fred interjected as Katie quietly followed her husband out of the living room.

"Seems like a nice guy" Fred whispered as they turned the corner "I really expected a probation officer to be much more...I don't know...businesslike?"

Katie didn't answer as she sat down next to her husband at the kitchen table.

Fred watched his beautiful wife cross her sexy legs, licking her finger as she flipped through the morning paper. He felt his cock stir in his pants as he marveled at how she seemed to get more desirable each day. He had noticed the way the black man had ogled her, obviously struck by her beauty. Putting his hand in his pocket, Fred rearranged his growing erection. Ever since Joel had blackmailed them; the thought of other men lusting after his hot wife always excited him.

Frowning, the loving husband thought about how, in recent weeks, Katie had somehow never been in the mood for sex, mostly feeling tired after her numerous promotional appearances. Yet he couldn't help feeling that there was more to it than that. Fred wondered if his wife's decreasing sex drive had anything to do with Phil's presence in their house. Perhaps Katie was feeling self-conscious with the ugly, obese neighbor being around all the time.

He was snapped out of his thoughts as the two old men entered the kitchen.

"That was quick!" Fred exclaimed.

The black officer seemed very pleased with himself, beaming from ear to ear as he stepped towards the hot mother. "As per the agreement when you allowed Mr. Dorman to stay with you upon his release from prison; you are subjected to searches of your property to maintain that nothing illegal is occurring within the residence."

Smiling faintly, Katie spoke as she glanced at her husband, "We can show you around if you like."

The probation officer nodded his head, "That would be wonderful."

Katie stood up from the table and straightened her short dress as she turned and made her way to the stairs in her high heel sandals.

Fred's phone rang as he looked down at it and back up towards Katie, "It's work again. I need to take this." He quickly answered and walked out of the room towards the den.

"Mr. Dorman if you can just wait in the kitchen," as the officer looked at the stunning wife, "We will be right back."

"Right this way Mr. Peterson," the sexy wife smiled. Knowing that Phil was watching, she added just a little bit of extra swing to her sexy hips as she slowly made her way across the room, remembering how he had told her to act seductively.

As she began to climb the stairs to the upper floor, the married mother could practically feel the black man's hot breath on her swaying ass, his face just inches away from her gorgeous behind as he shuffled up the steps behind her. The fact that she was wearing no underwear sent a shiver down her spine.

After showing him the children's bedroom, Katie led the way to master bedroom. Up until then, Reggie Peterson had seemed much more occupied with the beauty queen's body than with her interior furnishing, his eyes were practically glued to her and he had a cheesy grin on his face as she showed him around.

The master bedroom however seemed to be of much more interest to him as he took his time strolling around the bed several times, his hands in his pockets, while he inspected the room.

"So this is where you sleep...with your husband?" he asked with a smirk on his face.

"Y...Yes" the hot wife replied, puzzled at the weird question. There was definitely something strange about this man yet she couldn't quite put her finger on it.

He walked around their room and opened a few dresser drawers; Katie meekly protested, "Is that necessary?"

"Ma'am I have to at least make it appear as though I'm checking the dwelling otherwise I'm not doing my job," he turned and smiled at the beautiful woman in the doorway, "It's not like I'm expecting to find anything."

Mr. Peterson walked over to the nightstand and Katie cringed as he opened it. He paused and stared down at two dildo's along with bottles of lubrication and other sex toys that she and her husband enjoyed.

Mrs. Jackson's face turned red as he leaned down and picked a black dildo up from the drawer as he turned his head towards the wife, "It looks like I found something!" He grinned as he laid it down and closed the drawer.

The sexy mother was embarrassed and what he had discovered. The probation officer could tell by her body language that she was upset. He grinned, "it's okay Mrs. Jackson everybody enjoys sex!"

She nodded her head as she was too ashamed to say anything. She didn't expect him to be looking in the dressers otherwise she would have hid her toys.

As they stepped into the adjoining bathroom, Katie suddenly realized that she was alone with a man who had the power to put Phil back in jail. What if she told him about what the obese neighbor had done to her in here on the very first day of his release? How he had basically raped her, slapping her around before roughly stuffing his giant prick up her ass. Surely Phil would find himself back behind bars in no time.

The hot wife quickly discarded the idea as she stared at the bathroom rug, remembering the way she had dug her fingers into the carpet while her fat neighbor had reamed her ass before making her suck on his filthy, reeking cock and how much it had turned her on. Katie felt terrible for her husband yet at the same time her pussy moistened as she realized that she didn't want her old lover going back to jail.

"You've got a lovely house" the black man stated briskly "Although" he added, smiling "not quite as lovely as its proprietress. Phil really is a lucky man to have such wonderful neighbors".

"You think so?" the sexy mother said flirtatiously, running her hand through her soft brown hair as she looked into the officer's eyes.

"Let's go back downstairs, shall we? I would like to see Phil's room." Reggie said, winking at Katie as he put his hand on the small of her back, ushering her out of the door.

His hand stayed on the sexy wife's back as they walked together along the corridor and headed down the stairs. Katie noticed the way his fingertips seemed to randomly wander down to the top of her ass cheek every now and then, stroking the soft flesh through her summer dress.

As the inspection went on, Katie became used to the black man awkwardly putting his arm around her every now and then, occasionally pulling her towards him a bit, giving her sexy ass a soft grope here and there.

The married former beauty queen pretended not to notice and let him do as he pleased though she was taken aback at the officer's impertinence.

Months ago she would have probably slapped him before throwing him out of her house but her ultimate submission to her neighbor had taken its toll on the beautiful mother and she had to admit that a part of her enjoyed acting subservient while letting

a complete stranger fondle her. Besides she had promised Phil that she would help him and act flirty towards the officer.

After showing him the remaining rooms on the ground floor, the hot wife led the way to the basement in order for the officer to view Phil's premise.

As they entered they entered the musty room, the hot wife frowned. When she had gone to wake Phil, it had been dark but now, with the lights on, her neighbor's conception of tidiness was painfully visible. The place was a mess. Dirty laundry was scattered all over the floor and on the bed while newspapers, magazines and empty cans of beer were strewn around.

Katie shook her head, wondering why Phil hadn't cleaned up, knowing that the officer would be visiting. The penetrating smell of sweat and tobacco filled the air. The beauty queen had become familiar with the stench of her old neighbor's evaporations and actually felt her pussy tingle at the intoxicating scent that brought back the memories of what he had done to her in this room.

The probation officer picked up a fashion magazine off the floor, the front page featured a picture of Katie posing in white lingerie. The black man gave a whistle, looking first at the picture then back up at the hot wife.

"Damn, that's hot! You are one sexy mother!" he exclaimed, smiling.

"Thank you" Katie said softly, blushing, not knowing what else to say.

"I bet Phil thinks so too. That's probably why he got all these magazines of you lying around" the black man laughed, as he stepped next to Katie, putting his arm around her again, as he held up the picture.

"Look at you! What a body!" he cried as he pulled her close. Once again the beauty queen felt his hand gently stroking the small of her back, his fingertips massaging the upper part of her buttocks.

"We'd better go back upstairs" Katie said, again fighting her instinct of slapping the obnoxious man's hand away as he kept groping her ass.

Peterson threw the magazine back onto the floor and looked around until his eyes came to rest on the couch standing in the middle of the room.

"Damn, I used to have one of these. Same color" he exclaimed as he moved over to the piece of furniture and sat down, dragging Katie along with him.

"Solidly built. They don't make 'em like this anymore" he laughed, bouncing up and down a bit.

Before Katie had time to react, he pulled the dumbfounded wife down to the chaise with him while he spun her around and planted her ass on his thigh.

The married mother gasped in shock, not knowing how to react.

"I guess you and your husband used to have sex on this thing all the time" the officer snickered, his hands stroking Katie's slender waist.

Sitting on the black man's lap and feeling his hands on her luscious hips, the hot wife felt that the flirting and groping had gone far enough.

"Mr. Peterson" she hissed "I'm not that kind..."

Her voice trailed off as she felt the officer's hands wander upward to her sensitive breasts, softly squeezing them, his fingertips circling her nipples over the thin fabric of her dress and bra.

The hot wife bit her bottom lip as butterflies erupted inside her belly. She couldn't believe the officer's audacity and how he obviously didn't mind feeling her up in her own home while her husband was upstairs.

"Damn" the black man suddenly cried out, pointing to the far end of the couch, where dozens of huge stains were splattered around.

"Man, this thing got splashed! Looks like someone popped a cork. Phil must have had a party going on down here." he laughed, continuing to massage Katie's soft breast with his hand.

The beauty queen blushed as she remembered her encounter with the old man a few weeks back. How he had shot a gigantic load of his wonderful seed into her gorgeous face and the way it ran down her features, mixing with her own saliva.

"Damn, Mrs. America, you are one sexy broad!" Reggie growled, turning his attention back to Katie's toned body as he stroked her back. Gently, he hooked his fingers under the straps of her dress and started pulling them over her naked shoulders.

"We really should go back upstairs!" Katie exclaimed desperately, jumping off the black man's lap and pulling her straps back in place.

Before he had time to answer, the hot wife hurried out of the room and up the stairs.

Fred and Phil were sitting in the living room, talking as she walked back in.

"I was just telling your lovely wife what a wonderful house you have" the black man said as he appeared behind Katie, once again putting his hand on the small of her back as they stood next to each other near the doorway.

"You really are gracious people" he added as the hot wife felt his hand wander to her ass again. This time, much less subtle than before he roughly kneaded her gorgeous behind, pinching and groping the hot flesh, "Helping out a neighbor..."

Katie jumped slightly as his middle finger found its way between her ass cheeks, poking and probing. Gritting her teeth, the sexy, jerking wife desperately tried to maintain her composure in front of her unsuspecting husband who was sitting just a few feet away. She felt sure that by now the black man had noticed that she wasn't wearing any panties.

The probation officer went on to talk about how nice it was of the married couple to give their old neighbor the opportunity to live with them and how it would surely benefit his social rehabilitation. Fred's view was partially blocked by the living room couch as the black man continued to vigorously grope his hot wife's ass.

Katie swallowed hard, she would have loved to slap his hand away but she remembered her vow to help Phil and how he had demanded that she let the officer have a feel if he wanted to.

As she felt her round butt being pinched and mauled over her thin dress, Katie realized in shame that she was getting more and more turned on by the lewdness of being fondled in front of her husband.

Ever since her submission to Phil, she had been in a constant state of arousal and the combination of the old neighbor's fingering earlier on and the black man's groping was beginning to take its toll on the beautiful mother. Her nipples were hard as rocks and her pussy was getting wetter by the second.

Once again she marveled at the officer's impertinence. It wasn't an hour ago that he had walked into her house yet here he was feeling her up, in front of her loving husband no less. Katie wondered how far the black man would go. What if he wanted more than just a feel? The hot wife shuddered at the thought.

"Right" Phil coughed, getting up from the couch, his huge beer gut wobbling as he pulled up his pants a bit.

"I'm hungry and we gotta be at the Plaza at half past eleven" he said, looking at the clock "I'd hate to be late and have my reservation released".

Half an hour later Katie and the three men arrived at the Cheesecake Factory in Kansas City's famous shopping district. The SUV's air condition had stopped working the day before and everyone was happy to finally escape the sauna-like climate inside the car.

Phil had wondered all week long about the best place to have lunch and Fred had immediately suggested their favorite restaurant to him.

As the waitress escorted the party to a table in the far corner with the married couple leading the way, the two old men didn't know whether to feast their eyes on the lush furnishings or on the hot wife's swaying ass as Katie strutted along in her high heel sandals in front of them, turning the heads of nearly every man in the room.

"That's a real gentleman right there!" Reggie cried, smiling as Fred pulled out a chair, waiting until his wife was seated.

"You know, in the old days" Phil quickly interjected, as Fred grabbed the chair next to Katie in order to sit down "the husband and wife were seated opposite from one another at a dinner table. Why not follow the conventions?" he said, grinning.

Fred gave him a surprised look, laughing "Sure. Why not?" he shrugged as he moved around the table and sat down opposite from his wife while Dorman and the black man seated themselves on either side of the beautiful woman.

The young blonde waitress handed out the menus and took their orders for drinks.

"You should really try the Hibachi Steak." Fred suggested, pointing to the black man's menu card.

"Nah, I'll think I'll go with the Filet Mignon" the officer laughed "I like my meat to be as tender as possible" he said, winking at Katie.

"I bet you do" Phil coughed, a devious grin on his face. Frowning, he looked up at the ceiling.

"Damn those air conditions!" he snarled, pointing towards the ventilation "doesn't do my rheumatism any good. I'd better get out of the chill" he said, raising his obese body from the chair and pulling it closer to Katie's stool, causing their legs to touch.

"There, that's better" he said, peering at the menu again.

Katie felt sure that the arrangement of the seating order and the fuss about the air condition were all just a pretense. She didn't have to wait long for her premonition to be confirmed as she felt Phil's pudgy hand sneak its way under the table and stroke the upper part of her thigh as his fingers pulled up the hem of her dress.

The married woman anxiously looked around, afraid that someone might see but with their table being situated in the far corner of the room, there were no witnesses to the old man's manipulation.

Katie bit her bottom lip as she peered at the menu, feeling Phil's familiar hand stroke the inside of her thigh. Despite being in a public place and despite Fred sitting just across the table, the hot mother felt her wet cunt twitch with excitement.

Making sure that the unsuspecting husband wasn't looking, Phil grabbed Katie's delicate hand and pulled it underneath the table as he placed it on the huge bulge in his pants.

The hot wife shot him a pleading glance, her mouth half open as he rubbed her soft hand up and down the length of his monstrous endowment.

Though it was still concealed, Katie relished the feeling of her neighbor's thick prick while she tenderly squeezed the mammoth shaft through the blue denim. Anxiously, she looked over at Fred who appeared to be absorbed in the menu.

Once again, even though she hated to admit it, rubbing the old man's beautiful fat cock in a public place and practically in front of her husband only seemed to fuel her excitement.

Releasing her hand, Dorman exhaled as he leaned back in his chair. Katie knew that she should pull away but her oversexed body didn't want her to let go of the oversized fuck-stick as she continued to jerk the obese man's cock through his scrubby trousers.

Her face turning crimson, the married mother could even feel the outline of the protruding veins on Phil's enormous rod as it throbbed and swelled inside his pants.

Looking to the side, she suddenly noticed the probation officer studying her eagerly from the corner of his eyes as he pretended to look at the menu.

She felt sure that the black man couldn't see what she was doing under the table yet for some reason he seemed to be smiling knowingly.

"And what are you having, sweetie?" Fred suddenly inquired, smiling at his wife "Let me guess. Chicken Bellagio?"

"What? Oh yes" Katie said dreamily, her voice slightly crackling with arousal as she continued to stroke her neighbor's huge bulge.

"I must say, this really is a nice place to eat" the black man exclaimed, looking around "and the food looks fantastic".

Fred gave a slight cough. "I hope Katie doesn't mind me telling you but we actually visited this place before I proposed to her" he said, beaming at his sexy wife.

"Thankfully" he added "she said yes."

The hot wife's breathing was labored as she gave her husband a faint smile, blushing. She remembered how romantic his proposal had been yet at the moment she wanted nothing more than for him and everyone else to go away so that her old neighbor could finally whip out his admirable cock and shove it deep inside her wet pussy while he fucked her like a slut.

"I bet you must have felt like the luckiest guy in the world" Phil chuckled as he felt Katie's fingers stroking and squeezing his huge prick underneath the table.

"I still am the luckiest guy in the world!" Fred exclaimed.

Katie looked over at her loving husband. The married mother felt guilty yet once again her overwhelming lust for Phil's cock seemed to block all remorse from her mind.

As the waitress brought the drinks, the black man pulled out his cell phone and handed it to Fred.

"Would you mind taking a picture of us?" he asked "after all, it's not every day that you get to meet a local celebrity"

Her hand still engulfing Phil's giant bulge, Katie watched as Reggie pulled his chair towards her. He smiled as he put his arm around the sexy woman.

While Fred was busy trying to adjust the phone and before the hot wife had time to react, the black officer quickly grabbed her other hand and placed it on his crotch, rubbing it over his trousers. Katie gasped as she couldn't believe what was happening. His cock felt short and stubby compared to Phil's but his balls seemed huge and heavy as he continued to jerk her hand up and down.

Shocked and stunned, Katie just sat there, not knowing what to do as her hands rested on the old men's crotches while they made her fondle their cocks. Fred held the phone to his face.

"Say cheesecake!" he laughed.

The two elderly men leaned in to the hot wife, beaming from ear to ear as she felt their throbbing bulges underneath the table. The married mother swallowed hard and gave a faint smile as her husband pressed the release and the flashlight went off.

"Thanks. Now that's a souvenir I can show off with! Posing with a supermodel!" the black man laughed as both men straightened themselves a bit and moved sideways as Katie released their pricks.

Twenty minutes later lunch was served and the party hungrily indulged in the excellent food. Though she had been oddly aroused by stroking two cocks at the same time while her unsuspecting husband was snapping a picture, Katie felt relieved that for a change everyone seemed to be more occupied with their meals instead of her body.

"It's really good to see Phil doing so well" the probation officer said, an hour later as they were enjoying their desserts "the only problem I see is the lack of a steady

occupation. Wouldn't even have to be a full-time job, you know. Some sort of task, routine. Anything!" he added, happily munching away at his cheese cake.

Dorman gave vent to a loud laugh. "I'm 73 years old" he cried "I don't fucking need an occupation!"

"You're assets were frozen with your arrest Mr. Dorman," Reggie explained, "So you will need to find some sort of income."

Fred swallowed and wiped his mouth his napkin, "I'm pretty sure he'll find something eventually," trying to remedy the situation.

"I'm afraid that eventually won't be good enough," Reggie continued. "In fact, I'm.."

Mr. Jackson, although he emphasized with his old neighbor, he longed for the passionate sex that he had grown accustomed to with his wife. He felt for sure that he was going to announce that Phil was going to have to return to jail.

Suddenly Katie leaned forward at the table, "You know that I'm going to be on 'Dancing with the Stars' and I'll be in Los Angeles off and on for filming. Phil could act as my manager, personal assistant, or do whatever. Obviously I can't pay much but it would be considered employment."

Fred's heart skipped a beat, his mouth half open. She had never mentioned anything of the kind to him. He knew he wouldn't be able to attend the first few weeks of taping because of his responsibilities at work but the thought of the old man continuing to live with them would only had months to his frustrations.

"That should certainly count as 'occupation', shouldn't it?" Phil exclaimed, smiling at the officer and at the Jackson's. This day was turning out even better than he anticipated. He smiled broadly with his yellowish teeth knowing what he would be doing to Fred's wife in a few weeks!

"Absolutely!" the black man said, smiling "Phil can really consider himself lucky to have such wonderful friends".

Fred's eyes rolled as he stared at Katie and wished they could have discussed this prior to her announcement. She glanced at her husband and felt the disappointment in his eyes.

The conversation quickly turned to sports as the three men started to exchange old baseball anecdotes. Noticing Reggie's interest, Phil suggested that they all go and visit the Negro Leagues Baseball Museum in down the street.

Katie wasn't really too keen on visiting an exhibition but she quickly agreed, intent on keeping the probation officer happy for Phil's sake.

The temperature had risen once again and with the car's air condition not working, everyone was glad that the museum was just a ten minutes' drive away.

Phil mopped his sweaty brow as the group stepped through the main entrance and purchased their tickets.

Once inside, the probation officer instantly seemed to become absorbed in all the memorabilia as he rushed from one glass case to another, giddy with excitement.

The museum was nearly empty, with just one or two other visitors wandering about the halls.

While Fred and Phil seemed to be taking interest in some antique bats, Katie slowly strolled about the exhibition rooms, enjoying the cool ventilation on her overheated skin, her high heels sandals echoing on the tile floor.

Lost in thought, the sexy wife was studying some old black and white pictures when she suddenly felt a hand touch her delicate back.

"There you are!" a familiar voice said.

Turning her head, Katie cringed slightly as Reggie Peterson put his face close to hers.

"You like Jackie Robinson, huh?" he asked, looking at the pictures "You know, people used to tell me I looked just like him when I was younger." he snickered, his hand stroking her back as it slowly wandered to her ass.

The black man looked around quickly before he grabbed the hot mother's hand and pulled it to his groin

"Touch it again!" he demanded "Don't tell me you didn't like stroking it at the restaurant."

Katie stood there frozen, her head buzzing as she felt the officer's stiff cock through his pants as he continued to rub her hand up and down his crotch.

"Oh Damn, you're making me so horny, Missus" he groaned "so fucking beautiful! You must really want Phil to stay with you!" Raging with lust Reggie drug the startled mother along with him to a small alcove were several historic jerseys were illuminated in displays.

Shoving Katie against the wall, his hands were all over her as he squeezed her breasts, flicking his fingertips over the beauty queens protruding nipples.

Before the stunned woman had time to react, he pulled the strap of her dress over her shoulder as Katie's white push-up bra came into view. Roughly the officer yanked the brassiere down, exposing her naked left breast, as it jutted out in the dim light, the erect nipple looking hot and swollen.

The sexy wife grabbed her bra and pulled it up, "Stop it! That's enough!" she protested!

She tried to push the black man back away from her but he grabbed her wrists in his hands, "Do you want Phil to go back to prison? I'll do it! I'll send that old man back in a heartbeat! He told me you would do anything to keep him out of that hell hole!"

Katie's stared into the eyes of the probation officers. As much as the old man disgusted her she couldn't grasp the power he had over her. She knew it wasn't him but it was his monstrous beautiful cock that rested between his legs. She regretted sending him to prison. The stories he told sent shivers down her spine and she knew she couldn't submit the old man to that torment again. The sexy wife glanced down the hallway as she pulled her hands from Mr. Peterson's and lowered her bra.

"Fucking great titties!" Peterson exclaimed as he bent forward, flicking his thick tongue around Katie's areola before sucking the stiff bud into his wet mouth.

The hot wife tried to suppress a moan as she closed her eyes.

"Damn, you're such a tease" the black man huffed. Reggie couldn't believe that the beautiful model was actually letting him suckle at her tit while her husband was unsuspectingly wandering about the room next door.

Knowing he didn't have much time, he decided to take his manipulation one step further. Pulling his head from her breast, he spun the hot wife around, pushing her against the wall, face first. Quickly, he kneeled down behind her as he hastily bunched the floral dress up to her waist, admiring her naked ass.

"I knew it! Only a true slut doesn't wear any panties!" he cried, stroking and groping her cheeks "Fuck, you've got the hottest ass I've ever seen!"

The sexy mother didn't know how to react. Her face and hands clung to the wall as she relished the black man's hot breath on her exposed ass. She could feel the goose bumps spread over her fair skin as her naked left breast was pressed into the wall, her erect nipple scraping the cold stone.

Still kneeling, Peterson marveled at the sight before him. Katie's perfect cheeks as well as her now exposed cunt, framed by her neatly trimmed pubes were on full display and just begging for him to be mauled.

Even in the dim light, the black man could see the hot wife's pussy lips glistening.

Sticking his tongue out, he buried his face in her ass, his fleshy nose disappearing in the sexy mother's butt crack.

Hungrily lapping at her dripping love box, he licked her cunt lips several times, his tongue swirling around her clit as Katie bit her bottom lip and arched her back.

Just as Peterson spread the hot wife's ass cheeks for better access, a commotion at the doorway caused him to withdraw and turn his head as a school class entered the hall, the kids noisily sprawling out all across the room.

Swiftly, the black man got to his feet as the hot wife pulled down her dress and stuffed her breast back into her bra covering herself as she hurried past the screaming children.

The next hour passed without noteworthy incidents as the group indulged in the history of black baseball.

At times, the hot wife noticed the two old men staring at her as they put their heads together, whispering. Katie felt her naked cunt twitch as she couldn't help but wonder if they were talking about her.

As their tour was coming to an end, Reggie and Fred were busy discussing stats and numbers from old ballgames.

"Honey, I'll be right back. Mr. Peterson just wants to show me this Monarchs jersey he keeps talking about." Fred suddenly exclaimed as he followed the black man out of the room, leaving Katie and Phil alone in the empty hall.

As soon as her husband was out of sight, the old man grabbed Katie's hand and pulled her with him behind a glass case in the far corner.

The hot wife stared into the blood-shot eyes of her ugly, old lover and felt her knees go weak.

Grabbing her sexy waist, Phil forced his lips on Katie's as she opened her mouth, welcoming his thick tongue.

She closed her eyes and moaned softly as she French-kissed her neighbor while he pulled her further into the dark corner of the exhibition room. Her tongue swirled around his as she flung her arms around his fat neck. Phil's pudgy hands were all over her skimpy summer dress, squeezing her breasts and groping her crotch. The married mother moved her head sideways, giving the disgusting pervert better access to her hot, wet mouth.

Grabbing the back of her knee with his left hand, Dorman lifted the hot wife's leg up, opening her sexy thighs as he pressed himself against her.

"You've done well so far, Freckles" the old man whispered into her ear as he broke the wet kiss. "Mr. Peterson's really got the hots for you. He can't take his eyes of your sexy body."

He slid his right hand under the hem of Katie's floral dress, circling her pubic mound with his fingers as he traced the outline of her naked pussy lips.

"I want you to keep being really nice to him, you understand?" he hissed.

The hot mother felt her knees buckle as she continued to hold onto her neighbor's sweaty neck.

"You...said...just...flirting" she panted, feeling Phil's fat finger push into in her moist cunt. Slowly, she opened her eyes.

"What's wrong, Freckles? Didn't you like the feel of his cock at the restaurant?"

"No, it's just..." her voice trailed off as her head slumped forward.

"Now is not the time to all of a suddenly start feeling bad about your indiscretions!" Phil groaned.

The hot wife closed her eyes again and didn't answer, smelling her neighbor's foul breath as he flicked his fat, dripping tongue across her half open red lips and over her face.

The fat man snickered "You never thought you'd enjoy touching my cock either and now you can't get enough of it. Speaking of which..."

Dorman took a quick look around the empty hall as he reached for his zipper. Shocked, the hot wife stared down between them, her arms still entwined around the obese man's neck.

"Don't, Phil! Fred will be back any minute" she whispered, as she watched him unzip and fumble around in his pants.

Her eyes widened and she looked around the exhibition room, afraid that someone might see. Katie couldn't believe that the old pervert would pull his cock out in a public place and she gasped at his audacity.

Once again, chills ran down her spine as she caught sight of her neighbor's giant prick as he eased it through the zipper of his pants.

"I just hope Reggie takes his time showing your husband that jersey." Phil hissed, laying his hands on the hot wife's shoulders as he gently pressed downward.

Katie didn't need to be forced. She knew what he wanted and she just as much wanted it herself. Already, she could feel her mouth water in anticipation as her wet cunt throbbed with delight. One after the other, she planted her naked knees on the floor, the feeling of the cold tiles sending shivers through her overheated body.

Finally, staring with lust at the engorged member, she grabbed the fat rod with both her hands as she lovingly rubbed it all over her face. The fact that she was doing this in public, with the possibility of being caught any minute only made her pussy leak more juices.

The old man enjoyed the feel of Katie's wedding ring on his cock flesh as she clenched his powerful tool with both hands, slowly moving them up and down the length of his hardening shaft.

Katie was beside herself with arousal as she felt the fat cock twitch and throb in her soft hands. In the back of her mind, she knew that what she was doing was wrong. That her loving husband was waiting in the room next door, just a few feet away. Yet she couldn't help herself.

The hot wife opened her mouth and stuck her tongue out as she flicked it across the giant mushroom head, wiping a large drop of pre-cum from her neighbor's piss hole before planting wet kisses all around his foreskin, enjoying the taste of the old man's flesh.

"You'll help me, Freckles, won't you?" Phil demanded as his beautiful neighbor looked up at him with her hazel eyes, her lips resting on the tip of his cock, "You wouldn't want me going back to jail, would you?"

The married mother pulled back her head back as their eyes locked. A strand of her saliva hung between the tip of the obese man's cock and her bottom lip. Butterflies erupted deep in her belly as she lowered her gaze to her lover's massive tool. "No" she whispered softly, exhaling.

"That's my girl. Now you can suck it!" Phil ordered, as he inhaled deeply.

Taking one more look around to make sure no one was looking, the beauty queen opened her mouth as she slowly moved her freckled face closer to the throbbing piece of flesh.

"Honey?" Fred's voice echoed through the empty exhibition room.

"Damn it!" Phil cursed under his breath as he quickly stuffed his prick back into his trousers. Katie was ashamed of her feelings as she found herself wishing her husband had taken more time. She bit her bottom lip as she stared wantonly at the prominent bulge protruding from the old neighbor's trousers before he grabbed her upper arm and pulled the flustered wife up to her feet, leading her out of the shadow.

The heels of her strappy sandals made clicking noises as she tiptoed along next to him.

"Oh there you are!" Fred exclaimed as he made his way towards her with the black man following him "The office just called and need to sign some papers at the office that need to get faxed to England right away."

Phil interjected "Don't you work just 10 minutes from here. We'll just wait outside in the car, shall we?"

"Well, if you're okay with that?" Fred asked doubtfully, looking at the officer.

"Absolutely, no problem" the black man beamed "You've been such wonderful hosts and I'm not in a rush"

Katie felt chills run down her spine as she noticed his stare once again travel up and down her body.

A short while later Fred parked the SUV on the third floor of the multi-story car-park near his office as he turned, "You all can come in if you want."

"No that's okay," Phil announced, "we'll be fine."

With the air condition not working, they all looked sweaty and their faces were flushed. Fred shot a glance at his wife. For some reason, she did not look at ease.

"Do you want to come with me, honey?" he asked, pausing as he got out of the car.

"I'll just wait here" Katie said softly.

Fred shrugged, "I'll try to make it quick"

The car door slammed shut, followed by an awkward silence only to be broken by Phil's heavy breathing as he wiped his sweaty face. Looking out of the rear window, he could see Fred walking to the elevator on the far side of the garage.

As she watched her unsuspecting husband walk away, Katie sighed. A sudden sense of guilt washed over her. She was mad at Phil for putting her in this situation, mad at the officer's impertinence but most of all, she was mad at herself for her uncontrollable urges.

The sexy wife felt sure that the two old men had more perverted things in store for her and that they would most certainly take advantage of Fred's temporary absence. She could have gone with her loving husband into his office but the inner demons kept her in the SUV.

Sitting up in up in his seat, Reggie Peterson suddenly leaned forward and blatantly grabbed the hot wife's left breast from behind, roughly squeezing it.

"Ouch!" Katie yelled, slapping his hand away.

Though she couldn't deny being horny, she felt that the black man's excessive groping had gone far enough.

"Stop it! You've had your fun!" she cried, remembering how she had let him lick her wet cunt at the museum. Fuming, the hot mother turned in her seat and stared angrily at the black man. Her beautiful freckled face looked flushed. "Do you do this to all the women you meet on your job?"

"Only the pretty ones" Phil chuckled under his breath.

"You're despicable!" Katie cried, giving Peterson a hateful stare "I really should report you to the prison!"

The probation officer had moved to the edge of his seat, looking startled and intimidated. Not sure about what to do, he threw a questioning glance at Phil before opening the door as he hastily jumped out of the car.

"What the fuck have you done? You stupid slut!" Phil bellowed as soon as the black man slammed the door behind him. "That guy can send me back to prison just like that" he shouted, flicking his fat fingers.

Katie buried her face in her hands, exhaling deeply.

"He fucking hurt me! she shouted defiantly "And I'm not your personal whore!"

"No? What happened to 'I'll do anything you want. Just fuck me' then?" the ugly man laughed in a mocking tone.

"I don't like being treated this way!" Katie cried.

"Of course you do, you little liar! You love every second of it!" Phil said menacingly as he leaned forward "Remember when you gave old Burt the time of his life back in that cell? He told me afterwards how you got all turned on just from sucking him off. You wanted him to fuck you right there and then, didn't you?"

Katie didn't answer as she stared straight ahead with a blank expression on her face. She knew it was true.

The old man gave a groan as he leaned back in his seat.

"Damn, you're fucking useless! Next time I'll get Sheila to help me! At least she knows how to keep a man happy" he growled, looking out of the window.

The beautiful wife turned and stared at him in shock.

"You wouldn't!" she gasped.

"I might as well call her right away!" Dorman exclaimed, pulling his mobile phone out of his pocket.

Katie swallowed hard as she felt a sense of jealousy wash over her. The thought of her well-endowed lover meeting up with her buxom ex-boss filled her with panic.

"No...don't!" she said meekly.

The ugly geezer looked at her, his puffy eyes widening.

"What do you want me to do?" Katie sighed.

"Go after him. Apologize for your behavior! Try to reason with him!" the fat man growled "and you better hurry up before your hubby gets back!"

Taking a deep breath, Katie got out of the car, shutting the door behind her. Looking around, she spotted the black man leaning against the wall next to a red metal door on the far side of the garage, looking crestfallen. Her high-heeled sandals clicked on the concrete as she walked towards him.

"Mr. Peterson" she said "I'm sorry! I shouldn't have yelled at you.""

"Really?" the black man asked, sounding unsure of what to do. Once again, his eyes traveled all over the beautiful woman's stunning body.

Suddenly, the look on his face changed as he reached out and pulled her close to his, "Did you like touching my cock at the restaurant?" the officer asked.

Katie turned her head in panic, afraid that someone might hear.

"Y...Yes" she whispered, trying to sound as convincing as possible "but please keep your voice down!".

"Do it again" Peterson ordered. The hot wife looked around again desperately then up at the black man. The scent of his cheap deodorant did little to suppress the smell of old sweat.

"Here?" Katie whispered.

The officer looked around the garage. The sound of an approaching car could be heard in the distance. He grabbed the sexy wife by the arm as he opened the red door to the stairwell and ushered her through.

Katie's eyes adjusted to the flickering glow of a malfunctioned neon lamp in the corner that gave off a loud buzzing noise. The pungent stench of urine was overwhelming and the cool air instantly produced goose bumps on her flawless skin. Her nipples were hard as rocks, rubbing against her tight bra. The heavy metal door slammed shut behind her.

The married beauty cringed slightly, backing up against the wall as she saw the big black man step up to her.

"Go on, touch it again!" he demanded

Hesitatingly, Katie reached out with her hand as her fingers made contact with the officer's crotch. Gently, she started rubbing.

"Oh yeah" Peterson moaned, closing his eyes "that's better. Much better".

The married beauty continued her efforts, gradually increasing the speed of her strokes as she traced the outline of his cock through his pants. She could feel that he was hard already.

"You really want Phil to stay with you, don't you?" he asked suddenly, his voice straining.

"Mr. Peterson, my husband will be back soon, we haven't got much time" Katie groaned, pleadingly as she continued to rub his stiff prick.

"Fuck it, you're right!" the officer cried, putting his big hands on her shoulders as he roughly pushed her down to the floor.

Katie swallowed hard as she was forced to plant her naked knees in a damp stain on the cold concrete. The cool air sent chills down her spine and she could feel the wetness of her exposed cunt as she stared at the black man's protruding crotch.

Pulling down his zipper, Peterson nervously fumbled around before finally pulling out his cock.

Katie stared down at the ebony prick. She had seen many black cocks in the porn videos she had watched but it was the first time she found herself face to face with one.

It was shorter than she had imagined, barely average in length, but incredibly thick, almost matching Phil's outrageous girth.

"You like my black rod?" Peterson asked, seeing the look on her face as he stroked his hard prick.

Katie didn't answer as she looked up at him.

"Go ahead! Stroke it!" the officer demanded.

As if in slow motion, the hot wife's delicate hands reached out as her fingertips made contact with the dark skin.

Katie exhaled deeply as she slowly started jerking the thick ebony shaft, softly pulling back the foreskin.

"Go on! Put your mouth on it!" Peterson urged.

Reluctantly, the gorgeous woman bent forward, inhaling the exotic scent of the black man's skin. Gingerly, she took his fat knob into her warm mouth, her tongue wetting his bloated prick.

Peterson let out a low moan, the feeling of the beauty queen's tongue and mouth on his cock was incredible.

"Oh yeah! You're such a fucking tease" he groaned, his groin convulsing, as he felt Katie slobber all over his cock. "Damn, I've been wanting to do this all day" Reggie groaned "Ohhh fuck your mouth feels so good!"

Katie swirled her tongue around as she took his fat prick deeper into her mouth and started sucking harder, vigorously running her small hand up and down his ebony fuck-stick.

Suddenly and without warning, a loud creaking of metal rang out through the stairwell as the door opened. Katie jumped back in panic as the black cock fell out of her salivating mouth. Looking up in fear, she caught sight of Phil's smiling face, peering around the corner.

"Ah, how nice. I see you've made up!" he coughed as he stepped inside, letting the door fall shut behind him.

"Oh, don't mind me! Please continue!" he laughed, as Katie stared at him, her mouth open while she continued to hold onto the black man's cock.

"Fuck yeah! Keep going!" Peterson panted, pushing the hot wife's face back into his crotch. Having no choice, Katie once again engulfed his slick tool with her mouth, sucking on his glans. Her head was spinning as she let the black man fuck her pretty face for the next minute or so.

Pulling her mouth off his cock, Katie stared over at Phil who was leaning against the wall. Their eyes locked. The hot wife ran her tongue all along the length of the fat ebony prick, never breaking eye contact with her old neighbor.

She hoped that he appreciated was she doing. Going out of her way to make sure that he wouldn't have to go back to jail. That he could stay with them. Stay with her.

The obese man had a confident grin on his face as he watched the hot mother vigorously suck off the black man. Flicking her tongue around the glans, Katie gave Phil a sexy, little smile before pulling her lips over the fat knob again.

Once again, Dorman marveled at the power he had over the horny, married woman. Knowing that she would do anything he asked of her made the blood shoot into his groin.

"Shit, you can't have all the fun here" he finally exclaimed as he took a step towards the lewd scene, fumbling with his zipper as he freed his semi-erect prick.

"Damn, brother!" Reggie cried as he caught sight of the fat man's monstrous appendage "That's a fucking Pringles can you got there! No wonder the bitch does everything you say!"

Phil chuckled as he stepped up to Katie, grabbing her free hand and guiding it to his cock. Without cutting back her efforts on the black man's prick, the married beauty queen immediately started jerking Phil's gigantic fuck-stick.

The hot beauty realized with shame how turned on she had become.

As she continued her oral efforts, Reggie Peterson's features contorted. Katie had barely been sucking him off for two minutes but after watching her flaunt her sexy body all day and not having cum in weeks, he couldn't fight the rush to climax as his big body tensed up, his prick convulsing.

Noticing his impending orgasm, Katie quickly let go of Phil's cock, both hands engulfing the base of the black man's erupting tool.

"Fuck! I'm cumming! Ohhhhh shitttttt! I'm cumming!" he cried, his knees buckling as he emptied the content of his large balls into the married woman's mouth.

Without being asked to, Katie swallowed the thick fluid that shot out of his piss hole and onto her tongue as she held onto his cock. The taste was almost exotic, much sweeter than she has ever tasted.

Since Phil had first blackmailed her years ago, she had tasted the sperm of many different men but this had to be the chunkiest load she had ever swallowed, the texture almost jelly-like.

As she gobbled down his thick, hot semen, Katie felt sure that her efforts would make the probation officer give Phil an immaculate testimony.

Swallowing the last of the black man's seed, the hot wife lifted her head and swirled her tongue around his piss-hole once again, cleansing the deflating member from the gooey cum.

Breathlessly, she finally stared up at the officer with watery eyes.

"I hope.. you're happy... now!" she huffed, defiantly, wiping her mouth with the back of her hand.

The hot wife looked over at Phil, as if waiting for his approval. Her obese neighbor was stroking his giant rod with both hands.

"Don't worry, Freckles. He won't be sending me back to that hell hole, will you, Reg?" the obese man chuckled as he saw the look on her face.

"What? Oh hell no!" Peterson huffed, breathlessly, wiping his deflating cock "Damn Missus, that was fucking incredible".

Dorman roughly grabbed the hot wife by the back of her neck as he held his monstrous prick close to her pretty face. The familiar intoxicating scent of his manliness made her head spin as she longingly looked at the thick, throbbing veins on his steel rod.

"What about me?" the old man asked.

"Fred's probably back by now!" Katie panted pleadingly, swallowing the last chunks of cum as she wiped her mouth with the back of her hand "I'll do it later, I promise!"

"Fuck it! I'm horny now" the old man cried triumphantly, smearing his prick over Katie's face as he forcefully yanked her head up, cramming the fat fuck-stick into the married mother's mouth "and so are you!"

While the probation officer had been much more timid and gentle, Phil roughly shoved his much larger prick right down Katie's throat, instantly making her gag and snort.

"Watch and learn, brother! I'll show you how to fuck this whore properly!" the fat man laughed as he picked up speed, reaming the beauty queen's flawless face. Loud guttural sounds of retching echoed through the stairwell.

He pumped his cock in and out of Katie's wet mouth as he glanced over, "Are we good now, Reggie?" his voice straining.

"Hell yeah," the black man huffed as he leaned against the wall, still trying to catch his breath.

"Oh, by the way, Freckles," Phil grinned down at her as his cock was in her mouth, "This is my bookie, Reggie Peterson." Phil cried, brutally forcing his iron-hard shaft down the married woman's throat.

Katie pulled her mouth off his cock and looked up at him, staring dumbfounded at her old lover, then at the black man standing next to him. Large strands of dripping saliva connected her mouth to the throbbing red mushroom head of Phil's prick.

"What are you looking at? Keep sucking, you stupid slut!" Roughly, the fat man grabbed the back of her head while he shoved his throbbing tool back into her mouth and began to vigorously face fuck the beautiful mother again.

"Unfortunately, Freckles, I've got a bit of a gambling problem" Dorman huffed, his flabby hips jerking as he once again crammed his oversized cock to the hilt down the

hot wife's throat, making her cough and gag "Old Reggie here loaned me some money years ago and I promised him I'd pay it back as soon as I got out of jail!".

A frown appeared on the hot wife's forehead while she continued to let her fat neighbor fuck her face as she realized in horror that Phil had simply used her sexy body in order to fulfill his financial obligations.

Katie uttered a few hums and grunts that sounded like some form of protest but whatever she was about to say was muffled by the giant schlong stuffed in her mouth.

"That's right. I owe this guy 95 bucks. That's how much a blowjob from Mrs. America is worth." the old man cried, his fat, sweaty body convulsing with excitement.

The married mother felt cheap and degraded as tears formed in her eyes. She had flirted with the black man, let him grope her all day long and even sucked him off thinking that she was preventing her fat neighbor from going back to jail.

"Fuck yeah! Keep sucking. That's the price of a blowjob from Mrs. America!" Phil giggled as he frantically fucked the married woman's mouth.

Katie was beside herself as the truth sunk in. Her lover, the man she had finally submitted to, had betrayed her. For some reason though, the thought of the ugly man pimping out her sexy body made her suck even harder on his prick. She wanted to be dominated by him, have him humiliate and use her for his sick pleasure.

"Would you believe it, Reg? Phil snarled, "This bitch reported me to the authorities because she was afraid of becoming addicted to my cock."

Violently, he yanked Katie's head back as she stared at him in disbelief, coughing. "How did that work out for you, you stupid slut?" he laughed, roughly inserting his gigantic pole back into her dripping mouth.

The inside of her cheeks felt like a vacuum on his shaft as the horny woman swallowed more of his rock-hard cock.

The old man knew from experience that the more he verbally abused her, the rougher she was treated, the hornier and more submissive his beautiful neighbor would become.

Grabbing her hair, he pulled her mouth from his cock, slapping her face several times with his oversized prick. "Who's my slut?"

"I..I am." the beautiful wife whimpered, breathlessly.

Katie couldn't stop moaning, her mouth half open as the nasty, old neighbor kept slapping her face with his huge, fleshy cock. It was all too much. Her pussy spasmed as she felt her juices run down her thigh. The hot mother turned her head slightly,

obediently presenting her freckled cheek as Phil whipped his hot veiny shaft against the side of her head over and over again.

"Mmmmmmmmmm," she moaned, sticking out her delicate tongue. Somewhere in the back of her mind, the hot wife knew her husband was waiting for her, maybe even searching for them, that he could walk through the door at any moment but yet she still desperately wanted her fat lover to squirt his hot seed into her mouth.

"You like being pimped out, don't you?" Phil bellowed as Katie lifted her head, a submissive look in her eyes, "You like being my slut!"

he sexy mother knew exactly what he wanted to hear.

"Yes" she whimpered, sniffing.

"Make it sound sexy," Phil demanded, slapping her hard across her face with his open hand.

"I...like being pimped out!" she cried, desperately trying to get his wonderful prick back into her mouth, not caring any longer about the officer witnessing her humiliation.

"That's good, Freckles! Because I'm going to make you a first class whore. Just you wait and see."

Grinning deviously, he leaned forward as he hocked a loogie and spat into Katie's beautiful face.

"Tell me you love me!" he growled, grabbing her wet chin as he watched his thick phlegm run down her freckled cheeks.

Rather than being appalled, Katie was all over his fat prick as she hungrily gobbled down the beautiful piece of flesh.

"Would you believe this slut, Reg?" the old man asked, breathlessly, "she models herself as the perfect mother and wife yet she's nothing but a cum-dumpster with make-up on it".

Standing just a few inches away, Reggie Peterson couldn't believe what he was seeing. The former Mrs. America, a supposed icon of beauty and virtue, was on her knees, sucking off an old, ugly-looking man in a dirty staircase. Moreover, the sexy woman was obviously enjoying the degrading treatment. Dorman had been right. She was addicted to his cock

The black man could see the outline of Phil's monster prick forming a huge bulge in the hot wife's throat as he listened to her gag and moan.

"Fucking hell, bro!" he gasped "She's got to be the most wanton slut I've ever seen.

Dorman snickered as he enjoyed the sensation of Katie's wet tongue bathing the underside of his prick in her saliva, flicking it over his thick veins again and again. Her fingers grabbed his fuck stick tightly as they tangled in his thick pubic hair.

"Oh Freckles, you're all looks and no brains. But damn, you can suck cock like no other!"

Brutally, he hammered his iron-hard shaft into Katie's salivating mouth with a speed and force that defied his old, out-of-shape body.

Suddenly he pulled his dripping prick out of her throat as the beauty queen belched out a series of dry, retching coughs, covering her mouth with her hand.

"Mind you don't puke, slut! You wouldn't want that fancy pasta dish you ate spilling all over your nice dress" the obese man cried as he shoved his fuck-stick back into the married mother's face and started picking up speed again.

Phil knew he was close. Roughly grabbing Katie by the ears, he ruthlessly pounded his monstrous, veiny shaft into the retching woman's mouth with all he had. Globs of yellow snot were running out of her nose as tears streamed down her face.

The disgusting fat man felt the nerve endings in his massive cock send shockwaves of pleasure to his brain

"Ohh fuck yeah! You stupid fucking married whore! That's it! That's it! Here I cum! Ohhh fuck!!" he shouted, feeling the boiling sperm surge through his foot-long prick as his flabby body shook and trembled.

"Arghhhhhhh!" Dorman roared.

The first shots of seed went straight into Katie's gullet as the mammoth fuck-stick convulsed deep inside her throat. The married mother quickly engulfed her neighbor's fat rod with both her hands again, enjoying the feeling of the giant cock erupting over and over again inside her mouth, bathing her tonsils in creamy nut juice.

Katie sucked and swallowed as fast as she could. The hot wife realized that she was on the brink of climax herself, trying to get all of the delicious fluid into her stomach as fast as she could. Wantonly moaning on his pulsating prick, she felt more pussy juices run down her thighs as the fat geezer squirted more of his salty manliness down her throat. Katie made gargling sounds as it shot down her gullet.

"That's my whore! Swallow my cum!" the old man hollered as he grabbed her hair and moved her head around, his rod still erupting inside her mouth, "You are the best cocksucker!"

Despite all the shame and humiliation, the sexy mother rejoiced at the compliment, feeling her cunt throb as her disgusting neighbor rewarded her efforts with thick volleys of spunk. She knew that her talented mouth was able to give him incredible pleasure and she felt proud of her sexual abilities. She made a vow to try and not let any of the old man's wonderful sperm escape from her mouth, knowing it wouldn't be an easy task, considering the amounts of cum he was able to produce.

Her fists wrapped around the base of Phil's convulsing shaft, Katie kept her lips tightly sealed as her cheeks ballooned while she obediently swallowed spurt after spurt of the tasty load.

The hot mother was beside herself as she moaned around the fat prick between swallows, her mouth seemed to fill up with more cum than she could take.

"Ohhh fuck!" Phil yelled, sweat dripping from his face as he released the married woman's head.

The sexy wife swallowed over and over again as she continued to lovingly milk the giant piece of meat, swirling her tongue around the mushroom head in her mouth as the stream of cum seemed to subside.

Phil pulled his giant cock out of her mouth as he stepped back, his obese body shaking.

Still kneeling, Katie let her head hang down, her hands resting on the cold floor as she coughed up some of Phil's sperm. Her face was a wet mess. She could feel the mixture of saliva, snot and cum run over her freckled features.

Looking up, she saw the two old men putting away their cocks and zipping up their trousers as they turned to leave.

"I need something to wipe!" Katie said, sounding desperate and defeated at the same time "Fred can't see me like this!"

"Oh dear" Phil said, scratching his bald head "I'm afraid I can't help you there". He looked around the staircase.

"Here!" he said suddenly, picking up a stained shirt that was lying in the corner. It was probably from a homeless person that use the stairwell as a makeshift home, "Try this!" he chuckled, handing it to her before following the black man out through the door.

The sexy wife stared at the dirty fabric in disgust. Katie knew she had no choice. Hastily, she wiped the mix of fluids from her beautiful face before blowing her running nose with the filthy item. Throwing it back to the ground, she got up and hurried after the two men.

Catching up with them, she could see Fred standing next to the SUV in the distance, waiting for them. Her heart sank.

"What do you say, Reg?" Dorman laughed, nudging the black man "Next time we double penetrate the bitch? Believe me when I say she goes absolutely crazy!"

Peterson did not answer, still in awe of what he had experienced and witnessed.

"How about it, Freckles?" Phil snickered "Wouldn't you like a black cock in your pussy and my cock in your ass? Maybe I'll let Fred have your mouth? I guess I owe him something!"

"Shut up!" Katie hissed, blushing as she straightened her dress. They were almost within earshot of her husband.

"Where have you been?" Fred asked, his brows narrowing as they approached the car. "I was back ten minutes ago."

The hot wife's heart skipped a beat as she felt a rush of blood to the head.

"Sorry, things were getting really heated in the car" Phil beamed "and we really needed to blow off some steam, so to speak".

Shrugging his shoulders with a sigh, Fred opened the door of the SUV and got in.

Immediately, he glanced over at Katie as she climbed into the passenger's seat. His beautiful wife avoided his gaze as she looked out of the side window, she was breathing heavily and seemed hot and bothered.

"Are you okay, Sweetie?" Fred asked worriedly as the two older men settled themselves in the backseats.

"I'm fine" she said, still looking out of the window. The hot wife pursed her lips, picking a curly grey hair from the tip of her tongue with her fingers as the engine started and the car made its way through the parking garage.

As they headed towards the barrier, Fred shot another glance at his wife, giving her a doubtful look. Her face was flushed and there were traces of mascara on her freckled cheek.

The loving husband felt glad that the day was over. Both he and Katie had tried their very best to help Phil give a good account of himself and judging from his behavior, he felt sure that the probation officer would be leaving extremely satisfied.

Taking a look in the rear mirror, he could see the two geezers sprawled out in the backseat. Both men seemed to be struggling for breath and had several large sweat stains on their shirts: Despite their obvious physical discomfort they seemed pretty content, judging from the smiles on their faces.

Dorman gave a chuckle as he scratched his sweaty armpit.

"Wow, what a great day this has been." he exclaimed, leaning back in his seat with a pleased expression on his bloated red face "Don't you think so?"

Katie slowly turned her head and stared at the disgusting old man in the backseat as their eyes locked. The taste of fresh cum lingered in the married woman's mouth as the car pulled away into the evening sunset.

My Hot Wife Katie Ch. 27

Mrs. Jackson sighed heavily, her chest heaving as she drove towards the Oak Park Mall. The beautiful wife glanced over at her old neighbor Phil Dorman who was sunk in the passenger seat, wearing his baggy cargo shorts and a black t-shirt. His yellow toenails stuck out grotesquely in his worn sandals. Cringing, Katie turned her attention back to the road. The hot mother was appalled by the way the old man had used her to pay off a small gambling debt. Her stomach lurched at the thought of her neighbor and his creditor using her for their sexual satisfaction but at the same time her body trembled with arousal. Her panties had been a moist mess by the time they had arrived home that afternoon. Even days later, as she thought about the two ugly men filling her mouth with their gooey cum, she would involuntarily salivate with excitement.

Still, it didn't change the fact that the sexy married woman felt horrible about what she had done behind her loving husband's back for the past few months. She had fucked her well hung neighbor more times than she could count. He had made her do unspeakable things and not only had she obeyed his every perverted demand, she had relished acting like a slut for the old man.

Katie couldn't help but notice the way Fred always seemed stressed out from his job and she knew exactly how to relieve it but Phil had given her specific instructions to not let her husband touch her and for whatever reason, the hot mother couldn't bring herself to disobey the fat geezer.

Looking back, Katie didn't know if Phil had intentionally tricked her into declaring him her manager in front of Fred or if, for whatever reason, she had done it subconsciously. In the end, it didn't matter because when ABC had called to set up the first week of shooting, Fred had told them that Phil would be accompanying her. Furthermore, he had urged her to take their old neighbor to the mall to purchase some new clothes, not wanting him to be an embarrassment on national television. Fred had described him to the producer as a 'close family friend' and if the cameras were to focus on him, they did not want him to look like a total slob.

The sexy wife rubbed her toned thighs together as she thought of the implications of spending the upcoming week with the fat pervert in a hotel in Los Angeles, away from her husband and family. She was used to Phil being all over her as soon as Fred and the kids left in the mornings and the two of them would usually spend the rest of the day fucking while the evenings and nights would be reserved for her family. Knowing her old neighbor's virility and stamina, Katie felt sure that, being away from home, the fat man would most certainly be using her sexy body even more frequently and the thought caused her pussy to moisten.

The Jacksons' finances were strained to the limit with Katie not working, plus the added expenses of allowing Phil to stay with them. The signing bonus with the 'Dancing with the Stars' program had already been spent on the tuition for their children's private school. However, the sexy wife knew that if she did well on the show, her payments would increase each week which could be used to pay off their rising credit card debt.

"Why so quiet?" the old man in the passenger seat suddenly mumbled, "you haven't been yourself since you choked down our cocks in the parking garage the other day."

Katie stared straight ahead as she rolled her eyes. A sudden feeling of guilt and anger washed over her.

"You are disgusting!" she hissed.

"Oh, I see we are back to 'high and mighty' again, are we?" Phil grinned as he gave a slight cough "I'm not the one who swallowed mouthfuls of cum while my spouse was working next door."

The sexy wife cringed. "I'm a horrible person" she exclaimed, glancing over at Phil as she swallowed hard "I think we need to stop!"

"Stop what?" the old man cried, turning in the passenger seat.

"You know!" Katie whispered, her face reddening "Us!"

"Don't get all self-righteous on me, Freckles," Phil grinned, exposing his yellow, cigarette-stained teeth, "You wanted it as much as we wanted to give it to you. Besides, there is no 'us'! It's just been you throwing yourself at me! What's a good, single man like me supposed to do?"

He chuckled, his large belly shaking as he reached over and grabbed Katie's exposed leg. Due to several appearances and preparations for their trip, the sexy wife and the old man hadn't had sex since the incident in the parking garage and judging by the way he was touching her, it wasn't hard to tell that the ugly widower was horny again. Sometimes, Katie wondered if he ever thought of anything else.

The obese man stared at the beautiful woman. Katie wore a button down white blouse that showed the outline of her white lacy bra. A thin black and white skirt barely went to mid-thigh level with a little silver zipper on the side. A pair of black high heels laid on the floorboard as her bare toes worked the pedals of her SUV. Her long brown hair hung past her shoulders and her perfect painted thin lips trembled.

Though he didn't let it show, Dorman had to admit that he always liked his married neighbor showing some reluctance and guilt about their affair. It made the way she would wantonly beg for his cock over and over again in the heat of passion all the more enjoyable.

Mentally, Katie pushed Phil's hand away but physically she spread her legs slightly as he rubbed the skin of her inner thigh. They pulled into the parking lot outside of Barnes and Nobel as Katie shot a glance at her neighbor.

"I really think we need to stop, Phil. What we are doing isn't right. I'm married!" Katie cried desperately, her face flushed as she stared into Dorman's eyes. The hot mother couldn't explain her feelings towards the old man. Though she still loved her husband, being treated like a cheap whore by her obese neighbor turned her on beyond belief.

Phil grinned as he dug his fingers into her thigh causing the beautiful wife to wince. The pain that shut up her legs caused her tight snatch to spasm, "I don't think you could walk away from me if you tried, Freckles" he laughed, opening the car door as he released her thigh.

Mrs. Jackson paused behind the wheel for a moment, wondering if he was right. Sighing, she slipped on her heels and slid out of the door as they started to walk towards the mall.

Phil limped behind the hard bodied wife as he stared at her perfect figure. Her small, hard ass looked incredible in her immaculate choice of clothing and he had no doubts that the former model dressed seductively for him. His fat cock was already growing in anticipation, knowing he would paw her firm body on the way home and make her suck his cock or fuck her in the backseat out in the parking lot before they went back to her family.

Mrs. Jackson and her lover went from store to store but were unable to find anything that the fat man liked. The price tags on the extra-large clothing made Katie's mouth hang open in disbelief. Initially she had planned on purchasing a weeks' worth of clothing but now it seemed doubtful that they would find anything at all.

"I'm starving," Phil suddenly announced as they walked past the food court.

Katie rolled her eyes.

"Didn't you eat before we left?" she asked, glancing up and down the bald man's awkward appearance. His large obese belly hung over the front of his shorts and his short chubby legs. But her eyes fixated on his crotch.

"Yes but I need to keep my energy up" Dorman growled as he winked at her, "Mmmmmm! Panda Express!"

The hot wife sighed as she reached into her purse and pulled out her last twenty. It felt like Phil was eating them out of house and home. Their grocery bill had skyrocketed and so had the costs for other utilities. Katie went up to the counter and purchased two entrees of Broccoli Beef along with two drinks while the fat old man sat down in a booth along the wall.

Mrs. Jackson carried the food back to the table as Phil sat silently, watching the hard bodied wife set the table before him.

"Stop!" he ordered as Katie went to sit down, "Sit next to me!". He nodded his head towards the booth, "You know you want to!"

The sexy mother breathed heavily through her nose, shaking her head slightly in disbelief as she went around the table and sat down next to the fat man.

Phil's actions were hidden under the table as he patted Katie's bare thighs, then ran his hand between her legs and under her short skirt, cupping her crotch.

The sexy wife tensed up for a moment. Her initial reaction was to immediately stand up and move to the other side but something inside of her made her stop and spread her legs a little more.

As they ate, shoppers meandered around the food court and the hallways, walking by them as they sat in the booth. Phil's hand slowly moved Katie's panties out of the way, roughly inserting his large, knobby middle finger into her sex hole. A lack of moistness caused his unexpected invasion of her pussy to throb with lustful urges. The hot wife couldn't help herself. Phil had this strange power over her that she didn't understand at all but was totally unable to protect herself against. Beads of her sexual lubrication popped out on the walls of her married vagina in copious amounts, coating the ugly geezer's finger as he started to stroke it rather absently in and out of her fuck slit.

All the while, Phil used his other hand to feed his fat face with the delightful entree that his lover had purchased for him. He had bragged to Reggie Peterson about the fact that the married woman was his sex slave and what he was doing now definitely proved his point. The old man knew that he had mentally and physically broken the sexy mother and that she would let him do whatever he wanted.

Nervously, Katie sipped on her soda as she tried to eat her food while being finger-banged underneath the table. She scooted a bit lower in the booth and spread her legs wider apart for the brute of a man who was more her master than her lover. Out of shame over what was being done to her in a public place with people all about, she lowered her head and dropped her gaze. Now she could inadvertently see as well as feel the sinful manipulations of her fat neighbor. Her sexy skirt was bunched up at the top of her thighs. Her thin, dark strip of pubic hair was visible as she caught sight of Phil's thick digit dipping in and out of her rapidly lubricating cunt.

In mortified fascination, the married mother watched herself being finger-fucked. Finding it increasingly difficult to eat, she wished that Phil would stop this lust-inciting insanity, but for some mind boggling reason she couldn't bring herself to even ask him to stop.

Emitting a soft sigh of surrender to the sensual pleasure, Katie squirmed her ass about, snuggling her pussy tighter against Phil's pudgy hand. She closed her eyes in order to fully savor the sinful sensations. Moaning softly, the hot wife put down her fork on the table. A wicked little smile tugged at the corners of her mouth. Absently, she ran the tip of her pink tongue all around the oval of her soft full parted lips.

Sneaking her own hand under the table and past Phil's huge beer gut, she grabbed ahold of his large cock over his shorts. She could feel the massive bulge of his erect penis, hard as a rock. Her fingers danced around his thick shaft as she felt the giant head of his prick throb underneath the material.

"What's this?" Phil laughed, his disgusting mouth half open and full of food as he happily munched away on his entree "I thought you wanted to stop?"

Katie bit her bottom lip. She couldn't help herself as she moved her hand higher and wrestled with the top button of his shorts. Dorman suddenly eased his finger from her fuck hole and pulled it up. He paused and ran it across his mouth before licking it. The hot wife knew that she was once again losing herself. Opening more buttons of the old man's shorts, she frantically tugged down his underwear and worked her hand inside. Phil flinched slightly as he felt the cool metal of her wedding ring on his overheated cock.

Exhaling deeply, the freckled wife worked the slick, large cock head out into the opening and started gently jerking the mammoth shaft. Due to its incredible girth, her fingertips weren't even close.

"Ready?" Phil asked, snapping the married woman out of her reverie.

Blinking, Katie took a slow sip of her soda as her dainty lips caressed the straw between them.

"Where?"

The sexy wife pulled her hand from Dorman's prick as she glanced around the mall. She had no idea how he could have such power over her. Without thinking, she was willing to give him a hand-job under the table. For a brief second, Katie envisioned making the old man cum right there and then. A little smile flashed over her freckled face as she imagined her lover's fat cock shooting its creamy spunk all over the restaurant floor with people nearby and no one noticing. Her mouth salivated. She needed his wonderful prick inside her. She needed his cum.

"Come on!" Phil said with a grin, pushing his cock back and buttoning up his shorts. "Let's hit a few more stores before they close and then I can hit your ass in the parking lot."

Katie's eyes filled with lust as she glanced around to make sure nobody heard what he had said. She reached down, pulling her skirt over her thighs as she adjusted her panties. The beautiful mother knew that her neighbor was right about what he had said earlier. She couldn't walk away from him if she tried.

The married mother's mind was clouded as she walked next to Phil; she felt the moisture growing between her legs. Her mind frantically told her to stop but her body instinctively looked at her watch to see how much time was left until the stores closed and she and Phil could go out to the parking lot.

The fat man pointed towards the Victoria's Secret store and whispered into her ear, "You should go pick something for our trip together."

Without even thinking, the sexy wife nodded in agreement and looked back towards him, "Are you coming?"

"No!" Phil said, grinning at the married woman, "I want it to be a surprise!"

Katie walked off, swaying her hips just a little more than usual, knowing that her old lover was watching her as she walked away.

Katie breathed heavily as she looked over the scantily clad garments. She couldn't believe she was even considering purchasing something for Phil that she could wear during their evenings while she taped Dancing with the Stars. As she looked at the prices she knew it wasn't something she could afford. Fred without a doubt would see the purchase at Victoria's Secret and wonder what she would have purchased, raising suspicion. Even the thought of her husband finding out causing her grief as she panicked for a second as the roller coaster of emotions overcame her body. Katie couldn't imagine losing her husband or her family. Her life would be without meaning. They used to be her world. Now, all she ever concentrated on seemed to be

getting fucked by her well-endowed neighbor. She glanced over her shoulder towards the hallway but he was nowhere to be seen.

A petite cashier came up to Katie, "Excuse me ma'am, we will be closing soon. Is there anything I can help you find?"

"No. I'm fine," Katie sighed as she put the sexy negligee back on the hanger. Briefly, she imagined herself standing at the bedside in a hotel room, wearing the flimsy garment, striking poses for the ugly neighbor while he stroked his huge cock.

Sighing, she walked out into the hallway as she looked up and down but didn't see the fat man. Katie sat down on the bench and figured he was probably using the restroom and would be back shortly. Katie glanced down at her phone and knew the mall would close soon. Her entire body tingled.

"What the hell is wrong with me?" she whispered to herself.

She glanced back and forth looking for Phil to come walking up but suddenly her stomach dropped as her eyes wandered to the 'Gap' store. Her breaths quickened and she felt as though she was going to hyperventilate. Through the shop window, she could see a young clerk and immediately recognized him. It was the same young man who had taken advantage of her years ago. Blackmailing her by using the video he found on the internet. He had forced her to suck him off in front of her husband. She had avoided this part of the mall for years, afraid she would run into Joel again.

"Right. Let's try that one!"

The sound of Phil's raspy voice snapped Katie out of her reverie. Startled, she looked up and saw the old man pointing towards the store. A lump formed in her throat and her heart skipped a beat.

"You...you go. I'll wait here." she said, blushing.

"Bullshit. You're supposed to buy me something, remember?" the fat man growled, roughly grabbing her arm as he pulled her to her feet "Let's go!"

"Phil...I...I'd rather not" the beautiful wife whispered.

"Why not? What's the matter?" Dorman demanded, still holding onto her.

"I just don't like the place, that's all" said Katie.

Taking a quick look around, she took a step towards the old man. Her expression suddenly changed.

"I thought we wanted to go to the parking lot" she whispered, licking her lips. Looking around again to make sure that no one was watching, she reached down, the back of

her delicate hand brushing the crotch of her fat lover. Her fingers playfully traced the outline of his large tool.

"Please, let's go! I need it so bad!"

"Don't worry, Freckles! You'll be getting more than your fair share later on. Right now I want you to buy me clothes".

Still clutching her arm, the ugly man dragged her along with him as he made his way across the mall.

"Phil! Wait!" Katie cried, desperately "I can't!"

The old widower turned and looked at her angrily.

"What the fuck's going on?" he snarled.

The beautiful brunette drew a deep breath as they stared into each other's eyes. Katie's head was swimming. Time seemed to stand still.

"Let's sit down" she finally said meekly "and I'll tell you".

They made their way back to the bench.

For the next ten minutes, Katie went on to tell her neighbor all about Joel, how he had worked himself into her life and what he had made her do in her own house, in front of her husband.

Phil listened intently, alternately raising and narrowing his bushy eyebrows. Every now and then he would utter a guttural sound of astonishment.

When she was finished, Katie stared at the old man. He was grinning from ear to ear.

"Ha, now who would have thought?" he laughed, stroking his jaw "looks like you were a slut before you even hooked up with me!"

The sexy wife hung her head in shame.

"Did you enjoy it?" Phil inquired mockingly.

The beautiful brunette looked up at him as tears formed in her eyes.

"It's alright" he chuckled, patting her knee "I know you did. Damn it, put a hard cock anywhere near you and you just can't help yourself. It's your nature, Freckles. Accept it!".

Katie stared at the ground as she tried to contemplate what he had said.

"Come on, let's go!" Phil announced briskly, twinkling as he grabbed her arm again and pulled her towards the store.

"Wha...No, I'm not going in there. Let go of me!" Katie cried, trying to free herself from his grasp.

"Shut up, slut!" the ugly man hissed "As your husband said you need to buy me some clothes!"

As if in trance, the sexy mother tripped in her heels as the small geezer pulled her towards the entrance of the store. Before she had time to come up with a way out of her predicament, they were inside.

The place was practically empty. Out of the corner of her eye, she saw Joel heading in their direction.

"Er...hello?" he said "Can I help you?"

The hot wife turned her head. The young man was staring at her wide-eyed. He looked more muscular than she remembered. His clothes were tight fitted to his hard body. Physically, he seemed to be the complete opposite of Phil.

As she glared at him, Katie couldn't help but recall the embarrassment of what he had made her do, made her say in front of her husband yet at the same time she found her mouth salivating as she thought back to the way she had taken his wet, sticky seed onto her face.

"As a matter of fact, you can, young man" Phil beamed. "My daughter and I are looking for something nice for me to wear. Am I right, Sweetie?"

Katie turned her head in shock, her mouth half open.

Joel too seemed to be slightly irritated.

"Your...daughter?" he asked.

"That's right! She's got a great taste for fashion and it's not easy picking clothes for someone of my proportions!"

Katie's cheeks flushed with humiliation. She couldn't believe what Phil had just said.

"Er...Our extra larger clothing is in the back. I'll get you some shirts if you wait here, Sir" said Joel as he turned and made his way towards the far end of the store.

Picking up some clothes, he glanced across the room at the odd couple who were hissing and whispering. Mrs. Jackson seemed especially agitated, her beautiful face red as she continued to angrily poke her father's fat chest with her finger several times. The short, obese man didn't seem too bothered though, laughing loudly every now and then.

For the next ten minutes, he spent trying on various outfits that all seemed to look equally ridiculous on his grotesque unshapely body. Joel had to suppress a smile, watching the old geezer strike poses in front of the mirror.

"Alright, Sweetie!" Phil finally cried out "I've made up my mind. Get out your credit card!"

"I'll take these!" he said, handing the clothes to Joel.

The manager went behind the counter and started to ring up the shirts, occasionally glancing up and staring at the sexy wife.

Katie didn't say a word as Joel looked down at the machine. "That will be $345.56" he exclaimed.

The married woman's hands shook as she removed her card from her wallet and handed it to him. His fingers danced around hers but she quickly pulled her hand back to avoid any contact with the young man.

Joel swiped the card. "I'm sorry, this card was declined" he said.

Katie's face reddened even more as she took it back and pulled out another one.

"Try this one" she whispered.

Joel again swiped it and waited a few seconds.

"Declined."

"Is there a problem?" Phil asked, raising his eyebrows asked as he looked at the young man behind the counter.

"We should go" Katie spoke quietly as she took the card back from Joel and slid it back into her wallet, "We'll find you something else at a different store." She flung her purse over her shoulder as she turned to leave the store.

"Wait!" the old man cried, grabbing her arm. "I want these!"

He turned to the clerk, giving him a strange look.

"Can't we work something out?" he asked, a twinkle in his eye.

"What do you mean, sir?" Joel asked, raising his eyebrows.

"Oh, you don't have to act all innocent with me. My daughter told me all about you. How you made her break her marital vow. How you put your penis in her mouth in front of her husband" Phil said, feigning indignation.

"I...I" Joel stuttered, turning red. He envisioned the old man reporting him to the authorities, suing him for sexual harassment. Surely he would lose his job.

"Don't worry!" Phil said, reading his thoughts "I'm pretty sure it was my daughter's fault. Unfortunately, she's quite a slut, you see. But this probably isn't something that comes as a surprise to you."

"I still can't believe you performed oral sex on this strange young man!" he said, turning to Katie, "If your mother found out she would have a heart attack!"

The sexy wife was fuming with anger. She couldn't believe this was happening.

The fat old man repositioned himself in front the counter and leaned against it. "Now, considering your, shall we say...history, is there any way we could get a discount?"

Phil's pudgy finger pointed towards the clothes that were folded on the counter.

Joel was flabbergasted. His mouth hung open. He couldn't believe his ears but knew exactly what he meant.

"It...it depends on what you are offering, Sir. But yeah, I'd consider some sort of discount," he smiled as his eyes shot towards Katie.

"Great! I'd knew we'd find an agreement!" Phil chuckled as a smirk appeared in the corner of his mouth.

"Stop it!" Katie suddenly cried. She had had enough of being bargained over like a piece of meat.

Turning, she grabbed his arm, "Let's go!"

The old man shrugged out of her grasp and grabbed the strap of her purse, pulling her closer to the counter.

Dorman couldn't help but grin, "We're going nowhere! And how many times have I told you to call me Dad?"

"You promised you would buy me some clothes for the trip." he said, lowering his voice as he shot a glance towards Joel.

"How about a blowjob for the pile?" as he nodded his pudgy face towards the stack of neatly folded shirts on the counter, "She obviously likes sucking cock."

Without hesitation and glint in Joel's eye, "It's worth more than that," as the hot wife's mouth hung open in disbelief unable to talk.

Phil glared at Katie. He still couldn't believe what she had told him about how the young man had discovered a video online and blackmailed his snobby rich neighbor into a blowjob.

"Whatever you think it's worth is okay by me" he said slowly.

"Wait a second" said Joel. "Hey Mark," he cried, turning his head to the other employee who was folding trousers at the far end of the store, "You can go ahead and go. I'll take care of these last customers."

"Thanks Joel!" the clerk exclaimed, "I'll see you tomorrow." He walked behind the counter, grabbing his keys and jingling them in his hand before leaving the store.

Joel was giddy with excitement, "Let me lock up quick" he said as he bolted around the counter towards the front door.

"Don't I have a say in this?" objected the sexy wife as she pulled her purse from the old man's grasp, "You can't keep doing this to me!"

She took a step away from him. "I'm not doing this! No fucking way! I'm leaving!"

Phil grabbed her arm around the biceps just as she started towards the door and pulled her closer, knocking her off balance. He squeezed her arm harshly, causing Katie to wince in pain. He gritted his teeth next to her ear.

"Like I had a say in you sending me to prison?" he snarled.

The hot wife tried to pull away from him from his grasp, "I've done more than enough to repay you!"

"I'll tell you when you've done enough, Freckles!" Phil growled.

Joel came walking back up to the counter.

"Is everything okay?"

"Yup," coughed Phil as he glared at Katie.

"No!" the sexy mother cried, "I'm not doing this! I'm not doing anything!"

Joel stopped as his expression changed.

"Maybe it's time I emailed ABC to let them know what a whore they are having on their show. A real life, homemade porn star should make for some good ratings!"

Phil raised his eyebrows as his head tilted towards the young man, "You still have the video?"

Joel paused as though he was punched in the stomach. "Nope. My bitch ex-girlfriend deleted everything from my computer" he said slowly "but that's a whole different story."

Katie gave a triumphant smile, "I guess it never happened then. If you say anything it would be slander, you little shit! Come on, Phil, let's go."

But the fat old man didn't move as he pondered for a moment.

"Young man, can you give us a second?"

Joel smirked as he walked towards the back of the store.

Dorman glared at the sexy wife. "I'll give him everything I have recorded of us and he can send it off to the network."

"Phil!" Katie's smile evaporated as she looked at him in horror "What are you doing?"

The fat man grinned with his yellow teeth exposed, "I want nice things and if I have to use your mouth to get them, so be it!"

Katie stomped her high heeled shoe on the floor, "They are just clothes! I'll buy you some fucking clothes somewhere else!"

He pulled her closer to his fat face that was turning red. A smirk appeared in the corner of his mouth, "These will look really good on me while I'm on TV. I've lived my life always just settling for what was given to me. Now I'm taking what I want."

Mrs. Jackson gritted her teeth and hissed, "Like me, huh?"

She looked him deep in the eyes. This vile, ugly man who had become her lover, her master.

"Is that all I am to you?" she asked softly.

"Whatever it takes," his mouth grew closer to her ear, "You will do what I say. No questions. Understand?" He squeezed her biceps harder with his pudgy fingers.

The hard bodied wife winced in pain, "Please Phil, don't do this. I'm begging you!"

"You are my slut, Freckles! You know you are! Could you imagine Fred and the entire nation's reaction to seeing you get fucked?" She looked deeply into his eyes and knew he wasn't bluffing. He would enjoy watching her getting embarrassed across the nation.

Katie's lips trembled. "I hate you" she whispered.

Phil's belly shook from laughter, "We both know that's not true."

He took another step towards her, his pudgy hand reached out and grabbed the hot wife's sexy ass, his fingers pawing her perfect cheek over her dress.

"You hate me so much that you were willing to give me a hand-job in a public restaurant only half an hour ago" the obese man hissed as he continued to grope Katie's sexy butt "Hate me so much that you haven't let your husband touch you in months just so you can get fucked by me."

The married woman closed her eyes. Butterflies exploded across her body as her skin tingled. Suddenly, the sexy wife couldn't discern if her lips were shaking because of anger or out of excitement.

Her face turned red as her body weakened.

She opened her eyes to see Phil staring at her "Just think of all the money you will be saving," he said, withdrawing his hand "Fred will be so proud of you, saving the family so much money!" The fat old man nudged Katie towards Joel who was walking in their direction.

The old man released her biceps.

"I think we have come to an agreement, young man."

Joel smiled widely, "I think she made an excellent decision," he smirked, "those are really nice outfits you selected."

He turned and led them to an office by the changing rooms. Katie looked down the long hallway and remembered the time she had given her husband a blowjob back there and how excited and naughty she had felt with him. That seemed so long ago.

Joel unlocked and opened the door, standing off to the side as he allowed the sexy wife to enter and began to follow her inside. Just as she tried to shut the door, Phil grabbed it and stopped it from closing.

"You don't mind if I come in as well, do you?" he asked.

"You...you want to watch?" Joel asked, incredulously.

"My daughter and I have a...well...unique relationship, so to speak." Dorman grinned.

The young man glanced back and forth between the sexy wife and the fat old man.

"Seriously?" he asked.

The old man didn't need to say anything else. He could tell the sexy wife had a wild side years ago but had no clue she would be an absolute whore.

"Holy shit! No I don't mind! Hell, her husband didn't mind watching either!"

Katie tried to block out what they were saying as she looked around the room. A small desk with a computer was standing on one side while the other wall had a long couch next to a small table with soda cans and other trash on it. Obviously, this was a break room for the employees. A white linoleum floor looked like it hadn't been cleaned in years.

The hot wife's body was flushed with either excitement or anger. She stood in the corner of the room while Phil sat down on the couch.

"Let's just get this over with" she said, trying to sound as nonchalant as possible while she tossed her purse on the couch and slowly knelt down on the cold floor.

The young man moved forward. A scowl appeared on his face. The snobby bitch had ruined his relationship with his girlfriend. When she had sucked him off in front of her husband years ago, he had been somewhat restrained but this time would be different. He made a vow to skull fuck the married woman into oblivion. And he wasn't going to stop there.

"Hey now!" Phil leaned forward, "Let's not rush things." Joel turned his head and the old man titled his head towards the other end of the couch. He adjusted himself, enjoying the sexy wife's predicament as Joel shrugged his shoulders and sat down on the other end of the sofa. Phil patted the spot between himself and Joel, "Put it here, Freckles."

"Please, Phil," Katie begged.

"Does my daughter need a spanking?" he threatened.

"Phil!" Katie scolded. "Stop it!"

"Stop being rude in front of your old friend! Get over here," as he again patted the space between them.

The freckled beauty glared at Joel.

"He's not my friend."

She looked at her old lover who was sitting on the couch, stroking his bulging crotch. His voice, his demeanor allowed no objection. It was almost as though he had her in a trance. Katie clenched her teeth and rolled her eyes as she slowly walked over, turning and sitting down between the two men.

The sexy wife bit her bottom lip and her knees trembled while she stared at the fat man's face as if waiting for orders.

"No need for pleasantries or negotiating now" Phil laughed "Go on! Give him a little kiss."

Joel laughed at her father's advice, "Holy shit!" he exclaimed, straightening up and almost jumping in his seat as he turned his head towards the beautiful woman.

Katie gulped, knowing there was no reason to fight or plead. She didn't dare disobey him, for his expression warned her that he was running out of patience with her. Tears of humiliation misted her eyes as she turned her head toward Joel and tilted up her face, pursing her lips for the dreaded kiss from the young man.

Joel leaned toward her, putting his arm around the sexy wife as he placed his lips on hers. She instinctively tried to push him away as she pressed her hands against his hard, muscular chest.

He kissed her roughly and with open mouthed urgency. The tip of his tongue wriggled wormlike between her resisting lips and began insistently nudging her perfect white teeth.

Joel's thumb hooked over the point of her dainty freckled chin and he forced her mouth open. Her senses reeling with shame, Katie opened her mouth slowly and most unwillingly, before her oral cavity was suddenly filled with the slippery, suggestively thrusting tongue of the man young enough to be her son. It caused her to feel sick to her stomach.

However, little by little she melted against him. Soon, she was sucking his tongue hungrily and rolling her mouth against his. Their tongues wrestled back and forth from one mouth to the other. The lascivious sounds of oral suctioning could be heard softly but distinctly in the otherwise quiet room. For a fleeting moment, Katie forgot all about Phil on the other end of the couch. She began purring softly, deep down in her throat.

As the kiss went on, the hot mother gradually accepted the situation and began licking back tentatively at the young man's tantalizing tongue. Uttering a whimper of surrender, she threw her arms around him, sucking down hungrily on his now appealing taste organ.

"There now, that wasn't so bad after all, was it?" Joel asked, when he finally came up for air.

Katie's body was numb as she shook her head, saying in a tiny dull toned voice that was barely audible "No."

Phil laughed. "Bad? It looked to me like she was starting to enjoy it. How about one for Daddy?"

He drew her away from the young man and started noisily kissing the sexy woman himself.

The young manager eyes widened as he moved on the sofa as he watched the fat man's chubby hands surround the back of his beautiful daughter's head as he held her and kissed her passionately.

Time stood still for Katie. It just didn't seem real what was happening to her. It had to be a nightmare. Surely it was impossible for her to enjoy being passed back and forth between two men who were both giving her passionate French kisses. But there was

no denying the fact that she enjoyed it. It was simply awful of her but she couldn't seem to help it. Phil released her and nudged her towards Joel as she again pressed her lips against his as she continued to be kissed by both men.

"You know I was finger banging her in the food court," Katie heard Phil saying while she was being embraced by the young manager "Why don't you reach under her skirt and see if she is still wet?"

The young man didn't have to be coaxed. He rammed his tongue all the farther down her throat. Ignoring her piteous little noises of protest and feeble struggling to protect her virtue, he wedged his hand between her tightly clenched-together thighs and started working it up toward her groin.

Katie had no choice in the matter however as Phil came to the aid of his new young friend. With his strength, it required small effort for him to grasp Katie's dimpled knees and spread them apart.

"Ooohhhhhhh" she wailed as Joel's hand darted under her skirt and made contact with engorged clitoris.

"Holy shit!" Joel exclaimed.

Katie shut her eyes in mortification and clenched her small hands into fists of helpless rage as she felt the man who had first blackmailed her years ago paw her perfectly trimmed sex hole.

"She wet?" Phil asked.

"She's soaked," Joel gasped.

"Please don't," Katie whined as she gazed imploringly into his eyes.

Tenderly Phil clasped the brunette wife's head between his hands. Her cheeks were flushed with desire. Her brown long hair was in a state of enticingly sensual disarray. Her thin pink lips were puffy with passion. Tears of shame hung at the comers of her eyes, but her eyes themselves had that glassy look of lust about them. "You're a beautiful little slut," Phil whispered, a split second before he drew her mouth to his and kissed her sweetly but with passion.

She melted all over him. Emitting a sigh of submission to this man who had physically abused her and was now apparently going to share her with the young manager. He was ugly and despicable yet he brought her to sexual heights she had never experienced before. Katie flung her arms around his neck and allowed him to suck in her will as well as her tongue.

Shivering with the lust of wicked intentions, she clung to Phil and kept up the tongue-entwined kissing as he, too, began feeling her up. Without any control of her body she spread her legs and allowed the two men to stroke and caress her as they would. Her hard body tingled as they ran their hands over her thighs and rubbed up against the narrow strip of sheer, secretion-soaked panties which was the only thing protecting her private portal from them now.

Both men worked their fingers into her panties. First one then another fingertip found the sweet opening of her slippery slot and they both started probing into her at the same instant.

"Ohhhhhhhhh," she sighed, her lips breaking free of Phil's as she gave in to the sensation of melting weakness and let her head fall back against the back edge of the couch.

They each had placed a finger inside her vagina. It felt so different, but so good, as the two men finger-fucked her simultaneously. Sometimes they stroked in unison but most of the time one knobby-knuckled finger was sliding into her as the other one was being pulled out, and getting both the push and the pull sensations at the same time was enough to drive the married mother out of her mind.

"Like it?" Phil asked.

"Uh-huh!" Katie breathed, "Yesss, baby."

"Remember, call me Daddy," Phil softly spoke into her ear.

"Yessssss, Daddy!" moaned Mrs. Jackson as she turned her mouth back towards Phil's.

Joel and Phil took turns kissing her as they double-masturbated Katie's twitching pussy. Before they quit, each of the men had two fingers in her, stretching her brunette muff to the point where they had her whimpering with the pain of the rough treatment being given her tender pussy. When they finally pulled their fingers out of her and left her alone momentarily, Katie just sat there panting for breath and trembling all over.

"Let him see your tits" Phil ordered.

Katie gave Phil a blank stare but then turned and looked at Joel.

"Go on," Phil whispered again.

Obeying the old man's order, she stood up passively, like a person in a trance. Then Joel stood up and moved beside her. His lean hands ran up and down her blouse until they rested on her perfect breasts. He squeezed and pawed her mounds of flesh. He

closed his eyes as he felt her nipple grow harder in the palm of his hand. His other hand rested on her thinly covered ass.

Joel leaned closer to her ear as his hand rested on her breast.

"Strip for me," Joel hissed at her as his finger wiggled between the clenched cheeks of her ass, making her thin skirt stick between the crack.

The evil, demanding voice seemed to set off butterflies inside of her. Katie didn't want to do it but she felt her fingers plucking at the buttons of her blouse and the zipper of her short skirt as she slid the clothes off her tight body. The beautiful sexy wife felt the filthy eyes of Joel and Phil worming over her flesh and the sensation made goose bumps pop out on her as she bent forward and slipped her panties down over her heels and tossed them on the pile of her clothes in the corner. As she stood up she felt her lips pull back away from her teeth in a tense smile and almost cried with shame as her warm hands slipped up under her aching breasts and cupped them, holding them out to the two evil men who watched her as she displayed her hard body to them. Her creamy skin looked exquisite under the fluorescent lights.

"Leave them on, honey" Phil said, when she reached down to remove her shoes, "It's more sexy that way."

Katie stood in The Gap's break room wearing nothing but her black high heeled shoes. The hot wife watched in silent horror as Joel tore free of his clothing. She couldn't help but stare at the young man's chiseled physique as he slipped his shirt over his head. His tanned torso and hard abdominal muscles glimmered in the light. He dropped his pants and boxers as his curved cock shot out and hovered in midair. Katie felt his hands across her naked body as he moved excitedly up her body until he squeezed her breasts. She remembered how he had tried to grope her while she had sucked him off years ago.

"Mmmmmmm," he moaned into her ear, "I've wanted to do this for so long!" He pinched and pulled at her nipples as he massaged them in the palm of his hand. "God, what a set of tits," Joel said with obvious admiration.

Katie's breasts were perfect and firm without a bit of sag. In fact, they were sort of upswept and came to twin points in her perfect pink nipples which stood up in the shape of pencil erasers with the edges just slightly rounded off.

"Run your hands all over them," Phil invited. He watched the naked boy groping his sexy neighbor in front of him. He moved his hand up to his mouth and wiped the drool out of the corner. His cock was about to explode inside of his shorts as he watched the torment of his married neighbor.

"Oh hell yeah..." Joel said, as he reached out and weighed Katie's nearest bust by cupping it from below and lifting up. He let out a deep breath as he bounced her tit up and down.

The young clerk bent down and slowly kissed the hot wife's neck until his mouth was on her breast. He sucked and gently nibbled on her sexy nipple. Katie cupped his head against her as a sensual smile played lazily over her relaxed, pretty painted lips.

Joel slobbered on Katie's perfect small breasts. The sexy mother's purring sounds told him that she liked what he was doing as he ran his tongue from one hard nipple capped tit globe to the other. Before she knew what was happening, Joel had pulled her down to the floor, kneeling next to her as he hungrily tasted her naked body.

The sexy wife felt his hardness against her leg as she reached down and stroked his stiff cock. His mouth rode over the beauty of her tits as he sucked a nipple between his teeth and gently scraped over the tender bud. Sensing that she liked what he was doing, he used his sharp teeth in a very careful pinching manner over the tips of her rubbery nipples. He bit again.

"Ooooooohhhhhh," she moaned.

Joel ran his tongue back down between the perfect mounds of flesh. He had lusted over this pair of beautiful tits for a long time, and he was going to enjoy them now that he had the chance.

"You can do whatever you want to my slutty daughter" Phil quietly spoke. His fat mouth quivering with excitement as he watched them.

"Yeah?" Joel said, pushing her mounds of tits so hard that the two nipples almost touched. "I'm going to fuck her tits then."

Katie gasped as she felt her body shimmer and uncontrollably stroked his cock faster in her hand. She glanced down and saw his purplish cock head filled with blood.

His tongue circled both nipples. Her hard nipples were covered by goose bumps of pleasure from his licking. Joel sucked both nipples into his mouth at the same time. Katie groaned, unable to keep her ass still as his nibbling teeth scraped over both sensitive buds. The young manager slowly laid her down until she was flat on her back in the middle of the cold floor.

"You just lie there," Joel said. "When I get you ready, I'll put my cock up between your tits. All you have to do is to shove your boobs all around my prick, and I'll tit fuck you."

The hot wife gasped as his teeth nipped sharply on one of her sensitive nipples.

He pulled his head up and looked into her sexy hazel eyes, "But you'll have to get my cock wet before I do it."

Katie didn't say anything but licked her lips to get them wet for his hard on as Joel straddled her torso.

He remembered how sexy and hot she was years ago but it was no match for her looks today. She was more mature. More sexy. Her body was harder. He stroked his hard cock for a minute while just staring at the sexy mother. The hot wife moved her mouth forward to greet his cock as Joel finally moved the head of his swollen prick to her lips. Katie grabbed the hard pole with both of her hands and squeezed. A shiny drop of pre-cum appeared at the tip of its piss slit.

"Wait!" Joel ordered as her tongue slipped out and started up the shaft of his throbbing hard on, "Put it on your tits."

With her lower lip pouting, the horny wife did as she was told. She milked out a gooey drop of dripping cock oil, transferring it with her finger to the inner curves of her luscious firm tits. She then looked up into his eyes.

Phil had leaned forward on the couch, watching the couple in front of him. He squeezed and pawed this crotch, mesmerized by the scene taking place in front of him.

Joel grinned down at the beautiful wife. "Beg for it. Beg for it like you did before."

Katie glanced at Phil and then back up to Joel's face. "Can I suck your cock?" she asked, her voice trembling. "Please, Joel. Let me suck you. Let me wrap my lips around your hard cock again."

"Yes!" he hissed. "Those perfect married lips! I bet you wish your husband was here watching you again!"

Phil grinned evilly at the thought of Fred watching his wife getting blackmailed into a blowjob. He shivered as Katie's sweet tongue licked all over the young man's swollen prick. Never had he expected that Katie would have done anything like this in front of her husband. He almost wished he had tried to get his sexy neighbor into bed earlier in his life.

Katie bobbed her head on Joel's hard cock, sucking on the hot flesh in her mouth. She closed her eyes and savored the taste. His pre-cum coated her tongue which caused her to salivate even more. His hard muscle burned at the entrance to her throat as she coated him with her saliva.

Joel pulled from her mouth and wiggled back on the sexy wife's chest. Katie guided his cock into position between her apple like tits. His hot cock-meat rested on her warm skin as she reached for her tit globes. She pushed them around his shiny prick,

seeing the delicious shaft disappearing as her boobs almost surrounded it in smothering warmth.

"Push them in hard!" Joel groaned.

The hot wife did as she was told as she stared up at his young face, pressing her tits harder against the meat of his shaft.

"Ooooh, just like that!" he gasped as the incredible feeling of her firm tits engulfed his meaty thickness. "I've waited a long time to do this!"

Mrs. Jackson's tits formed a tunnel for the young manager to fuck. As he directed her on what to do, she pushed in harder and let her fingers slip into the tight gash to push down on the top of his hard-stroking prick. The cock sliding through the valley she was making with her hands was sending lustful feelings to her pulsing pussy. The thickness sliding back and forth between her firm tits was making her breaths shallow. Her mouth salivated and her pussy dripped. She watched as the swollen head slid in and out as with each stroke. Each movement would stretch the skin on his boner, making the little slit of his piss-hole open wide. She could see the shiny pre-cum as it dripped down between her mounds. The young man's heavy balls drug over her belly. They felt so full and heavy. As if they contained enough cum to drown her.

Joel continued to stroke his raging hard-on back and forth between the most perfectly hard pair of tits he had ever seen.

His fingers dug into the creamy white firmness of the married woman's breasts. Joel wasn't thinking about how hard he was gripping her tits. All he was worrying about was his pending orgasm, and about getting off. He was crushing down with his hands, making the tunnel of flesh so tight that his slick hard-on had to fight to stroke between them.

"Enough of this," he cried, pulling back as he stood up, "I need more head." The sexy wife propped herself up on her elbows and looked up at him with a wet mouth.

Phil giggled as he rubbed his cock harder over his pants, "You heard him, Freckles."

Joel grinned lewdly. "Come on, Mrs. Jackson. Put your mouth on my cock." He reached out for Katie's hand, her wedding ring glistening in the light. She stared at it for a second as remorse filled her heart but Joel's strength brought her back to reality as she suddenly found herself on her knees with a hard, dripping penis hovering in front of her freckled face.

Phil remained on the couch as he grabbed the back of her head and pushed it towards the young man's cock, "Kiss it! He wants head!"

The hot wife stared wide-eyed at the purplish dome of the circumcised dick as she reached out and wrapped her delicate fingers around it. Hardly more than the head itself was visible as her hand encircled it. Her fingers trembled as they clung to the shaft. When her nose was about five inches above his penis, the sexual scent of his masculine arousal wafted up to her. The smell of his hard cock tingled inside her delicate feminine nostrils, exciting her like the powerful aphrodisiac nature intended it to be.

"Oooohhhhh" she murmured, and took a deep breath of the air which was filled with his aroma.

"Kiss it slut!" Phil snapped.

Pursing her lips, Katie kissed the man's heated bulb lightly and quickly.

"That's it, baby," Joel crooned. "Do it again! You know the way I like it!"

Strangely enough, she remembered exactly the way he liked it. She pulled it down and spit on the tip of his cock as she rubbed it in with her hand. She then pressed her lips against his spongy head.

"Does it taste as good as you remember?" Joel gasped as he stared down at the sexy MILF.

"Yesssss," she cooed, kissing it for him again. This time her lips lingered a bit longer on the musky-smelling glans of his pulsating penis.

"Nobody can give head like you," Joel murmured. He put his hand on her head and pulled her closer.

Katie squeezed his shaft, causing another drop of liquid to appear in the tiny-lipped mouth at the tip of his glans. Katie extended her dainty pink tongue and licked off the dab of male fluid. It had a heady, slightly salty flavor to it. She squeezed his stalk, hoping for more of the pleasant nectar. When she didn't get it, she whimpered and, ran her hand jerkily up and down the stem, she started licking longingly all over the purplish bulb at its top.

"Yeah, baby," Joel encouraged. "Lick it. Lick it good."

The hot wife opened her mouth and took in the nectar-giving knob. Forming her puffy pink lips snugly around the top of his shaft, she sucked down on him and continued to lick the bluntly rounded forefront of his cockhead with her willfully wanton tongue. The taste of him was similar and yet different from Phil's taste, and this slight difference excited her all the more. Feeling sinful to the nth degree, she began moving her head up and down, slowly at first, then faster and faster. The sheer lewdness of the act she was performing on him made Katie all the wilder for it.

In the back of her mind, she fuzzily realized how much of a whore she had become. Phil had brought out the worst in her. And to make matters worse, she loved it.

"Mmmmnnnnnnn," came the lustful sounds as Katie became more and more carried away with what she was doing.

"Hot damn, look at my little cock-sucking daughter go!" Phil exclaimed.

"She's so good at this," sighed the man receiving Katie's oral favors. "Ohhhhhh yeah... all the way... take me all the way."

The hot wife didn't need much encouragement. She craved his sperm and wouldn't be satisfied until she made him squirt it out inside her hungry hot mouth. Her soft lips clung salaciously to his dong, drawing out around the saliva-wetted shaft each time she pulled up on it with her cheeks hollowed from the force of her suctioning efforts to bring him off as soon as possible. No longer did her hand grip the upstanding rod. She cupped his scrotum and was now gently but eagerly rolling and caressing his balls in the palm of her hand. Her head fairly flew up and down. She was nursing on his stalk as if the milk she hoped to get from it meant the difference between life and death for her.

"Fuck yeah," Joel groaned, starting to shake as his body tensed up. "Such a hot fucking mouth!"

Katie increased her efforts. Her head bobbed furiously up and down at his loins, strands of her brown hair whipping about.

"I want to fuck you!" Joel moaned.

"How about it, Freckles," Phil said. "You ready to get fucked now?"

Joel jumped a foot in the air as she popped his cock from her mouth and looked him in the eyes.

"Yesss." She hissed.

"You'll let me fuck you?" Joel glanced around the room, "in front of your dad?"

"Yes" Katie repeated "You can fuck me."

She then looked over at Phil with watery eyes, slowly licking her lips "In front of daddy!"

Joel gulped and smirked, "Ask me" he demanded "Come on, slut. Ask me!", stroking his cock as he stood in front of the hard bodied woman. He still couldn't quite believe that the hot mother would actually allow him to penetrate her married pussy.

Lost in lust and unable to control herself, Mrs. Jackson looked up at him like and innocently asked, "Will you fuck me, Joel?"

"Christ," Joel muttered, "What a slut!"

"Go on!" Phil invited. "Fuck my daughter! She needs it!"

"Too bad her husband isn't here to watch now!" Joel grinned excitedly.

The words stung Katie momentarily. What would Fred think of her, asking a young man, especially Joel, who had blackmailed her, to fuck her. She felt a stab of remorse. But her body needed it and there was no turning back. Even if she wanted to back out, which she didn't, she knew Phil wouldn't let her. Joel pulled her up by her hand and pushed her back onto the couch on the corner across from Phil. Her ass dangled on the edge as Joel was quickly on top of her as the sexy wife spread her legs, widely exposing her wet pink pussy.

Joel's cock was hard as a rock and Katie's tight married pussy was dribbling with the slippery oil of her feminine desire. She was waiting for him with her legs spread and arms held open in welcome. His ego flattered by the sexy wife's obvious desire for him, Joel mounted her between her creamy white legs. His heart fluttered at the thought of the former Mrs. America and star of the upcoming hit television series being such a slut for his cock.

"Oh yesssss," Katie cooed, her hand trembling as she reached down between their bodies and took his erect organ in her hand. With a tug, she guided him toward her, wiped the head of his rod up and down her glistening slit a couple of times and then held it at the ready with the rounded tip of his lubricated glans resting between the soft, puffy petals of her palpitating sex flower.

"I bet you always wanted to fuck me," she whispered sultrily.

He lowered himself onto her slowly but surely, allowing his prick to slip into the wet warmth of her silken tunnel in the same lazy but very sensual manner. His scrotum nestled intimately into the cleft of her voluptuously squirming ass.

"Ohhhhhh," she sighed as she wrapped her arms around his muscular toned body. "Do it! Fuck me the way you've always wanted."

With long and hard strokes, Joel began screwing into the sexy hard bodied wife, making her sigh again and again. His penis was average in size, very similar to her husband's in every respect. He sped up and slowed down as he fucked his cock in and out of Katie's twitching cunt, hiis body rocking the couch underneath them. Suddenly the hot wife felt light headed as she stared at Joel's toned torso, his abdominal muscles

flexing with every thrust into her. She felt herself losing control as she secreted around his pistoning cock.

It only took a few minutes but Katie's body started spasming, "Oohhhhhhh! Oohhhhhhhh!" she muttered as Joel grabbed her legs and forced them higher. He kept pumping the pole in to her while she sobbed aloud with the pleasure of it and flung her head to and fro, the delicate features of her freckled face contorted into an expression of orgasmic delight.

Her moans of lust echoed in the small room. Phil grinned on in admiration of the young man's ability to stay composed and not cum.

Once her peak of orgasmic pleasure had passed, Joel sped up the tempo gradually, and he also increased the force of his thrusts. In order to penetrate her as deeply as possible, he drew up her legs and hooked her knees over his shoulders. In this position her vagina was at its shortest and his penis could reach clear in and almost touch the neck of her uterus.

"Ohhhhhhh! Ohhhhhhhh! Ohhhhhh!" she crooned chantingly, her high heeled shoes fanning the air as he jabbed incessantly into her with the full length of his pleasure giving penis, the head of it tapping at the mouth of her womb itself.

Joel sawed away at Katie's steaming slot for nearly five minutes, taking a great deal of satisfaction from being able to so fully turn on such a lovely mature woman.

"Ohhhh fuck," Katie cried, her eyes wild and glassy with lust. "Fuck me! Fuck me! Ohhhhh shitt!" She ran her hands down between their bodies and grabbed his tight buttocks in each hand, pulling him deeper into her.

"You are going to make her cum again," Phil cried, giddy with excitement as he pulled off his shirt.

Joel pulled out all the stops as he fucked her as hard as he could go. His tight muscular ass rose and fell with smooth rapidity. Soon he was ramming it to her hard and fast as he could go, the both of them gasping for breath, Katie squealing out from the pleasure being pumped into her while Joel grunted with the effort and kept right on hammering away at her.

He grabbed one of Katie's legs and lifted it up and out so that her crotch was split incredibly wide. He watched his cock going in and out of the sexy wife's snatch, lubricated by all her streaming cunt juice.

She threw back her head. Her mouth flew open and her eyes rolled up in their sockets till only the whites could be seen. Her entire body broke out in a film of perspiration and she started shaking like a leaf. A measles like sex rash appeared all over her chest

and abdomen. her puckered pink anus joined in and began clenching rhythmically along with her vagina. She sobbed in ecstasy and clung like a monkey to the man who'd plunged her into this wonderful moment. And then, just as her orgasmic contractions were beginning to weaken, he lunged into her right up to his quivering balls and seemed to be trying to stuff them into her pussy, too. She felt his prick jerking spastically when he pulled out and backed away and left the wife's pussy gaping for more.

"Ohhhhhhhhh!" she shrieked as she started to orgasm again. Panting and screaming in quick intervals, the sexy wife creamed every time Joel's cock went forward deeply into her.

Joel pulled his cock that dripped with her juice from her sex hole. Katie heaved a sigh of satisfaction and let her legs and arms flop limply where they would.

"Don't stop!" she mumbled.

"I'll take her from behind now," Phil exclaimed, holding his gigantic, erect muscle in his hands with his pants in a ball by his ankles.

Joel turned his head and looked at the old man. His oversized gut hung down to his groin but his cock stood out obscenely. He had never seen such a thing.

"Holy shit!" he cried. It was almost more than he could fathom. Katie's horniness and beauty, mixed with the fact that she was obviously willing to copulate with her well-endowed father.

The hot mother didn't say anything. Her mouth salivated and her pussy spasmed. Her body slid uncontrollably off the couch as she planted herself on all fours. Joel quickly got in front of her and sat down on the couch.

"Ohhhhh fuck!" he yelled, his eyes widening as Phil's fat body moved behind the small bodied wife. Joel held his cock straight up towards her pouting lips.

Katie's hand was trembling visibly as she reached between her legs and took hold of Phil's long thick cock, skinned it back and fitted the forefront of the plum-like dome into the opening of her sex hole. With all her copious secretions from the walls of her pussy she was certainly well lubricated. Phil's more girthful organ stretched her blood engorged labia as he pressed forward and forced the mushrooming crown into her fluttering gap. Once he had the head securely inside her heated box, he plunged the rest of his huge phallus into her with one rough stroke.

"Arghhhhhhh!" Katie cried out involuntarily, then sucked in her breath raggedly as a tremor washed over her perspiration sheened torso. The sudden penetration snapped her out of it immediately.

"Ohhhhhh, Fuck it into me!"

Phil crammed the meat into her for all he was worth, partly because he was horny as hell but mostly because his ego demanded that he make a better showing than Joel had. The old man violently hammered away at her as he gripped her small waist in his pudgy hands.

"Fuck me!" Katie shrilled, slamming, her sopping cunt back to meet him stroke for ass slapping stroke. "Fuck my cunt, Daddy. Fuck me Daddy!"

Joel couldn't believe that the gorgeous brunette would let her own father defile her ravishing body this way. He quickly raised his cock to the lovely wife's mouth. She instantly took him into her mouth while Phil continued to fuck her.

Katie reveled in the rapture of complete carnal abandonment while the two men took turns on her as if she were a bitch dog in heat.

"My daughter loves the cock," Dorman grunted, plugging the gaping slit of her cunt with the fat purple head of his prick. "She gets off fucking and sucking two guys at the same time."

He pressed forward and his cock head despaired between the lush wet lips of her cunt. Her pussy sucked at him and inch after inch of bloated prick slid inside her cunt. There was no resistance at all in seconds, all of his cock was embedded in her. He began to fuck her slowly.

"Ohhhhhhhhhh!" Katie whispered gratefully. She fucked her mouth down on the cock each time her old neighbor fucked his prick up her pussy.

"She is such a slut!" Joel gazed across Katie's naked body. "Suck my cock, Mrs. Jackson! Suck it while your dad fucks you!" The young man grinned from ear to ear.

Phil didn't pay any attention. He fucked in and out of the sweet wife's aching cunt and gradually began speeding up his movements as his fat belly pressed against her buttocks and up on her lower back.

Joel's cock had all swollen up into an angry purple color and appeared about to burst any second. Her mouth was slurping up and down on him, drawing the cock head deep into the back of her throat on every down stroke. Her nostrils flared noisily.

"Are you a slut, Mrs. Jackson?," Joel muttered, fucking the willing wife's mouth with his bloated hard on.

Katie was in heaven. She felt so bloated with cock, so totally fucked. Her body was racked with pleasure. She popped his cock from her lips and looked up at him. "Yesssss," she hissed, "I'm a slut!"

Joel pulled his cock out and teased the horny wife by gently tracing the outline of her perfect moist mouth, "You've dreamed of having my cock again, haven't you?"

He gazed down tensely as Katie clutched his prick tightly in her fingers and tried to pull it back into her mouth. She was moaning and whimpering. She drew the greasy cock head across her checks and nose, but that was as close as she could get. He wouldn't let her stuff it back into her mouth.

"Yes! Gimme your cock! Please! I want to suck it! Oh, I need your cock! Oh God!" she groaned. Her neck strained and her tongue caught the underside of his cock from time to time but she couldn't get the prick where she wanted it.

Joel fucked his cock deep into Katie's moist mouth one last time then rested. He pulled out from her sucking lips and let his prick steam in the open air. The young man had dated so many young women but never had anyone pleased him like Mrs. Jackson had. She was the perfect cock sucker and now he had felt her perfect married tits and been inside her tight cunt.

Katie took hold of Joel's rigid cock and stuffed it quickly into her open mouth. She pumped her face up and down on him and he helped by jerking his hips back and forth. She gazed up at him gratefully, happy to be stuffed with two cocks. She sucked hard on his cock, scraping her lush red lips up and down lovingly.

She hummed merrily until her eyes caught her shining wedding ring. Any stabs of remorse were replaced with her insanity to be fucked. She loved sex, she knew that now. And not with just one man. She needed more. She needed to fuck and suck lots of men. Hundreds. Thousands. She wanted to drown in oceans of jism.

Joel stared down at Katie's cock stuffed cheek and watched her drive her lips up and down on his cock with even, practiced strokes. He wondered how someone who looked so beautiful, who was successful and rich could suck cock like this. The young man placed his hand on the back of her head and bobbed it up and down on his raging hard on, "Fuck! She loves sucking cock!"

"She's sure a horny little cunt," Phil went on. "She's even been fucked by three of us at once!"

Katie listened vaguely, strangely thrilled at being discussed like this, as if she weren't even there. They were treating her like an object for their lust and nothing more. And it excited her to no end.

The two men fucked Katie viciously now, burying their cocks to the hilt in her sweat slick married body. Their balls swung and their cocks gleamed with slime, pulled to granite hardness by her pouting, teasing mouth and sucking cunt.

Katie was in heaven. She wanted to scream out to them, to yell for them to fuck her harder, fuck their thick pricks deeper into her lust-crazed body. But she could only slobber and drool. Her mouth was stuffed with cock. She pushed her ass back towards Phil and wanted him deeper. She cupped Joel's ball sack in her fingers and urged up his steaming jism.

"That's the way, Freckles," Phil whispered as he stabbed his cock in and out of her. "Two cocks are just twice as much fun!"

Joel held her head in both hands and was jerking and thrusting his cock at her face as Katie felt a sharp stinging sensation as a finger rubbed hard against her exposed anus. "Ohhhh fuck yeah! Such a good little slut," Phil moaned as he sawed his prong in and out of her wet cunt. "Her mouth's tight, her cunt's tight and her pink little asshole is the tightest of them all!" The finger stung her again and Katie felt it slip past her sphincter muscle and wiggle inside her.

"What do you say, young man? I know she loves have two cocks in her at the same time!" Then the slick penis in her mouth backed off, leaving her noisily sucking at air for an instant and she heard the younger man's nasty chuckle and felt his hands pressing her back up on the couch.

The fat old man pulled his cock from her leaving her sex hole gaping as he spun around and lay down. His cock stood straight up in the air past his obese belly.

Phil's grubby hands pulled Katie on top of him. The sexy wife whimpered with pain. Joel's hands helped her spread her shaking thighs and pushed her back down on Phil's heavy pole. "Take it easy, Mrs. Jackson," the young man whispered as he got behind her, dragging his spit-slicked cock across the back of her shaking thighs. "Just relax and take it."

"Unnnggghhhh aggghhh," Katie groaned as she was forced to sit hard on the prong that was in her, taking the massive rod of flesh in her pussy all the way to the balls. Phil's strong hands caught her shoulders and pulled her forward, raising her shaking, unprotected ass to the young man that knelt behind her.

Phil pulled Katie on top of him and locked his arms around her upper back, "Come on, boy! I want to hear my daughter howl when she gets that cock up her ass!"

"Oohhhhhhhhh," the hot wife moaned as she felt Phil's tight embrace.

"Reach back and spread your cheeks for him, Sweetie," gritted Phil between his clenched teeth as he felt his cock impaled deep inside of the sexy wife.

Katie did as she was told, reaching back and grabbing a cheek in each hand as she spread her gorgeous ass wide for the young man behind her. Her body mashed

against the fat geezer underneath her as he licked and kissed her freckled face. The beautiful brunette wife moaned as the younger man held his cock in one hand, reaching down and grabbing her hair, snapping her head back. Phil planted wet sloppy kisses on her neck as Katie responded by gripping her ass cheeks harder and spreading them as far as she could pull.

She felt Joel's pulpy glans pressed firmly against her puckered anal opening. The sexy wife shivered as she felt the saliva slick knob press into the center of the tight little rosebud. "Go slow! Please go slow," she mumbled into Phil's face." The manager ignored her feeble pleas and pressed forward. Each ounce of pressure weakened her and wedged the firm crown of flesh further into her.

Joel watched as his cock started to creep into her tight opening. He thought back to his ex-girlfriend texting him a picture of her cum covered face. How she broke up with him, deleting everything on his computer. He had always felt that someday karma would come around.

"I'm now going to fuck your tight married ass, Mrs. Jackson! You are going to beg for more before I'm done with you!"

Katie's swimming eyes focused on the fat old man beneath her and she couldn't deny the awful, obscene spark that was burning in her as she searched his cold eyes for a tenderness that wasn't there. Phil grinned at her and started a series of powerful, upward thrusts that drove the breath out of Katie's tortured body as his huge penis forced ever deeper inside of her gushing cunt.

"Shake your sweet ass, honey. It'll make it nice for all of us. Wiggle and jerk, baby. That's what you're here for." The older man's pudgy fingers held her tightly and the lovely married brunette groaned as her body reacted. She shook and rotated her stinging ass, making the hard shaft in her pussy roll and stir her internal organs until she wanted to scream.

"Agggghhhh," Katie moaned happily at the grunting man beneath her. She began mashing her pelvic arch against the rock hard base of his heavy cock. The sharp, demanding movements that she made were a mistake. For those wonderful moments, she'd forgotten about the second man who was using and tormenting her and her frenzied writhing had opened her upturned anus to him and his punishing prick. "Unnngggg... it's so... ohhhHHH!!" Her fevered whispers became a thin, shaking scream as Joel's slick glans forced past her puckered ring of muscle and invaded the heat and bubbling grip of her rectum.

"Awwww... Owwwwwwww! God!!" Katie's whimpering moan rang in her ears. But neither man paid her the slightest attention. Phil continued to slam his thick cock in and out of her. Torturing her with the delicious sensations as his gnarled shaft pulled

and scrubbed against the slick walls of her sheath. Katie moaned and pulled back from the obscene delights of his monster as her rock hard little clit was mashed flat against him. Her quivering butt bucked backward and Katie moaned again as she collided with the awful pole of flesh that was violating her rectum.

"Do you like my cock in your ass, Mrs. Jackson? Is this what you always wanted?" While his hands teased and excited her, Joel's panted comments stung and lashed at her, leaving Katie confused and ashamed. But, despite the shame, she couldn't deny the twisted pride she felt when she heard his nasty words. "Beg for it, Mrs. Jackson! Beg me for my cock in your ass!"

The young man behind Katie held the fleshy cheeks of her ass wide as he strained and thrust, trying to fill her stinging anal passage with his bloated cock. Katie whined as he gained another half an inch, stretching her even wider. The hot wife could feel her tormented muscles clamping and squeezing at both of the meaty cocks that filled her and she experienced a fierce moment of pleasure when she heard the men moan as her body fought back. But Phil's laughing, tormenting voice killed her self-confident feeling and brought her back to earth.

"How about it, Freckles? How do you like getting double fucked now?" Katie shuddered violently as she looked down at Phil and saw the sadistic light glinting in his eyes. For a moment, the beautiful wife refused to answer the cruel question, but Joel began pinching and slapping at her quivering cheeks and the fresh mixture of pain and sensual pleasure forced the guilty words to come gushing out of her!

"Unnnngggg, ohhhh God! Fuck me!" The man behind her thrust again, jamming more meat into her steaming bowels.

The married mother was behaving like a low, mindless whore, but she couldn't help herself. Katie gave a throat-tearing scream as Phil's thick stem found her bubbling clit and Joel's swollen pecker slowly pressed forward into the yielding circle of her anus. She felt filled to the bursting point.

"Too bad your hubby's not here to watch this!" Joel moaned from behind, "His dirty fucking whore wife!"

Katie heard the degrading words, but didn't protest. Her tongue was protruding from her open mouth as if that would make more room inside of her for cock. Her fingers and toes were clawing at the blanket in an attempt to help ease the thick, stretching feeling that was driving her mad! Katie heard Joel's insulting, vile comments. But she didn't answer because she was far too busy enjoying being used by two men.

"It's all the way in!" Joel cried as he pressed his groin firmly against the hot wife's tight buttocks.

Katie squealed and writhed as Joel's cock began to back away from her, then press in again, with slow, maddening movements. Phil responded by stepping up his pace, making his wrist-thick shaft pop and gurgle in her stuffed cunt.

Each stroke was worse than the one before, each movement of the two shafts in her made the sexy wife wail and lose more of her grip on sanity. The twisted, insane pleasure she felt began to feed on the raw pain, growing stronger and more real with each body shaking stroke of the punishing cocks!

"Awww God, do it harder," Katie hissed over her shoulder. The young man behind her didn't react fast enough and she bucked her sweating body back against him, a bubbling moan tore at her throat as she felt the hard prick widen her a little more as it stirred deep in her bowels, "Fuck my ass! Fuck me! Fuck me!"

The old fat man beneath her chuckled as he pulled her down and stopped her taunting words with a hard, lip mashing kiss. Katie sucked at the thick tongue that invaded her mouth, her body jerked and flopped between them.

The buildup started slow but soon Katie was wailing in ecstasy, "Fuck me! Fuck me!" Her body shook in uncontrollable urges as wave after wave or orgasms ripped through her body. She felt Phil's throbbing member deep inside her cunt and Joel's rod buried deep in her ass. She felt her body lose control as juices squirted out of her and onto Phil's hairy groin.

"I'm cumming! Oh fuck I'm cumming!"

Both men rocked in unison into the wife's helpless body as orgasm bliss took control, "Ohhhhhhhhh!!" She moaned over and over. Each thrust into her caused a squirt of her juices to shoot out of her and onto her fat lover below her.

Joel reached out and grabbed her long hair, now wet with sweat, pulling it back.

"Arrghhhhhh," Katie screamed in ecstasy. As her head was pulled back, Phil attacked her neck with wet sloppy kisses, sucking gently on her neck and face.

Katie felt sick with shame as the waves of her orgasm stunned her. For an instant the overheated woman tried to stop it. But it was too late. She couldn't hide her awful, powerful pleasure from her lovers.

"Unnnggg... aaiiieeeee!!"

It was so foul, so low to climax after what they'd done to her. But her body didn't feel the shame and the humiliation. All it felt was the thick, choking joy that made her squeal and jerk between them like a demented sex puppet.

"Fuck I'm going to cum!!" Joel moaned behind her. Roman candles of sensation whipped along her nerves as Katie felt the thick prong swell even larger. The beautiful woman heard and felt Joel slapping against her upturned ass cheeks.

"In my mouth baby! Shoot it in my fucking mouth!" the freckled face wife chanted.

Joel quickly eased his cock from her ass and gripped the base tightly as he moved towards the hot wife's face. Katie hopped off of Phil's cock and landed squarely on her knees, turning to greet Joel's curved cock. Her jaw dropped open and her tongue extended quickly, devouring the hard penis with her wet and salivating mouth. She slurped and sucked on its head, tasting her own ass on his cock.

"Fuck yeah!" Joel moaned in delight, "Ass to mouth, you dirty whore! Suck it down! Suck it all down!

He turned to Phil.

"Fuck, your daughter is such a slut!"

He placed one hand on the back of Katie's head and held her in place. He pulled his cock back until only an inch or so of prick shaft was between her lips. Then, with his cock head sitting on the soft pad of her tongue, he gripped his prick with his free hand and jerked off into her mouth.

Suddenly, spurt after spurt of hot semen shot from the tip of his cock. Mrs. Jackson gurgled as her mouth and throat clogged with sizzling jism.

Phil rolled onto his side and used the couch to lift his large body up. He stood behind the sexy wife as Joel began to fill her mouth. The fat man stroked his mammoth cock as the first volley shot out and landed on Katie's back. His prick continued to shoot its sweet spunk as wads of cum blasted the married beauty's hair and dribbled down her shoulders.

Katie's cheeks ballooned out with the heavy drafts of semen as Joel pumped his cum into her mouth. She snorted and gagged while rivers of white jism jetted from the corners of her mouth. It ran down her cheek and off her chin. Her lips shone with a coating of hot thick cock cream. And as hard as she swallowed, she simply couldn't keep up. The spunk was jetting too thick and hot. There was so much cum. It was like being force-fed a thick milk shake.

It felt as though the young man had a month's supply of semen backed up inside him. His cockhead continued to swell and shoot out cum into the wife's moist mouth. The hot substance splashed against the back of Katie's throat, causing her to gulp reflexively and swallow it right down before she ever had a chance to compare the

taste to Phil's. He had plenty more for her though and she held the throbbing pole in her mouth while it spurted out jet after jet of warm, sticky manliness.

Joel tugged on his cock, pumping out the slimy paste. He watched her throat bob as she swallowed desperately, saw his excess jism seep between the tight seal of her lips on his cock. The semen was pouring from her lips in torrents. Cum oozed from her mouth, down her jaw line and down onto her perfect breasts.

Joel gulped. "Just keep sucking, little whore! You dirty fucking cum slut!"

The two men kept on shooting glob after glob of spunk onto the helpless wife as she writhed on the floor. Katie wanted cum like she had never wanted anything in her life. Gallons and gallons of steaming cum across her married body.

She sucked on Joel's exploding prick as if it were the sweetest thing she had ever tasted. Her mouth and pussy were clogged to capacity with sizzling spunk. Phil stroked his cock as he covered the backside of the married woman.

"Fuck yeah! Let's cover my slutty daughter with our cum!" he hollered.

"Mmmmmmm," Katie moaned appreciatively, savoring the sharp flavor of his pungent sex juice as it built up in her mouth to the point where it was floating her tongue.

She gulped greedily again and again as the fleshy fountain sprayed forth the creamy liquid in spiraling streams of lesser and lesser amounts, until finally it ran dry. Katie refused to release Joel's cock until she had coaxed the final sluggish drops of jism out of his softening, spongy penis.

"Jesus, she drained me dry as a bone," Joel groaned, wiping the sweat from his brow.

Phil's gaze was riveted upon Katie as she looked back at him with glassy-eyed lust, licking absently at her sperm-smeared lips. Her hair was disheveled and covered with cum. Her cheeks were flushed. The nipples of her beautiful breasts were crinkled and stiff with desire as Joel's cum dripped from them. She looked ravishing.

Joel raised his hand towards Phil, "Damn that was hot as hell! What a cum whore!"

Phil laughed as he high fived the young man. For some reason, bonding with the manager over his married slut made him feel younger.

"Anytime you need clothes, Sir," Joel said as he sat down on the couch and stared at Katie who remained on her knees, "you know where to go."

The sexy mother glanced around the room and looked at both naked men. Reaching over and grabbing her clothes, she slowly stood up and rolled on her panties as she felt her own secretions leaking out.

"Did you have a good time, Mrs. Jackson?" Joel asked as he reached out and rubbed her leg seductively.

Katie looked down at him and his hard young body and a small smile appeared across her sperm soaked lips. She didn't want to admit it but she loved every second of it.

She pulled up her skirt and adjusted it while zipping up, then turned to her old neighbor.

"We should be going!"

She glanced down at Joel, "Do you have a towel I could use?"

The young man shook his head.

"No. I think you should drive home like that!"

Phil took a deep breath and grinned.

"I agree with the young man. You can shower when you get home, Sweetie!"

Katie's mouth salivated as she continued to get dressed. She would taste Joel all the way home. She only hoped that she would have the time to run into the bathroom when she got home before her family noticed.

Joel sighed in amazement.

"This is fucking crazy." He said, quickly pulling his shirt up as he grabbed his pants. He walked out into the store and returned as Phil pulled up his cargo shorts.

"Don't forget your purchases, Mrs. Jackson," he said with a smile, handing Katie the bag as she finished buttoning her blouse. The hot wife's hands still trembled as she reached out for the sack.

Phil and Katie walked out to the SUV. The parking lot was empty. Moving slowly, aware of the stinging pain from her brutal fucking, Katie got behind the wheel and started it. Phil slid into the passenger seat and stared at the cum covered wife.

As they drove home, the old neighbor admired his new clothes, telling Katie how she was the best piece of ass in the history of the world and how she was all his. The hot wife's ass ached and stung as if the awful fucking she'd been given had torn something. When they arrived home, the beautiful brunette forced herself out of the SUV and into the garage, willing herself to ignore the pain and the humiliation that she felt.

Phil turned and looked at his married lover as he opened the door to the house.

"Hey Fred! We are home! Come and see what Katie got for me!"

The sexy wife cringed as she felt Phil's semen coagulating in her hair and across her back. Katie smiled meekly as her husband came down the hallway to greet them. She kept her back against the wall so that Fred couldn't see the tangled mess in her hair or the cum stained blouse. The married mother glared at her fat neighbor in disgust as he told her husband about their trip to the mall but at the same time her mouth salivated and her body tingled at the thought of what she had done.

My Hot Wife Katie Ch. 28

Katie Jackson stood in her kitchen, staring out of the window as she watched the sunrise. Her stomach was in knots. The sexy wife was deeply ashamed of the things she had done the day before while her loving husband had been at home, looking after their children. Her old lover Phil Dorman had once again used her perfect body as a form of payment, inviting the young clerk Joel to sexually exploit her in exchange for expensive clothing. The beautiful woman closed her eyes. Her pussy spasmed as she remembered the feeling of being forcefully double penetrated by the two deviant men. They had passed her around like a piece of meat, using her orifices for their perverted pleasure. Though she hated to admit it to herself, Katie had loved every second of it.

Exhaling deeply, the hot mother poured a cup of coffee for her husband, laying out the newspaper for him as she prepared a hot breakfast. When he walked into the kitchen a moment later, Fred looked at her with an amused expression.

"Well?" he asked as he glanced down at the table, "What did you do?"

"What? I don't..."

Katie's mouth hung open. The sexy mother panicked at the thought of having accidentally said something compromising in her sleep. Or maybe it was worse and Phil had made some remark that had caused her husband to be suspicious.

"You obviously must have done something awful, Katie. You never do this unless you've done something wrong," he exclaimed, pointing at the breakfast table while he smirked at his gorgeous wife as she stood at the counter in her t-shirt and loose fitting shorts. Even while dressed down, she was something to behold. Fred noted that her hair was a ratted mess and he remembered that she hadn't slept well, tossing and turning in her sleep. He figured that it had to do with the stress from finally going on the TV series 'Dancing with the Stars' this week.

Katie blushed bright as a beet. She felt as though she would hyperventilate as panic started to overwhelm her petite body.

"What did you do?" Fred continued as he sat down in his chair, "Did you dent the Denali?"

The beautiful wife breathed a sigh of relief.

"No!" she sternly stated as her heartbeat returned to normal.

"Well, you're acting strange. I'm sure that you must have some reason. Either you did something, or you want something,"

he added, giving Katie a suggestive look.

The sexy mother thought hard. Suddenly, she saw the perfect explanation. Smiling, she averted her gaze, "Am I that obvious?"

"I can read you like a book," Fred said.

Katie's stomach dropped at the thought of her husband reading the many pages of her book on which she had repeatedly fucked her old neighbor and his equally perverted friends. She prayed that her infidelity would never be revealed.

"It's a new outfit that I saw at Macy's last night at the mall. Unfortunately," she smiled, holding her thumb and index finger close together, "it's a bit expensive."

"Well, whatever it is, just make sure you do well on 'Dancing with the Stars' so we can afford it," Fred smiled lovingly as he patted her hip before lovingly caressing the top of her ass. He remembered Katie providing him with her special 'breakfast treatment' in the past and how it had often lead to a quickie in the kitchen before he left for work.

His eyes trailed over his beautiful wife. Her gorgeous face, framed by her chestnut hair. Her perfect body and her long, toned legs. Exhaling deeply, he thought back to the day she had sucked his cock for the first time and how it had changed both their lives for good.

The loving husband sighed. He couldn't remember ever going this long without having sex. It seemed like ages. During the last few months, he had repeatedly tried to seduce Katie, desperately seeking to reinvigorate their love life but for some reason, she had always seemed either too busy or too tired.

It didn't help matters that they had allowed their ex-neighbor Phil to live with them. Though he knew that the fat old geezer wasn't directly to blame for his wife's frigidness, Fred felt sure that his presence in the house nonetheless contributed to the married couple's non-existing sex life. Sighing once again, the unsatisfied husband made a decision right there and then. The old man had overstayed his welcome. And it was time to let him know.

Katie didn't say anything as she looked at her spouse. His affection made the beautiful wife feel even more ashamed of the way she had acted the day before. Despite her unholy lust for her neighbor's cock, she still loved her husband very much. Sitting down at the table, she stared at his hard body behind his designer shirt and tie. He was successful in everything he did. He was handsome and smelled good. Yet, even now, the sexy wife caught herself wishing that he would leave for work so she could be fucked again by the fat, ugly pervert who was still sleeping downstairs.

Fred skimmed through the morning paper while he finished his breakfast and wiped his mouth on the cloth napkin.

"I'll call you later," he said as he stood up, leaning down and kissing the top of her head. Katie cringed. She hadn't even showered yet after Phil had cum all over her the day before. Fred called for the children, telling them to hurry up or they would be late for school. They quickly came down one at a time and told their mother goodbye. Soon, they were all out the door.

Katie was taken aback by the sudden silence that filled the house. She knew what that silence meant. Her heart started beating more rapidly.

Trying hard not to think of her disgusting houseguest, the hot wife turned on the kitchen radio as her thoughts traveled to the upcoming TV show. She had spent the last few weeks working on her dance moves and was pretty confident about her abilities. Taking a few steps back, Katie started shaking her hips to the rhythm of the music, running her hands up and down her body in a suggestive manner. She pictured herself on stage, in front of an audience, with cameras angled at her. The sexy mother raised her arms above her head and followed with a quick succession of side steps. As she spun around, she froze in her tracks. Phil Dorman was standing in the doorway, his flabby arms folded, an evil grin on his face.

"Very nice, Freckles!" he snarled, his eyes roaming all over her "It's good to see you're up to the task! I wouldn't want you to be an embarrassment on national TV!"

The beautiful woman stared at him, her mouth wide open as she took in the sight of his ratty shirt and shorts, wondering why he wasn't wearing any of the clothes that she had paid for with her body the day before. They stared into each other's eyes as Katie felt a rush of blood to the head. She fully expected the old man to walk over and grab her, fingering her pussy and her ass before forcing his cock down her throat. Her cunt spasmed just at the thought of him touching her. She leaned over to turn off the music.

"Keep going, you slut!" Phil laughed as he walked by her and filled his travel mug with the remaining coffee left in the pot. "Show me what you got! I'm your manager, remember?"

Katie withdrew her hand from the radio, giving the obese man an angry look. She couldn't believe the way he talked to her but much less could she believe the fact that she would actually follow his demands.

Rolling her eyes, she started to sway to the beat once again. For the next few minutes, the gorgeous wife proceeded to dance for the disgusting man, showcasing her skills as she turned and twisted. While she moved her body to the rhythm, Katie gradually felt her anger vanish. She studied her old lover as she tossed her hair about. The fact that he was eagerly watching her every move excited her. She regretted not being dressed more seductively. Her cheeks were flushed and a sheen of sweat appeared on her forehead. Whether she liked it or not, the beautiful wife felt herself becoming more and more turned on.

The old man couldn't help but grin as he noticed his sexy lover's dance style turning more and more sultry. He wiped a strand of saliva from the corner of his mouth as Katie turned and bent over, spreading her legs as her hands rested on her ass. Lifting herself up, she turned and leaped forward, spinning around several times before seemingly losing her balance as she bumped into the fat man, facing away from him.

"Oops!" Katie giggled breathlessly as she leaned backwards. She could feel his huge beer gut pressing into her lower back. The song continued but the married woman remained motionless, almost as if she was waiting for the small, devious pervert to grab her and ravish her spectacular body. She felt sure that at any moment, he would reach around with his pudgy hands and roughly squeeze her protruding tits. For some reason though, he didn't move.

Phil grinned as he felt the hot mother slide lower and arch her back. Her brown hair fell onto his face as the mixed odor of her perfume and her perspiration filled his nose. Before he knew it, her ass made contact with his groin as she started to slowly rub it up and down against him. The old man marveled at the fact that his stuck-up married neighbor was once again acting like a bitch in heat for him.

"I could do with a shower," Katie whispered suggestively, grinding her ass against him more vigorously "What about you?

"You go!" Dorman growled, pushing the dumbfounded beauty away. She turned and watched him limp across the room as he grabbed a set of keys from the counter.

"I need your car today, Freckles."

"What?" Katie gasped, "Why?"

"It's a surprise. I need to take care of something," he said meaningfully.

She stared at him for a moment, wondering what he meant. Katie's first thoughts were that the old man would be picking up some of his friends, bringing them home to use her body for their sexual pleasure. Maybe he was trying to make up for another gambling debt or wanted to return some other favor.

"Is it something I can help with? I can go with you!"

The hot wife winced at the sound of her voice. She sounded like a love-struck teenager.

Phil couldn't help but expose his yellow teeth in a wide smile at the eagerness of his married lover.

"No that's okay, Freckles!" he laughed.

Katie could not fathom why her old lover would not want her to accompany him. Her heart raced as visions of Phil meeting Sheila or another woman that he had manipulated flashed before her eyes. The sexy wife was horrified by how she was actually jealous, worried that he was seeing somebody else. She rationalized that she should be relieved yet she could not fight a sense of desperation. Turning to protest, she opened her mouth but no words escaped.

"I'll be back later," Phil growled as he shuffled across the room, "Do my laundry while I'm out!"

He slammed the door behind him and Katie shuddered. Looking out of the window, she saw the obese man hobble towards the Denali. The hot wife sat down at the table, putting her head in her hands as she attempted to psychoanalyze her lustful urges. She obviously had no power to stop the manipulative old bastard. There had once been a time when she had been a confident, determined career woman as well as a loving wife. All that had changed the day she had first been exposed to her obese neighbor's oversized cock. Gradually, he had turned her into a helpless, submissive slut who felt obligated to do whatever he demanded, including not having any sex with her husband. The old pervert was using and exploiting her in every way imaginable. She was providing him a home, money, food, the family car and most of all, her own body whenever he wanted.

Lost in thought, Katie finished her coffee and slowly walked downstairs to the old man's room. The familiar, nauseating stench filled the room. The sexy mother glanced over at the chaise where Phil had forced his ass onto her face as he taught her to use her tongue on the dirtiest part of his body. Her gaze fell on the huge stains, splattered all over the cushions, testimonies of their numerous sexual romps during the past months.

Taking a deep breath, the married beauty picked up the old man's soiled underwear from the floor. Katie bit her bottom lip as she looked at the dirty item. She couldn't

help but notice the oddly colored stains. Traces of Phil's semen and most likely her own secretions. The foul stench was intoxicating yet she couldn't deny the effect that it had on her. Shaking her head, she quickly collected the rest of the old man's clothing.

After finishing the laundry, Katie began packing her bags and preparing for her trip to Los Angeles. The hot wife showered and applied her make up perfectly. Choosing to wear no bra, she put on a plain white t-shirt with a pair of tan tight shorts. The beautiful mother experimented in curling her hair to determine which look she wanted for the first week of filming before painting her toenails and fingernails. As she studied herself in the mirror, Katie tried to focus on the show and her dance steps for the first weeks taping. She felt as though she was ready after months of preparations.

Katie walked out into the bedroom. Much as she tried to concentrate on the upcoming challenge, she couldn't help but notice how horny she felt, constantly thinking about sex and what Phil would instruct her to do next. The implications of spending a whole week alone with the old man, more than a thousand miles away from her husband and family seemed disturbing and compelling at the same time.

As her mind attempted to persuade her body to stop the craziness of her lustful urges, Katie quickly found she couldn't help her unfaithful desires as she lay face down on the bed. She couldn't believe that the old bastard had rejected her advances in the kitchen. 'If only he knew how desperate I was' she thought to herself, moaning softly as her hand found its way between her thighs, cupping her crotch over the tight shorts. She closed her eyes, imagining that Phil would bring home another friend or even two or three only to take advantage of her again. What despicable thing would he make her do this time? The married mother slowly started grinding on the sheets, all the while anxiously listening for any sound of the garage door opening. She hoped that he wouldn't keep her waiting too long.

The sound of voices outside snapped Katie out of her daydreams and caused her to sit up. She peeked out the window and saw her neighbor' son Joechin in the driveway of his parents' house, loading his car. She guessed that he was probably heading back to college for the week. The young man was wearing a basketball shirt, showing off his toned arms. Katie had never looked at him this way before but in her current state of horniness, everything seemed tinged with a sexual undertone.

The hot wife sighed as she studied his slim yet muscular frame. His youthful body was so hard. Briefly, she imagined what it would feel like getting fucked by him. Having him slam his toned physique into hers, causing her to shiver. She had noticed the way he had looked at her over the years. Surely he would be dying to fuck her. Fuck her hard. Maybe even harder than Joel had the day before. It excited her to imagine him spraying his young cum into her mouth. The sexy beauty slowly moved

her hand towards her aching swollen cunt hole again as she watched him. Shaking her head, she turned to walk away, knowing she shouldn't have those kind of thoughts for such a young boy as she made her way down the stairs.

Katie glanced at her kitchen clock while she poured herself an iced tea, wondering at what time Phil would return. Trying to concentrate on the Kansas City Star, she suddenly heard the garage door open. Butterflies erupted in her stomach. The front door opened, followed by the sound of her husband's voice booming throughout the house.

"Hello?"

Katie gasped. She felt a strange mix of relief and disappointment. Quickly regaining her composure, she leaned her head back and hollered down the hall "In the kitchen."

"I didn't see your SUV," Fred exclaimed as he walked in, admiring his wife's body as she leaned over the kitchen counter, looking at the newspaper, "I thought that maybe you weren't home."

His mouth watered as he studied Katie's perfect silhouette. He thought she looked incredible as she bent over the counter. His eyes wandered over her bare feet with her manicured toes and slowly up over her long, fit legs. He paused at her perfect ass cheeks, hidden behind the tan short material before admiring her t-shirt-clad torso and her long brown, curly hair.

"Phil had to run an errand," Katie said, looking back at her husband, "What are you doing home so early?"

He looked so handsome in his black suit and matching tie. His lavender shirt framed his strong torso.

"I got everything done," he said as he walked towards her. He gently put his arms around her as he pressed himself against her, "I thought I'd come home and take you out to lunch."

The hot wife smiled as her husband pressed up behind her, his groin grinding against her buttocks. He wrapped his arm around her small waist and pulled her closer. She could feel that his cock had already started to grow.

"Fred?!?" Katie shuddered as she turned to face him, "Phil might be back soon."

She put her hands on his hard chest. His impressive physique was so different from Phil's flabby body. Her fingertips dug into her husband's clothing.

"Screw Phil!" Fred moaned as he looked into his wife's sexy hazel eyes, "He's not here now!"

Ever since the old man had moved in, their sex life had ceased to be. Katie hadn't even given him a hand-job or a blowjob. It had been months since any type of sexual release.

Meanwhile, the words echoed in Katie's mind. 'Screw Phil!' That was exactly what she had been doing for months. But it didn't change the fact that she also loved and missed her husband.

Before she could say anything, Fred spun her around so she faced the counter again. He pulled her waist towards him as he dry humped her perfect small ass. Katie felt the outline of his cock in the front of his pants as he planted wet sloppy kisses on the back of her neck. He pulled her up towards him as he ran his hands across the front of her chest.

Katie sighed. It felt good to be in the arms of her loving husband as he continued to kiss and suck at her neck. She turned her freckled face back towards him as he pressed his lips against hers. Spinning around, she threw her arms behind his neck and pulled him closer. The hot wife kissed her husband passionately as he ground his cock into her leg. She had forgotten what a great kisser her husband was. His tongue shot in and out of her mouth. He smelled so good compared to what had been all over her the past few months.

Fred pulled back and gazed at his wife's hot body as his eyes gleamed with lust. His cock twitched in the front of his pants.

Katie looked into his brown eyes and knew exactly what he wanted. She wanted it just as much. More than she could ever remember. The sexy wife smiled as she slowly fell down to her knees on the cold tiled kitchen floor and slowly unlaced her husband's shoes. Neither of them said a word as he kicked them off while her hands continued their way up his legs. She rubbed his calves and massaged his hard thighs. Fred leaned back against as he gripped the edge of the counter knowing what his sexy wife was going to do to him.

Katie's hands moved over his crotch as a smile emerged in the corner of her mouth. Fred's prick hardened in his pants, growing fat and lifting his fly like a tent.

His beautiful wife continued to massage him over his jet black pants until his cock throbbed to be released. Katie's mouth watered and she remembered a time when she had never sucked a cock before. Now she couldn't get enough of it.

She sat back on the heels of her bare feet and pulled her t-shirt over her head, letting it fall to the floor at her side. As her bare chest came into view, her husband sighed appreciatively. Her breasts were perfect orbs that heaved with every breath. Her pink nipples stood out away from the tips and pointed straight out.

"Oh my God!" Fred moaned, "I've missed you so much!" His mind drifted to the millions of men who would be watching and desiring his wife on national television but here she was on her knees in front of him, ready to take his cock into her mouth.

Katie smiled up at her loving husband, "I've missed you too!"

She opened his belt and drew his zipper down. "I've missed this as well" she whispered.

Fred wore a pair of Players black nylon boxer shorts. They were semi-transparent and looked incredibly sexy. She had given them to him last Christmas. They were stretched taut by his rampant cock so that they stood up from his open fly. The material was molded to the contours of his penis, making the outline of his cockhead and shaft look like a negative of his prick in black. Katie exhaled deeply as she noticed the effect. She thought back to how Phil had make her suck the fat prick of his bookie. It had been her first taste of black cock.

Katie eyed the impressive black lump and her eyes began to shine as her pussy got moist. The thoughts of Reggie's much thicker ebony cock entered her mind as she stared at the nylon covered hard-on of her husband. The hot wife was reminded of how much she had enjoyed sucking off the black man. How she had swallowed his thick, hot semen.

She folded her fist around her husband's shaft and skimmed up and down, drawing the black cloth even tighter over his cock. It loomed up from her fist like a baseball bat. Fred fully expected her to ease his cock out of his underwear but Katie didn't. She continued to stroke it and play with it. She admired it lovingly.

Leaning closer, the freckled wife slowly took his nylon sheathed cockhead into her mouth and began to suck it right through the black material.

Fred gazed down and gasped as she sucked his cock over the nylon material. He watched his wife's lips pull on his black nylon clad prick. It was just like watching her suck a black man's cock. He swallowed hard, trying to control himself as he imagined his wife sucking an ebony prick. The thought took his breath away. Ever since he had witnessed Joel fuck his wife's mouth years ago, he had fantasized about seeing Katie sucking off other men over and over again. Yet he knew that he could never let his stunning wife know about his demented desires. Surely, she would not understand.

Thoughts of grabbing his phone and photographing her sucking on his make shift black cock entered the loving husband's mind. He remembered them playing around with a video camera in the past, often times leading to the married couple fucking on film. Watching themselves together or acting out a certain role play sexual situation

was something they had both enjoyed but things hadn't been the same in the past few months. Ever since their fat neighbor had moved in with them.

Katie's head bobbed up and down. Her lips wrapped themselves around the dark stalk. She went far down the shaft, slurping the drawn up nylon into her mouth. Then she pulled her lips away and used her tongue for a moment, running it in long fluid strokes up her husband's shaft and across his cockhead.

A damp patch appeared on the tightly stretched nylon that sheathed his knob. Katie squealed with pleasure as she saw the oily manifestation of her oral skill. She pulled down the elastic band of the nylon underwear, baring her husband's erect cock. She pulled them down to his thigh level as she let his dick hover in midair.

The hot wife swallowed hard. Being exposed to her neighbor's mammoth prick on a daily basis, she had almost forgotten what her husband's cock looked like. Though nowhere near her lover's fuck-stick in terms of length and girth, Fred also had a beautiful cock with a thick ventral vein that, at the moment, was pulsating darkly. His cockhead flared and flushed with excitement.

Katie tried her very best to fully concentrate on her husband's manliness, desperately attempting to block out any thoughts of all the cocks she had fucked and sucked behind his back. The married beauty didn't want to make any comparisons but she couldn't help it as images of all those fleshy, cum-spewing pricks showering her with spunk flashed through her mind.

Katie watched the juice bubble from Fred's slit as the white foam ran down the smooth cockhead.

She bent down again and used her tongue to lave that creamy knob, gathering his juices up and savoring them on her taste buds for a moment, then swallowing them down. After she had licked his knob sparkling clean, she slipped her mouth over it in a tight collar and sucked so hard she seemed to be inhaling his cock-meat right down into her lungs.

"Mmmmmmmmm!" the horny mother moaned as she filled her throat with the hot slab.

She felt his cock spill a trickle of cum into her gullet. She would have liked to suck him off and she knew that Fred would love it. She somehow hoped she would sort of make it up to him for having fucked both Joel and Phil the day before. Yet in a strange way, it almost seemed as if it would make her sin even worse. Blowing her husband just after she had given head to two other men. Somehow, it struck her as the sort of thing that would make her infidelity even more depraved.

Even now, her husband's dick in her mouth, it was hard for Katie not to remember how Joel's young prick had tasted and how it had splashed her face and mouth with cum. She sighed and dragged her lips away, giving him a last loving slurp on the knob as she retreated. Fred waited patiently, his cock booming, letting his horny sexy wife use his prick as she pleased.

Katie cupped her perfect tits in both hands and pushed them together into a perfect cleavage. Then she moved closer and folded those tits around his cock, just as she had done to Joel the day before. Moaning deeply, Fred proceeded to hump and fuck her boobs with long, slow strokes.

His swollen cockhead came pushing out from her cleavage and ran up her breastbone almost to her throat, then dipped down again, disappearing into the soft crack between her perfect tits.

The tip of her husband's penis was frothy again as Katie laid her chin against her breastbone and, as his cockhead came squeezing out from her cleavage, she licked it with her nimble tongue, lapping up his delicious cream.

Fred's cockhead was ballooning. The hot wife knew that he could cum in her mouth soon. Instead he suddenly backed away, grabbing her arms and pulling her to her feet.

He grabbed the back of her head and pulled his mouth to his and kissed her deeply.

"Ooooooooooh!" the sexy mother moaned as her husband's hand moved up her body and caressed her hard breast.

"Fred!" Katie gasped, "Phil might be back soon. Just let me finish you with my mouth!" Her loving spouse didn't say anything but turned her around so that her ass was now facing his hard cock.

He bent down and kissed her ear lobe. "Not yet!" he whispered, "I've missed you too much!" The hot wife's breaths grew shallow and she pressed her small buttocks back against her husband's groin. As she did so, the sound of Phil's voice suddenly stung inside her head, reminding her that she wasn't allowed to have sex with her husband.

But Mrs. Jackson couldn't deny how much she had missed him. He was everything that the fat, ugly man was not. Well groomed, caring, loving and, though lacking Phil's endowment and sexual prowess, a great lover in his own way. Spinning around, Katie immediately pressed her lips against his. Their passionate kiss lasted for minutes as Fred continued to grope her perfect apple sized breasts.

Katie placed her arms around her husband's muscular back and drew him closer.

"Fred!" Katie spoke softly, "Phil could come back any second!"

"So!?" he grimaced "He's not here now and it's been at least months since we've gotten off!"

The hot wife could tell he was frustrated as they stared into each other's eyes. His hands continued to rotate around her breasts. The sexy wife gasped when he leaned down and his tongue flicked over her erect nipple. He puckered and kissed her nipples gently and moved from one to the other.

Katie shuddered as Fred's lips closed over her nipple. She felt him suck her breast into his mouth. Placing her hands on the back of his head, she ran her fingers through his thick hair.

"Ohhhhhhhh Fred," she moaned as the fire spread through her perfect hard tit. As much as she tried, the sexy mother unwillingly found herself comparing the tenderness of her husband to the animalistic brutality of her obese neighbor. It felt so different and her heart sank at the fact that, even now, she was unable to forget about the old pervert.

Katie closed her eyes and cradled her husband's head as she felt the heat from his cock burning through her shorts. Filled with lust, she reached down and rubbed her hand across his crotch.

Her tits throbbed under the assault of her husband's kisses and bites. She jerked and sighed each time his teeth sank into her breasts.

As Fred's hot lips and tongue toyed with Katie's hard tits, he reached down, unbuttoning her shorts and opening them. He slipped his hand beneath her tiny panties. She could feel his fingers sliding through her manicured pubic hair, finally resting on her pussy mound. Eagerly, she spread her legs slightly until her cunt lips were separated.

"Ohhhhhh Fred! Touch me! I love it when you finger me," she moaned, instantly forgetting that Phil could walk in on them any moment.

Katie's clit was firmly in Fred's grasp as he rolled it around between his fingers. The sexy married woman gyrated uncontrollably as jolts of pleasure raced up into her pussy. She shook her head from side to side as the mind shattering waves rolled through her tits and cunt.

"Oooohhhhhh! Oooohhhhhhh!" moaned Katie as her clit grew harder.

Finally, Fred released her tits and began to roughly move them around with his other hand. The hot mother gasped and cried as her tits turned red from her husband's mauling. He fondled her pussy with one hand and groped her tits around with the other.

Though she hated to think about it, the way that Fred mauled her body reminded her of the way that Joel had played with her tits the day before. She tried to forget the young clerk as she whispered into her husband's ear, "I want to feel your cock in me!"

He grabbed her hand and moved it to his hard prick that hovered in midair, still wet with her saliva. Katie gasped as the sweat began to drip down her forehead. "I want you to fuck me!"

The brunette wife's tits were swollen and hot, and her pussy was already wet. She wanted something bigger than her husband's finger up in her cunt hole. She wanted something that would fill her up and stretch her pussy lips.

"Okay, baby!" said Fred, knowing that his wife was ready to fuck. He pulled her shorts and panties down to her ankles, then yanked them free and tossed them to the floor.

"I've missed you," she said as she lifted herself onto the kitchen island and spread her long, slim legs wide and smiled at him, "Now shove your cock in me!"

"Not yet," said Fred as he leaned between her legs. "I need to taste you!"

Katie watched him lower his head to her widespread cunt. She could feel his hot breath on her nether lips and it made her shudder. Not only with the excitement of having her husband eat her pussy but also with the memory of being double penetrated by two horny men the night before. Lifting her ass off the counter, the hot wife shuddered even more as she felt his wet tongue slip inside her cunt hole.

Fred kissed her tender pussy lips as he swirled his tongue around her clit. Katie humped her husband's face. Her hands wrapped around his head as she stared up at the ceiling on her kitchen counter.

"Ooooooooooohh Fred! Yeeeesss! Lick my cunt! Ooohhhhhhhhhhh," the hot wife chanted.

Katie felt her husband's tongue sliding deeper into her pussy. She began to gurgle as rippling waves of joy ran up and down her pussy walls. Instinctively, she reached down and grabbed the back of his head, forcing his face harder into her pussy.

"Mmmmmmmmmm!" Fred moaned as he reached under his wife, taking her ass in his hands, lifting it off the counter.

"Ooooooohhhhh! Your tongue is making me crazy! Harder! Lick my pussy harder!" the hot wife chanted.

Fred sucked and slurped on his wife's wide open cunt, sending it as far as it would go. Katie seemed so much more vocal than he remembered. There was an air of

wanton self-indulgence about her which he had never noticed before. He guessed that it had to do with her frustration by the lack of sex.

The hot wife loved every minute of the tongue fucking she was receiving. She deliberately lifted her ass higher hoping to feel her husband's tongue swipe along her receptive backdoor, something he had never done. The beautiful mother cringed at the fact that so far, the only person she had allowed to stick its tongue up her ass was her fat, ugly neighbor.

"Ohhhhhhh baby!" she howled as her clit throbbed and burned between Fred's lips.

Katie was delirious. She could see her husband's head twisting between her shapely thighs. The blissful sensations he was giving her were blowing her mind. She almost fainted when he rolled her throbbing clit around between his teeth and sucked on it.

"Ohhhhhhhh fuckkkkkkk Freddy," she moaned as she felt her orgasm approaching.

Katie grinded her wet pussy into her husband's face while she held his head tight. Once again, she felt his tongue delve deep into her cunt hole, "Ooooooooooh! I love your tongue!" the hot wife joyfully moaned.

She could feel his hands digging into her soft ass cheeks. Consumed with passion, she threw her head back and closed her eyes as the fire raged within her.

Suddenly, just when she felt that he was going to make her cum in his mouth, she saw him raise his head and lick his lips clean. A feeling of emptiness swept through her, and the beautiful wife groaned, disappointed.

"Don't worry," Fred told her as if reading her thoughts. "I'm going to give you my cock now! Are you ready for it?"

"Yeeesssss!" Katie moaned as she spread her legs wider. "Ram your prick in me hard! I need to be fucked hard! Fuck my pussy!"

She gasped once again as her husband positioned himself between her legs so that his cock was pressing against her velvety pussy lips. She could see his face towering above her and she could feel his hands holding her slim legs. His prick was hard and pulsating. She felt his rubbery head resting between the folds of her fuck hole and readied herself for his piercing cock. She knew he was deliberately teasing her and she smiled up at him with dreamy eyes. She loved it when his hard prick pressed into her soft body. It gave her goose bumps.

"Fred?" she asked with a smile. "Are you ready to fuck me? Are you ready to fill my cunt with your cock?" Katie reached down and grabbed ahold of her husband's hard muscle. She pulled him towards her as she guided his prick into her gaping wet pussy.

Fred loved his wife's dirty talk. It excited him beyond measure and the fact that they hadn't had sex for months made this even better.

"Ooooooooooh!" he groaned as his cock slipped between Katie's pussy lips. "Ohhhhhhh fuck!"

He reached out and grabbed her tits with each hand, mauling them as he allowed his wife to guide his cock into her wet fuck hole.

Fred reached down, holding her at the waist and thrust his hips until his cock was buried up to the hilt inside her cunt. Then, with slow, even strokes, he pumped his cock in and out of her wet pussy while she wrapped her legs around his buttocks.

"Ooooohhhhhhhh!" Katie moaned in delight, "Fuck meeee! Fuuuuuck meeee!"

She felt his rubbery hard cock sliding in and out of her moist hole. She trembled as the jolting heat waves of his hard dick rocked her cunt.

"Damn! Your so fucking wet!" Fred moaned.

"Fuck me with your cock! Slam your prick in me hard! Hard! Hard! Oooooh, yeeeesssssss Fred!" The hot wife knew that her husband loved it when she talked dirty. Besides, it made herself feel even more slutty which aroused her even more.

Katie gasped as her husband fucked her with brutal strokes. He would pull his cock halfway out of her pussy, then slam it back into hard. She felt every inch of his swollen member as he thrusted it in and out of her, feeling his thick balls slapping against her. The sounds of their sloppy sex echoed in the kitchen with their moans of lust.

Yet, amidst all of her horniness and longing, Katie also experienced a strange sensation of deprivation. Although she knew that Fred was giving her all he had and there were no inches left, it still felt as if he was holding back. That feeling of utter fullness that her old lover's fat rod had provided her with on a daily basis for the last few months was not there.

"Ooooooooooooh! Deeeper baby! Make it go deeper!" Katie moaned desperately. Blushing with shame, she realized that she wanted to be filled even more. She wanted to feel the way Phil's cock made her feel.

"Did you miss my big cock?!" Fred asked breathlessly as he continued to pound her pussy, "Did you miss it?"

Katie dug her bare feet around him as he rammed his hard prick in and out of her hot cunt,

"Yes! God yes!" the beautiful wife cried.

The friction was searing her pussy walls. Katie could feel the intense heat deep inside her cunt as well as in her clit.

Hot passion made her buck up into him. She met his savage fuck thrusts with her own and soon their bodies were slamming into each other viciously. The kitchen was filled with all sorts of lusty, passionate noises and cries.

"Yeeess! Ooooooooooh! Harder! Fuck me harder!" Katie writhed and bucked as her husband fucked her relentlessly, each stroke of his cock jolting her pussy and filling her with blissful heat waves. She moaned and gurgled, her eyes closed while his cock pummeled her pussy.

Katie reached out and dug her nails into her husband's chest as the fire spread through her entire body. She threw her legs high into the air, spreading them as wide as she could. She wanted every inch of her husband's cock to slide into her cunt.

While her pussy was being ravaged by Fred's shaft, she could feel her cunt juices boiling and felt herself nearing a mind blowing orgasm.

Katie knew she couldn't last forever. Already her pussy juices were starting to flow, and her sore cunt hole burned and throbbed. Her body ached for release. She needed to cum so badly.

"Fuck me! Fuck me! Fuck meeeeeee!" the sexy wife chanted with every thrust, "Don't stop fucking me!"

Her hand reached down between her legs and started to flick her hard clit as her husband fucked her.

Katie bucked and thrashed as she approached the shattering waves of an orgasm. She threw her head back and closed her eyes as her pussy juices flooded her husband's cock and balls.

Her cunt clung to him desperately while willing her body to release its delightful bliss. Her pussy was soaked, as well as her inner thighs.

"Oh my God!" she moaned as she breathed deeply.

"Make me cum, Freddy! Make me cum...," Her fingers darted around her clit faster and stronger than before.

Katie felt his cock slam into her cunt three more times, then stop. Fred stood motionless, his shaft buried in her pussy. She wiggled her hips to get him to move, but he remained still.

"Make me cum, honey! Fuck me!"

Her cunt clutched at him like a tight fitting glove as the muscles drug at his prick. She twisted her pelvis from side to side, adding torque to the vertical friction.

"I'm so close baby," Katie whimpered. "Just fuck me a bit more."

Moaning, she glanced at the hall and imagined Phil walking into the kitchen while her husband fucked her. The thought made her panic. She was so close to cumming. She just needed a few more minutes.

Fred held back the best he could but he knew it was a losing battle.

"I'm going to cum, baby," he cried as he thrust his cock in and out of his wife's wet cunt in quick successions. He desperately wanted his wife to cum first but her filthy talking kept bringing him closer to shooting his creamy load.

Katie knew that her old lover could walk in at any moment and catch them. She feared that he might tell her husband about her indiscretions. Panic filled her mind as she looked up at her husband's flushed face.

"Cum in my mouth!" she gasped as he pumped his cock into her once again.

"Stick your cock in my mouth!" Katie hissed, "Fuck my face!" The hot wife still remembered the first time she had taken her husband's cock into her mouth and he had cum on her face. It seemed like yesterday.

Fred slammed his prick into her gaping cunt a few more times, then he yanked it out of her with a loud popping noise. Katie gasped when she felt his cock pop out of her cunt. It left her pussy feeling empty.

The married woman slid off the kitchen island and immediately knelt on the cold tiled floor," Shove your cock in my mouth, baby! I want to suck on it!" Her mouth opened willingly and her tongue extended.

Fred moaned as he held the base of his cock and moved forward to his wife's perfectly painted lips.

Katie opened her mouth wider as her husband moved in front of her and grabbed her head with one of his hands. She could see his beautiful, erect cock dangling before her eyes, its shaft and bulb glistening with her cunt juice. Its heavy aroma filled her nostrils and made her drool.

"Let me have your prick! Shove it in my mouth!" she begged, "Please baby, give it to me!" Her hand immediately went to her cunt as she feverishly started to finger fuck herself, hoping to get herself off.

Fred grabbed the back of her head harder and guided it to his swollen prick. Katie eagerly engulfed it, allowing her lips to slide all the way up his cock-shaft down to his

nuts. She felt his fat cock head pressing against the back of her throat and she could taste her own cunt juices.

"Ohhhhhh, fuck yesssss," groaned Fred.

Katie moved her mouth up and down his cock as she savored its flavor. His prick made her cheeks bulge, she sucked passionately, drawing his entire shaft into her mouth until his pubic hair scratched her nose.

The hot wife deep throated her husband's prick a few times, then let his cock slip out of her mouth until just the bulb remained. She held his prick head between her lips while she licked it with her tongue. She ran her tongue all over the swollen bulb, licking and lapping. Then she sucked on the tip of his prick until a few drops of cum dripped out and ran down her throat.

"Suck my cock, baby! Suck my cock!" Fred grimaced.

Katie spit the entire cock out of her mouth and licked the shaft as if it were an ice cream cone. She soon had her husband's prick pulsing while he held her head and groaned.

"Mmmmmmmmmm!" she moaned as she sucked the glistening cock back into her mouth and swallowed it into her throat, her finger still working her wet cunt inside and out.

Katie's head bobbed up and down furiously as she sucked her husband's cock. The thickness of his prick stretched her perfectly painted rips lips. The hot wife reached up with one hand and began to fondle his hairy balls with her fingers. She squeezed them gently and caressed his rough cock hair. Then she reached around and caressed his hairy thighs and ass cheeks.

She pulled off his cock, lowering her mouth as she licked his balls furiously. Lost in lust, she continued between his legs towards his taint, her hand stroking his cock. Her fingers, wet with her cunt juices, moved towards his ass and spread his butt cheek slightly.

"Holy shit, Katie!" Fred exclaimed.

The married beauty soon had worked herself behind her husband and was licking his ass. Her tongue shot around the crack of his buttocks and up to his sphincter. Fred jumped and tried to move forward.

"What the fuck...," he cried. He couldn't believe what was happening as the sudden forcefulness of his wife took him by surprise.

"I want to play with your body," Katie softly moaned. She wanted to do to her husband what Phil had taught her. It had seemed so dirty to pleasure her old lover that way yet she had come to enjoy it. Shame filled her mind. It felt so wrong to show her husband what she had learned to love with another man.

Katie stared at her husband's muscular ass as she ran her finger up and down his anal slit and paused to poke and prod his asshole. Her mouth salivated. Fred jumped at her touch but his wife looked up at him reassured.

"Just let me do this," she smiled.

Fred stared straight ahead as he felt his wife behind him. He couldn't remember Katie ever being this horny and he couldn't believe what she was doing. He felt sure that it had to do with her being deprived of sex for such a long time. She must have been lusting after him all this time, the same way he had been lusting after her.

Katie grabbed his ass cheeks and wrenched them apart, lowering her mouth towards his ass and buried her freckled face between his widespread ass cheeks. She moaned with desire as she lashed out with her tongue and with one long wipe of her tongue, licked from his balls to the top of his hairy ass crack.

"Holy fuck, Katie," Fred moaned once again as his cock throbbed and hovered him midair.

His wife continued to lick his ass crack up and down and slowly her tongue danced around his puckered asshole.

The sexy hot wife was lost in lust. She lapped it and sucked on it, taking long slow licks up his ass crack. She lapped and left her spit all over her husband's trembling rear. Licking his hole with vigor, she probed his sphincter opening with her tongue. It opened up and she plowed down with her whole being, ramming her tongue all the way up his ass. The horny wife ran her tongue in and out of his asshole with passion and lust, tasting everything about her husband.

Fred jumped as he felt his wife stiffen her tongue, sliding it up into his ass again. He felt her tongue scrape the sides of his rectum as she licked it with obvious delight. He gripped the side of the kitchen counter.

As Katie reached around to stroke his cock, while continuing to lick his asshole, he knew that he couldn't take it anymore.

"Ohhhh damn, baby!" Fred moaned as he tried to turn around and feed his cock into her mouth.

"Please Fred," Katie begged as she pressed her freckled wet face against his ass cheeks, "Let me suck your ass just a while longer. It's so good!"

Fred looked over his shoulder and watched as she plunged her tongue in and out of his ass licking as far up into his rectum as her tongue would allow.

Much as he wanted the feeling to go on forever, Fred couldn't take it anymore. He tore away from her plowing tongue and spun around. He grabbed his wife's head and pulled her towards his leaking dick. Katie opened her mouth and he instantly rammed his cock down into her throat. She gagged momentarily but caught herself and allowed his prick to slide into her wet mouth all the way to his balls. Her lips were pressed against his pubic hair as he held her head and humped her face.

The sexy wife happily sucked on her husband's delicious cock while her fingers toyed with his asshole, when all of a sudden, she felt his hands grasp her hair tightly. Then she felt him yank her head up and slam it back down all the while pumping his cock in and out of her mouth.

Katie continued to hold her mouth open while Fred continued to fuck it as if it were a pussy. He would yank her head up, thrusting his cock deep into her mouth, then he would slam it back down as he withdrew. He repeated this over and over with fast, hard fuck strokes while his wife grunted helplessly.

"Fuck, Katie!" he howled as he fucked her mouth ruthlessly, "You are so fucking hot!"

As his cock pounded Katie's jaw and stretched her cheeks, his balls slapped her in the lips and chin.

"Ohhhhh shiiiiiiiit!" groaned Fred. He pulled his dick from her mouth, jacking it quickly in front of Katie's perfect face.

Katie held her lips wide open as the first spurt shot into her wet mouth and across her eager tongue. She didn't move as she allowed his cum to fill her mouth spurt after spurt. Fred held her head with one hand while he stroked his cock with the other and watched his cum fill his wife's mouth.

She looked up at him with loving eyes, her mouth open as she adored the feeling of the hot sticky fluid on her tongue. Fred gazed down at her and couldn't remember a sexier sight as his hard bodied wife's mouth was filled with his cum. Katie pressed her tongue up as his semen leaked out, running down her chin and onto her breasts.

Fred gasped, holding his dick in his hand as Katie allowed more of his secretions to flow out of her mouth. She brought her hands up and rubbed it across her face, making herself a cummy mess. She finally swallowed what was left in her mouth.

Reaching out and grabbing her husband's prick, she sucked it back into her mouth, milking it dry. She sucked and slobbered on his now limp cock until she was sure she

had swallowed all of his cum. Then she spit his prick out noisily and licked her face clean.

"That was unbelievable!" Fred moaned as he pulled his cock from his wife's mouth, "You just love giving head, don't you?"

Katie smiled up at her husband, "I do. I had forgotten what a treat it was to suck your cock! I love your cum sliding down my throat and the salty taste makes me so hot," she said as she nursed the last remaining drops of cum from his dick.

"You didn't cum, did you?" Fred asked disappointedly.

The sexy wife smiled up at her husband, "It's okay, Sweetie!" she said comfortingly. Her body still tingled from coming so close yet stopping so short of an orgasmic bliss.

Slowly, Katie rose to her feet and gathered her clothes.

"Care to shower with me?" she seductively cooed, instantly cringing as she remembered making the same suggestion to her fat neighbor just this morning.

"I'd be a fool not to!" Fred smiled as he took in the sight of her sperm covered face and torso. He quickly gathered his own clothes and followed his wife upstairs.

Phil Dorman glanced down at his watch as he drove towards the Jacksons' home in their Denali. It was only one o'clock in the afternoon and he knew that he had plenty of time to have his way with the beautiful housewife before her husband arrived home. His fat cock swelled in anticipation. As he drove up the street, he caught sight of the open garage door and spied Fred Jackson's BMW parking inside.

"Son of a bitch," he muttered, "What the fuck is he doing home?"

He flicked his cigarette out the window and pulled into the garage. Slowly, he lifted his obese body out of the car and limped into the house.

"Hey Phil," Fred said joyfully, walking down the stairs as the old man entered. His hair was wet and he was wearing a t-shirt and sweatpants, "Did you get everything taken care of?"

"I think so," the old man mumbled as he waddled into the kitchen. He reached for a glass and poured himself some water, "Where's Katie?"

"She's just finishing up showering," Fred explained meaningfully, grinning as he grabbed a glass of water as well.

Dorman narrowed his eyes before hobbling outside, sitting down on the lawn chair on the deck.

Fred had followed him, collapsing into the opposite chair with a loud sigh. The obese man glanced over at him suspiciously. There was something about the way he carried himself. He acted differently.

"You are home early," Phil grumbled.

"I got everything done and thought I'd take Katie out to lunch," Fred explained as he looked over at the fat man.

"Really? Where did you go?"

Fred couldn't help but grin even wider. The fact that he had had sex with his beautiful wife for the first time in months gave him a feeling of exuberance.

"We never made it out of the house," he laughed as he raised his glass, winking "If you know what I mean."

The old man returned the toast as held out his glass. "I have no idea," he said slowly.

His neighbor glanced over his shoulder at the door, then back at his houseguest.

"You know," he explained, "What husbands and wives do when they are alone."

"Ohhhhhhhh," Phil growled, "You got lucky?"

"Lucky indeed. Yeah!" Fred beamed.

Dorman coughed in his hand, instantly knowing that his neighbor was telling the truth. He knew the smell of sweat and sex and the Jacksons' kitchen had reeked of it when he had entered. The obese widower couldn't believe that the sexy mother would actually disobey his orders. His face became red with anger.

"You are a pretty lucky guy!" he said, trying hard not to show his emotion, "Was it good?"

Fred looked over at the old man him in surprise. He felt that it wasn't really any of his business yet the intensity and bliss of his orgasm had left him in a state of total exhilaration.

"It was possibly the best sex ever!" the proud husband exclaimed, beaming with excitement.

"Was it?" Phil asked slowly, more to himself as he stared off into the backyard and over at his old property.

Fred cleared his throat. He knew it wouldn't be easy to discuss their living arrangement with his old neighbor. But it had to be done. And this was the right time to bring it up.

"Listen, Phil," he said, "You know that you've been more than welcome in our house and all. We were happy to help you. It's just that...,"

The fat geezer wiped the sweat from his bald head, "You want me out, is that you're saying?" he inquired, his brow furrowing.

"Well, we would of course help you look for a new place and...,"

"It's O.K.!" Phil grumbled, holding up his pudgy hand, "You've done more than enough and I probably do take up some space, don't I?"

Fred nodded as he looked at him thoughtfully. "Well, I'm afraid so."

"What does Katie say?" the old man asked, raising an eyebrow.

"She agrees with me," Fred said soberly as drank the rest of his water and put down the glass. He had not mentioned his plan to his wife yet but he knew that she would be delighted to learn that they would soon be having their house to themselves again.

"Look," he said, leaning over to the ugly geezer, "I know it will be tough for you at first. But just consider it a new start. Everyone needs to hit rock bottom before they start to climb up as I've always said. Maybe you need to meet new people. Maybe you'll even find yourself a girlfriend, who knows?"

Phil stared straight ahead as his heart beat in anger.

"You know Mrs. Wilson from down the road," Fred whispered conspiratorially, winking at the old man, "I met some of the ladies from her afternoon coffee parties and I must say they seemed like very good company."

"They're all in their fucking sixties!" Phil cried, barely containing his anger.

"So what?" Fred shrugged his shoulders.

"I prefer them a bit younger!" the fat old man growled.

Fred tried hard to suppress a smile. 'Well in that case, good luck' he thought to himself. The thought of the ugly, obese man engaging in any form of sexual activity, let alone with a young, hot woman seemed absolutely hilarious.

Phil's puffy eyes nearly bulged out of his head with anger at the way this pompous ass was talking to him.

"I didn't mean to say that finding the perfect woman is easy," Fred continued. "I guess I was just lucky!" He smiled as he thought of his gorgeous wife upstairs who had just given him the perfect blowjob.

Phil sipped on his glass of water and stared off into the distance, lost in thought. He was still aghast that his petite lover would disobey him.

"Well," he finally snarled, breaking the silence, "I'll see if I can work out some kind of living arrangement when we get back from L.A. I'll let you know."

"I would appreciate that," Fred nodded, "As I said, Katie and I will always be happy to help."

The old man slowly nodded his head in agreement as rage burned throughout his old obese body.

My Hot Wife Katie Ch. 29

Katie Jackson and Phil Dorman arrived in Los Angeles on Friday afternoon for the Monday evening premiere episode of 'Dancing with the Stars'. The flight had been uncomfortable for Katie. For some reason, Phil had barely spoken to her. Ever since their departure, the old man seemed strangely distant, constantly lost in thought. When she had confronted him, he had mumbled something about a fear of flying. The sexy wife had immediately tried to console him but he had just shrugged her off. The only time he had acknowledged her was when the cute flight attendant had mentioned his new shirt at which point he had nodded towards Katie, saying she had bought it for him. He had emphasized the word 'bought' while smirking at her and the beautiful mother's face had turned red at the memory of how exactly she had 'paid' for the old man's clothes.

The cab ride had been equally awkward. Katie had fully expected Phil to fondle her in the backseat or maybe even barter her services for a reduced fare but the fat geezer had just stared out of the window, showing no interest in her. They had been in Los Angeles for two days now and so far, the old man had been practically non-existent. Their rooms were next to each other yet he never spoke to her. Occasionally, she would see him hobbling through the hotel lobby. Katie had been absolutely sure that she and her well-endowed old lover would be spending most of their time in the bedroom, fucking in every way possible. Though she knew that she should feel relieved by Phil's apparent lack of interest in her, the married beauty couldn't hide her disappointment. Several times during the last two days, she had gone over to the old man's room and knocked on the door but he had never opened.

It was with a growing feeling of sexual frustration that the hot wife finished her Sunday afternoon practice with her partner Mark Ballas. Though he was about 15 years younger than her, she couldn't help but be attracted to the handsome dance coach. He had a nice smile, a toned physique and walked with the grace of someone who knew how to move his body. His touch was gentle yet firm and although he was helpful and friendly, he always maintained his professionalism.

As the practice came to an end, Katie mopped her brow, grabbing a water bottle as she set it to her perfect lips.

"I think we are ready," Ballas said, smiling as he dried his face with a towel.

"I think so too," the sexy mother replied as she shot a quick glance at the young man's tight buttocks as he walked by her and made his way to the exit.

Sighing loudly, she quickly discarded the naughty fantasies going through her mind as she picked up her towel and headed for the changing room.

Half an hour later, the sexy wife walked out onto Hollywood Boulevard. It was a beautiful day and Katie noticed the stares of the passersby as she strutted along in her high heeled sandals. She wasn't sure if they actually recognized her from one of the many ads for the show or were simply admiring her beauty.

Pausing in front of a shop window, the hot mother took in the sight of her own reflection. Turning slightly, she admired the way her tight fitting denim hot pants hugged her luscious ass cheeks. The white tank top she was wearing along with her Ray Ban sunglasses made her look like some sort of film star. Katie smiled as she reminded herself that she was in fact a celebrity, set to star on one of the nation's most popular TV shows tomorrow night.

Adding just a little bit of extra sway to her hips, the hot wife continued her stroll in the afternoon sun. Just about every man she walked by seemed to be undressing her with his eyes and she couldn't help but imagine all their cocks hardening at the sight of her spectacular body. It almost seemed as though she was oozing some sort of sexual magnetism. All she knew was that she felt incredibly horny and dancing with the handsome young man had only added to her arousal.

As much as she tried to concentrate on her upcoming performance, Katie found it hard to focus. She had not been able to get off during her afternoon romp in the kitchen with Fred and, not having had any kind of sex since, her lustful urges seemed to be reaching boiling point. Phil's indifference towards her had only made matters worse. Again she wondered why the old man wasn't making any moves on her even though his room was next door to hers.

Having arrived in front of her hotel, Katie pulled her cell phone from her bag and quickly texted Fred a message, letting him know that practice had gone fine and that she would talk to him on Skype later on. The married mother took a deep breath as her delicate fingers typed the words 'I love you'. Once again, she felt a sense of guilt sweep over her as she made her way up the steps of the main entrance, feeling her tight shorts rub against her crotch. If Phil was going to show her any attention perhaps she should have begged Fred to come out to L.A. with her.

Mr. Jackson sat at his office desk and gave a faint smile as he read his wife's message. He quickly put down his cell phone and began nervously rummaging through some files in search of a specific report. It had been a busy week at work for the loving husband and father. He had a board meeting scheduled in thirty minutes and due to his increased obligations at home during Katie's absence; he had had little time to prepare his documents. Though he felt proud that his beautiful wife was about to appear on national TV tomorrow night and wished her to do well, he couldn't help but have mixed feelings. There was no doubt that since Katie's rise to stardom, their love life had taken a turn for the worse. Their encounter in the kitchen last week had marked the end of an involuntary period of sexual abstinence that had been going on for several months.

The sound of an incoming Skype call made Fred look up at his monitor as Katie's icon popped up at the bottom of the screen. Slightly puzzled, he pressed a key before reaching for a pack of files on the cabinet.

"Hi sweetie! " he said without looking up, "How was practice?"

A deep cough resonated from the speakers. Looking up again, Fred froze as suddenly the ugly face of Phil Dorman appeared on the screen.

"Phil?" he cried in astonishment "What are yo.."

"Hi Fred!" the fat man exclaimed joyfully as he interrupted him and waved his hand in front of the computer, "I thought I'd call you to give you some good news! Katie said I could use her Skype account."

"OK," the loving husband said doubtfully, cringing slightly at the agonizing sight of his ex-neighbor and temporary houseguest. The obese man was sitting on the hotel bed with a towel wrapped around his midsection but otherwise naked. Thick lappets of fat hung off his obese torso.

"Is she there?" Fred inquired, narrowing his brows.

"No," the old man coughed, "My room is being cleaned. She should be back soon."

"What's the good news Phil?" Fred asked, clearing his voice as he started sorting his files again, "I have a board meeting soon."

Phil grinned widely, "I just wanted you to know that I was selected to be on the show 'The Biggest Loser'!"

"Seriously?" Fred asked in surprise.

"Yup. Looks like your wife won't be the only TV star in the neighborhood!" The ugly man laughed, "I start next week so I won't be returning. I'll have to make arrangements to collect my belongings."

"That's really great Phil!" Fred smiled, genuinely relieved that they would not have to put up with the old man any longer. He could barely hide his amusement at the thought of the old man embarrassing himself by trying to lose weight in front of a nation-wide audience. "Tell Katie to Skype me later,"

"Wait Fred!" frantic to not have Katie's husband end the conversation. "There's more good news," the old man continued, "Remember how you told me to get myself a girlfriend. Well, I finally got lucky."

"You did?" Mr. Jackson asked nonchalantly as he shuffled through his papers.

"Oh yeah! I found myself a real hottie. She's perfect. And she'd do anything for me, if you know what I mean!" The fat man suddenly turned his head as if he had heard something in the background.

"Hold on! I think we have lag," he cried as he leaned forward and pressed a few buttons on the keyboard. The screen went blank, "Can you still see me?"

"Yes Phil," Fred replied as he glanced up from his desk, "I really need to get going. Tell Katie that I'll call her later."

"No wait! Wait! Hold on!" the old man barked. He pressed a few more buttons, "I want you to show you my beautiful girlfriend. She'll be here any minute!" He waited a few seconds as the sound was muted and the screen was blank. He reset the screen as Fred's face appeared again, his lips were moving but no sound could be heard.

"Fred? Hello?" Phil asked while he smirked at the unmistakable sound of a card sliding into the key slot, "Ah, here comes my little slut!" he whispered as he leaned into the camera, "Enjoy the show Fred!"

Phil leaned forward and muted the laptop, quickly putting the screen to sleep. He knew that he was taking a risk but he felt sure that curiosity would make his ex-neighbor hang around long enough in order to watch the spectacle that he had planned.

Katie was startled as she opened the door and caught sight of the obese man.

"Phil?!?" she exclaimed and glanced into her bathroom as she noticed large puddles of water on the floor, "What are you..."

"My shower was clogged and the maid let me into your room," Dorman interrupted, clearing his voice, "after all, I'm your manager."

Katie gave a faint smile as she slowly shook her head in disbelief. Her beautiful eyes traveled over the fat man's hideous body and came to rest on his towel-covered crotch. The large bulge of his cock was clearly visible through the cloth.

The ugly geezer slowly walked over and grabbed Katie's hand as he stared into her lust-filled eyes. "There is something important I need to tell you!" Taking a quick glance at the small camera on the laptop, he led the sexy mother to the bed and made her sit down on the edge. The old man's heart was racing as he positioned himself next to her, making sure that they were seated in the right angle.

"Are you okay?" Katie asked, leaning closer.

In his office, half way across the country, Fred looked at the screen of his computer, shaking his head at the dramatics of his old neighbor. He had no idea he meant with his last few remarks. "Hi sweetie!" he spoke to acknowledge his beautiful wife who sat in front of the computer. With no response from either and time was short, "Phil!" he said crossly, "What is this all about? I don't have time for this."

Again, neither Katie nor Phil responded as he watched the old man on the screen smile at his beautiful wife. His crooked, yellow-stained teeth contrasted against his fat, reddened face.

"Well, Freckles. You probably noticed that I've been quite busy the last few weeks," Dorman said softly, "Remember me leaving the house in the morning? You always thought I was visiting Sheila, right?"

"Y...yes," Katie said, biting her lips as she remembered the embarrassment of actually feeling jealous.

"Well," Phil straightened his fat body, "I was interviewing for 'The Biggest Loser!"

"The TV show?" the sexy wife asked, raising her eyebrows.

"Exactly!" the ugly man nodded and grinned wider, "I was selected as a candidate!"

"Phil!" Katie beamed, showing her perfect smile "That's incredible. I'm so proud of you!"

"Of course this means I'll be staying here in LA," the old man said thoughtfully, watching the hot mother's reaction. "But I suppose you're happy, aren't you?" he continued, "After all, you'll get your house back. More time for you and Fred to mess around."

Katie looked at him in astonishment, her mouth half open.

Having already felt uncomfortable to begin with, Fred felt this conversation had gone far enough. Certainly their love life was none of the old man's business.

"It's okay Phil. It will be for the best to get you back on your feet," he said sternly, speaking towards the screen.

Neither his wife nor the old man even looked at him. "Hello? Phil? Katie?" he called, as he slightly tapped his microphone.

There was no movement in the hotel room as the old man and the sexy wife continued to stare at each other.

"Well, at least Fred will be happy," Phil growled. "He told me before we left that it was time to find my own place."

"He did?" Katie asked quietly.

"He said it would give you guys more space to fuck," the old man's fat face reddened even more as his mind filled with rage, "He said I was just a third wheel and taking up space."

"Phil!" Fred angrily cried into the microphone, "I never said it like that!"

The fat old man moved his large body on the bed, "He also told me you guys just got done fucking before I came home the other day!"

"What?" Katie's mouth hung open as she stood up from the bed.

"Phil! Stop it!" Fred shouted into the mic. Once again, there was no sign of reaction as neither of them took any notice of him.

"He told you?" Katie stared at her neighbor's fat face as it continued to grow red with anger.

"Why did you break our deal, Freckles?" Phil snarled, staring at the hard bodied wife as he watched her shiver.

The sexy beauty bit her lips as she stared out of the window.

"Why?" he repeated, an unmistakable undertone of menace in his voice.

"He's my husband, Phil," Katie said quietly as she folded her arms across her chest.

The fat man stood up from the bed, clearing his throat. "Well, you've made your decision. I guess I'd better go."

"Wait!" Katie said, blocking his way. Her perfect, denim-covered ass faced the screen.

Back in his office, her husband watched his gorgeous wife as she faced the old man and gently placed her hands on his naked chest. Covered only with a towel, Phil looked even more ridiculous than usual as Katie towered several inches over him in

her high heeled sandals. Fred had no idea what they were talking about. As far as he was concerned, none of this made any sense whatsoever.

Dorman tried to walk around Katie but the beautiful woman kept moving to block his way.

"I'm sorry! Please don't go!" she said softly.

"What was that? Phil growled.

Katie's dainty fingers rubbed his flabby chest. "I'm sorry!" she repeated, pouting slightly.

"Sorry for what?" Phil's pudgy face moved closer to the freckled face of the sexy wife.

"For breaking the deal," she whispered, "I shouldn't have!"

"Hel-lo!?!" Fred cried, though he was pretty sure by now that they could not hear him, "What deal? What the hell are you talking about?"

"I should just go back to my room," Dorman said slowly, "You should Skype your husband. I'm sure he's waiting for you."

"Well," the horny wife said, smiling suggestively as her finger brushed his hairy nipple, "He's not here now and I can make it up to you!"

"Make it up to me?" Phil asked, raising an eyebrow as he cast a quick look at the laptop, "What did you have in mind?"

Instead of an answer, the beautiful wife leaned down and placed her perfect lips on the fat man's crooked mouth.

Her arms wrapped around his neck as she rubbed her sexy body against his. They both opened their mouths widely as their wet tongues started to entwine.

Fred nearly choked as he stared at the screen. This had to be some kind of sick joke. He remembered them all watching the television show 'What would you do?' recently. Surely this was some sort of prank.

"Okay, very funny, guys!" he spoke into the microphone, his voice shaking slightly. "I get it. Enough is enough! Guys? Hello?!"

Neither Katie or Phil acknowledged him as none of them broke the kiss, their faces seemed to be glued to each other. The married beauty grabbed the fat man's face with both hands as she buried her tongue deep inside his mouth while his pudgy hands started roughly groping her perfect ass. Far more shocking though was the fact, that, rather than being appalled or reluctant, Fred could clearly hear his wife starting to

utter soft moans. In a state of panic, he grabbed the phone and started to dial Katie's number.

He paused as he watched the old man suddenly withdraw, "I thought you wanted to stop doing this? I thought you said we were done! Remember?"

The sexy hard bodied wife stared into the eyes of her obese lover. "Well," she explained, "I'm horny now!"

Dorman grinned, "Beg me for it, Freckles! Beg for it like you want it!" Phil commanded sternly.

"Would you fuck me?" the horny wife panted as she bent down and licked his flabby nipple with her tongue, "Please? Please, Daddy?"

"What. The. Fuck!" Fred cried as he gritted his teeth. He had no idea what his disgusting houseguest had done to his wife. He wondered if the old devil had administered her some kind of drug.

"You need to be punished first!" he heard the fat man say as he watched him back up and sit down on the edge of the bed and face the laptop, "Don't you think so? After all you disobeyed me." Phil shot a glance at the open laptop and winked. He only hoped Fred was still watching.

His hands grabbed the hot wife's hips as he pulled her towards the bed, making her stand in front of him.

"Oh, Freckles, we had such a nice arrangement," Phil said as he slowly shook his head. "I really hope that breaking it was worth it." His fat fingers traced Katie's denim-covered crotch. "Tell me, was it good? Did he get you off?" he asked as he looked up into her hazel eyes.

"Let's just forget about it," Katie moaned as she stood in front of the obese man as she felt his fingers stroke her pussy through her tight pants.

"Tell me, slut! Did he make you cum?" Dorman demanded.

The sexy mother didn't want to answer but she knew it was pointless.

"No," she winced getting more and more turned on by her ex-neighbor's manipulations, "No he didn't!"

"I see," Phil smiled as his puffy eyes lit up.

"But I know you can make me cum! Please, Daddy?" Katie panted as her hips bucked against the fat man's hand, "I'm so horny!" The beautiful wife body was on fire. She couldn't wait for her lover to whip out his massive cock and fuck her senseless.

"First things first," Phil laughed, "You need to be put in your place like the disobedient slut you are. Pull down your pants!"

The hot mother instantly obliged, unbuttoning her pants as she hastily wiggled them down her toned legs along with her thong.

Fred held his breath as his wife's naked twin globes came into view.

Before she had a chance to step out of her hot pants, Dorman reached up and pulled Katie down across his lap. "Ohhhhh yes, Daddy!" she giggled excitedly, "I need to be punished!" She wiggled her body until her pelvis was directly on top of his towel covered thighs. Her perfect naked ass stuck up towards the fat old neighbor. Phil could clearly see the sexy wife's glistening bald pussy lips.

The old man raised his hand and stared at the camera, "You're just a whore, Freckles!" He grinned as he brought his big hand down harshly on the hot wife's ass.

"Ouch!" Katie yelped.

A series of loud slaps echoed around the room as Phil harshly spanked the submissive beauty over and over again, "Whore!" he repeated with every slap.

Katie gasped and moaned as she shoved her ass up towards the fat man. She had grown accustomed to this kind of treatment. Rough and with no regard for her feelings. Her mouth was slightly open as she licked her lips. The sexy wife could feel her nipples hardening as they rubbed against her bra.

"You are a whore! Say it!" Phil barked.

"Owwwww!" groaned Katie as the spanking became more intense.

Fred stared at the screen in horror, his fingers still clutching the phone, "Jesus Christ! Enough is enough!" His hands shook and he needed several attempts before he finally managed to dial Katie's number. He watched as Phil stopped spanking his wife as both of them glanced at her vibrating cell phone that lay on the edge of the bed.

Butterflies exploded in Phil's stomach as he knew Fred was still watching. He could only imagine what he was he was feeling. He finally reached out and picked it up and looked at the display. He took a quick glance at the laptop, and then looked back at Katie.

"It's hubby!" he said. Phil's hand shook as he handed the phone to Katie, "Do you want to answer it?" He winced and knew if she did; Fred would say she was on video and his charade would be over.

Katie stared at it as he kept ringing. "No," Katie spoke softly and flung the phone onto the floor. She looked up at the obese man with her beautiful hazel eyes, "Don't stop!"

Phil grinned at the laptop, "Ohhhhhhhh, you are dirty little slut!" The old man laughed before another barrage of slaps commenced, "Say you are a whore!"

Fred's stared at the monitor in disbelief as his shaking hand dropped the phone. Somewhere in his mind, he was desperately searching for an explanation. This couldn't possibly be happening. Again, he tried to persuade himself that it was all some sick practical joke yet the sound of his wife's lustful moans told him differently, "I'm not a whore," he heard his wife profess as the spanking continued.

Phil grabbed Katie's freckled face and forced her to look at him.

"Of course you are!" he growled, "How else do you describe a wife who fucks around behind her husband's back, likes getting gangbanged by my friends, and sucks off a black man she hardly knows with her husband working in the next building!"

Fred could not believe what he was hearing. Had his wife really given the probation officer a blowjob? He felt a rush of blood to the head as he remembered the strange way Katie had acted when he came back to the car that afternoon. His heart skipped a beat. "Ouch!!" he heard his wife yell again as another slap echoed in the small room.

"Say you are a whore!" Phil commanded.

"I'm not!" Katie smirked with feigned outrage as she looked over her shoulder.

"Sure you are. You are a dirty married whore!" the fat old man laughed as he once again paddled her perfect backside.

Katie closed her eyes and licked her lips. Phil's treatment was driving her crazy. Wantonly, she raised her ass toward his unforgiving hand, exposing her bright red cheeks, "I...I... I never meant to be..." she panted.

"Then why have you been fucking me?" stammered Phil, "Why did you fuck Joel? What about Reggie? Norman? Remember my nephew Mike? Or were you too drunk?" He glared at the laptop, "What about the warden to get me out of prison? Did you enjoy swallowing his cum?

"Owwwwwwwwww," Katie cried as another loud crack of Phil's hands swiped across her buttocks.

Fred felt as if had just been hit by a truck as he watched the worst nightmare he had ever experienced unfold right before his eyes. "What. The. Fuck!" he cried, sending the mic on his computer flying to the floor with a violent blow. There was a knock at the door before it opened slightly.

"Mr. Jackson," his secretary Janet asked timidly, "Is everything okay?"

Fred quickly hit a key, effectively muting the sound as a screensaver popped up.

"I'm fine," he said as he voice shook, "Just give me a minute, will you?"

"Okay," said Janet, "You have the board meeting in 20 minutes."

"I know!" Fred said absent-mindedly, "I'll be there."

The moment his secretary left the room, the loving husband got up from his chair and locked the door. As he turned back to his desk, he looked down. To his amazement, there was a huge tent in the pants of his suit. Fred had been so absorbed by what was happening on the screen that he hadn't even realized that his dick was hard as a rock. A strange mix of anger and shame washed over him. How could he possibly be aroused by what he was witnessing? Wiping the sweat from his brow, he quickly returned to his desk, hitting the keyboard again as he sat down.

"Why, Freckles?" were the first words he heard as the screen lit up, followed by a minute of loud slaps, only interrupted by Katie's moans which grew louder and louder.

"You are a no-good whore!" the old man exclaimed with a mocking tone.

Katie licked her lips as her eyes glazed over. Inwardly she knew he was right but the fear that he would stop spanking her made her maintain her reluctance.

"N-no, I am a good wife..." she panted.

"Not. True!" laughed Phil, punctuating each syllable with another hard slap. He knew that the sexy wife was loving every minute of his treatment. Flashing his yellow crooked teeth at the camera, he proceeded to punish the sexy woman lying across his lap.

To her amazement, Katie found that she was already close to cumming just from being spanked. There was nothing she could do about it. Her body had been in knots ever since Fred had been unable to get her off during their quickie in the kitchen. She had never felt so horny before.

"You don't want me to stop, do you?" Phil teased as he gripped her buttocks, harshly squeezing the bulging flesh.

"Please..." Katie moaned, continuing to keep her naked bottom raised, "don't stop!"

Ignoring her plea, the fat pervert ceased to spank the married mother, his hand caressing her sore ass as he leaned over and tried to pull her pants and thong off around her feet. They were quickly tangled amongst her high heeled sandals, "Take them off!" he commanded.

Katie quickly reached down and wiggled around, effectively pulling her hot pants and underwear off her long legs. They fell to a heap on the ground as the beautiful

woman hastily undid her high heeled sandals and kicked them off her feet. She then laid back down on her ex-neighbor's lap as if waiting for his next instruction.

Dorman slid his hand between her legs as he started to slide his fingers in and out of Katie's moist fuck slit, "So wet already! So fucking wet!" he snarled.

The feeling of the old man's fat fingers stroking her pussy was enough to push Katie farther to the brink of a climax. The next few minutes were filled with the sloppy, squishing sounds of her moist slit as her lover went to work inside her.

Fred watched his wife scream out, moan, yelp and giggle but never once complain. Her screams were not ones of anguish. They were the unmistakable sounds of a woman in lust.

"What would your husband say if he could see us right now?" Dorman grinned as he eyed the camera. He withdrew his fingers from Katie's snatch, slowly licking her juices off them before shoving them back inside her. He hoped that Fred had a good view of his hot wife's subjugation.

The tormented beauty didn't answer. Her face was buried in the bed spread, her mouth gnawing at the sheets as she felt Phil's fingers sliding in and out of her. His words stung her soul yet strangely, they also seemed to heighten her arousal.

"Fuck this!" Fred cried as he ran his hand through his hair. He desperately needed to find a way to stop this madness. Quickly, he looked up Katie's hotel and dialed the number.

"Elan Hotel" the receptionist responded, "How can I help you?"

"Hello!" Fred spoke as his voice quivered, "This is Fred Jackson, Katie Jackson's husband. I'm trying to get a hold of her; could you dial room 212 please."

"Yes Mr. Jackson. Please hold," the clerk politely replied.

"Okay!" Fred exclaimed as he turned his attention back to the screen.

"Kneel in front of me!" Phil commanded as he pulled his hand out between Katie toned legs, "I want you to lick my feet!" The married beauty gasped as she slid off the bed, feeling her lover push her face down. It was something Phil had never asked of her and certainly something she had never done before.

A chill ran down her spine as she looked at the old man's ugly, bloated feet, the long yellow toenails sticking out grotesquely.

"Suck my toes, you slut!" the old man laughed.

Slowly, Katie leaned down and pursed her lips, kissing the top of his feet. Holding her long brown hair off to the side, the married mother proceeded to flick her tongue over his hideous feet until they were wet with her saliva.

In the background, the telephone started ringing. The old man cast a quick glance at the camera, a malicious grin on his face. Katie never even raised her head. Instead, after a minute or so, she started to moan as the sheer humiliation caused her to quiver with perverse arousal. The obese pervert leaned back as he enjoyed this new sensation, feeling his fat cock hardening in anticipation of what was to come.

The telephone stopped ringing. Dorman pushed the toes of his right foot into the hot wife's mouth while he forced his left foot between her breasts. He pushed her up with his foot squarely in her chest as he ran his toes over her bra-covered nipples.

"Take your top off!" he commanded as he pulled his foot from her mouth.

Katie pulled her white shirt from her torso, then crossed her arms and grabbed the bottom corners of her tight gray sports bra, lifting it over her head. She remained on her knees as she tossed it to the floor. Grinning at the now completely naked woman, the old man stabbed his foot between her legs, his fat toes brushing her pussy lips.

Fred's mouth hung open in disbelief as his beautiful wife knelt in front of the obese old man.

"Sir? Sir? Are you still there?" asked the receptionist, "There is no answer. Would you like to leave a message?"

"N...No" muttered the flabbergasted husband, barely audible as he slowly put down the phone.

The horny wife felt her ex-neighbor's foot sliding up and into her wet her cunt, flicking her clit in the process. Katie fell back until she caught herself with her hands behind her. The back of her head almost struck the laptop.

Fred could not see anything but the back of his naked wife's head but the hideous look on Phil's face told him everything.

The fat man's disgusting toes continued to torment the horny wife as she gave her lover a lewd look. The incredible girth of his hard prick was now clearly showing underneath the towel. Licking her lips as she eyed his crotch, Katie felt her pussy lips wrap around his big toe. Her hips grinded forward. The old man grinned as he felt his big toe slip into her well-oiled cunt as it disappeared between her pussy lips.

The married beauty was already about to explode around the old man's big toe. Squirming her ass down on his upturned toe, she could feel her pussy suck in the bloated digit. It was almost like getting fucked by a short, stubby cock.

Much as she enjoyed the feeling of perverse humiliation, Katie decided that it was time to cut the foreplay. Overwhelmed with lust, she leaned forward and pulled Phil's towel from his waist. Immediately his fat 10 inch-prick sprung out like a jack in the box, almost slapping her freckled face. The married mother giggled like a school girl as she stared up at the old man. Instantly, her mouth started watering as she eyed the bloated monster.

"Hey! You didn't even wait for my permission you greedy slut!" Dorman laughed as he leaned forward and grabbed Katie's brown hair. His foot still buried between her legs, he pulled her face against his fat stomach and pushed her mouth into his grey and black pubic hairs, "Alright then! Lick my cock and balls! I want to feel your mouth all over my cock!"

Back in his office, Fred stared at the computer screen in disbelief, unable to comprehend what he was witnessing. He had nearly fallen off his chair when Katie had pulled away the towel. He instantly assumed that the old pervert was wearing some sort of strap-on. There was no way that thing could be real. He vaguely remembered Katie showing him a file when she worked with Sheila at the hospital. He remembered something about his inability to have an orgasm.

In wild horror, Fred watched his ex-neighbor shuffle in front of the bed, forcing the kneeling wife to turn sideways to the camera. He grimaced and knew that Phil was positioning her in front of the laptop. The loving husband's hands shook as he adjusted the sound. Slowly, Katie opened her salivating mouth and lowered it onto her lover's mammoth cock. Fred stared at the screen as Katie put as much of Phil's bulging manhood past her perfect lips as she could muster. Her head bobbed up and down in the old man's lap. The sound of wet, sloppy sucking filled the speakers. Fred's eyes watered as he couldn't pull them away from watching his beautiful wife devouring the ugly man's cock.

The married woman was in heaven. Instinctively, in an almost dream like state, both her small hands clutched the fat prick. Her body moved to the side as her husband caught another glimpse of the old man's rod. Fred had watched his fair share of porn movies before his wife developed sexually but seldom had he seen a cock of these proportions. It was so big in his wife's small hands that she was unable to fully close her fingers around it. The beautiful wedding ring, given to Katie when she had promised to always be faithful, shone brightly as she jerked the pre-cum dripping shaft while running her tongue all over the fat man's glands.

"Ohhhhhh!" Phil groaned, "That's it Freckles!" His foot still rubbed between the hot wife's legs as she vigorously sucked him off while grinding her pussy against it.

Katie licked her lips, she looked up at him while on her knees, her submissive eyes meeting his.

"Tell me, how does my cock compare to your husband's, Freckles?" Phil grinned, eyeing the camera while his big toe slid up and down the sexy wife's soaked pussy lips.

"My..My husb..?" Katie asked breathlessly, her beautiful hazel eyes looked up at him, "Fred's?"

"Yesss!" Phil growled, "Tell me!"

The fat geezer could hardly contain himself knowing that her husband was watching the scene half-way across the country, "How does my cock compare to Fred's? I want to hear you say it!"

The sexy mother stared at her obese lover as she kept bucking her cunt against his fat leg. Her soul hurt by what he was saying but her body wanted to please him. Besides, there was no denying the obvious truth.

"It's so much bigger!" she whispered as she lapped up a drop of pre-cum from his piss-hole with her tongue, "Your cock is perfect!"

He grabbed her by the neck and forced her chin upwards. The old man bent down and planted his fat lips on her hers. Katie closed her eyes as she slipped her tongue into his mouth while she continued to jerk his beautiful cock. The French kiss lasted almost a minute.

Phil finally pulled away, making the fat rolls on his stomach jiggle.

"That's it Freckles," he growled, "Stroke it up and down like that. Just like the first time you did it years ago."

Years ago? Fred could not believe what he heard. It was hard enough to have to watch this nightmarish scene but to learn that this kind of action between his beautiful wife and the ugly man had obviously been going on for years was beyond comprehension.

Happy to oblige, Katie used both her hands to gently wank her old lover's fuck-stick. Massive amounts of pre-cum were running down the huge shaft. It covered her small hands while making squelchy noises as she continued to stroke him. Her wet crotch rubbed against his leg as her breaths grew shallow. Her body trembled with excitement.

Phil gently placed his chubby hand behind her head as he pushed her mouth towards his cock, all the while smiling widely at the laptop.

"Are you going to cum?" he inquired, "Are you going to cum just by humping my leg?"

"Yesssssss," Katie hissed as her mouth centimeters away from the tip of his cock.

Phil pulled her face closer onto his cock until the tip pressed against her trembling wet lips, "Then suck my cock and cum all over me."

Katie's beautiful face and mouth came right up to the humongous prick as she started to give it little loving kisses. Kisses one would normally give to a child were now being applied to his huge, dripping phallus of her ugly old neighbor. The hot wife started on the head, kissing it all. After being neglected by her lover for nearly a week, she was happy to finally have his fat cock fill her mouth once again.

Her body heaved as she moaned slightly, her cunt maintained contact with Phil's flabby leg as she ground it back and forth quickly. Her tight body gyrated on his flabby foot and leg. She moved her mouth back as it hung open, "Ohhhhh yesssssss!" she moaned, her face contorting as she felt a delicious rush to climax. It sounded as though she was hyperventilating as short quick breaths filled the room.

Fred's face turned white. After failing to bring Katie off in the kitchen, he was now forced to witness the humiliating sight of the fat man making his wife cum just by letting her suck him off while she humped his leg like a bitch in heat.

After a minute of cumming, Katie opened her eyes and flattened her tongue as she hungrily lapped at the old man's cock, enjoying the taste of his pre-cum. She shuddered slightly as she moved forward, allowing his beautiful phallus to enter her mouth. As usual, she could barely fit it in and Phil was sure that he could hear her jaw muscles crack. Soon, without any prompting from the fat man, the naked beauty had established a steady rhythm and was able to take almost all of it. A large bulge appeared in her neck as she forced it deeper into her throat, uttering low moans. Long strands of warm saliva ran down Phil's prick, dripping onto the carpet.

The hot wife couldn't deny that sucking cock turned her on beyond belief and she knew that this wouldn't be her last orgasm of the night. As she caressed his hairy scrotum, she looked up at him with a loving look, her beautiful eyes looking for approval. Phil merely smiled.

"Now suck my balls," he glanced at the laptop.

Katie bent down to take one giant sized egg into her mouth while her hand pointed the perverted man's cock upwards as she stroked it. Her wedding ring glistened against his swollen cock as her hand gently moved up and down.

Fred had an even better view of Phil's awe-inspiring appendage. It seemed unfathomable to him that his wife could even get her lips around it, much less take it deep down her throat. Her tiny hands made it look even bigger. His eyes followed her wedding ring as it moved up and down the fat dick. Absent-mindedly, Fred reached

down, rearranging his own erection inside his pants. A dark patch of pre-cum was visible on the crotch of his trousers yet the tormented husband hardly took any notice of it as he watched his beautiful wife suck on the ugly man's equally huge testicals.

"Your hubby thinks he's so helpful," Phil coughed as he stared straight into the camera. "He thought he'd lecture me on how to get myself a girlfriend. I should have told him, I've already got one! The most slutty one you could ever imagine!"

"Mmmmm," Katie hummed in approval as her mouth was stuffed with the fat man's cum-filled balls.

"Oh Freckles! Just imagine us meeting when I was young and handsome," Phil roared in laughter as he threw his bald head back, "You would never have ended up with him. You would have married me!" he cried as Katie dragged her wet tongue all over his hairy balls. The sexy wife cringed at his words yet the verbal abuse was clearly taking its toll on her as she felt her pussy juices run down her inner thigh.

Phil reached down and grabbed her hair, roughly yanking Katie's head back as she stared at him breathlessly. "You would have had no need to become the cheating whore that you are now!" he laughed before pulling her head back into his groin, smearing her pretty face with his pre-cum covered shaft.

"Now come up here," the fat man spoke calmly, "I want to play with those perfect tits of yours."

The hot wife straightened up and leaned forward so she was kneeling right next to her lover, up against his groin directly in front of the laptop.

Phil started to kneed her tits with his fat hands. He took one in each hand and squeezed. He pulled her to her feet and started to suck and lick her nipples. Surprisingly gentle, he spent the next few minutes sucking on her tight hard breasts. The sexy wife let him do as he pleased, her arms wrapped around his neck. She was still on the brink of an orgasm.

"Wrap those tits around my big cock! Like you did with Joel the other night," Phil laughed and winked in the direction of the laptop.

Fred couldn't believe his ears as Phil mentioned the young blackmailer. Ever since he had witnessed Katie suck off the store clerk he had secretly dreamed of seeing her with another man. Yet even in his wildest fantasies he would never have come up with such a scenario. He had always imagined them selecting a young, handsome man for Katie to seduce with him watching, calling the shots and eventually participating. This was something completely different.

In fascinated horror, Fred watched his wife drop back to her knees, taking both of her tits in her hands as she wrapped them around the obscenely huge cock. Katie moaned again as she vigorously rubbed them up and down. Every time the head came up to her mouth, she would lick it or give it a wet kiss.

"You want to suck it again you married slut?" Phil smirked as he stared straight ahead, "You can't control yourself, can you?"

Katie released her ripe breasts and started lathering his cock with her tongue again, all the while stroking it. The throbbing rod seemed to become even harder and stronger as a result of her delicate ministrations. More pre-cum oozed out as it covered her hands as she rubbed his cock up and down making loud slapping noises in the process.

"Look up at me!" Phil demanded, "Always look up at me when you suck my cock, you hear me? You need to know who your Daddy is!"

The hot married wife nodded in agreement. Katie couldn't believe it but she was nearly ready to cum again just by following his orders. She knew only too well how much she loved to suck the ugly man's giant cock.

Phil Dorman, whilst appreciating the sterling effort Katie was making, decided it was time to step up a gear. Grabbing the back of the beautiful wife's head, he shoved even more of his cock down her throat until her nose pressed up into his pubic hair. Katie's eyes watered up as her throat was filled with Phil's stiff meat. He held her against him as she looked up at him, pleading to be gentle. The old pervert just smiled as he started to fuck her face harder than ever, his giant balls now banging up against her chin.

For a few minutes, the fat widower continued to face-fuck his neighbor's wife in this violent fashion, not caring about her discomfort. Katie would occasionally cough and retch yet he knew from experience that not only could she take this kind of treatment but that she was totally into it too. As if she was trying to confirm his thoughts, the married mother started to move her head of her own accord. Katie was now moving her mouth up and down his dick without any persuasion. It was a bizarre sight as the lewd beauty slammed her face into the fat man's groin, deep-throating his monstrous prick like a woman possessed. It seemed almost as if she was trying to willingly choke herself to death. Dorman stopped forcing her and merely placed his hands gently behind her head.

All that could be heard for the next five minutes was the sound of slurping, interrupted only by Phil's groans and Katie's moans, which grew louder and louder.

"That's it, my cock-sucking married freckled face whore! Take that dick it all the way down your throat!" the old man growled.

Katie pulled off his cock and coughed loudly, gagging as her stomach heaved. She placed one hand under her mouth as Fred leaned closer to the screen, fully expecting her to throw up. He watched her cough and swallow, then look up at Phil with watery eyes expecting her to chastise him for the brutal throat fucking.

"Do you like my mouth, Daddy? " she asked, her voice sounding more submissive than ever, "Do you like fucking my throat?"

"You were born to suck cock!" Phil moaned as he held her flushed face in his hands. The married mother's cheeks were covered in tears, "Slide it back into your throat, Freckles!"

Katie doubled her efforts as she opened her mouth and took his dripping cock past her lips again. Phil peered down at her as she dutifully stared up at him, just as he had ordered. Making the ugly brute happy only added to the horny wife's own arousal. She started to moan loudly over Phil's thick piece of meat as one hand continued to rub his balls. The other hand found its way between her legs as she quickly pushed a finger deep into her dripping pussy.

When the fat man saw Katie playing with her pussy, he knew that he had the sexy wife exactly where he wanted her. He pulled his cock from her mouth and gently slapped it across her face, smearing Katie's beautiful features with her own saliva. "Tell me how much you love my cock, Freckles."

She looked up at him and wanted nothing more than to pleasure herself with the old man's large rod. "I love it," she purred, "I love it!" Her body was on fire and shook in anticipation.

Phil continued to alternately rub and slap her face with his prick while Fred sat in his office, staring at the screen with a defeated look on his face. It was painfully clear this wasn't the first time this was happening. Feeling sick to his stomach, he remembered how Katie had brought up the idea of Phil living with them. How she had spent hours persuading him. It all made sense now.

Fred's heart dropped in his chest as he watched his wife, whom he had always considered his respected soul mate turn into a cock-crazy whore. Somewhere in the back of his mind, he knew that there was something strangely, terribly arousing about all of this but he was in not in the state of analyzing his emotions. "Tell me that you're my lover and then maybe I'll fuck your tight pussy," he heard the old man moan as Phil slapped Katie's beautiful freckled face with his cock.

"Just fuck me, Phil!" the kneeling mother panted, her body shaking as she jabbed two fingers into her cunt.

"You are my lover, aren't you, Freckles?" Phil grinned as he eyed the camera on the laptop.

"Yesssssss," Katie hissed, extending her tongue as her mouth went forward to lick his dripping cock but the fat man pulled it back. She looked up into Phil's eyes and moaned, "Yes, I'm your lover!" She reached around and grabbed his flabby hips as she forced her face towards his groin. She quickly engulfed his cock, gargling as her head bobbed up and down frantically.

The fat old man continued to ram his oversized prick down her throat but couldn't help but wonder if he had made the right decision. He knew that after this day, there would be no turning back. He thought back on the last few years and how he had turned the beautiful, reluctant wife and mother into his personal sex-slave. Sometimes he found it hard to believe that the most beautiful woman he had ever met had also turned out to be the most sluttiest. Yet he now knew that, even with his physical shortcomings, he had the ability to seduce a sexy woman. If it had happened once, it could happen again. The old man smiled as he thought of the possibilities that his new job presented. Surely the TV world was full of young, pretty women. Much as he enjoyed the hot wife's wanton obedience towards him, he wanted more.

He grinned as he looked down at the cock-crazed wife before staring directly at the camera, "You love my cock, don't you, Freckles?"

Katie pulled off of it as she cradled it in her hands and rested it on her thin lips, "Yessss," she hissed, "I love it!"

"Do you love it more than Fred's?" the old man inquired.

The hot wife cringed. "Phil! Stop it!" she huffed as she kissed and sucked at his engorged head.

"Come on Freckles, I know you do," the obese man laughed as he grabbed his cock and held it up and stroked it. Katie sat back on her haunches and looked up at him. The fat man held it out and traced her thin lips with the tip of his dripping hard muscle, "Come on, say it!"

"I do. I love it. You have the most amazing cock I've ever seen," Katie moaned and smiled up at him with her perfect white teeth, "Are you happy now?" She opened her mouth and allowed her tongue to rest on her bottom lip as though inviting the fat man to fuck her mouth.

"Good girl!" Phil moved forward and pressed his cock into her wet mouth. He slowly fucked it in and out for a few minutes. Finally he pulled it from her wet mouth with a loud pop.

"Do you want me to lick your pussy?" the old man snickered.

Katie wiped her mouth with the back of her hand, "Yesssss!" She cried eagerly as she stood up and hopped onto the bed, spreading her legs as she faced the desk, involuntarily exposing her inflamed pussy to her husband in the process.

Phil kneeled down but twisted his obese body off to the side so that Fred could watch what he was going to do to his wife.

"Ohhhhhhh yesssss, Phil!" Katie moaned as his tongue lapped at her wet sex opening.

Phil swiped his tongue across her moist pussy lips and the hot wife moaned louder as she reached down and pulled the old man's bald head to her fuck slit.

"Make me cum! Make me cum again!" she cried.

The old man moved his hand up to her cunt and slid his fingers deep into the wet and willing wife. He sucked and spat on her pussy. His teeth bit at her clit. His thumb slid under her ass between the mattress and slowly applied pressure to her sphincter.

The hot wife responded by raising her tight body, "Ohhh, fuck yesssss, Phil!" she hollered, "Fuck yessss."

The old man licked and lapped faster. His tongue was spreading large quantities of saliva between the sexy wife's thighs. Katie's breathing increased as she moved her hands up to her breasts. She gripped each nipple between a thumb and forefinger and pulled them harshly. It was merely a matter of seconds before she found herself cumming again.

"Ohhhhhh!! Ohhhhhh Phil!" she repeated. Her body squirmed across the bed. Her hands twisted her swollen breasts as her breaths grew quicker. "Oh my God!" Katie squeeled as her body shook in orgasmic bliss, "Ooohhhhhhhh!" Her pelvis thrusted up and down at Phil's fat face.

Slowly the ugly man pulled his face away and moved his body off the side, giving Fred the chance of witnessed his wife's convulsing cunt with the old man's fat fingers deeply inside her. His thumb was stuck up her ass. Phil's face was dripping with Katie's secretions and his own saliva.

The hot wife looked down at her lover, "I want your cock inside of me!" She panted with determination.

Fred watched as Katie moved her body and spread her legs apart as high and wide as possible, waiting for Phil's hard cock. She reached down and used her fingers to open her wet cunt lips.

"Fuck me, Phil!" she cooed as she licked her lips, "Fuck me with your beautiful cock!"

"I like the way you say that!" the obese pervert said as he leaned down and kissed the married mother. Katie moaned softly as her tongue shot in and out of his mouth.

Dorman was thrilled by the thought that her husband was getting a good view of the action as their kiss became more passionate. He only hoped that Fred hadn't turned off the computer.

Back in his office, Katie's husband stared at his computer screen. It was painfully obvious how much Katie wanted Phil's cock inside her and it was also obvious that this wasn't the first time she was about to get fucked by him. His face pressed closer to the screen. His hands shook and he felt his cock throbbing in his pants. He felt the wetness of his own precum that flooded his boxer/briefs. He swallowed hard as he knew he was about to watch his lovely wife get fucked by the fat old man, who he had poked fun at for years.

Phil moved his flabby body and positioned himself between Katie's spread legs, holding his engorged cock in his right hand as he pressed the fat head against her pussy lips. He rubbed his cockhead up and down her slit, smearing her juices onto it.

"Go slow and let me feel all of it," Katie moaned into the fat man's ear.

Fred's hands shook and his eyes watered. He was afraid to blink, not wanting to miss anything. The loving husband knew that Phil's cock was going to split her pussy farther and deeper than his cock ever could.

Katie pulled her thighs even higher and wider to allow the perverted geezer full access to her tight cunt. With his first slow push, Phil moved off to the side as he slid his cockhead into Katie. His obese gut lay on the sexy mother's hard stomach. Fred gasped in amazement as he watched his wife's pussy lips spread, opening enough to allow the head of the old man's shaft to enter her.

Phil held it there so that just his cockhead was penetrating Katie's fuck hole and he bucked his hips just a little back and forth relaxing her opening to his width. Fred watched in awe as his wife's sex hole was being pushed back and forth, clutching at the barely moving length of Dorman's shaft.

Katie's hands were reaching around his fat body trying to pull him into her. "Fuck me Phil!" she moaned hysterically, "Put it in me!"

Then, with a slight pull out, he pushed in a little more. Fred heard a deep moan escape from Katie's lips. The sexy wife held her slim ankles up in the air as she spread herself for the obese old man. When she felt that he wasn't moving fast enough, she released them, trying to wrap her legs around Phil's huge body. Her hands raked around his flabby ass. Putting her hands on his fat cheeks, she pulled him deeper with every

thrust. The only thing Fred could see was the mammoth of a man on top of his thin wife as her legs wrapped around his body.

Phil had about half of his prick inside her when he groaned, "Slow enough for you? Do you want more, Freckles?"

"Ohhh God! Oohhhhhhhhhh God!" she growled, "Yesssss!"

The old man turned his head towards the laptop, "You love the way I fuck you, don't you?"

"Yesssssss!" the brunette beauty cried, her hands frantically pulling at his body, urging him to go deeper.

After several more back and forth strokes Phil had finally managed to get his huge cock into her and the hot mother's pussy lips clutched him tightly.

"Fuck me!" Katie panted as she thrusted her hips up to meet Phil's down strokes, "Come on! Fuck me like you do!"

Phil grinned evilly as he slammed his body against hers. Katie's delicate moans were intermixed with his heavy breathing as he held his weight off of her and kept up his hip movement as he thrust his cock in and out of the sexy wife.

Suddenly and with a speed that defied his age and weight, the old man changed pace, slamming into the convulsing woman beneath him, letting her feel the full length of his cock. His dangling balls slapped her ass. Each thrust was harder than the last.

Katie let go a series of high pitched squeals with every thrust, "Oooooh! Fuck yes! Fuck me Phil! Fuck me!"

His cock assaulted her stretched pussy. The old man held his weight on his knees as he slammed his huge cock down into her cunt. The slapping sounds of their flesh were loud but not loud enough to overcome the moans of ecstasy that the married woman was emitting.

Fred felt his cum boiling in his balls as he watched the ugly old man fucked his wife. Dorman finally slowed down, breathing heavily.

Katie reached out and pushed his chest. "Lay on the bed! It's my turn!"

Phil slowly pulled his cock out of the oversexed wife, giving Fred a good view of her overstretched pussy. It gaped open, red and swollen. The old man rolled over onto his back and moved into the middle of the bed right in front of the laptop. The frustrated husband swallowed hard as he watched his wife straddle the obese body of their old houseguest.

The fat old man sat up on his elbows as his mammoth prick stuck straight up, still dripping from Katie's juices.

"Do it reverse cowgirl!" he commanded. "That way you can watch yourself in the mirror!" he said, pointing his pudgy finger towards the laptop.

Katie smirked as she turned and faced the mirror on the wall. It hung just above the desk. Fred watched as she reached between her legs and lined up Phil's swollen cock head with her used cunt, slowly pressing it back into her. As her pussy had already been stretched by the fat prick, she had no trouble settling down onto it again. With only three strokes she was sitting on him, his balls nestling up against her groin.

Fred watched his wife ride up and down on Phil's length, sometimes stopping at the bottom to just rock back and forth. He saw the look of ecstasy on her face and his heart sank as he knew that the old man's shaft was reaching places inside her that his own cock never could.

"What do you say, Freckles?" Phil moaned, his flabby fingers wrapping themselves around her slim waist as he lifted and slammed her up and down on his thick hard cock, "What do you tell your Daddy?"

The hot wife stared at Phil's ugly reflection in the mirror. As much as his looks repulsed her, the way he treated her turned her on beyond belief.

"I love your cock, Daddy," she whispered, lewdly running her tongue over her lips, "I love your fucking cock!"

For ten minutes, Katie rocked up and down and back and forth on the fat brute of a man. Phil reached around and pawed at her chest, pinching and pulling her nipples. Then his hands disappeared behind her and Fred felt sure that the old pervert was playing with his wife's gorgeous ass. Dorman licked his thumb as Fred saw Katie jump forward slightly. His sexy wife closed her eyes, rocking back and forth rhythmically as she moaned loudly.

"Where's my thumb? Where's my thumb, Freckles? Tell me!" Phil demanded, grinning.

"My...my ass," Katie groaned, "It's in my ass."

"Do you like it there?" Phil asked giddily.

"Yesssssss," she cried, pushing back as the old man pressed his thumb deeper past her sphincter. Katie's breaths grew shallow, her moans grew louder. The hard bodied wife fucked Phil's cock into her cunt while he thumb fucked her ass. She gyrated her slender hips on his obese frame. Her breaths quickened and her body convulsed as she started to cum again.

"Ooooooohhhhhh! Oooohhhhhhh!" she screamed as her bottom lip quivering. Her pelvis rocked back and forth violently as her hands rubbed up and down on her body. Her eyes were tightly shut as she moaned with every gyration of her hips. "Fuckkkk yesss! Fuckkkkkkk!" Phil's cock was firmly planted deep in her trembling pussy. Slowly she slowed and opened her eyes and slowly rocked back and forth. Her body had never felt so alive, glistening with sweat, her chest heaving with exertion as she finally raised herself up and collapsed onto the bed next to her fat lover.

Phil glanced over at her naked body as he gently brushed a strand of brown hair off her face, "You're not finished, are you?" he asked her with a chuckle in his voice.

"No!" the hot wife whispered mischievously as she tried to catch her breath, "and neither are you!"

In his office, half way across the country, Fred Jackson watched his old ex-neighbor idly stroke his gigantic prick. "Hand me those pillows!" he heard him growl. The shocked husband leaned closer to the screen as his beautiful wife tossed the obese man all three pillows. He stacked them up in the middle of the king sized bed. Katie didn't need to be told what to do as she laid across them, her ass sticking up.

"Turn around!" Dorman commanded, "I want to watch you in the mirror."

Katie smirked as she spun around in the bed. Her gorgeous freckled face was only a few feet from the laptop as she wiggled her sexy ass until her body sank onto the pillows. Her hips pointed up as the fat man crawled onto the bed, making the springs creak. A strand of drool ran from the corner of his crooked mouth as he took in the sight of Katie's long, toned legs, her bright red ass cheeks and exposed, glistening pussy, begging to be taken.

"Go on!" the hot wife whispered encouragingly, looking over her shoulder, "Fuck me as hard as you want!" Her body quivered. Looking up into the mirror, she saw Phil's ugly face as she felt him place his oversized cock in her ass crack, "Pl...Please fuck my pussy," she stammered barely getting the words out.

Dorman snickered as he lined up the giant head of his prick against her cunt lips and slowly pushed it in.

"Ohhhhhhhh my God!" moaned Katie. Her delicate hands clutched the bed sheets.

Fred leaned closer as he watched his wife's face contort while Phil slowly moved his enormous cock in and out of her. Harder and harder he humped her from behind, slamming her toned body into the mattress repeatedly. The loving husband was flabbergasted that his wife could take such a cock. His own dick, hard as a rock, was straining inside his pants as he watched the fat man furiously lunge into his beautiful petite Katie, all the while holding on to her long brown hair as if he was riding a horse.

His other hand was cruelly spanking her ass. The sexy beauty's mouth hung wide open as her body was being consumed by a pending orgasm.

"How does it feel, Freckles?" he cried. "Do you like it?"

"Ohhh God!!" Katie screamed, "It's so fucking big!"

The fat man yanked her head back. The ex-beauty queen was now looking right into the mirror above the laptop and could see the reflection of her own face.

Phil mercilessly slammed his long cock in and out of the shaking wife. Large beads of sweat dripped from his forehead and down his face and onto the sexy wife's petite ass below him, "Tell me how you like my cock in your married pussy Freckles," Phil gasped, "Tell. Me. How. You. Like. It!" he growled, slamming himself into her with every syllable.

Katie threw her head back as she let out a guttural scream. There was no denying it. This was exactly what she had been waiting for since the moment that Fred had dropped them off at the airport.

"Ohhhhhh God! I love it!" the hot wife hollered with her head yanked back, "Ooohhhhhh fuck, Phil! You're soooooo deep! Fuck me! Fuck me like a whore!"

Phil released her hair and grabbed her slender hips with both hands and slammed his overweight body into Katie from behind.

The beautiful mother's mouth gaped open as Phil's cock slid in and out of her. The pleasurable sensation caused by the friction in her pussy was nearly unbearable. Her face showed a look of total ecstasy. The hot wife stared straight ahead into the mirror, effectively looking directly at the camera in the process, "Yesss! Fuck me harder! Fuck me, Phil! Harder! Fuck me!" she cried as her fingers clawed at the bedspread in front of her.

"I guess you never got fucked by a real man's cock until you met me, am I right?" the fat geezer shouted.

"G-God, no!" the hot wife moaned, "Ohhhhhhh shit!"

Fred pulled at his hair and grimaced. He felt as if he had been punched in the gut. It was bad enough to have to watch his wife behave like a cheap whore but to listen to her babbling admissions nearly made his heart stop. He hardly noticed his own, painfully hard cock, twitching inside his pants.

Her mouth wide open, his beautiful wife seemed to be in a constant state of orgasm, her innocent hazel eyes lost in lust.

"Take it! Take it all, you dirty freckled slut!" Phil groaned with every thrust.

"Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Fuck! Oh Fuck!" Katie screamed in response.

During the last few months, Katie Jackson had been fucked by her ex-neighbor more often than she could count but never quite like this. Something about his behavior was different, there was a vigor and determination in his thrusts that nearly caused the married beauty to faint with ecstasy, "Ooooohhhhhhh yesssss! Fuck yes! I'm cumming again!" Katie yelled at the top of her lungs while looking directly into the mirror. So loud were her screams that Fred hastily leaned forward and adjusted the volume on his speakers.

"Fuck me! Fuck me! Fuck my pussy!" his wife squealed in delight. Her body shook and convulsed in orgasmic bliss, "Ooooooohhhhhh yesssssssss!" as Phil fucked his cock in and out of her twitching cunt.

Fred buried his head in his hands as he turned off the monitor, unable to take any more. Staring across his desk, his eyes trailed over a family photo, taken on their vacation in Mexico two years ago. It showed Katie and the kids smiling and waving into the camera. Had she already been cheating on him then? What on earth had gone wrong? His beautiful wife had once been a manager at one of the biggest banks in the country. She had won several beauty contests, had become known as America's sweetheart and was set to be on 'Dancing with the Stars'. Every article on her praised her commitment to her family, called her the perfect wife and mother. Yet here she was moaning like a whore for their ugly, old fat ex-neighbor. It was all too much.

Still resounding from the speakers were Katie's cries of joy. Fred took a deep breath as he rearranged his erection in his pants, the patch caused by his pre-cum had become significantly larger. Gritting his teeth, he peered at the monitor, then at the door of his office. His hand shook as he turned the screen back on.

The first thing he saw was Phil's face, now contorted with anger and lust, making him look even uglier as he pounded Katie from one climax to another. He obviously hadn't lost any speed or force. Fred was in awe of the old man's stamina, finding it inconceivable that the obese geezer could even last that long. Dorman flashed his crooked, smoked-stained teeth, his eyes were almost shut. He threw his head back; his neck muscles contorting as he violently slammed his body into Fred's beloved wife, almost knocking the convulsing woman off the bed.

When he finally slowed down, the fat man withdrew his oversized cock from the crying wife's abused snatch and sat back on the bed. He breathed deeply as his oversized cock stood out obscenely from his body, dripping with Katie's juices. His ugly, disproportioned body was covered in sheen of sweat.

Fred's eyes glanced at his naked wife as she lay face-down on the bed, her ass raised by the pillows. Every few seconds her hips and legs involuntarily convulsed in aftermath as her sexy body was racked with sobs.

The spent couple remained motionless for a minute or two as both Katie and Phil tried to get their breath back.

Fred was pretty certain that the nightmarish scene was finally over. Surely Katie would be too exhausted to continue after the relentless pounding she had taken. The only thing that made him doubt the matter was the old man's iron-hard shaft, still sticking out in all its glory like a fat, 10 inch-baton.

Suddenly, Fred remembered Katie telling him of Phil's inability to climax years ago and how the two of them had made fun of his condition. Had she known from first hand? Was it then that all this had started?

Surprisingly gentle, Phil's pudgy hand stroked the hot wife's lower back, as his fingers trailed over the sweaty globes of her ass, his thumb teasing her crack.

"Tell me where you want it now!" he softly spoke.

Katie's mouth salivated as she stared at him in the mirror.

"My ass!" she whispered, barely audible.

"Say it louder!" Dorman growled as he raised his voice to make sure his audience could hear.

"I want you to fuck me in my ass!" the hot mother gasped, "Please, Daddy! I need it so bad!"

For the umpteenth time that afternoon, Fred could not believe his ears. He remembered how much persuasion had been necessary for Katie to let him take her anal virginity years ago. How timid and embarrassed she had been. Now here she was, totally inhibited, practically begging their perverted old neighbor to shove his oversized prick in her ass. Moreover, how could she be so sure that her small bubble butt could accommodate a cock of such outrageous proportions? There was only one explanation. She knew from experience.

Phil stroked his inflated hard-on as he knelt on the bed.

"Tell me you love me first!" he cried, smacking Katie's upturned ass with his other hand as he glared at the camera.

"Ouch, damn it! Just fuck me, Phil!" the hot wife cried, an undertone of anger in her voice as she wiped the sweat from her brow.

"Come on Freckles! Tell me you love me!" the fat man groaned as she felt him press his pussy juice-coated cock against her sphincter.

Katie turned her head as she looked back up at him submissively, a lewd smile on her face.

"What about you, Daddy?" she asked in a girlish voice, slowly moving her ass up and down as she felt his hot mushroom cock-head slide over her puckered rim, "Do you love me?"

The obese geezer seemed taken aback by the question.

"It's you who wants something from me!" he finally snorted, his brow narrowing, "Go on, say it, you whore!"

He slapped her hard across her ass once more, making her cheeks jiggle.

"I love you!" laughed Katie. She laid her head back down on the bed. She swallowed hard as her eyes glazed over, "Now fuck my ass!"

"That's a good wife! Arch your back and spread those cheeks! I wanna see your tight asshole," the old man demanded as he slowly pumped his cock with his hand.

The sexy mother instantly complied, spreading her legs and arching her back. She reached around as her delicate fingers dug into her butt cheeks, pulling them apart. Concentrating on her bowels, Katie flexed her muscles, making her tight anus open and close several times.

"Like this, Daddy?" she giggled as she looked back towards the fat pervert as if waiting for his approval.

Fred remained motionless behind his desk with his mouth open. Despite her slutty behavior and despite everything the ugly old man behind her was doing, he still thought that his wife looked absolutely gorgeous. Her angelic face stared straight ahead, her hazel eyes clearly still glazed over with lust, her mouth half open and her tongue licking her perfect red lips in anticipation.

The obese man pursed his lips and emitted a long strand of warm drool right between Katie's spread cheeks. He smeared his spit around the hot mother's brown hole and up and down her crack, he slowly inserted one finger into her rectum.

Lifting her hips slightly, Katie let out a low moan at the intrusion. Her hands remained on her ass, opening herself for her perverted lover.

Phil looked up, smiling at the laptop as he quickly inserted another pudgy finger.

"You like getting your ass fucked by me, don't you?" he asked as he grinned from ear to ear.

"Ohhhhhhhhhh," Katie moaned in approval as she felt his fat digits moving around inside her.

"Tell me how much you like to be ass-fucked by me! Look at yourself in the mirror and say it! Go on, you whore!" Phil stared directly at the camera and towards her loving husband who he hoped was still watching.

Katie opened her eyes and stared at Phil in the mirror, "I love being ass-fucked by you! Ooohhhhh yes! Fuck my ass, Phil! Fuck it!"

"What do you want in your ass, Freckles?" Dorman laughed as he swirled his fingers around inside her.

"Your cock! Damn it! Now fuck me!" Katie cried as she pulled her cheeks apart as she threw her head back.

"I don't know!" Phil said, "Maybe I should lick it first. Get it nice and wet!"

Katie groaned as the finger fucking made her want to cum again.

"Yesssssssss!! Lick it!" she purred as she stared back at him, "Lick my ass! Like you did the first time!"

The old man pulled his fingers from Katie's tight sphincter, wiping them on her butt cheek as he leaned his face down into her crack. Several times he swiped her back door with his thick tongue. Instantly, her hips started convulsing again and it was clear that Katie was already on the verge.

"No! Please don't stop!" the tormented beauty begged as she felt her ugly lover withdraw and get up off the bed, "I'm so close!"

The fat man limped around the side of the bed and guided his fat prick to her mouth. "Spit on my cock, whore! Get it wet for your ass!" Groaning, Katie released her ass cheeks and moved her pursed lips towards the fat appendage, spitting on the head of his cock multiple times, her tongue circling his glands as it spread the warm drool.

"There you go!" Phil said, obviously pleased as he moved back to the edge of the bed. Globs of spit dripped from the tip of his mushroom head.

Kneeling behind her again, the bald geezer started rubbing his slick, mammoth prick up and down Katie's ass crack.

"Say you're my girlfriend and I'll fuck your ass!" he commanded.

Katie groaned. She knew exactly what that the old pervert wanted to hear yet she hesitated as she thought of her husband. Girlfriend! The word echoed in her mind. She had been fucking her ex-neighbor on a daily basis for the last few months. Every time he had left the house, she had raged with jealousy, eagerly waiting for his return.

Although he treated her roughly, with no thought for her feelings, it always seemed as though the more abuse he meted out, the more she liked it. Girlfriend! It wasn't something Katie could deny. The hot wife felt utterly helpless in the presence of this fat old man. She couldn't help but want to please him. His cock was her addiction.

"I...I...I'm your girlfriend," she finally moaned, "Now please fuck my ass!"

Phil stared at the laptop and grinned triumphantly.

Katie looked over her shoulder and licked her lips, "P-please fuck my ass, baby! I can't take it anymore!"

"Reach back with your hand and guide my cock to where you want it," Phil grunted as he knelt passively behind her, his cock resting on her perfect upturned ass cheeks.

Katie reached back, her tiny hand grasping the humongous shaft. She was used to Phil being hard as a rock yet she couldn't help but marvel at the old man's virility as she felt the blood pouring through the monstrous muscle. Indeed, Dorman could not remember the last time he had felt so hard. The thought that Katie's husband was watching them in action was obviously fueling his arousal.

Nervously, Katie placed his cock at the entrance of her anus, then withdrew her hand, "Oooh Phil..." she panted. She closed her eyes as she licked her lips, "Please, please fuck me in my ass. I need it so much! Please shove your big hard cock into my ass and fuck it hard!"

"Ohhhhhhhhh Freckles, you're my little anal slut!" Phil growled as he staredat the camera with perverted delight, "How do you think your husband would feel if he could hear you now? Asking another man to fuck you in your ass?" He pushed forward as the head of his massive dick poked her slick rim.

"Please, Phil" Katie begged like a dog in heat, "Stop teasing me! Just fuck it!" as she forced her ass back towards him. The hot mother licked her lips in fervent anticipation, panting with desire.

Phil looked down, and then slowly pushed; gritting his teeth as, with some considerable force, Katie's sphincter gave way, her rim stretching widely around the massive head as it slowly disappeared up her colon. Small rivulets of pre-cum kept leaking from its tip, coating the slick inner walls of the sexy mother's perfect ass. "That's it, Freckles!" Phil cried, "Take my cock up your tight married ass!"

The hot wife's body tensed as she felt his massive shaft penetrate her tight ring, "Arrrghhhhhhhh!" the married beauty cried, her fingers digging into the bedspread. The pain was overwhelming yet she knew that the initial agony would eventually subside and be replaced by unparalleled orgasmic delight.

The fat man held her firmly in place, preventing her from moving away from his big dick, his large chubby hands clutching her tiny waist. Slowly, he inserted several more inches until half his cock was buried up her tight butt.

Across the country Fred watched, mesmerized, as his computer screen displayed the surreal scene of Katie getting her ass fucked by their hung ex-neighbor. His horny wife was staring straight into the laptop. Fred's heart, already pounding at a devastating speed inside his chest, nearly skipped a beat. Did she know he was watching? In his clouded mind, he tried to come up with ways of stopping this madness. What if he called the hotel and reported a fire? Surely they would evacuate the place, checking each room. His hand reached for the phone. He took a deep breath as he looked down at the wet stain on his pants, the outlines of his rock-hard prick clearly visible. For the first time, Fred realized the true extent of his own arousal.

"Fuck!" he cried, thumping his fist on his desk. It wasn't meant to be like this. He had always imagined a blowjob with some anonymous guy not a full-grown love affair with their ugly houseguest with Katie cheating behind his back whenever she had the chance to. Yet, through all the horror and pain he was experiencing and though he hated to admit it to himself, Fred knew deep down that he was witnessing the most arousing thing he had ever seen. He put the phone down.

Phil slowly forced his cock deeper into Katie bowels, enjoying her pitiful groans and the incredible tightness as he moved his monstrous pole in and out, "How does it feel to have my cock up your married ass?" he grunted.

Katie screwed up her eyes in pain. Her panting had become heavier and heavier. Though she had taken the fat prick up her ass more times than she could count, she never could help that initial feeling of being split in two. Biting her lips, she maintained to keep her perfect backside raised for the old man's pleasure as well as her own.

Phil grabbed her hair and pulled her head back roughly as, with an almighty thrust, he rammed the remaining part of his cock into Katie's luscious ass.

"Aaaaaaaaaarrrrrrrrrrgh!" the hot wife hollered at the top of her lungs.

"That's it Freckles, take all of my cock!" Dorman huffed, giving the poor mother no to time to get used to his girth as he immediately started to hump her ass with long, vicious strokes. "Come on Freckles! Tell me...tell me how it feels!" he shouted, driving his bloated prick up her tight sphincter.

"Oooohhhhhh Phil," Katie moaned, looking up at the mirror as her eyes locked with the old man's. Her body convulsed, not just from the excruciating pain but also from

the sensation of now having 10 inches of bulging man-meat stuffed into her, "It hurts but it feels soooooo good!" the horny mother sobbed.

Dorman removed almost his entire dick from her ass and then, with one mighty thrust, shoved it back in. Drawing back again, he pulled the large muscle out completely as it slipped out with a squelching pop. The fat pervert stared down at the gaping red hole as he heard Katie begging him to put it back in again. He spit on his cock, rubbing the saliva around his glands, then slowly placed the thick shaft on the married mother's outstretched rim before roughly penetrating her gaping ass again.

"Arghghhhh, Phil! It's so big!" Katie cried, trying not to hyperventilate, "You're so big! Go slow! Please! Go slowwwwww!"

"Shut up, slut! You love it rough!" the old devil cried, as, with one hard push, he drove his mammoth shaft into Katie's bowels.

"Aaaaaaaarrrrrrrggghhhh" the tormented wife screamed, "Aaaaaaaaaaarrrrgggh, Oh God! Oh God!"

Ignoring her pitiful pleas, the obese brute started to fuck her remorselessly. It was, after all, what she deserved. Holding her hair with one hand, Phil began to give his hard bodied neighbor what would turn out to be the fucking of her life.

"Tell me...tell me to fuck your shithole!" he cried excitedly, "Go on, say it!"

"Aaaaaaarrrrrrggghhhhh!" Katie hollered as the world around her seem to blur. All that mattered was the wonderful, excruciating friction that spread from her rear, electrifying every nerve in her overheated body. In wild abandon, she threw her head around, her long brown hair flying left and right. The married mother knew that she would do anything the ugly, fat pervert would ask of her. And she knew exactly what he wanted to hear, "Fuck my shithole!" she hollered, "Fuck my dirty shithole! Ooooohhhh Yeah, Fuck it hard!"

Listening to her talk this way, Fred couldn't believe that this was the same woman whom he had been married to for over the last decade. Normally, she would rarely use a swear word, often telling her husband to mind his language in front of the kids. Now here she was, sounding like a seasoned porn star, dropping filth expressions left and right.

"Is this what you wanted?" Fred heard the fat man holler, "Is this why you wanted me to accompany you?"

"Ohhhhh Phil! Oh God!" sobbed Katie.

"This is all you ever wanted, isn't it? Getting fucked in the ass like a 50 dollar hooker!" the old man barked at the sexy wife.

Instead of an answer, the tormented wife let out a deafening, guttural scream that sounded more animal than human.

"Tell me, is this what you've been dreaming of the last few days?" the old man growled breathlessly.

"Fuck yeah!" Katie cried, tears streaming down her beautiful face, "Oh God! Fuck me, Daddy! Fuck me! Ohhhhhhhhh God!"

As Fred's face contorted in a unique mixture of shock and arousal while he watched the spectacular scene unfold before his eyes, his pelvis convulsed and his balls contracted, his stiff cock ready to burst. Without having even touched himself, the loving husband was close to cumming. He could see everything clearly. His wife, up on the bed on all fours, her ass raised high, propped up by the pillows. Her back arched and her head snapped back as Phil pulled her long brown hair. Her beautiful eyes glazed over and her perfect lips wide open, emitting high pitched screams at a devastating volume while the ugly brute of a man behind her was violently reaming her poor asshole.

"Oooooh, Phil! That's it! Fuck me hard!" Katie cried, "Treat me like a whore!"

"I sure will!" Dorman panted, his voice straining, "I guess you never got fucked by a real man's cock until you met me, am I right?"

"G-God, no," the hot wife moaned in lust.

"Is my cock better than your husband's? the ugly man hollered.

"Yesssss!" the hot mother hissed as her legs started shaking uncontrollably. Katie felt the corner of her mouth contorting. She knew that there was nothing on earth that could prevent that earthquake of a climax she was about to experience as she felt the delicious rush to orgasm.

"Wouldn't you rather take your husband's cock up your ass than mine?" as Phil raised an eyebrow.

"Aaaaaaaaarghhhhh! the sexy wife cried, amidst the sensation of the old pervert's brutal thrusts.

"Say it!" he shouted.

"Stop it Phil!! Just fuck me!" Katie coughed as she was so close to cumming.

"Whose cock do you want to get fucked by?" Phil bellowed, his face beet red as his sweat ran in streams from his bald head.

"Oh Fuck! Fuck!" Katie hissed as her body started shaking, "Yours!...I want your cock!" the tormented beauty screamed as the admission sent her over the top again. Her

naked body racked with spasms. "Ohhhhhhh fuck!" she cried, her hands clawing at the bedspread, "I'm cum...I'm cumming. Ohhhhh Shit! I'm cumming!" Ohhhh, fuck me, Daddy! Fuck me!"

The old man didn't have to be told twice as he kept pounding into the horny wife's asshole with a devastating speed and force. He could feel her pussy squirting copious amounts of juices beneath him, coating his balls and soaking the pillows.

Despite the thousands of porn videos he had watched in his life, Fred had never witnessed anything so intense. So real. So arousing. Watching his own wife get fucked silly by the largest cock he had ever seen was more than he could handle. His mouth wide open and his lips quivering, he watched the ugly fat man get Katie off for the umpteenth time that afternoon, his cock buried deep in her ass. But unlike many of the female porn stars he had watched over the years, Fred knew that his wife wasn't faking. He could see the uninhibited lust in her eyes, hear her passionate cries as she lifted her hips, allowing the fat man to assault her tight butthole more vigorously.

For the next few minutes, the perverted neighbor fucked Katie with even more vigor. Grabbing her tiny waist, he kept hammering into her tight ass as if he wanted to kill her. His large obese belly jiggled and propped up over the sexy wife's back as his oversized cock screwed in and out of her well-reamed asshole.

Katie had closed her eyes and was now experiencing the longest orgasm of her life. Her body shook and quivered with every thrust. The merciless pounding she was taking from her lover seemed to keep her in a constant state of orgasmic bliss. Trying to get her thoughts together through the clouds of ecstasy, she wondered what it would look like to an innocent bystander - the former Mrs. America being ass-fucked doggie-style by an ugly, obese man. Little did she know that her actions were actually being watched. Though unfortunately not by a stranger.

Fred looked on in perverted horror as the old man finally slowed down, his crooked mouth wide open as he gasped for air. Never would he have deemed it possible that this fat, obese geezer, well into his sixties, would be able to last this long after fucking his wife for what seemed like ages at a devastating speed and force. And from he what he could tell, he still hadn't cum yet.

"Push your ass back!" Dorman demanded breathlessly, "Fuck yourself on my cock!"

Slowly Katie popped herself up on her elbows as she began to slowly thrust her ass back onto the giant prick. Though she felt totally exhausted by her multiple orgasms, the sexy mother was determined to do anything she could to satisfy her perverted lover.

Over and over again the beautiful wife moved forward until just the fat head was lodged inside her, then slowly pushed back, experiencing the mind-blowing sensation of having 10 inches of bloated, veiny flesh shoved into her butt.

"There you go!" Phil laughed, as he watched her luscious, shiny ass swallow and release his fat prick over and over again, "You love that, don't you? Love it more than anything!"

"Ohhhh fuck, yes!" moaned Katie as she gradually picked up speed, "I love it! I...I love being ass fucked like a whore!" Somewhere in the back of her mind, the hot wife realized in shock that she hadn't even made that last statement to appease the old man. In her sex-crazed condition, it really was the best feeling in the world.

Much as he enjoyed letting his freckled girlfriend do the work, Phil decided it was time to take control again. Grabbing ahold of her hair, he jerked Katie's head back, twisting her face towards his as he leaned over her back. His fat tongue licked her lips as Katie closed her eyes, moaning as they kissed wet and passionately before the fat brute started to mercilessly fuck her ass again. The hot mother fell forward, not knowing how much more stimulation her tormented body could take. Already, she felt herself on the verge of another devastating climax.

"Fuck my ass, Daddy!" she cried, now totally inhibited, "Fuck the shit out of my ass! Ohhhhhhhh fuck me!"

What followed were another two minutes of relentless, brutal ass-fucking. So violent that it made Fred worry that the old pervert may seriously injure his wife. All the while, Katie continued to yell obscenities at her lover, begging him to show no mercy with her as he pounded into her sweat-covered body.

"Aren't you glad you found yourself a boyfriend with a big dick?" Dorman moaned as he gradually felt his own orgasm approach, "What on earth will you do without me? You'll probably be on the prowl every night like a cat in heat, looking for big cocks to fuck and suck!" His fingers closed around her neck, choking her. "Nnnnggggghhh, Aaaarrrrgh!" he grunted, his face distorting as a strand of saliva dripped from his nasty mouth onto Katie's glistening backside.

"I think I am going to cum, Freckles!" he panted, gritting his teeth as he picked up speed again, "Tell me how much you want it!"

"Oh God, yes! Please cum for me!" Katie chanted, out of her mind with lust , "Ohhhhhh Fuuuuuck, yesssss! Cum for me! Please, Daddy! Give it to me!"

The hot wife knew only too well that the feeling of her old lover shooting his semen deep inside her would inevitable trigger off another gigantic orgasm. Katie clutched at the bed sheets, wondering if her oversensitive body would even last that long.

Phil kept mercilessly hammering into her ass as he pulled Katie's long brown hair again, forcing her to watch herself in the mirror. "Look at yourself, you pathetic whore!" he snarled, "Little Mrs. Jackson getting the ass-fucking of her life." Rage filled his mind as he hammered his swollen shaft in and out of her tight butt.

The combination of Phil's crude remarks and the sensational fullness and friction she was experiencing deep inside her, caused Katie's body to once again lose the fight. Her loins started shivering uncontrollably, as the old man kept pounding into her without mercy, bringing her to yet another delightful climax.

"Oohhhhhhhh shitttt! Phil! What are you doing to me?" the beautiful mother sobbed, clawing at the sheets as her eyes glazed over "Ohhhhhh fuck!".

Dorman slowed down as he felt Katie's body shaking with orgasmic spasms. Large beads of sweat were dripping off his hideous body. Gripping her hips, he pushed forward one last time, burying himself inside her to the hilt. He could feel her hot shithole squeezing his bloated shaft, coaxing it to spill its hot load. The fat man's muscles began to tense up and it took a tremendous amount of self-control to suppress his own climax. Katie had fully expected him to fill her ass. Instead, she felt him slowly pull his fat prick out of her tight brown hole. The old man had one last obscene act to perform on the beautiful wife and he wanted to make sure that her husband got a good look.

Katie remained on all fours, too tired to move. The hot wife was utterly spent. Her head was still buried in the mattress, her glistening naked body covered in their combined sweat. Never had she been treated so roughly before and yet she had loved every second. Feeling the coolness of the air condition on her wide open shithole, she could only imagine the sight she presented.

Phil looked down at the sexy mother's abused, gaping ass and admired the way she still remained on all fours, waiting for his next order. She didn't have to wait long.

"Get on the floor, Freckles!" the old man growled, his face red with exertion.

Katie slowly turned her head, wiping the tears from her pretty face as she stared up at her fat lover, then down at his iron-hard cock. Slowly she slid off the bed, obediently kneeling down on the floor, her naked body still shaking. After the ecstatic screams that had been audible only moments ago, the only sound that could be heard now apart from heavy breathing was the silent humming of the laptop on the desk.

Dorman slowly climbed off the king-sized bed and stood in front of the kneeling wife. His glistening, swollen dick now hovered directly in front of Katie's beautiful face.

"Damn, look at that!" he exclaimed, grimacing as he peered down over his huge gut "You got my cock all filthy, you dirty slut!"

Katie looked up at him sheepishly, her eyes misty. Her multiple orgasms had left her in a dream-like state, though still incredibly horny. The old man's huge, bulging prick looked as gorgeous as ever yet the pungent smell quickly reminded her of what it was smeared with.

"I want you to clean it, you hear me? Clean your shit off my cock with your fucking mouth, you skanky whore!" Phil ordered, casting a quick side glance at the laptop.

Back in his office, Fred held his breath. He had watched his wife perform things he thought he would never see her do, not even in his wildest dreams. But this was something else. So dirty. So disgusting. Surely she would never...

Katie nodded obediently. She brushed her matted hair off her face before placing her hands on her thighs and opening her mouth as Phil stepped up and slowly slid his fetid cock down her throat. Her tongue started lapping at the monstrous shaft as she noisily slobbered all over the hard, filth-covered flesh without hesitation. So willing was she to serve this man that the thought of where his cock had been buried just moments ago didn't seem to bother her at all. If anything, it seemed to add to her excitement.

Just as Dorman placed his hand on her head, guiding his prick in and out of her warm wet mouth, the hotel telephone rang.

The fat man stopped humping Katie's face as he stared at the camera. He felt sure that it was Fred. A devilish grin appeared on his fat face.

"Let me get that!" he said, pulling his cock out of the hot wife's lips as he moved towards the desk. Katie crawled after him as he reached for the receiver.

"Let it ring!" she panted, grabbing his stiff cock as she engulfed it with her tiny hand, "they'll call back, whoever it is!" Dorman paused as he looked at the laptop then back down as Katie started to suck on his oversized cock again. She desperately wanted to make him cum, wanted to feel him shoot his thick sperm all over her. Unsure of what to do, the old man hesitated for a moment, but picked up the receiver.

"Hello?" he grunted, feeling Katie's tongue licking up and down his shaft.

"Sir, this is the reception," a voice on the other end of the line said, "I'm afraid other guests have complained about the noise. We've had reports of a woman screaming. Is everything okay?"

"What? Yeah, yeah, sure. I'll take care of that. No problem," Phil grumbled, as Katie looked up at him, slobbering all over his prick. She didn't even care who he talking to. All that she wanted was to coax a huge, creamy load from his beautiful cock.

"Sir, we would appreciate if you kept the noise level down," the receptionist continued "Oh, and Mrs. Jackson had a call from her husband."

"I'll let her know. Thank you!" the fat man coughed, grinning as he hung up the phone and forced his rock-hard cock deeper into the married woman's mouth.

Fred absent-mindedly ran his hand up and down his wet crotch as he watched his beautiful wife enthusiastically suck on his ex-neighbor's dirty schlong. The sudden ring of his buzzer snapped him back into reality as his secretary's voice resonated from the small speaker, "Mr. Jackson, it's twenty past five. The board is growing impatient."

Fred's hands shook as he pressed the button on the desk phone, "J...Just a few more minutes, Janet!" he stuttered, his voice trailing off. In morbid fascination he stared at the screen again as Phil grabbed his wife's head as Katie looked up at him, tears welling in her eyes. The obese neighbor looked down at the brunette beauty.

"The desk wanted you to know that Fred called," he laughed as he pulled his dick from her mouth and slapped her face with the massive muscle, forcing it balls deep into her mouth again. Katie tried to rise from the floor to help accept it further down her throat but Phil held her down.

"You better get it nice and clean!" the obese man growled, "Does it taste good? You love it, don't you? You love sucking my cock after it's been up your ass!"

Katie, her face stuffed with more man-meat than she could handle, was not in a position to reply but she knew that what he said was true. She loved to suck cock and the taste and smell of her own ass only added to her arousal.

Phil looked down in glowing approval as his married girlfriend started to fuck him with her mouth. Taking his hands off the back of her head, he started to play with her tits, roughly pinching her stiff nipples, causing her to groan with desire. She had not stopped looking up at the fat geezer, her beautiful hazel eyes seeking his, expressing a total submission to this hideous man. A dutiful slut looking up at her master, while he continued to viciously fuck her face for the next few minutes.

Dorman had slightly moved to the side. Fred now had his view of Katie partially obstructed by the fat man and was treated to the unpleasant sight of his ex-neighbor's flabby buttocks being thrust into his wife's gorgeous face. Yet he could still hear the unmistakable sounds of her gagging and moaning around the giant cock.

It was not long before Katie's wet mouth was having its desired effect on the old man. He placed his hands on her head and started to violently rock her head back and forth as he approached a glorious orgasm. Katie in turn, continued to look up at him submissively. The vigorous throat fucking was making her eyes water and her pretty

face was streamed with tears. Phil had closed his puffy eyes, the lips of his crooked mouth half open, showing his yellow teeth.

"Aaaaarghhhhh, Fuck!" he cried, "Keep going! That's it! Fuck yeah! I'm gonna cum!"

He opened his bloodshot eyes and peered down. He watched his cock sliding in and out of Katie's mouth, enjoying the wanton look in her eyes as he listened to her moans. He knew this was most certainly the last time he would be fucking her and he wanted to savor the moment. He suddenly realized how lucky he had been. Having a beautiful, successful young woman become addicted to his cock, fulfill his every wish. He was certainly living every man's dream. As he watched the hot wife slobber, suck and moan with a look of total submission on her face, Phil once again wondered if he had made the right decision.

However those thoughts were soon to be forgotten as he felt the unmistakable signs of an enormous orgasm swell up inside him. His muscles contracted as the nerves in his old body sent shockwaves of pleasure to his brain, "Ahhhh that's it, Freckles! That's it! Suck me harder! I am going to cum right down your throat, you fucking whore!" he roared out.

The sexy wife, moaning with unabashed desire, instantly increased her efforts as she felt the hard prick grow even larger in her mouth. Her small hands wrapped around the long shaft, wildly jerking the fat fuck-stick. Feeling her pussy juices run down her thigh, Katie found that, to her utter surprise, she was on the brink of another climax herself.

Throwing his head back as he closed his eyes, Phil Dorman let out an animalistic roar as his oversized ball sack contracted. Ramming his fat hips into Katie's face one last time, he felt his boiling nut juice sweep the entire length of his cock before it shot out of the tip, filling his married girlfriend's wet mouth with volleys of spunk.

As she felt the tremendous force of the first few spurts fill her gullet, Katie was overwhelmed by an orgasm of her own.

"Mmmmmmmmmm," she moaned around the fat schlong, her body convulsing as she greedily swallowed the old man's delicious sperm.

"That's it, bitch! Swallow every last drop, you married slut!" Phil cried, his fat hips shaking.

Still cumming, he pulled his big cock from Katie's mouth, stroking it twice as long ropes of gooey cum continued to erupt from the tip, striking the bridge of the sexy beauty's nose, flying all across her face and into her wide open mouth.

Katie remained on her knees, her legs shaking in aftermath, her lips wide open as she happily received her ex-neighbor's thick sperm as it covered her face in quantities her husband had never been able to produce.

Time seemed to slow for Fred and he couldn't take it anymore. He had just watched his wife cum just from sucking off the ugly brute, now here she was, getting her face covered with an unreal amount of fuck-juice as the old bastard spewed his life-giving sperm all over her beautiful face. It looked like slow motion as stream after stream of hot sticky cum shot out of the huge dick across his wife's face. Turning and twisting in his chair, Fred suddenly felt his own cock and balls contracting several times, emitting their creamy contents into his pants. "Fuck!" he cried, shaking as he pressed his hand down on his crotch, "Oh Fuck!"

Fred breathed heavily, burying his head in his hands. As his arousal slowly ebbed, the feelings of pain and anger returned. He looked down at his expensive Armani suit, now totally soiled, then back at the screen.

Unlike himself, Phil did not have to bother with contaminated clothes as he was in the privileged position of spraying his cum on his wife's perfect face and Katie did everything to make sure that he would not suffer the indignity of having any sperm on himself or his apparel, making sure no drop was lost as she happily accepted his salty gift to her.

"Ohhhhhhh Freckles, you suck the best cock!" Phil stammered as he glanced at the laptop and winked.

Katie greedily swallowed every last drop of the obese man's emission before, seemingly reluctantly, letting his giant prick slip out of her mouth.

"And you've got the best cock!" she smiled breathlessly, licking her lips. After being practically ignored by him for nearly a week, the sexy wife felt almost grateful that her ex-neighbor had chosen to blow his load into her warm mouth and across her pretty face. The married mother, her face white with globs of semen, continued to suck on her lover's fat cock for another minute or so while constantly squeezing his humongous balls, hoping desperately to extract even more cum from them.

Katie carried on looking up at him, pathetically trying to express her total submission with her eyes while Phil merely glared at her. Though she knew that she was nothing more than a filthy whore to him, she inexplicably longed to make the old man as happy as she could.

Finally, the obese widower removed his deflated cock from the beautiful woman's abused mouth. Taking a step back, he collapsed onto the bed, his hideous feet dangling over the edge. Katie crawled over the carpet, nestling up between his chubby

legs. Slowly, she lay her spunk-covered face on his flabby thigh as she gently stroked his glistening prick.

"Are you satisfied now, Freckles?" asked Phil as he tried hard to catch his breath.

"Yesssss!" she whispered, all the while gently kissing his cock and balls "Thank you, Daddy!"

She stared up at his fat ugly face as his cum trickled down her freckled cheeks, "Did you like that?" Phil asked quietly.

She opened her hazel eyes, staring at the piss hole of Phil's cock as she licked her lips "It was soo..." Her breaths were shallow and her voice quivered, "...so goood," she whispered.

"I hope you enjoyed that because it was probably the last time." The old man mumbled, totally exhausted.

"What are you talking about?" Katie whispered breathlessly, lowering her head as she started to gently nibble on his hairy balls "We've still got tomorrow!"

Dorman propped himself up on his elbows and watched as the hot mother gently licked her way across his sweaty ball sack and up to his deflated cock. She looked up at him, smiling as she playfully flicked her tongue over his protruding vein. The old man gave vent to a loud laugh. He couldn't believe that his freckled slut actually wanted more. "Damn it, you're still horny, aren't you?" he grinned, panting.

The sperm-covered beauty smiled lewdly. Her fat lover was right.

"Fuck, you've got to be the most insatiable bitch on the planet!" he exclaimed, grunting as he bent forward and grabbed Katie's head, pulling her up towards him. His lips pressed down on hers as she opened her mouth, moaning while she kissed him deeply and passionately. The old man could taste his own cum on the married mother's agile tongue as it shot in and out of his mouth while her hand wrapped around his fat cock, jerking it in a feeble attempt to make it hard again.

In the meantime, Fred had unzipped his trousers and was hectically trying to clean up the mess he had made on himself. Breathing heavily, he alternated between watching his wife and her lover French-kiss on the screen and wiping himself with his silk handkerchief. Looking up again, he saw the fat pervert pull Katie's hand off his prick as he got up from the bed.

"I want you to make yourself cum!" Dorman commanded, "Finger both your holes!"

Katie nodded as she knelt back down on the carpet, whipping her tongue across her lips and lowering her fingers to her wet crotch. The hot wife moaned in delight as her

mind reeled with intense ecstasy. Gently, she traced her swollen cunt lips. She knew that it wouldn't take her long to get off again. Pulling her other hand down behind her, she eased a finger into her sore asshole. Noticing how loose she had become back there, she quickly added another digit.

With four fingers buried in her cunt and two in her butt, the sexy mother peered down as she started stroking her them in and out. After just a few seconds, she once again found herself on the brink of another mind-blowing climax.

Phil looked down at the kneeling beauty. Her face and hair were covered in cum as it dribbled down her cheeks. A thick drop of spunk glistened on the tip of her nose.

Her face a mask of sheer ecstasy, Katie's fingers kept sliding in and out of her sensitive holes, her lips trembling as her tongue lapped at the thick cum that was dripping down her face.

"I want you to cum all over your fingers!" Dorman growled menacingly, "Imagine you had two cocks deep inside of you".

"Mmmmh, oh God!" Katie moaned as she closed her eyes and fantasized about being double penetrated while she rapidly approached another orgasm. The sloppy sounds of her manipulations filled the room as she moaned with every thrust of her delicate fingers. Faster and faster the sexy mother worked her hands, her already labored breathing became heavier still. Her tongue hung from the corner of her mouth as the panting beauty closed her eyes, only seconds away from another delicious climax.

Dorman looked over at the laptop and grinned. He moved his oversized body in front of the kneeling former Mrs. America and grabbed his deflated cock.

"Damn, I really messed you up good," he laughed as he looked down at the hot mother's spunk-covered features.

"So good!" Katie whispered, her voice shaking as she frantically fingered herself, "so good".

"You really should rinse your face" the fat man said, a twinkle in his eye. "Would you like me to help you?"

Katie stopped fingering herself, trying to catch her breath as she opened her eyes and stared at him blankly for moment or two before she realized what he meant. A wicked smile appeared on her face as her eyes lit up. She watched the naked old man as he stroked his humongous prick and stepped up to her.

"Here?" Katie asked, looking around the room with a sense of panic as Dorman pointed his fat cock at her face, "Why don't we go to the baaaagh..." A loud yelp echoed around the room as a small spurt of piss erupted from the old man's prick. There

wasn't much force as it splashed upon Katie's cum covered chin, "Oooooh!!" the naked mother squealed, feeling the warm liquid run down her neck.

The fat pervert instantly squeezed his monstrous cock, cutting off the stream.

Katie looked up at him, gasping. She had no idea how she had come to enjoy this particular fetish. But there was no doubt that she did. Ever since the old man had first performed this depraved act with her, she had fantasized about it, secretly hoping that he would do it again. It was so utterly humiliating, so inconceivable that she would let anyone treat her this way yet the sheer perversity made her body shudder with arousal.

The prospect of being totally abased again made the sexy wife forget that she was kneeling in the middle of her hotel room. She threw her head back as she brushed her hair from her face, "Do it!" the hot beauty moaned encouragingly, opening her mouth as she playfully stuck out her tongue, "Piss on me!"

"Keep fingering yourself, you wanton whore!" the old man groaned, still squeezing his cock as he felt the pressure on his bladder increase.

Katie instantly obliged as her fingers dug deeper into her cunt and ass, frantically pushing them in and out. Within a few moments, she was on the verge again.

"Beg me for it!" Phil grunted, gritting his teeth.

"Piss on meeeeeee!!" Katie moaned, feeling her orgasm approach.

"That's it! keep fingering yourself!" the old man panted, "Here it comes!"

He moved closer, aiming his cock at her breasts before loosening his grip on it and releasing a steady, forceful stream of bladder juice onto the submissive wife.

"Ohhhhhhhhh fuckkkkkkkkkk!" Katie squealed, feeling his hot piss stinging her nipples and working its way up her neck and onto her face. She moved her hands faster as her body rocked back and forth, "I'm cumming...I'm cumming!" she cried repeatedly as her body was showered with urine, "Ohhhhh my God!"

The hot wife's breaths were short and shallow as her chest heaved in ecstasy while she listened to the excited laughs of her ex-neighbor. Dorman shook his head in disbelief, making sure to hose every inch of the sexy mother's body. Even he found it hard to grasp that his married slut would actually cum while being peed on.

If Fred Jackson had been asked only moments before if there was anything left to shock him, he would have most certainly answered in the negative. But there was absolutely nothing in the world that could have prepared him for this. His mouth half open, his eyes glued to the screen, he watched his beautiful wife, the mother of his

children being urinated on by their ugly ex-neighbor. And worst of all, Katie was enjoying every second. Not knowing whether to laugh or cry, the flabbergasted husband hardly took notice of the fact that, even after having cum, his cock was still rock hard.

Phil giggled as he watched Katie's breasts, neck and face being covered by his piss. He could see the hot wife's body still writhing in pleasure beneath him, "Fucking dirty whore!" the ugly geezer gasped, "Cumming as I piss all over your married body!"

"Ooooooohhhhhhhh!" Katie gargled as he as the dirty pervert aimed his stream directly at her mouth. Her body convulsed as she battled not to fall to the floor, still working her fingers in and out of her gaping holes.

It seemed so unfathomable that she should be aroused by what the old man was doing to her. Treating her worse than anyone ever had. Using her as a human toilet. When Phil had first suggested doing this to her, she had been appalled but then had found it an incredible turn-on. Now there was no denying it.

Following his stream to her face, she shuffled her knees and moved her head towards the fat man's groin as her lips closed around his cockhead. Phil pissed in her mouth. The hot wife swallowed as much as she could before she felt him withdraw as he directed the last few spurts at her face again before the stream finally slowed.

"Awwwwwwwww" Katie squealed in disappointment. She ran her tongue over her wet lips and grinned lewdly at her obese lover as she pulled her fingers from her wet openings. The hot mother sighed happily as she peaked out of her left eye. She knew that she should be disgusted yet she felt strangely at ease and relaxed. More orgasms than she could have counted had ripped across her body.

There was a drop of golden piss clinging to the head of Phil's cock. The beautiful wife reached out for the large prick as she leaned forward, flicking it quickly with the tip of her tongue before pulling it towards her as she engulfed it with her mouth again. Katie sucked on the huge, deflated penis, lovingly milking a few more drops out of it. Finally, after a minute or so, she pulled her mouth off of his cock, smacking her lips.

"How was that, Freckles?" asked Phil.

"Scrumptious!" Katie giggled.

She looked around, a burning sensation filled her eye as suddenly reality came crashing down on her, "Oh my God!" the hot wife cried, putting a hand over her mouth, "What have we done?" The carpet beneath her was completely soaked and there were wet patches on the side of the bed. Her clothes, lying next to her on the rug were also drenched and the whole room seemed to be filled with an acrid stench of piss and sex.

Placing one hand on the bed, she slowly stood up from the soaked carpet as they faced each other, naked and exhausted, the drenched beauty and the ugly old man.

Phil stared at Katie's spectacular body, dripping with urine. Suddenly, he started laughing.

"What's so funny?" the hot wife asked, scrunching her nose as she folded her arms in front of her. She assumed that she looked ridiculous with a combination of cum and piss all over her.

"Nothing, nothing." Phil laughed as he stepped over and grabbed her arm, ushering her towards the laptop, "Put your hands on the desk and spread your legs!"

A rush of excitement swept through her body as Katie realized that her lover obviously still had more in store for her. She looked at him questioningly as she assumed the requested position.

Phil traced her wet cunt lips with his fingers as his thumb brushed over her loosened sphincter.

Fred now had a close-up view of his dripping wife's wet face staring directly into the camera, her soaked hair clinging to her forehead as she closed her eyes and started emitting soft moans.

"Well, I do believe we put on quite a show, don't you think so?" he heard the hideous man say in the background.

"We sure did," Katie moaned, enjoying the feeling of his fat fingers teasing her abused holes.

"I wasn't talking to you, slut!" Phil laughed.

"What do you mean?" the hot wife asked as she opened her eyes.

Phil leaned over as he hit two keys on the laptop, "But let's see what our friend has to say to that!"

The panting wife stared straight ahead as the screen came to life. Fred's face appeared his eyes glassy as he stared straight ahead with a blank expression. Sweat was dripping from his forehead and his hair was all disheveled.

Phil stepped away, grinning. It had been a gamble. He hadn't been sure if his ex-neighbor had actually sat through the whole humiliating scene or if at some point, he had just gotten up and left, unable to take any more. He was relieved to find that he was still there.

The moment she caught sight of her husband's face, Katie let out a scream so loud that its volume equaled the ones she had emitted in sheer lust earlier on. This time though, there was nothing but panic in her voice.

"Phil!!" she hollered as she jumped back, frantically trying to cover her naked body from her husband with her hands, "Oh my God! What have you done?!?"

One hand covered her breast while her other covered her abused pussy. She bent over at the waist as she tried to move but Dorman grabbed her arm, holding her in place so Fred could see his abused wife.

"Oh my God!" Katie cried hysterically, staring at the screen, "Oh my God!"

The old man pressed his mouth into her ear, "I told you not to disobey me, you slut! You should have fucking listened!"

"Oh my Gooooooooood!" the sexy wife yelled as she burst into tears.

Dorman finally released her arm and moved towards the computer, raising the volume, "Anything you want to say, Fred?" he laughed, waving at the camera, "I'm so glad you got to meet my girlfriend!"

His fat body jiggled with laughter.

Fred just sat there, his face not displaying any kind of emotion. Slowly, he navigated his cursor towards the corner and closed the application. The screen went blank as he leaned back in his chair, trying to make sense of what had just happened.

As the screen blackened, Katie let out a roar of rage as she jumped at the fat man and slapped him hard across the face, "Get out, you bastard!" she cried, sniffing as she raised her small fists, "Get the fuck out of here! Oh my God! What have you done?"

Phil's held up his fat arms shielding himself from her blows as he bent down to pick up his neatly piled clothes. He laughed uncontrollably, "This is the thanks I get?" he said in a mocking voice as he sat down on the bed, "I give you the best time of your life and now you don't want to know me? I thought you loved me!"

"Get out!" Katie hollered, "Just get out! Oh my God!"

As she watched the hideous man pull his underwear up over his fat cock, Katie fell to the floor on her knees, burying her soiled face in her hands as she sobbed uncontrollably, "Why did you do this to me?" she cried.

"I already told you," Phil said sternly as he pulled up his shorts, "You broke our deal!"

"Shut up!" yelled the sexy wife, "Just shut up and get the hell out my room!"

"No need to cry, Freckles!" the fat man coughed, buttoning up his shirt, "You should be thanking me. You don't have to hide your true self anymore! You aren't a prim and proper wife or America's sweetheart. You are nothing but a slutty whore!"

Katie looked up at him with teary eyes as her jaw started to quiver, "Fuck you!" she said, averting her gaze.

"Oh, by the way," the old man growled as he slipped on his raggedy flip flop shoes and turned to leave, "We start shooting 'The Biggest Loser' next week. I do hope you'll be rooting for me."

Katie didn't answer as she wrapped her arms around her wet, naked body. She suddenly felt cold and lonely.

"Give Fred my regards!" the old man laughed as he turned and limped through the door as it slammed shut behind him.

What followed was a moment of eerie silence before the tormented mother burst into tears again, crying hysterically for a few minutes as all her shame, anger and exhaustion were released in a piteous crying fit.

Fred Jackson sat motionless in his office chair. He had turned his computer off 10 minutes ago yet he seemed unable to move. He wiped the sweat from his forehead, blinking. Maybe it had all been a bad dream. He looked down as his cum-stained suit told him otherwise. His legs shaking, he slowly got up from his desk as he opened the door and walked out. Janet stared at him.

"Mr. Jackson?" she asked, looking at his pale, sweaty face, "Are you okay? You look awful."

"I...I don't feel well Janet," Fred said in a mechanic voice as he stared straight ahead, "I think I'm going to go home."

"But Mr. Jackson?! The board meeting. They've already called several times. You should have been there an hour ago." as she tried to help her boss.

Fred took no further notice of her as he made his way to the elevator.

Her body still racked with sobs, Katie picked herself up off the floor and walked over to the phone as she picked it up and quickly dialed Fred's office number. After multiple rings it was redirected to his secretary. "Fred Jackson's office. How can I help you?"

"Hi Janet!" Katie said, her voice shaking, "Is...is Fred in?" Her lips quivered as the tears flowed freely down her face.

"No, he just left!" replied the elderly woman, "He said he wasn't feeling well. He didn't look good either and he missed the board meeting."

Katie's heart dropped. She knew how important the board meeting was for Fred and the part it played in the promotional process.

Janet paused as she thought she heard sobbing noises on the other end of the line, "Are you okay? You sound upset."

Katie swallowed hard, as the taste of the old man's cum and piss still lingered in her mouth. "I'm fine," she sniffed, "I'll call him later."

"Okay," said Janet, "Good luck tomorrow! We will all be watching you!"

Katie hung up. She sat down on the edge of the bed and grabbed her cell phone. Her fingers raced around the screen as she texted 'Please call me!' into the display and pressed 'send'.

She stared out of the window, breathing heavily. The married woman thought about her husband, what he must have been thinking while he witnessed his loving wife with his ugly ex-neighbor. Her breathing grew quicker and her stomach heaved. Suddenly, Katie felt very sick. Placing her hand over her mouth, she ran into the bathroom. Lifting the lid and seat from the toilet, the naked mother knelt down and bent forward, retching heavily as she spewed the contents of her stomach into the ceramic bowl.

When she was finished, Katie flushed and slowly got up, turning on the shower. Crying uncontrollably, she stepped inside and felt the hot water cover her skin, eradicating the old man's fluids from her body. The beautiful wife shivered, knowing she would never be able to eradicate the shame and guilt she felt for what she had done.

Epilogue:

That evening, when Katie took the stage with her dance partner in front of a live audience at CBS Television City, there was not even a hint of a flaw in her appearance. Anyone watching at home saw a former Mrs. America who looked stunningly beautiful with perfectly applied make up and long curly brown hair. An icon of beauty and virtue. A role model for any young mother and wife, flaunting a body that would make a 20 year-old jealous.

The camera caught every angle of her beautiful face as she smiled and waved, showing her immaculate white teeth. The sexy mother was wearing a very short and very sexy black dress, showing off her gorgeous legs. Even the judges complemented her on her ravishing looks, telling Mark how lucky he was to be dancing with her.

No one would ever have guessed that earlier she had allowed her obese ex-neighbor to fill every one of her holes with his huge cock before letting him shower her gorgeous body with cum and piss.

For the last few hours, Katie had been calling home tirelessly, texting, e-mailing, telling Fred that she loved him and that he should call her back. There never came an answer.

As their song began, the sexy wife immediately lost her count and made numerous missteps, even falling to the floor twice during a few simple choreographed moves. Her legs felt like jelly, her ass still stung and her thoughts were all over the place after the relentless pounding she had received the day before.

As the song came to an end, Katie stood in front of the judges, smiling faintly as she tried to catch her breath before, amidst a mixture of cheers and boos, she and her partner received one of the worst scores that the judges on 'Dancing with the Stars' had ever given in the history of the program.

Fred Jackson sat in his darkened living room, staring at the TV screen as he watched his wife stumble and fall all over the place. His face showed no emotion. He could not have cared less if she won or lost. Even while he watched her dance, he couldn't get the vision of Katie taking that monstrous, bulging cock in every hole of her body out of his mind. He had spent the last hours trying to come to terms with what he had witnessed and what it meant to him and his marriage.

There was no doubt in his mind that his wife was a sleazy, cheating whore. A woman who a few years ago had never even given a blowjob had gone out of her mind with depraved lust, begging an ugly fat man to fuck her in every hole possible. He was disappointed in her yet he was also disappointed in himself for becoming so turned on by watching his beautiful spouse lower herself into the gutter.

Hours later, Katie lay on top of her hotel bed, staring at the ceiling. It was way past midnight but the hot wife knew she would not fall asleep for the next few hours. For the umpteenth time, she checked her phone. There were no new messages.

The unmistakable stench of urine still lingered in the air, a constant reminder of what had occurred in this very room not too long ago. The feelings of guilt were nearly unbearable as Katie thought back to the kind of things Phil had made her do and say.

Yet, even now and knowing the irreparable damage her lustful urges had caused, the hot wife felt her pussy twitch as she recalled the fat pervert pounding her from orgasm to orgasm. It had been the best sex she had ever had.

Hating herself for her feelings, Katie rolled onto her side as she pulled up her knees, assuming a fetal position. Maybe the old man had been right. Maybe she was an insatiable slut.

A single tear rolled down her freckled cheek as Katie checked her phone again. With every hour that passed by without a sign of life from her husband, she felt more certain that her marriage was over and there was no one left to comfort her. She had very likely lost her spouse and her lover at the same time. Never before had the beautiful woman experienced a feeling of such utter loneliness. It was evidently clear that everything had changed. Life would never be the same.

My Hot Wife Katie Ch. 30

Kathryn Jackson was depressed. Her husband had moved out of their home and stayed at an apartment in the downtown area that was owned by his employer. It was reserved for foreign business guests but he had spoken with his boss who agreed to help him out. Fred continued to make the house payment, paid the bills and gave Katie money for groceries and other expenditures.

He had refused to talk to his wife about what he had witnessed and Katie couldn't blame him. She had been humiliated by Phil Dorman unbeknownst to her that Fred watched in front of his computer half way across the country. It nauseated her what she allowed Phil to do to her body. She was embarrassed and felt repulsed at what she did and knew she could lose everything because of her wanton desires. Katie spent multiple nights crying herself to sleep at the thought of what she had done behind her husband's back.

The weekends were the worst as she found herself alone in the house as their children stayed with Fred at his apartment. She recalled a time whenever she was alone it meant she would finger fuck or use her dildo on herself until her body erupted in orgasmic bliss. But since her husband left her she vowed that she would change. She told herself she wasn't a slut as Phil had told her repeatedly as he rammed his cock into her.

But yet Mrs. Jackson had to tear herself away from the window when she saw her young neighbor Joechin outside without his shirt on as demented thoughts filled her mind. Sometimes the sexy hard bodied wife pulled herself away from the laptop when she was tempted to watch a sexy hot sex video or read a dirty erotic story on Literotica.com. She hadn't touched herself since she was with the disgusting old neighbor and wanted desperately to save herself for Fred. She rationalized in her mind she would be reborn if Fred would give her a second chance with his love.

The sexy mother tried in vain to forget what she had done and prayed her husband would forgive her. She wouldn't know how to explain if he asked why she did it with Phil. Would she admit to being nothing but a slut for his large cock? How she couldn't get enough of his thick cum? What we would Fred think of her if he knew she had fucked Norman, Mike, or allowed Joel to have his way with her so Phil could just get new clothes? What if her husband knew that she sucked off Reggie just before he came back to the car that hot afternoon? Or even the warden at the prison? Did he already know? Did Phil tell him? She remembered Phil was chatty when he fucked her in front of her husband but she was in her constant state of orgasmic bliss and couldn't remember what was said.

As she tried to forget what she had done it didn't help that Phil Dorman was constantly on television or in the newspaper as they talked about him being on the television show 'The Biggest Loser.' She couldn't bring herself to watch the program although her children were excited to see 'Uncle Phil' on tv, as they had begun to call him before he left. They had no idea that their mother had become a slut while they were sleeping or at school.

It had been over a month of living apart before a tearful Katie finally confronted Fred about whether he wanted a divorce when he dropped off their children. She was horrified of what his response would be as she felt certain he wanted to move on with his life but the sexy wife was willing to give her husband as much space and time that he needed as she was desperate to repair her marriage. Fred was indifferent to the question and couldn't give his wife an answer which caused her to fall into a deeper depression.

Katie wanted to reclaim her life and tried in vain to find a new job but every financial institution in the Kansas City area told her they did not have any open positions. She hoped that Fred wasn't behind her rejections but couldn't help but wonder. She knew she was more than qualified for the openings.

Her promotional opportunities with the media ended as abruptly as her appearance on Dancing with the Stars. They stopped calling and begging for interviews. The stores no longer needed her for autograph sessions. Her life felt empty and it made it worse without her husband being by her side. She hated herself for what she had done.

She spent her day exercising as it kept her mind focused on herself and not any sexual desires. The sexy wife would run in the mornings and do yoga in the afternoon. Katie would wait by her phone and hoped that her husband would call and want to talk to her.

Katie volunteered at the soup kitchen on the weekends and helped the poor. She glanced up numerous times as the dirty men would pass by her in the serving line and stare at her. She tried to dress down and not draw attention to herself. It was a constant inner battle within herself to dress sexy. An older toothless man would always grin widely at her as she saw his eyes running up and down her body. She knew that he was undressing her in his mind and while she should have been disgusted she fought the feelings that erupted inside of her. Mrs. Jackson couldn't help but wonder if Phil was right the entire time; maybe she was just a slut.

With no luck of find a job; her neighbor Mrs. Lee suggested she apply with a temporary agency. She explained that prior to her becoming a manager of a successful business she had began as a temp and moved up quickly because of her skills. She encouraged Katie to do the same. Katie agreed that any paycheck at this point, however small would be helpful, as her bills continued to pile up. The smart and sexy wife had no desire to take much more money from their 501K but their savings was dwindling rapidly with her expenditures. It wasn't long after she had applied that the agency called and requested a secretary, albeit for only for a few weeks, but she was desperate for any work.

The description was very vague as the business had requested secretarial service and data entry. When she arrived on the first day there wasn't a name on the building, just the address printed on the glass window above the door. As the hot wife walked into the business it looked like a regular office building; she took the elevator to the fourth floor as her directions read suite 402. The glass door had no name but had a small doorbell with a speaker screwed into the wall that had a sign printed, 'Press for assistance.' The hot wife looked through the window but nobody was seen at the receptionist desk. She pressed her slender finger on the button and after a few minutes a man with broken English; "Hello?" was heard over the speaker.

"Hi!" Katie softly spoke into the box, "The temporary agency sent me over."

"I'll be right out," the sexy woman watched as the door opened and an older olive toned man smiled widely as he stared at the sexy wife. He was only an inch taller that her and a little chubby. His olive skin highlighted his salt and pepper hair. He opened the door further and extended his hand and with a heavy Indian accent, "You must be Kathryn Jackson!" He reminded her of a much older version of the character 'Raj' from the hit television show The Big Bang Theory. His mannerisms and awkwardness were exactly the same as the character on the show.

She extended her hand, "You can call me Katie," as she glanced past the man and into the office behind him. The office was very bland with no pictures hanging on the wall or any other decorations. He moved out of the way and held the door open as the desperate woman walked in. The office had two chairs in the corner, a door obviously

went into the rest of the business was right next to the receptionist counter and another door with no window on the other wall.

"You may call me Dr. Naz. My full name is Khawaja Nawaz but Naz is good enough!" as he adjusted his long white lab coat, "It's so wonderful to meet you in person. I'm so sorry things didn't work on Dancing with the Stars. I was pulling for you."

"Thank you," Katie softly spoke as even the thought of the show reminded her of her of what had happened and her horrible indiscretions with her obese lover.

He glanced down at a paper, "You used to work at Bank of America?" as he continued to read her resume that he held and raised an eyebrow, "and was one of the managers?"

"Yes," Katie's face reddened from embarrassment.

"The economy has really taken a toll hasn't it?" as he placed his security badge on the door next to the receptionist counter, "Our secretary needed to be off for a few weeks." The chubby doctor pointed towards the front desk in the small lobby behind a large sliding window, "We usually don't use a temporary agency but I know Martin. Did you get to meet him?

"No," Katie shook her head as the old man continued to talk quickly.

"He's the owner of the agency where you applied. He's a very nice man. A neighbor of mine," he giggled. "We needed somebody that was trustworthy that could enter numbers into our system. It should only be a two week project as you see we just switched our systems over and needed to have the data entered before the deadline. You also will need to take care of anyone who comes in to leave deposits," the doctor paused, "but I think we cancelled all of them except a few."

The hot wife couldn't help but be confused. Her jaw clenched, "I'm sorry but I don't even know what business this is? Deposits?" She glanced around and had been in banking for most of her life and the lobby didn't look to be associated with any credit union or financial institution.

"I'm so sorry," Dr Naz laughed. "The service didn't tell you your job description?"

"No. They just said they had a receptionist job for a few weeks," as Katie folded her arms across her chest.

"Ohhh," Naz replied, "I suppose what we do could possibly offend people who think it's unnatural but we are part of the Missouri Center for Reproductive Medicine and Fertility through the University of Missouri." The doctor laughed, "I guess you can say it's similar to what you used to do!"

The sexy wife couldn't help but be confused, "Fertility?"

He turned and led Katie down a corridor, "In simple terms we are a sperm bank. We store samples from across the country. We collect local specimens to help with fertilization and testing. If one of our depositors comes in they are paid $100.00 per sample." Naz stopped next to the receptionist desk and unlocked a drawer that contained a stack of $20.00 bills.

"But don't worry you won't have to handle any of the specimens," he reassured her as he lead the gorgeous woman down another hallway to a small cupboard that was on the wall. He opened it as another door could be seen on the opposite side. A few medical jars were stacked with wipes and other sanitary equipment. "They will make their deposit into the collector," as he lifts a small screw top jar, "and place it in here with their number attached. They will compose themselves and come back out into the lobby where they will ask for payment. But like I stated I think we only have 1 or 2 scheduled during the next few weeks."

Mrs. Jackson's face felt flushed instantly at what occurred in the building, "What do you do with their cu...," stopping her from using the term that she had become accustomed to saying over and over, "deposit."

Dr. Naz grinned with excitement that the beautiful temporary employee was so enthralled with his job, "We process it and place it into cryogenics," he walked down the hallway and into another room where six large vats that were connected to pipes and wires.

Katie's mouth hung open as she gazed at the large containers that she knew were filled with creamy sticky semen. She felt her mouthwatering as she thought about it, "Is that all you do here?"

"No No No," Dr. Naz happily explained, "We conduct tests to always try to better our field. I test samples during the week to see how long the semen can last after being frozen. We have some samples that are 25 years old that are still active when unthawed! Isn't that exciting?"

He turned and opened another door that obviously was a laboratory with microscopes and other medical equipment. The hot wife immediately detected the mouthwatering chlorine smell of semen that filled the lab, "I know some people are offended at such things. I hope this won't be a problem for you," Dr. Nazi explained.

"No. Not at all Dr. Naz," Katie grinned as she already felt her panties becoming moist as her body was already betraying her mind.

He darted into his office that had a small desk with bookshelves stacked with paperwork. He grabbed a long white lab coat and handed it to the hot wife, "I almost

forgot but you will need to wear this while you work regardless if you are in actual contact with the specimens. It's part of the University's policies."

The sexy mother put on the white bland lab coat over her designer clothes as it hung down to her knees. Dr. Naz grinned, "It's not the most fashionable clothes but it fits you wonderfully."

Katie reached back and pulled her hair out past the collar, "I don't mind at all Dr. Naz. I just appreciate the opportunity to work here." The hot wife breathed deeply at the unmistakable smell of the mouthwatering cum that flowed throughout the building.

The next few weeks went by quickly. Katie was excited to come to work more so than she was when she worked at the Bank of America or any engagement for Mrs. America. She would sit at her desk and enter sperm counts of countless men. The higher the sperm count the shorter her breaths would become at the thought of how much could be emptied into her mouth or on her face. She found herself imagining how some of the samples would taste. Would they taste like her husband? Or Phil? Joel? Reggie?

For the first time in months she found herself incredibly turned on. Her hormones were wreaking havoc on her body as she felt herself unable to control urges that were erupting inside of her.

Every day after work; Katie checked her phone and hoped that her husband would have called. The call never came and she was met at home with her children begging for attention. She didn't even have time to finger herself to a wonderful climax. She was quickly becoming sexually frustrated. It caused her to be tense and agitated as it had been two months since any form of sexual release. She couldn't believe what she had done to Fred by denying him any affection at the orders of Phil Dorman as she hated the feeling. While she looked forward to the weekend as she knew she would fuck herself silly; her husband revealed he wouldn't be able to take their children as he had other obligations but wouldn't tell his wife what it entailed when she pressed him for more information.

She grew more and more sexually frustrated as each morning while waking up her whole body tingled at the thought of returning to work and seeing the sensational high numbers of particular donors but at the same time was distraught that her temporary job was coming to an end.

During her last day at her temporary job; the hot wife was incredibly horny. She wore a black thong with matching lacy bra that supported her small perky breasts. She allowed her light grey blouse to hang open a bit more than usual. Her black skirt clung tightly to her small ass and her black high heeled shoes completed her outfit. The hot wife saw Dr. Naz stare at her as he walked by in the morning and could see that he

was peering down her blouse as he stood over her. She bent down and allowed her blouse to open even further. The older man was quickly at a loss for words and walked quickly away down the hallway. She couldn't help but smirk as she turned on her computer, grabbed her lab jacket and started to enter the sperm count numbers. She felt her panties becoming moist with her own pussy juices as her fingers clicked on the keyboard.

As she worked at the desk the hot wife was in a trance as she smelled the distinct scent of semen in the air. Dr. Naz was testing vials of random samples to determine the sperm count after being in cryogenics and the warming process was intoxicating.

As she tried to concentrate and enter the numbers; she suddenly realized that her right hand had moved inside of her lab coat and was slowly massaging her breast over her blouse. She released it quickly and retracted her hand and looked over her shoulder down the hallway towards Dr Naz's lab. She felt the wetness between her legs as she slowly pulled up her skirt to adjust her thong that rested snugly between the lips of her swollen pussy. As she did, the cotton fabric of her panties brushed against her clitoris and sent a jolt of sexual excitement up her spine.

Katie froze for a moment until the feeling subsided. For about ten seconds she just sat there and breathed heavily. Then she ventured her hand back across her pubic mound and up her skirt. The sexy wife stopped at the elastic of her thong and pulled it slightly. Once again the cotton rubbed against her clitoris sending a wave of pleasure running through her body. Katie pulled again, this time harder, generating an even more intense feeling. Slowly the sexy mother slipped her hand further between her thighs. She ran a finger over her sex mound before slowly going further and parted her pussy lips with her middle finger and touched her excited clitoris.

"Oooohhhhhhhh," pierced Katie's lips as her own voice jolted her back into consciousness. She quickly pulled her hand up as she glanced down the hallway towards the lab. She shook her head to desperately remove any thoughts of what she was doing as Dr. Naz could come out at any second and catch her. She sat up in her chair and adjusted her clothing and tried to enter the remaining sperm count data into the computer.

Mrs. Jackson was so horny. A lack of sex and the distinct smell of the semen scent that filled the air fueled her emotions. Unable to maintain her sense of thought; Katie quietly stood up from her desk and walked down the hallway.

The sexy woman walked past the open lab door as she headed straight for the restroom door, "Katie?" the Indian's thick accent boomed from the lab.

"Yes Dr. Naz," as her voice strained with excitement. She felt her panties soaked in her own juices as she stood in the doorway. Her face felt flushed, "Since you are there," as

he glanced up from his microscope, "Could you hand me that jar?" He pointed towards a table across the room.

"Yes doctor," Katie whispered as she walked in. Her eyes couldn't take themselves away from the four jars that contained the sperm that sat next to the doctor. She reached onto the counter and grabbed the other screw top jar with the milky white liquid. She peered over her shoulder back at Dr. Naz who was still sitting at his bench with his back to her as he peered through the microscope. She kept a careful eye on him as she slowly unscrewed the top of the sample. She brought it to her nose and inhaled deeply. She felt her whole body get weak. Her mouth salivated. Her hands shook as she swirled the jar under her nose. The jar was warm to the touch and wanted so badly to place it on her lips and tip it into her watering mouth. Katie quickly screwed the top back on and reluctantly sat it next to Dr. Naz.

"Thank you Mrs. Jackson," he quietly replied as he studied his work.

The hot wife's knees felt weak. Her body trembled, "I'm..." desperately trying to control her, "I'm going to use the restroom."

Dr. Naz didn't move as Katie hurried down the hallway. She entered the small restroom and locked the door. She quickly hiked up her skirt above her small ass and placed her hand on top of her cotton thong. The hot wife was soaked to the touch. She slipped her hand under the fabric and rubbed her mound with her palm. She slowly hiked her skirt higher as she bent over in front of the sink and looked into the mirror. She frantically rubbed her pussy feeling her own wetness on her fingers. She slipped off her high heels and kicked them into the corner of the bathroom. She lowered her panties to her thighs and started fingering herself frantically. "I'm so wet," she softly moaned as she looked at herself in the mirror, "So wet!" She took her finger from herself and gently licked it and tasted the tangy juices of her pussy. The depraved wife's heart beat faster as she pulled off her thong and tossed it to the floor. Her wet hand went back to the assault between her legs.

The sexy mother stared at herself in the mirror as she quickly flicked her fingers over her wet pussy lips and pressed one onto her clitoris. Her whole body tingled from head to toe. She felt her body losing control as she slipped her finger deeper into her wet love canal with ease. Her other hand gripped the sink to prevent herself from falling over. The sounds of her wetness echoed in the small tile floored room as she frantically finger fucked herself. First one finger; then she quickly added another. She was so wet as she added a third. She closed her eyes as she felt her orgasm quickly building. Her breathing became shallow as her body began to shake. Soft moans erupted past her pursed lips. She alternated of rubbing her clit with her fingers and darting them into her wet cunt.

"Katie?" Katie?" Doctor Naz's voice came from outside the door with a small knock.

The hot wife's whole body jumped and she pulled her fingers from herself just as she was about to orgasm, "Just a second," her voiced crackled in the small restroom as she pulled her skirt down and grabbed for her heels. She quickly slipped them back forgetting about her panties that lay at her feet. Katie gasped as she spied her thong lying on the floor as she picked it and glanced around the room and quickly pushed them into the garbage can. She glanced at herself in the mirror as she put on her lab coat, took a deep breath, and opened the door.

Dr. Naz stood in the hallway, "Sorry to disturb you Katie," as he looked at her up and down. He noticed her face was flushed and she appeared to have been sweating, "Are you okay?"

"Yes I'm fine Doctor Naz," as she cleared her voice and hoped that he had no idea what she was doing in the restroom, "Is there a problem?" She hoped he was going to say he needed her for another week or even a day. She felt her breath escape that maybe the doctor was going to ask her to help in the lab so she could get a closer look at all the male nectar that he had stored.

"My mother's having car trouble on the I-70 and Fed-Ex is dropping off a package. Could you do me a huge favor, I know it's your last day but could you wait for the package and put it on my desk. I don't want it left at the door over the weekend."

"No..." she cleared her voice, "No problem Doctor Naz," as the sexy woman tried to maintain her composure. She felt the warmth and wetness between her legs.

"Excellent!" as he turned back towards the hallway, "Wait," as he walked back towards her, "Don't we have a scheduled appointment today?"

"Well," Katie briskly walked back to her desk feeling her swollen labia between her legs with every step. She sat back down and glanced through the calendar, "He was supposed to be here at 10:00," she glanced down her watch, "and it's 12:30 so I guess he's not coming."

"Very well. If he shows up late; just tell him to call to reschedule next week. They front doors will lock when you leave so just turn out the lights. It was a great pleasure working with you; if it's okay, may I just call you directly if we need additional help in the future?" Dr. Naz extended his hand.

Katie placed her small hand into his as he shook it gently, the same hand she had just finger fucked herself with, "Of course! Please do! Hopefully I'll find something full time very soon," the hot wife sighed.

"I'm sure you will. Please try to get the next series of numbers entered Mrs. Jackson before you leave." He turned as he started to walk down the hallway, "If I had an opportunity; I'd hire you on the spot Mrs. Jackson," Naz smiled as he gathered his things in his office, hung up his lab coat, and was quickly out the door.

Mrs. Jackson reclined back in her chair and sighed at how close she came to getting caught by the doctor but yet found that thought extremely arousing. Part of her wanted to return to the restroom but was she worried that Dr. Naz could forget something, come back, and catch her. She ignored her throbbing wet clit and returned to her work. She entered the last page of numbers into the computer as she consciously attempted to suppress the urges that were erupting inside of her.

Katie stared at the door and hoped that Fed-Ex would deliver the package soon so she could go home and relieve her sexual frustrations. As she stared out into the lobby she fought the feelings of her wet pussy dripping onto the chair. Her gaze focused on the bathroom door and that she should retrieve her panties; but the thought of sitting without them excited her. Slowly her eyes drifted to the donation room door. The hot wife stared at it from her desk and slowly she stood up and walked into lobby. She hadn't seen the donation room on her brief tour with Dr. Naz. Her body tingled at the thought so many men masturbating in the small room. The sexy woman slowly opened the door and peeked inside.

A small upholstered chair was in the corner in front of a television with a DVD player affixed to the top. The first thing that hit her was the smell that filled her nose. It was the unmistakable aroma of semen and sex. Katie wasn't sure if this was left over from the rooms past occupant or if the room always smelt vaguely of the mouthwatering man juice. A dozen pornographic magazines were neatly stacked on a shelf. A rack of adult DVD's were on the other shelf. The hot wife casually thumbed through the magazines. There was everything from softcore to hardcore. The magazines on top were the Playboy and Penthouse type. The married woman continued through the stack and they became more graphic as she went. She paused at a magazine titled "30+ MILF" with the cover girl who was in her late 30's, brown hair, freckles. Her hands shook at the resemblance. The cover girl was on her knees between two young men probably barely 20 years old. Both had their cocks in their hands as they stood on each side of the older woman. Katie cautiously opened a couple of pages and saw the pictorial as the sexy mom took one of the cocks into her mouth and the other entered her from behind. The sexy mother's hand shook as she opened her lab jacket. Her hand quickly found its way back onto her breast. The story continued to unfold as she flipped page after page. The woman straddled one boy with his cock buried deep inside of her pussy. The married woman's breath exhaled as she flipped the page and saw the other cock had entered the woman's ass as she took both cocks into her at once. She almost dropped the magazine as her fingers clawed at her clothed breast.

The hot wife's right hand moved quickly down towards her waist. She hiked her skirt up exposing her bare pussy to the room's air. She teased herself as she ran her fingers down her leg and started scraping her nails up her inner thigh. Slowly and rhythmically she ran her them up and down, deliberately ignoring her clit and pussy, while she stared at the magazine's pictorial.

The hot wife paused and looked back towards the door and quietly walked over and closed it. The hot wife wondered why she was being so quiet. She was the only one in the office and the Fed-Ex person would have to ring to come in. What if Dr. Naz would come back? Surely he would have by now if he forgot something she told herself. She allowed her lab coat to fall from her shoulders and drop to the floor. Slowly she undid each button of her blouse and let it fall down. She reached behind her back and removed her bra. The sexy wife gently rubbed her breasts as she felt her hard nipples. Her hands slid down her naked body and unzipped her skirt and slipped it off. She kicked off her heels as she stood in the room completely naked.

The sexy mother studied the magazine that was laid out on the counter in front of her. Katie moved her hand up to her pussy and gently rubbed her pussy lips. As she read the captions for each picture the sexy wife slowly increased the force that applied until her finger slipped inside her pussy lips and touched the entrance to her sex hole. It was already so moist. Katie started to circle her entrance with her fingers with each circle moving slowly closer towards her clit. Eventually, she allowed one finger to lightly brush against it, which sent a shiver up her spine.

The hot wife gently stroked her clit, trying to savor each wave of pleasure as it went through her body. What started with one finger had quickly turned into three. Her sopping wet sex hole dripped with excitement. The hot wife started to pinch and twist her nipples with one hand as she frantically finger fucked herself while staring at the two young men fucking the older woman.

Her mind raced as she thought back to the lab when she had taken the lid of the sample and smelled the semen inside, it smelled like ecstasy. Her mouth salivated as she craved the taste of the man juice. The magazine only added to her already screaming libido. The final picture was the older woman kneeling in front of the boys as they both came on her face. One standing on each side with their cocks in hand. The woman's face covered in their seed. Instantly the hot wife thought about being surrounded by two men who were using her body for their own pleasure. She quickly thumbed back to the picture of both cocks buried into the woman at the same time. Both deep in her ass and pussy. The hot wife's pussy felt as though it could explode. It was warm, dripping wet as her three fingers thrusted in and out of her.

"Fuck me, fuck me," Katie whispered as loudly as she dared at the same time she thrusted her three fingers in and out of her sopping wet love tunnel. Katie was

imagined being ravaged by a big hard cock she saw in the magazine while the other fucked her moist mouth. The still married woman moaned loudly in the small room that echoed. At this point she didn't care if anyone would hear her, "Fuck meeeee," she murmured.

Katie moaned louder and louder as her hand moved faster and faster in and out of her wet cunt while the other joined and began to stroke her clit.

The hot wife moaned out as she imagined being in the middle of the young men she saw in the magazine. The hot wife suddenly found herself thinking about Phil using her with his friends. They filled every hole of her body with their cocks as she choked down their cum.

Katie gasped for breath as her orgasm almost took control but she suddenly stopped. She panted for breath and her hand slowed down on her clitoris before eventually coming to a stop. She wanted to tease herself. She wasn't ready to allow her body to climax. She closed the magazine and sat it on top of the stack and gathered up her clothes. She carefully opened the door and looked to the front entrance and quickly made her way back to her desk. Naked and holding her crumpled up clothes in her arms she walked right in front of the window. Mrs. Jackson almost hoped somebody would have seen her.

She dropped her clothes next to her receptionist desk as her hands shook and her whole body tingled at the thoughts that filled her mind. The fact she was alone in the entire office that was full of frozen spunk made it even more exciting. Her heart felt like it would jump from her chest. The hard bodied naked wife strolled down the corridors as her hard nipples extended away from the tips of her breasts.

She walked down the hallway naked as her pussy dripped between her legs. The coolness of the air attacked her naked body. Her mouth salivated and her taste buds were on fire as her body knew she was in an office that had thousands of loads of sperm. Katie walked over to the cryogenics room. She peeked in as the vats hummed gently in the otherwise silent room. She had no idea on how to remove a sample much less unthaw them. The sexy wife regretted not asking Dr. Naz because he surely would have showed her.

Her heart sank. She was so frustrated. All this lovely sperm but none for her. None that she could inhale the deep aroma of, and swirl around in the bottom of the container. Her mouth watered so much she felt she could start to drool.

The hot wife felt defeated. In fact, she almost returned to her desk and started putting her clothes back on just to tease herself. Her body shivered as she felt her enlarged clit that begged to be touched. Katie walked into the lab and inhaled deeply. It still smelled of semen. Her hands instinctively started to explore her body once more. Her

hands were cold to the touch which was a direct contrast to the heat coming from her hot pussy. Katie stood there with her back to the wall, leaning against it for support, as she used her hands to massage her pussy and clit.

As Katie continued to pleasure herself, her knees began to weaken. Her back started to slowly slide down the wall until she was squatting above the floor. Her pussy was still so wet and her fingers entered with ease. Faster and faster. Her wetness echoed in the tile floored lab until the sexy woman gasped loudly and quickly stood up. She grinned widely as she darted out the door.

Katie briskly walked down the corridor to a room marked 'Sanitary' and quickly opened it. Her eyes widened as she saw the five sample jars were sitting on a tray on the counter that Dr. Naz had tested earlier. All of them were still full as he hadn't had the chance to complete his tests. Her heart jumped in her chest. Five different samples from five different men. Katie carefully grabbed the tray and half walked, half ran back to the lab. Katie's hands shook as put the samples down on the counter and stopped to catch a breath. She stood and looked at the five specimens in front of her; she selected one at random and tipped it back and forth, watching the contents swirl around in the bottom. Again her mind wandered as she imagined an anonymous man jerking off in the donation room. Maybe he masturbated while he looked at the same magazine with the woman who looked like her. Almost on cue, Katie felt a drop of her pussy juices glide down her upper leg. She arranged the jars in order of the amounts they had stored in them from least to the fullest.

Katie pulled the lid from the first jar and paused for a few seconds before bending over at the waist and taking a deep breath through her nose, inhaling as much of the semen aroma as she possibly could. Involuntarily her hand returned to her pussy as she started rubbing it gently. Slowly Katie exhaled, before taking another deep sniff of the sample. The strong scent filled her senses. Katie felt like she could almost taste it in the back of her throat. Katie reached into the jar and touched the pool of cum with the tip of her index finger before slowly retracting it. A small cool blob of the gooey substance stuck to her finger and wobbled slightly as she lifted it to her lips. Katie rubbed her pussy harder as she slowly licked the semen from her finger, taking the taste of the milky nectar. It was more salty than she had ever tasted but it was thick texture that excited her most. It was somewhere between a liquid and a solid, sticking to the top of her mouth. Katie licked it with her agile tongue and swallowed. As it hit the taste buds at the back of her tongue, Katie got another salty hit, which lingered a while along with a very bitter taste. She only wished the sperm was hot as if it had just been ejected by his owner.

Katie dipped her finger back into the jar and retrieved a much larger blob of semen and brought it to her lips. This time she played with it a little, rubbing it across her top

lip with her tongue before taking it into her mouth. Katie swilled the semen all around her mouth, mixing it thoroughly with her saliva before swallowing. Her hand continued to stroke, massage and rub her pussy. She could no longer hold back any more and grabbed the jar and tipped the remaining contents into her mouth. She held it in her mouth for a few seconds before swallowing. Her legs shook as she basked in the taste of the random person who had ejaculated into the cup. The taste of cum remained in the back of her throat long after she had swallowed. Katie gulped a few more times and each time she felt a little more of the bitter salty goodness run down the back of her throat.

Katie picked up the second jar and quickly removed the lid when suddenly the doorbell at the front door echoed throughout the office. The hot wife jumped and looked for her clothes which were lying back at her desk. She quickly grabbed Dr. Naz's lab coat and put it on over her naked body. She walked briskly towards the front door and slipped on her heels as she paused by her desk. Her body shook with excitement as her only thoughts were getting the package from Fed-Ex and returning to the lab where she could finish herself. She felt the cool syrupy texture of the semen in her mouth as she licked her lips.

The doorbell suddenly rang again out throughout the building, a lady's voice echoed in through the intercom, "Fed-Ex dropping off". Katie wrapped Dr. Naz's lab coat around her tightly. The hot wife sweating and shaking with lust walked over to the door and looked at the larger woman in the window. She was wearing shorts with the usual Fed-Ex shirt. The hot wife hoped that the lab coat would stay closed and not open while she collected the package. The hot wife quickly signed for the brown box as a young man suddenly appeared behind the delivery person. As the driver walked away the young man started to enter the lobby as the hot wife tried to shut the door, "Can I help you?"

The young man's face reddened as he stared at the hot sexy older woman, "I'm here to make my weekly deposit," he boldly stated.

"Uhmmm," Katie froze as she stared at the young man. He looked in his early 20's with brown wavy hair. She cautiously looked at him up and down. He was very skinny but she could tell he had a toned body. She quietly mumbled, "We are getting ready to close. You should call to reschedule."

He placed his hand on the door, "I'm so sorry I'm late! I really needed the money for the weekend! I need books for classes before Monday," the young man whined. Katie stopped and stared at the preppy looking boy. She knew all about financial troubles. She stared into his eyes for what seemed like eternity. Her body tingled and her hands shook as the depraved thoughts that entered her mind.

The hot wife moved out of the way, "Okay, just make it quick," the hot wife cringed as she said it and how unprofessional she sounded.

She saw the lust in the boy's eyes as he looked at her and smiled, "That won't be a problem now!" as he turned and quickly disappeared into the side room and locked the door behind him. The hot wife paused in the lobby and listened intently as she heard rustling in the room with the unmistakable sound of pages being flipped.

Katie shook her head as she tried to suppress the demented thoughts that filled her mind and returned to her desk. After a few minutes her hand subconsciously opened her lab coat and returned to her inflamed pussy. She quickly flicked her fingers across her clit as the thoughts of the young boy in the room next to her had his cock out and was stroking it. The hot wife closed her eyes as she spread her legs far apart while she sat in her chair. She felt her fuck hole open as her fingers darted in and out of her sopping wet cunt. One hand returned to her breast and pinched her nipple. She couldn't help but fantasize about the young man. Was his cock huge? Did he cum alot? Was he jerking off while he thought of her?

For nearly 5 minutes the hot wife stared at the door as her fingers played with her clit. Katie's mouth salivated at the erotic thoughts that entered her mind, "Nobody would know," she quietly whispered to herself. Her thoughts gravitated towards her husband and how she vowed to control her urges.

She thought about watching Joechin and the thought of being with a younger man had consumed her thoughts. The boy that came in was probably Joechin's age and about the same body size. She whispered to herself, "Nobody would ever find out." Her hands shook with excitement as she slowly stood up from her desk. She stared at the room as she started to let the lab coat fall from her shoulders. Her bottom lip trembled with excitement, "Just knock on the door," she quietly told herself as she willed herself to walk towards the lobby but suddenly she heard the door lock unlatch. Katie quickly wrapped the lab coat tightly around her and sat back down.

The young man walked out of the room. Sweat dripped down his forehead and he looked out of breath. His face was flushed. He walked up the counter, "Quick enough for ya?" The hot wife was taken back and stared blankly at the young man until he smiled even wider, "And now I get paid?"

"Oh sorry," Katie shook her head in embarrassment, "It's been a long day."

Mrs. Jackson reached down to the cash drawer as the college boy watched her intently, "You're new aren't you?"

"Yes but this is my last day," Katie replied as she tugged on the drawer only to find it locked. Panic quickly set in. Her heart raced as she figured Dr. Naz must have locked

the drawer while she was in the restroom, "Uhmmm," she stalled, "Let me go find the key really quick."

She stood up from her desk and raced down the hallway towards Dr. Naz's office. Her eyes darted across the room that was filled with papers and books with no key in sight. She paced back and forth quickly before running into the break room. She grabbed her purse and pulled out two $50.00 bills that Fred had given her to pay bills. She walked back out and handed the money to the young man, "Here you go. Do you need a receipt?"

"Nope that's okay! Thank you," as he smiled broadly at the sexy horny wife. He turned and quickly walked out the door pausing to look back at the sexy woman. Her mind raced of what she had just done. She walked down the hallway and pulled off Dr. Naz's lab coat as she dropped it to the floor. She kicked off her heels and walked to the specimen door connected to the donation room. Her breaths were rapid and shallow as she slowly opened the door. Katie gasped at the site of the filled specimen jar. There was so much cum. She looked at the donation number and recognized it one that usually had high numbers. The aroma of hot spunk filled her nostrils. She carefully pulled the container from the shelf. It was more semen than she had ever seen and knew it was more than her husband or even Phil produced. Her body trembled with excitement as the jar was hot to the touch.

She carefully walked back to the lab and unscrewed the lid. Her naked body tingled with excitement at the depravity of her actions. She swirled it around like a fine wine as she teased herself and licked just the edge of the jar with the tip of her tongue knowing the young boy's cock had rested there. She sat it down and unscrewed the lids of the remaining 4 jars. Her pussy dripped with excitement. She slowly fingered herself as she rubbed her clit and the folds of her wet pussy. She panted in heat as she stared at the jars filled with the beautiful sticky cum. Her pussy was so wet to the touch. The hot wife knew her frustration was about to end.

Her knees weakened as she squatted down on the floor in front of the counter. Her body jerked with the touch of her hands on her cunt. She closed her eyes and fantasized about two men jerking their cocks while they stood in front of her. Her hand quickly rubbed her swollen clit. Faster and faster her hand worked around her sensitive area until a single finger dipped into her wetness and up into her. She leaned her head back as she slipped another finger into her. Katie's thought about how she should have seduced the young boy. At this point she would have allowed him to fuck her. The hot wife moaned slightly as she grabbed one of the jars with her other hand. She held it under her nose as she licked the jar. Her fingers darted in and out of her pussy faster as she slowly tipped the jar and poured the cool semen across her face. She sat the empty jar on the floor.

Katie pouted her lips as she felt the cum rolling down her cheeks and nose. Her breath was taken away as her body began to shake, "Oohhhhhhhhh," she cooed as she quickly grabbed the second jar that she had prepared. She imagined the magazine of the two men with her in the middle as she dumped the second jar of cum across her lips and mouth. She opened her mouth in ecstasy as the combination of cum tasted unbelievable. Two different men's semen ran down as her face and mouth as she dropped the jar onto the floor causing it to shatter. The hot wife paid no attention as her hand worked faster as she began to orgasm, "Oohhhhhhhhhh!! Oohhhhhhhhhhh," she gurgled with her face covered in the sperm. A large glob of cum collected on her upper lip and Katie lapped it up greedily, before using her finger to collect the rest and bring it to her eager mouth. She continued to fuck herself with her fingers as her body convulsed in orgasmic bliss. Her body quivered and shook, "Ooooohhhhhhh," the hot wife purred. The hot wife licked her lips tasting the wonderful nectar as her body continued his rhythmic pulses that shot through her body.

Her fingers slowed to a gentle rub as she picked up the third jar. She slowly poured the sticky cool semen all across the top of her neck and chest. She sat there for ten seconds or more, as she watched the cum slowly slide down her chest and onto her small round tits. The hot wife maintained a steady motion with her fingers inside her as she used her other hand to rub the semen onto her nipples while the remaining cum dribbled between her small orbs and down her stomach. Katie slowly rubbed her small breasts, while she twisted her lower body back and forth on her hand.

The hot wife bent her head down as she lifted her small breast and licked her own nipples, tentatively at first, but quickly it turned to uncontrollable lapping. It tasted a little different to the previous two jars, a slightly less intense flavor and slightly less sticky. Katie took her time licking all the semen from both nipples, savoring the new taste and sensations. Mrs. Jackson looked down at the remaining cum as it trickled down her tight stomach. It had now reached the top of her pubic hair landing strip.

Katie moved her pelvis forward slightly and watched as the cum started to ooze past her pubic hair. She watched as it made its way to the top of her slit as she opened her legs slightly wider. She increased the motion of her fingers inside of her as she felt the strangers cum would soon be mixing with her juices. The hot wife scooped up some of the remaining cum from her chest and stomach and slowly rubbed it into her clit. The hot wife gasped in excitement as she intensified the finger fucking.

Katie grabbed the fourth jar as she pulled her fingers from her. She felt so dirty. So slutty. Her breaths were short as she gasped for breaths. She poured the contents onto the fingers of her hand, taking care not to spill any. She paused to open her legs as wide as she could before she rammed her entire three fingers up her pussy, cum and all. Her orgasm hit almost immediately, "Oohhhhhhhh shitttttttt," she screamed. Katie

fucked herself furiously with her hand, the cum lubricating her already wet pussy enough for all three fingers to slide easily in and out while her other hand rubbed her clit. The orgasm became more and more intense, her back arched as she squatted on the floor. She pulled her hand from her clit as she reached for the open jar of the fresh sperm that was collected just minutes ago and poured it across her lips and mouth tasting the still warm spunk. The hot liquid rolled down her cheeks and across her mouth. She licked her lips tasting the wonderful large load as she dropped the jar. It shattered next to the other on the floor as her body convulsed.

The young boy's cum tasted like fine wine. It was perfect as it ignited her taste buds. A perfect blend of salty and sweet. She felt it run down her face and onto her neck as she fucked herself.

As her body climaxed the hot wife took her hand from her pussy. She quickly reached around from behind and slid her index finger, still lubricated by the cum, up her ass. Her body spasmed violently as her orgasm intensified. The horny woman fell forward as she licked her lips. Her face pressed against the counter. She took her other hand and forced it between her legs as two fingers shot up into her pussy while the other was deep in her ass. "Ohhhhhhhhh Ohhhhhhhh," Katie cried out as her body convulsed. Her hands shook. Her lips quivered. She felt the walls of her cunt vibrating and her sphincter spasm around her finger. It was the longest and hardest orgasm she had ever felt. She finger fucked her body for minutes while her body quivered in delight as she tasted the young boy's cum in her mouth and on her face.

The orgasm finally subsided and Katie was left as a quivering mass on the floor for a few moments. She slowly removed her finger from her brown hole, which sent little waves of pleasure up her body. As Katie came down from the biggest orgasm she had ever experienced in her life she spied the empty jars laying on the floor with the broken glass.

Her entire body was coated with cum. Her small landing strip of pubic hair was a matted mess of cum, sweat and pussy juices. Her freckled face, tits, chest and stomach were covered in cum. Katie licked her lips as the strong taste of semen erupted inside her mouth.

After a few minutes the hot wife slowly got up and balanced herself with the counter. She was light headed after her multiple orgasms and eventually made her way to the restroom. She looked in the mirror at her sperm covered body. It tingled at the thought of having so many jars of sperm dumped on her and in her. Her eyes trailed down at her sperm covered body and the sticky substance that covered her pussy.

Katie was momentarily overcome with remorse, shock, embarrassment, guilt, panic and a dozen other emotions. It was so wrong what she had done but yet she felt so sexually satisfied. She had completely lost control of herself,

The sexy mother grabbed a few paper towels from the dispenser and tried to clean up her face and body as best she could. She walked out and carefully bent down and placed the broken glass onto the tray with the empty jars. She returned to the restroom and dumped the glass into the garbage after collecting her juice soaked thong. She covered the broken glass with a few other paper towels. She glanced back into the mirror. Her hair still had globs of sticky semen in it. Her face had a sticky sheen to it. She looked down at her watch and knew she had to hurry home to be with her children.

She briskly walked back out to her desk and quickly put on her bra and panties, feeling a sense of helplessness as the hot wife saw the cum on her tits and pussy seep through the material and form incriminating wet patches on her undergarments. Katie sighed ever so slightly as she put on the rest of her clothes, disgusted at the depraved slut that she had become in the last few hours. She placed the Fed-Ex package on Dr. Naz's desk and quickly scribbled a note, "Thank you for the past few weeks." She placed the pen down on his desk and spied her wedding ring had semen stuck around the base. She tried wipe her hands on her clothes as she turned off the lights as she walked outside. Katie drove home as the taste of and smell of different men's' sperm filled her senses but what was regret was soon replaced with the craving for more.

She had just experienced a powerful orgasm but yet her body already wanted another. The hot wife pulled out her phone and dialed as she drove through traffic. Her husband's voiced was heard over the headset, "Hello?"

"Hey it's me. Can we talk?" the sexy wife spoke softly.

"Katie I'm worki," his voice obviously perturbed.

His beautiful wife cut him off, "Can't we just have coffee?" Her voice quivered, "I really miss you Fred."

After a brief pause and she heard her husband shuffling some papers, "I have work to do. I'm not ready to even try talking about anything right now."

The hot wife grimaced. She was desperate, "Please Fred. I'm begging. It's been almost two months! I'm so sorry! Can I try to explain?"

A brief pause was followed by Fred clearing his throat, "Explain? How could you possibly explain what you did with that fat fuck? I don't want to talk about it right now. I have work to do!"

Katie wanted desperately to speak with her husband but grew frustrated, "Damn it Fred! When will you be ready? It's been almost two months..," She screamed into the phone as her husband hung up on her.

The still married mother flung her phone into the passenger seat in anger. She drove home distraught about her crumbing marriage and the conflicting emotions inside of her. She couldn't help but blame herself and her inability to control her sexual urges.

My Hot Wife Katie Ch. 31

Katie Visits Wichita

Mrs. Jackson felt her cotton panties bunched up against her clit as she drove down Interstate-70 towards Wichita Kansas. Any movements caused a shiver to be sent up her spine. The sexy woman's pussy was hot and wet. She hated long car rides, especially alone, but this was different. The naughty wife had spent a bit more time in front of the mirror adjusting her make up so it was perfectly applied and her hair was curled past her shoulders. She only wore a plain white t-shirt with no bra and her tan small khaki shorts that rode high up her thighs. Her sandals had been tossed onto the empty passenger seat.

As she traveled down the interstate, her fingers slowly rubbed her legs. Her hand slowly crept up her t-shirt and cupped her perfect round breast as she squeezed it gently. She felt the firmness of her chest. Her nipples were hard and almost painful to the touch. They poked out obscenely from her shirt as the air conditioning blew directly on them. As she passed cars or trucks on the interstate she glanced over and hoped they would look back at her.

For the past week, since the temporary job at Dr. Naz's, she couldn't stop thinking about her naughty afternoon. Her libido had been in overdrive since she tasted and swallowed jar after jar of sticky semen.

Her husband hadn't been any help to her needs as he refused to see her or even talk about what had happened in Los Angeles. In fact her last communication with him was when he hung up on her after her lust filled afternoon at the sperm bank.

As she passed by the cars and trucks on the interstate, she slowed down and paced her SUV next to them. On more than one occasion the driver would gaze at her beauty. Naughty and depraved thoughts filled the married woman's mind at what she was doing to them.

She loved teasing men and boys for that matter. A few days ago she flirted innocently with her neighbor Joechin in front of his high school and college friends. She saw the

way they all stared at her hard body. She couldn't help but glance at their crotches as she knew she was making them hard. Katie couldn't help but giggle to herself as Joechin's new girlfriend tried to pull him away from her. It turned her on the way men and boys stared at her hard body. It reminded her of a time when Fred had taken her to the adult theater in Kansas City.

The sexy mother pulled into a rest stop off of the interstate to use the restroom. She felt the lustful stare of the truck drivers as she walked towards the building. The scantily clad wife spent a little extra time standing outside of her SUV as she stretched and allowed the men to stare at her hard body and legs. She seductively bent over in front of two men who were working on their big rig. She looked out of the corner of her eye as one nudged the other. Her breasts hardened under her t-shirt.

When she glanced at the two men an unthinkable thought had entered her mind about walking over and seducing them. She looked at their rig, "I'm a horrible person," she told herself as she got back into her SUV and drove back onto the interstate. She had vowed to herself she would never repeat what she had done with Phil or his friends. She wanted nothing more than to reconcile with her husband but sometimes she felt her lustful urges were uncontrollable.

She hoped a visit see her happily married sister would help ground her to what was important in life. Katie couldn't help the depraved feelings that had erupted inside of her. She played on the website www.literotica.com in their chat rooms during the mornings and masturbated in the afternoons and didn't even look for a new job. She entered fantasy chat rooms and found herself engaged in a cyber-threesome as anonymous men told her how they would tie her up and abuse her body or fuck her until she couldn't walk. Many times they would send her pictures of their hard cocks and they begged for her to return the favor. The hot wife was scared to reveal anything about herself on the website and politely declined to send any photos. She could only fathom their reaction if they knew who she was and if they discovered her starring role on a popular television reality show.

Even with the naughtiness that clouded her mind; Katie was excited to see her sister Justine. Mrs. Jackson's nephew Scott was getting married and her sister invited her to the bachelorette party for his new bride. She and Fred obviously were unable to attend the wedding in the Bahamas later in the month because of their strained relationship. Katie had confided to Justine about her marital problems but didn't divulge her indiscretions instead telling her the they were having a difficult time in their marriage.

By the time she arrived in Wichita; her panties were soaked with excitement. The short trip to Wichita put a strain on Mrs. Jackson's finances especially since she had used money that was for bills to pay the young man $100.00 for his cum at Dr. Naz's last week. Katie stayed at a very cheap motel just off the Kansas turnpike as Justine's house

was filled with bridesmaids and Scott's friends. As the hard bodied mother pulled into the Economy Motel parking lot she knew this wasn't as extravagant as the ones she usually stays at but with money being tight she didn't have a choice. It looked like a cheap hooker hotel or one that that would see on the Lifetime Channel as paint was chipping off the sides and an abandoned car was parked in the corner.

Once in her room she planned on spending the next hour playing with her aching slit. She tossed her bag on the bed and opened in and quickly realized she had left her toys at home in the dresser drawer, "Damn it!" she sighed. She had used her hand many times for the past week. She had teased herself the past few days and planned on using two toys, one in each hole, on herself. She wanted to spread out on the bed and abuse herself. The fact that she was in a shady hotel only made it more exciting.

Katie sighed in frustration and called her sister to let her know she was in town. Justine answered in a panic as she still had so much to do and begged her sister to come over immediately. She sighed regretfully as she fell back onto the bed and reluctantly agreed. Her hands pulled down her shorts as her fingers darted into her wet cotton panties. They were so wet. Her index finger barely touched her clit and it sent electricity up her spine. The hot wife glanced at the clock and knew she had to get ready.

The temptation to make herself cum was hard to fight but she knew it would only enhance her orgasm when she got back to the room after having a few drinks later in the evening. She pulled out her new aqua Mandalay cocktail dress from her clothing bag. It was one of the most expensive dresses that Macy's had but it fit her like a glove. It was knee length with a deep v neckline. Two small shoulder straps held it in place so she needed no bra. The pearls and embroidery stood out on her hard body. A pair of her black high heels completed her outfit.

Mrs. Jackson had charged her dress on her MasterCard that was almost maxed out. She justified it to herself in that she would just return it after the party and get a refund so technically she wouldn't be out the money.

Katie drove across town and helped Justine finish her errands as the bridal party arrived at her house. Both Scott and Taylor's friends started out at the house with drinks. Katie couldn't believe that Scott was getting married. He had just finished college with a degree in finance and landed a great job in Denver Colorado. He had met his bride Taylor at the University of Kansas and they had been inseparable ever since. It seemed like yesterday that he was just a boy begging for attention when they came to visit her and Fred but now he was a young adult. Shortly after a few drinks he and his groomsmen were headed out to their own activities leaving the young bridesmaids at Justine's home.

Even though they only had a couple of martinis apiece, the young bridesmaids started to get a little silly and began talking about their sex lives. Talk filled their table about their bedroom romps with "bad boys" and anonymous pickups at bars. Katie listened intently to their stories as her panties grew moist as she thought about her own indiscretions albeit they happened after she was married to Fred. Taylor reminded Katie of herself as she was very reserved and didn't add much to the conversations although it was probably because she was sitting next to her future mother in law.

After they finished another round; the matron of honor stood up and demanded the party move to the Circle Cinema to prepare the bride to be for the wedding night. Katie leaned over and whispered into her sister's ear, "What's the Circle Cinema?"

Justine cleared her throat and whispered, "It's an adult store. We can stay here if you don't want to go," as her face reddened at the thought of helping pick up a sexual aid for her future daughter in law, "We can stay up and catch up like old times!"

Katie tried to hide her excitement, "No! We should go! It will be fun!" The wedding party quickly separated into their cars and drove down the streets of Wichita.

The Circle Cinema was a large concrete circular building and had been the subject of much controversy in Wichita. It screamed hardcore sex even from the outside. It looked seedier than the Strand in Kansas City. The bridesmaids giggled as they walked through the parking lot and into the front doors. Racks of dildos and vibrators were against the walls. DVD's and hardcore magazines were everywhere and were divided into straight and gay sections.

The young bridesmaid who had suggested this trip in the first place noticed a curtained doorway with the words 'Video Booth' in red neon that hung above the door. In a group, the bachelorette party walked into the back of the store giggling at the thought of what occurred in the back of the business.

After the brightness of the front of the store, they were nearly blinded as they fumbled their way around the hallways that lead to individual booths. A lighted emergency exit door along the wall helped illuminate the hallways. Many of the booths were vacant but they noticed that some of the doors were closed. Sounds of hardcore sex movies could be heard behind the walls. The intoxicated young women whispered to each other as they speculated as to whether the men inside were masturbating or having sex with other men.

Katie peeked in one booth that was between two others. It seemed relatively narrow. There was a padded bench against the back and a slot for tokens. She noticed that the TV screen was secured to the wall that hummed with a blank screen. Her eyes focused on two oblong holes, one on each side wall, opposite each other, about waist level. They were lined with a smooth plastic and at least six inches in diameter. She could

see the faint outlines of the benches in the booths on either side but neither was occupied.

Justine, who was right next to Katie, grabbed her arm. "Ohhhh gross!" pointing to the openings, "Holes so they can watch each other get off! Come on let's go," she hissed. "This place is disgusting!"

They walked towards the door and one of the bridesmaids purchased a cowboy hat that was draped with condoms that hung down. As she paid, "So..," she asked casually, "What sort of clientele comes here? Gay or straight?"

The clerk was an older overweight man with numerous tattoos with a thick grey beard that didn't seem surprised by the question. "Oh, some of each," he mumbled. "More couples than you might think. Tonight is ladies' night though," pointing to a sign next to the register that showed a set of eyes next to a circular hole, "If you get bored later on," he grinned widely as he looked at the young lady up and down lustfully.

The party froze as they looked at each other and then burst out laughing. The clerk arched his eyebrow and went back to his newspaper. The group of women quickly left the store, occasionally laughing again when one of them would state, "Ladies' night." They giggled all the way to back to Justine's although Katie wasn't laughing as hard as the others. She kept thinking about those two holes in the opposite walls of the narrow booth and the picture of the eye watching through the hole.

The night continued on as all the women, including Katie, received their fair share of alcohol. The hot married woman watched as the young ladies played silly games. Eventually the bride to be opened her bridal shower gifts and one of which included a huge black dildo. Katie gasped at the sight and diverted her eyes as her mind flashed back to Reggie. Her mouth salivated and her pussy twitched. Justine noticed that Katie covered her eyes with her hand, "I'm sorry. The girls can be a bit obscene!"

"It's okay," Katie mumbled as panties grew moist at the thought of Reggie abusing her mouth at the parking garage. Her panties were a moist mess and her body tingled from head to toe.

As the evening started to come to a close; Justine came up to Katie, "Are you sure you don't want to sleep here? You had quite a bit to drink."

"I'll be fine," as she reached out and gave her sister a hug as her mind raced, "I'm going to be getting up early tomorrow to head home and I don't want to burden you." However her thoughts drifted that she will soon be frantically moaning as she fucks her wet slit with her hand and wanted to be as loud as she wanted.

"Okay. I'm sorry you can't go to the wedding. I'll make sure to post a bunch of pictures to Facebook!" Justin added.

Katie stumbled out to her SUV and started back to her hotel. Her crotch was a moist mess and couldn't wait to get off. The married woman was so horny. She saw the neon lights of the Circle Cinema down the street, her stomach lurched and her hands got clammy. Without even thinking she turned into the parking lot.

The hot wife sat for a moment in her car, "Just go back to the hotel," she whispered to herself. The thought that she could be recognized seeped into her mind. She imagined everyone snapping pictures of her and posting them online. Her family and friends finding out but she justified it that she could tell anyone that she was only there for a bachelorette party, which was true.

Her nipples felt like hard thimbles under her aqua cocktail dress. She squirmed in the seat as she felt her panties rode up against her already wet cunt. "What am I doing?" she asked herself but before she could answer her own question she walked briskly towards the front door.

The clerk looked up at her as she walked in and the sexy wife wondered if he'd remembered her from earlier. A smirk on his face told her that he did. She felt his eyes removing her dress as she walked by the counter.

Several men were browsing the shelves and all of them covertly watched her progress along the aisles, and each undoubtedly wondered why she was in the store by herself. The hard bodied wife made it a point to look at each of them and none had their phones out snapping pictures or frantically posting on Facebook or other social media.

A few of the men were nice looking and clean cut. They probably aged from early 20's to late 60's. Some of them were overweight and not attractive, and more to the point creepy, but the hot wife didn't mind at this point. One of the creepier ones had oily hair and thick glasses causing his eyes to look huge. He continued to stare at her and was already breathing heavily. She loved what she was doing to them as she knew they were turned on by the way she looked. A shiver was sent up her spine as she thought about the men racing home and stroking themselves as they thought of her. A couple, probably in their late 30's by the DVD's, kept looking over at her.

Besides the couple in the corner; she was the only woman in the store. Roughly eight men milled around browsing over the movie and magazine selection. Katie felt them eyeing her hungrily. It excited her beyond belief.

She imagined the thoughts that must have been going through the men's minds as they looked at her. She felt exposed, almost nude, on display for them. A tall middle aged black man wearing a designer suit watched her every move intently. He looked like a cross between Denzel Washington and Morgan Freeman and was attractive. Katie felt he looked out of place as much as she did.

The hot wife walked into a corner of the room with the sex toys. A twelve inch black dildo stood out among the other. She pulled it off the display shelf. She wrapped her fingers around it and they couldn't even come close to touching. It was thick with veins and had a base of two large testicles. As she held it in her hands she imagined forcing it up into her which caused her breath to quicken. She could feel her heart beating rapidly in her chest. Her hands shook as she stared at the price of $95.99. She couldn't afford it and if she charged it Fred would know what she had been doing. As she placed it back on the shelf she saw the black man smiling at her. The married woman suddenly felt embarrassed as her face reddened.

She looked over and the couple that was by the DVD's had joined her in the corner of the room. Katie glanced over and noticed their wedding rings. From the wife's posture it was apparent that she didn't want to be there and immediately cowered behind her husband. Katie watched as his short wife nervously looked out into the store and made eye contact with a few of the men, "Brad," she whimpered, "Let's just go home!"

Mrs. Jackson walked behind them as he looked over at his wife, "Demi," he sighed, "Just give it a minute or two. Let them look at you." The couple instantly reminded her of her own marriage and how she was so reluctant to try new things with her husband. She remembered the way Fred had acted in the theater and couldn't help but compare the couple to her and Fred. A feeling of guilt erupted inside of her knowing she was her by herself.

She looked back at the couple as the husband pulled his wife closer. Out of the corner of her eye she watched as he felt up her large breasts in front of everyone. She wore quite a bit of make up with dark eyeliner and bright red lipstick. She looked trashy in her short black skirt and a tight blouse that stretched across her large chest. Katie only imagined it was at her husband's urging.

Mrs. Jackson glanced over at the drapes that lead to the video booths and strutted up to the cashier. The old man behind the counter had barely taken his eyes off of her or the couple since she had walked in.

"Uhmmmm, could I get," hushing her voice, "Could I get some tokens?" Katie asked as she slid a ten dollar bill onto the counter towards the big man.

"Sure thing," he grinned. He took the ten and returned a handful of gold medallions to Katie and winked, "Enjoy yourself." His hand seemed to linger on hers as he dumped the coins into her hand.

"Thank you," she whispered.

Mrs. Jackson's heels clicked across the tiled floor as she disappeared past the makeshift door. Once her eyes adjusted, she quickly found the booth she spied earlier. She

walked in and closed the door making sure it was latched and locked. The walls were thin with only a plywood panel between her and the persons on either side. A small condom machine hung on the wall behind the door. The sounds of the movies spilled over as did the movements and moans in the backroom.

Her little room smelled musty and dirty. She felt her heels sticking to the floor as she moved around in the tiny space. It felt so wrong and so naughty but her stomach was in knots with excitement. Katie stood there for a minute as the tokens grew sweaty in her clenched fist. She glanced into each hole but nobody was in either booth. She swallowed nervously as she hung her purse on the back of the door, sat down, and slipped a few tokens in the slot.

The screen immediately lit up which illuminated her room. Her eyes squinted at the bright light. The walls were light grey with writing all over them. Pictures, phone numbers, and crude doodles. A movie started that showed a blonde with more makeup than the other wife in the store that was bouncing up and down on a muscular man's lap as his cock plowed into her shaved cunt.

She hit the channel changer and briefly sampled the selection of videos, which included quite a lot of gay porn, women taking it up the ass, women making love to other women, shemales fucking both and men and women, and a brief shot of a lactating woman squirting her milk onto a man's face. She stopped when a video of an older woman, that looked similar to her, came on the screen. She was lying next to a pool when two younger men approached and began fondling her. It wasn't long before she had one cock thrusting into her pussy while she took another into her mouth. The horny hot wife sat there for a few minutes with her mouth open as she watched the two young men fucking the older woman with their hard cocks.

She stretched her legs out as she leaned back against the wall. Her legs were spread slightly and she felt the cool air under her dress tickling her warm flesh. Her panties were so damp, she could feel them sticking to her fuck hole. Her nipples were hard that grew in length and firmness as she watched the woman on the screen.

Katie reached up and ran her fingertips over her full left breast as she continued watching the video. Closing her eyes briefly, she moaned and squeezed her tit roughly. She slid her hand over the dress and let her fingers locate her swollen nipple. She gasped at her touch. The naughty wife rolled it between her thumb and forefinger as she gripped it tightly and pulled on it, twisting it and feeling it swell with excitement. It brought a further rush of excitement. Without thinking she shifted slightly on the bench turning and wedging her body into the corner. As she did, she brought her left leg up, planting her heel against the wall. Her tiny little dress slid up her thighs exposing her thong.

The sexy married mother licked her lips. Her eyes rolled back in her head as she dragged her fingers over her saturated panties, feeling the hungry pussy beneath. When she opened her eyes she noticed movement in the room next to hers. Her stomach fluttered with butterflies and she couldn't wait for her new neighbor to watch her masturbate like she did at the Strand with Fred.

Katie knew whoever was there could probably see her easily from the light from her TV screen, but she couldn't see him, just the faint outline of a face peering around the edges of the hole. The hot wife's heart beat rapidly that the pounding could be heard in the small enclosed room. She suddenly felt light headed as she inhaled and exhaled so heavily that it could suck the oxygen out of the small room. Her pussy quivered and her mouth salivated. Mrs. Jackson had become more turned on more than she ever has been in her life.

As she watched the hole; her fingers rubbed her nipples through the cloth of her dress, then pinched them. After a few minutes she slowly pulled her straps off her shoulders and pulled her dress below her breasts. Katie inhaled deeply forcing her chest to expand as she allowed the unknown stranger to stare at her beautiful naked tits. Her high heels knocked loudly on the floor as she shifted her legs.

The married woman moved very slowly as she pulled up her dress further up onto her hips. She stared at the screen and glanced out the corner of her eye towards the peephole. She slowly moved her hand onto her crotch as she rubbed her cunt through her tan thong panties. The thought of the man watching her made her unbelievably hot and the crotch of the thong was sopping wet. She stuck her hand down the front of it, at first cupping her pussy with her hand, then curling her middle finger inwards and probing deep into her well lubricated vagina. She slid the small fabric to the side and turned her body towards the hole so the eye could see her. The knuckle of her middle finger rhythmically finger fucked herself while she watched the sex video that played.

Katie took her hand out as she stood up and slowly lowered her thong. When she had lowered it to her ankles, she stayed there for a couple of seconds, bent over, then stepped out of the underwear. The hot wife stayed bent over, though, and moved her legs a little wider than shoulder width apart. She put her hand between her legs and started finger fucking herself again, curling it so that the man next door should be able to clearly see her glistening finger as it pushed in and out of her married cunt from behind.

The hot wife had become absorbed as she rubbed her pussy, she lost track of the movie and it timed out. As the movie stopped her cubicle went dark, and through the darkness, she could see a small ray of light coming through the wall that separated

her booth from the stranger that had been watching her. She turned and knelt on the cold sticky tiled floor.

Katie cautiously put her eye to the hole and saw her neighbor holding his firm erection in the grip of his fist. While he watched the sexy wife through the hole; he pushed down his pants around his thighs and pumped on his stiff tool while grinning at the stunning married woman. The hot wife quickly dropped a handful of coins into the slot so the machine wouldn't shut off and returned to watch the man next to her.

With her face now illuminated from the glow of the screen; the hot wife watched him as he stared back at her as he pumped his meat and rubbed his hand over the purple head of his cock. The strangers cock was smaller than Fred's but the head looked thick. Her eyes strained to see it. Her own hand returned to her crotch as her fingers quickly slid in and out of her dripping pussy. She pinched and pulled on her aching nipples with her other hand. She was sweaty all over and hot inside and out. As much as she was excited at Dr. Naz's; what she was doing now was tenfold more.

Her tongue licked her lips seductively. She only hoped he could see what she was doing would help get him off so she could watch him explode on his hand.

The man suddenly stood up and shoved his penis through the hole in front of her. Startled, Katie quickly pulled her hand from her crotch and the first thought was to run from the room. Mrs. Jackson felt her breath had become quicker by the second as she stared at it. It hovered in the air in front of her freckled face as she looked at it wide eyed. The sexy wife had promised herself to be true to her husband. She never wanted to repeat what she had done with Phil and his friends. She looked closer at the cock that had been shoved in the hole. The head was thick but the shaft was not long. Her throat tightened and her hands trembled. Katie wrung her hands together in her lap. She glanced down as she felt the solid metal ring around her finger. Her diamond wedding ring shined from the small light around the hole but her eyes slowly returned to the cock that hovered in front of her.

The cock began to move in and out as though its owner begged for attention. The married woman couldn't take her eyes away from it. What the owner lacked in length made up in girth. A drop of precum erupted from the tip as the cock shivered in front of her. The hot wife's throat ached. Her mouth watered uncontrollably. The married woman's hands wrenched, over and over, wanting to wrap her long delicate fingers around his girth.

Mrs. Jackson was unable to breathe. Her chest hurt until she tentatively reached out and raked her long painted nails up the bottom of the anonymous cock, then slowly rubbed the tip of her index finger across the slit, smearing the sticky precum. She

pulled it away as a thick string followed from the tip. Without even thinking the sexy wife placed her finger into her mouth. Her taste buds exploded in excitement.

Her mind raced as she thought about Fred and the choices she had made in her life. Her conscious told her to run from the room but her body made the decision for her as she reached out and wrapped her fingers firmly around the shaft. Her wedding ring sparkled in the dark room from the television screen. She slid her hand up and down squeezing as she marveled at the mushroom head of the cock.

Her bare knees rubbed on the sticky tile as she slid closer to it. She bit her bottom lip as she stroked it a little harder. The married woman leaned forward and pursed her lips and blew her breath on it. Her lips were so close to the head of the strangers cock. She smelled the sexy scent of the naked unknown man that was on the other side of the wall. Her lips quivered as she slowly licked them with her tongue. The cock twitched and swelled with her fingers wrapped around the muscle. The hot and horny married woman gently stroked the swelling thickness.

Her heart beat faster as did her breathing. Her mouth watered for a taste. The married woman then very gently kissed the shaft of the stranger's cock. She heard the gasps and moans on the other side of the wall and the cock got a little harder. The hot wife then probed the slit with the tip of her tongue. She closed her eyes as she gently held the cock in her hand as her tongue danced around his cum slit. It tasted so musty and hot. Her tongue was coated with his precum and she heard a low moan emit from the cock's owner, "Yesssssss!"

She licked her lips again and spread them as wide as she could and slowly took the thick cockhead in her mouth. Katie's thighs quivered with the excitement. The only thought that entered into her mind was she was a wanton slut but it only caused her excitement to grow. She was in a strange town and was sucking a stranger's cock. She felt the wall shake as the man behind it pressed his cock as far as it could into the opening. She slowly bobbed her head up and down over his sex organ.

With her lips wrapped around the ridge of the thick head, she worked her tongue under his shaft. She flicked and rolled her tongue under his cock. She loved his taste of him and loved every second of her depravity.

The owner moaned in approval as she bobbed her head quickly. Her pussy ached and tingled. With her free hand she reached down and thrusted her hand between her thighs. Katie rubbed the folds of her pussy and flicked her clit with her fingers. She dipped them into her wet fuckhole as she bobbed her mouth in unison with her hand. The sexy mother panted through her nose as she quickly rose to the brink of an orgasm.

She was distracted momentarily as she heard the door and open and close to the room to the other room on the opposite side of hers but she tried to pay no attention. The only thing that mattered at this moment was pleasing the cock in her mouth.

Soon Katie moaned onto the cock of the man that she was sucking. She lathered it with her saliva as she stroked it with her hands. He showed his appreciation by speeding up his own tempo as he thrusted his cock in and out of the hole. The first few inches of his cock moved in and out of her mouth while her tongue swirled around the head and her fist jacked the part of his cock near the root. His thrusts grew faster and faster, then his groin slammed up against the gloryhole, and she felt the pulsing on the underside of his cock on her tongue. With each thrust Katie flicked her clit faster and faster with her fingers.

Suddenly his hot cum shot out of the tip and into her mouth and bathed the sexy mother's tongue with its sticky cream. With the first swallow of the stranger's seed; her orgasm erupted from deep in her. The sexy woman's pussy quaked and burned with pleasure as she came on her fingers. The hot salty creamy load continued to spurt out of the end of cock as she held it lovingly between her lips as she continued to swallow his tasty sperm. Katie milked his cock a couple of times to get the last few drops, and then he slowly pulled out of her mouth. She leaned her head against the wall as as her orgasm subsided with her mouth still salivating with the flavor his cum. Katie panted as she tried to regain control of her body.

The hot wife sat back on her haunches as her mind raced. She licked her hand clean and wiped the corners of her mouth. She could see the outline of the man she just pleased pull up his pants and quickly walked out the door. The hot wife felt used. He didn't even say 'Thank you' or any other gesture that he appreciated her mouth.

Katie glanced over at the hole on the other wall. A man with a flabby body could be seen standing with his pants down at his thighs. He displayed himself in front of the hole. The hot wife, lost in lust, reached through and grabbed his firm cock. She pulled gently and guided him through the hole and admired him. The new cock wasn't as large or thick as the first but he was shaved completely of pubic hair. His skin felt smooth as she reached and cupped his testicles. She pulled the sweaty smooth nutsack through the opening and into her side of the wall. Katie bent closer and rubbed her wet face all over his smooth skin. He smelled of cologne or a body spray. It was intoxicating. She gave his balls small kisses and danced her wet tongue all over his smooth skin. She reached up and playfully rubbed his erect cock all over her freckled face. She felt his gooey sticky precum smear across her forehead. She traced her lips with the tip of his dick before she rolled her hot wet tongue around the head. She could felt the anonymous owner twitching behind the wall as she slowly sucked on his head allowing her tongue to flick on the underside of the ridge.

The man moaned and groaned loudly with every bob of her head across his cock. Mrs. Jackson couldn't describe what she was feeling. It was ecstasy. Her pussy dripped with its juice. Her heart fluttered. She loved having her mouth being used and the thought of the anonymous men using her increased her own pleasure. Just the depraved thoughts of sucking them made her work his cock faster in her mouth. She placed both hands on the wall and moved her wet mouth up and down quickly on his tool. She tasted his precum that flowed from the tip which caused her mouth to lather his cock. She deep throated him with ease as she put the head into her throat and back out again.

She heard the loud slam of the door from the first room and knew she was being watched again. She heard heavy breathing through the hole. She glanced over and saw the white of an eye looking at her while she continued to work the cock that was in her mouth. Her mouth salivated more than ever and the slurping sounds echoed in the small enclosed room.

The hot wife pulled her mouth off of the cock as she stroked the cock with her hand as she looked back over at the eye that watched her through the hole. As he moved his eye away from the hole; Katie quickly realized it was the clerk that had given her the tokens. She saw the overweight man stand up and soon his cock popped into her booth. It was erect but was small. It had to be at least 3 inches shorter than the first and not very thick.

As her mind spun out of control; Katie returned to the first cock, still wet with her spit, as she kissed and licked it frantically. She moved her body and reached over and grabbed the clerk's small prick and rubbed her fist over it gently.

The hot wife was overjoyed at having one dick in her wet mouth and another in her hand. Her pussy trembled. She felt the organ in her mouth as it leaked drops of precum on her tongue. She worked the other cock in her hand as she stroked it harder. The muffled groans of both men behind the walls thrilled her.

She pulled the penis from her mouth and stroked her saliva into it. She leaned over to the small one in her other hand and kissed the tip and tasted his sweet nectar that escaped from the tip. The depraved wife sucked it into her mouth. The tip of his cock didn't even reach her throat. She nibbled on the tip and rubbed her tongue under the shaft. She pulled her mouth off with a pop and returned to the other dick.

As she stroked the small one and sucked on the other; she felt a vibration in her hand as wetness splattered onto her shoulder, down her dress, and into her hair. She tugged harder to the delight to the clerk behind the wall as another spurt of cum shot out of him and across her forearm. The hot wife worked his cock harder as she heard him pound on the wall. Mrs. Jackson worked the head of his cock in the palm of her hand

as she coated it with his semen. She eventually released him as she firmly kept the cock between her lips. She pulled her hand up to her face and saw the beautiful white semen that was dripped on her body.

Katie pulled the cock from her mouth as she ran her fingers on the underside the full length of the stranger's cock. She moved her hand to her mouth and licked and sucked the clerk's cum while she tugged on the still erect cock. Her mouth salivated and her mouth watered. She cleaned her hand with her tongue and shoved it towards her wet pussy. Her fingers tugged at her clit while her mouth returned to the beautiful dick. She worked him feverishly in and out of her wet orifice.

The hot wife gagged from her saliva as she pulled the cock past her lips and a torrent of precum and saliva poured from her mouth. It dripped down her chest and onto her dress. She gently coughed as she tugged and pulled on the anonymous cock. She wiped her lips with the back of her hand and immediately returned it to her wanton mouth.

She felt he would cum soon but before she could prepare, he burst a large load down her throat. The married woman was unprepared for such a large spurt, and pulled the cock out quickly, choking on the man's semen. His cock kept shooting out streams of sticky, white semen onto her freckled face. Katie gasped to herself in delight as it dripped down her chin and onto her firm small breasts, "Oooohhhhhh," the hot wife moaned. "Fuck yeahhhhh," she hissed as she stroked it directly onto her face. She closed her eyes as spurt after spurt covered her mouth, nose, and cheeks. It trickled down her neck covering her breasts and pooling on her new cocktail dress.

The stranger withdrew his cock and replaced it with a hand. He reached through the hole and grasped Katie's cum covered breasts. The hot wife was startled and backed away, but then stopped. Her pussy spasmed and she held her arms at her sides and allowed a man that she had never met, never even seen, fondle her firm chest. After a bit of squeezing and rubbing, he withdrew his hand, whispered a hushed, "Thank you." He stood and pulled up his pants and quietly left the booth.

The hot wife remained on her knees basking in the cum that dripped off of her. Katie placed both her hands up to her face as she gently rubbed it into her skin and towards her wet mouth. She rubbed her tongue along her lips as she tasted their wonderful semen that had been given to her.

She felt so used but her pussy ached for attention. She slowly rubbed her wet clit and then pushed two fingers inside of her. She was so wet and hot. Her body completely betrayed her mind in her feeble attempts to remain faithful to her husband. Suddenly another man walked in and shut the door. The lust filled wife watched as he quickly took down his pants and fed his flaccid cock through the hole. It was a perfect size.

She picked it up and slowly stroked it and watched in amazement as she watched it grow in her hand. As she leaned forward to lick his cock; he whispered, "They say there's a great cocksucking slut in here. Rub it on your tits before you suck it."

The hot wife did as she was told and rubbed the man's cock all over her small perfect breasts. She fed his cock through her small cleavage and pressed her breasts together, tit fucking this stranger through the gloryhole. Every time his cock would peek through the top of her cleavage, Katie's tongue would be there to give it a quick lick.

"Now suck it," the man whispered through the hole. She immediately took him into her mouth and down her throat in one movement. His cock pulsated within her mouth.

"Oh fuck yesssssss!" moaned the man not bothering to whisper. A mixture of saliva, precum ran down her chin and onto her breasts and cocktail dress. He tasted completely different than the others. Not a bad taste but it was just different. It filled her mouth perfectly as she sucked gently on it as she bobbed her head. She maintained a perfect rhythm with her hand and mouth as the moans next door he was enjoying everything she was doing.

She already could tell that he wouldn't last long. She felt the blood rapidly flowing in his muscle as she sloppily worked her wet mouth across his head. His cock was pulsating. The hot wife bobbed her head quickly up and down. When she felt that he was close, Mrs. Jackson pulled her mouth off of his cock. Lowering her body a bit, Katie grabbed his shaft and jerked him, "Cum for me," she urged, "Cum on my face!" As the married woman's fist stroked his throbbing member a gigantic glob of semen shot onto her freckled face.

The man's cock continued pumping out cum as it coated her lips. Another glob shot out and landed above her nose and ran down her cheeks and onto her chin. Katie closed her eyes as her fingers worked in and out of wet cunt. She continued stroking as wave after wave of pure pleasure erupted inside of her. She came again while she jacked the stranger's seed all of her, "Ooohhhh yeahhhhh," she moaned onto his cock, "Yesssssss!" She felt like a complete and utter slut which enhanced her orgasm.

The hot wife's mind was reeling. She had already lost count of how many cocks she had sucked. She hadn't even heard the other booth become occupied until she saw a large member come through the opening on the other wall. Time seemed to stand still. She released the cock in her hand after kissing it softly and turned to the other hole.

She heard the new man whisper to her, "Come on baby make me feel good, you know you want to."

She pressed her lips against the man's stiff cock. The salty precum erupted on her lips and tongue. He moaned again as she kissed the head of his cock. It twitched on her parted cum coated lips, which made her jump. "Yes, baby, take it in your mouth. Make me feel good, honey!" He urged her from the booth.

She probed the man's cock with her tongue lightly, making him shiver and moan. She placed the head in her mouth momentarily, and then inch by inch, took the rest of the large cock into her mouth until her lips were at the base.

She eased her lips off his cock. Then she lightly flicked her tongue on the big vein underneath his cock, again making him tremble and moan.

Katie smiled to herself as she gulped down his cock once again, making him buck and lunge toward the wall and her face. This time, the head went down her throat, which made her gag, so she pulled her face away.

"Deep throat it," He urged between gurgles of passion, "Please deep throat me!"

Mrs. Jackson did as she was told. Her mouth, slick from cum, moved up and down on his member until she forced the head of his cock into her tight throat. She held his cock deep as her tongue tickled the underside of his shaft. She breathed deeply through her nose and was delighted in the smell of him. She smelled his cologne combined with the musty scent of his cock and balls.

Suddenly, his cock exploded with a roar and a river of thick, bitter semen erupted into her throat. She pulled his cock head to her lips while it continued to spurt his hot foul tasting sperm onto her tongue. While she didn't enjoy the taste of it; it caused her to become excited as she swallowed his thick sperm. She heard herself moan as she gulped his tangy cum and fiercely fingering her clit.

Katie couldn't help but smile as she heard fumbling in the room next door to hers. She heard the faint sound of a zipper, and held her breath until a flaccid, snake like, purplish penis slithered in through the hole; the drooped head of it flopped against the wall.

She heard the stranger's body pressed against the wood wall as his fleshy cock swayed back and forth, like a pendulum. Katie remained on her knees as she pulled her hand from her crotch. She stared at the cock in the hole and gingerly, she picked it up and dropped it into the palm of her right hand. Even that little contact stirred the male on the other side of the wall. She heard his intake of breath. The penis twitched and began to come alive. It started to fill out and expand in the palm of her hand.

Her fingers wrapped themselves around the growing organ. She pulled on it gently and tugged slowly as her eyes watched as the cock stiffened.

The hot wife's head was buzzing. The heat in her groin was directing her actions more than common sense was. She resented the little voice in her mind that told her what she was doing was wrong. It never seemed to shut up.

Leaning forward, Mrs. Jackson brought the organ right up to her face. She smelled the male musk and viewed the taut, rubbery texture of the head. Her mouth salivated at the sight of the strangers cock. Katie extended her tongue and touched the area around his cum hole as she savored his taste. An approving moan echoed behind the wall.

The cock in her hand was at full mast now, so rigid she was able to let go of it, and it continued to stare straight at her.

She licked at it again and slowly pressed her lips against the tip of his cock. Teasing the poor man on the other side. The stranger pressed himself into the wall, desperate for more of what she was doling out. The hot wife loved teasing the men on the other side. She could almost feel that they wanted to come through the hole and into her booth.

She placed her hands against the wall on either side of the gloryhole and eagerly impaled her own head on the fleshy stake that awaited her pleasure. She forced her face down onto it until the width of it stretched her lips wide and it popped into the wet cavern of her mouth. The tip of head went into her throat.

His taste was not as good as the others but nonetheless it made her mouth water. She pulled back a little and slid forward again, taking more of it this time. She bobbed her head up and down until she'd coated the organ with sufficient saliva to let it move smoothly in and out, all the way to the back of her throat. She bathed the rigid cock with her mouth, sucking at it gently as she pulled back, and then plunging forward again. It was like fucking his cock with her wet mouth instead of her watering fuck hole. She moved faster and faster. She reached towards her crotch. Katie massaged her own aching sex organ and slid her fingers in and out. As she pulled them out she placed them around her ass and pushed one digit past her anus.

Katie was thoroughly aroused beyond belief. She knew she could cum at any point as her finger dug deeper into her ass. The frantic thrusts against the wall of her male counterpart demanded she focus, just to keep her mouth seated around his bucking cock. She pursed her lips harder to give him more friction as he fucked her mouth, all the while frantically fingering her ass.

She heard a low moan as a gush of warm sticky cum ran down her throat, causing her to quickly swallow. A second stream escaped into her mouth as the wife swallowed again. Disappointment quickly filed her that he was cumming so quickly.

As the man filled the married woman's mouth with his semen; she continued to rub her ass and pussy alternately. Her tight pussy spasmed around her middle finger while the cock in her mouth spat out its goo. She swallowed eagerly, accepting the whole load, and continued to suck while the organ deflated slowly.

Even as the man she'd just satisfied slowly pulled out of the hole, Mrs. Jackson felt something pressing against her left hand; the one she was using to steady herself against the wall. She looked over at a hand that had touched her shoulder as though to get her attention. It quickly returned to its own booth.

She grinned as the black man that had eyed her in the store stared back at her. Butterflies erupted in her stomach. His video player came to life in the adjoining room as Katie watched as he deftly pulled his zipper down. Her eyes never blinked as he reached in through the fly and with a little bit of a struggle he hauled it out. Mrs. Jackson breathed heavily as she watched it being unveiled.

Her fingers slid up and down over the swollen lips of her cunt. Immediately she could see it was big. It was thick and black. Even in his large muscular hand it looked enormous. The head was flared and seemed much larger than the shaft. His hand slid up and then down the big fleshy stalk pumping it momentarily. Then he took his hand away and let it stand up, swaying slightly, but powerfully as it reared up out of his fly.

"You are the hottest lady that I've ever seen here," his deep voice echoed through the hole in the wall. He arrogantly flaunted his oversized cock at the hot wife, "I bet this is the biggest you've seen today."

Unceremoniously he adjusted his pants and reached in further as he pulled two full, hairy black balls from the front of his suit pants. He reached down and cupped them, caressing them with his palm and fingers as his towering cock seemed to stretch even further upward. It had to be at least ten inches long and she couldn't even fathom its girth. It looked so strong. So thick and so fucking hard. It looked like flesh covered iron.

The man slid his hand up off of his balls and wrapped his fingers around the base. He squeezed it sending a surge of blood to the bloated head. It swelled obscenely. Katie stared in awe.

"Oh yeah," He whispered. "I don't think you've ever seen something like this," He took a small step forward and released his cock, letting it bob in front of the hole. Katie stared at it, "Touch it. You know you want to, go on. Feel how hard it is for you, baby. Go on..." as the man pushed his cock through the hole.

Mindlessly Katie reached up. At first, her fingers gently explored the giant prick. He nudged closer, now completely in the booth with her, his mighty black cock was directly in front of her face. His big hairy balls hovered barely two inches from her nose. She could smell him. It was a strong, musky scent. It filled her nostrils and seemed to spur on her excitement. As her fingers encircled the thick fuck cylinder she realized just how big it was. Her fingers did not come close to meeting. She could feel it throbbing. It felt alive.

"Yesssss, that's a good girl," his voice boomed. Katie responded by pumping her tiny fist up and down the giant black pole.

Her fist continued to slide up and down the big cock as another man entered the booth on the other side and she heard the coins being deposited. His room quickly was illuminated from the television screen. She was able to see into the booth and noted the new man was a little creepy looking. The kind of man one would expect to see lurking in a porn shop. He was casually dressed and had a bit of a beer belly.

"Fuck yeah, pump on my big cock," demanded the owner of the big black cock.

She was quickly intimidated at the thought that she was kneeling in front of some huge black stranger right now. The hot wife could only stare at the snake that was coming through the hole. The head of his cock was already enormous with thick black veins bulging along the shaft.

She pivoted on her knees and brought this new plaything to her face, rubbing it against her cheeks and teasing it with her tongue.

She wanted more contact with this magnificent piece of a man; as much as she could get. She rubbed her bare right tit against the straining black purple cock head.

Katie quickly engulfed what she could of the healthy black stud into her wet mouth, "Mmmmmmmmm," she moaned in approval. His taste was unlike anything she had ever had this evening or from Fred. His cock tasted different. A good different as it was incredible.

Out of the corner of her eye another penis, the creepy one, had placed his through as well. She reached out and nonchalantly stroked it. She would have rather just concentrated on her beautiful new black plaything.

She had trouble getting more than just the head of the black cock into her mouth. It was swelling to unbelievable proportions. She thought about all the times she had seen men and wondered what they had in their pants. She couldn't figure how anyone could walk around with such a muscle as this and not have it show.

She was still concentrating on eating, kissing, and caressing the black rod when the other cock, the one she was tugging on with her hand, shot off unexpectedly. She hadn't even allowed him to feel her mouth. Katie glanced over and watched as it sprayed like a garden sprinkler, all over her arm and shoulder.

She released him and like a woman possessed, she kept her face locked onto her main customer, she reached down and forced her cum coated hand into her wet crotch, and furiously fingered herself for a couple delicious minutes, bringing herself to the brink of what would have to be the greatest orgasm ever.

Mrs. Jackson was in a sexual frenzy working the big black tool in and out of her mouth. Trying in vain to take the head into her throat. She wanted it more than anything.

Suddenly the owner pulled his cock out of her mouth and back into his own hole. Katie, wet mouthed, immediately was disappointed and couldn't wondered if he grew dissatisfied with her inability to deep throat him.

The deep voice spoke through the hole, "Let me fuck you."

The hot wife sat up and cleared her throat. Her hands shook and her heart skipped a beat. Her head felt dizzy at the words as he again spoke softly through the hole, "Let me fuck you."

The deep sexy voice came through the hole, "Back your pussy up to the hole and let me fuck you," the cock's owner spoke adamantly, "Let me fill you with my big black cock."

Mrs. Jackson sat motionless. Her stomach sank, her heart beat rapidly, her entire body tingled and she was scared to move. The owner pulled his cock back through the opening as she listened intently to a wrapper being opened. His cock reappeared wrapped in a condom, "Come on baby. Let me fuck you."

The married woman stood up and bent over in front of the hole. She braced her arms on the wall in front of her as she rocked back until her bare ass touched the plywood behind her. She closed her eyes as she felt the stranger inserted a finger into her wet opening, "You are so wet! You are a naughty little slut aren't you?"

The words stung her ears but at the same time she felt herself cream all over his digit as it penetrated her. Slowly he pushed and pulled them out. It was replaced with by the blunt head of his large cock. The invading cock started moving into her tight pussy as she felt his tight pussy spread open as it forced itself deeper into her.

"Ohhhhhhhh," Katie cried out. The large black cock kept coming forward into her as she pushed back against the wall in front of her. The stranger spread her open with his thick shaft as it penetrated her deep.

Katie grabbed at the wall in front of her, "Arghhhhhh!" The stranger's hot cock pumped in and out of her and yet she could still feel more of him coming deeper into her. The married woman pussy hadn't handled something this big since Phil and she pulled her ass forward to avoid the pain.

It was so long, thick, and hard. Most of all it was black and beautiful.

He pulled back and pumped forward. Katie squealed as she pushed her ass back towards the wall as the black prick sank deeper into her. His size and strength were overwhelming. "Wait..," she yelped in agony, but the stranger pumped his cock back and forth relentlessly. She held onto wall and gasped with every thrust of his beautiful cock.

She felt dirty and disgusting but her pussy fluttered around the man's thrusting shaft, "I am a dirty slut," she quietly moaned with every jerk of his body, "I'm such a dirty dirty slut."

The big black cock stretched her wet pussy. She could hear her own panting, harsh and fast, echoing in the booth. Mrs. Jackson body moved backwards, slowly pushing further back to meet the thrust of her anonymous lover. Ripples of utter pleasure filled her, intensified by the feeling of being stretched wider and wider. Her vagina throbbed and pulsed with excitement.

When the soft skin of her ass touched the rough plywood, she sighed contentedly. She was completely filled full of his block beautiful cock.

"Oooooh," she groaned out and her eyes winced. Her head sprung back as she held her ass tightly against the back wall, "Ohhhhh fuck yesssss!"

She bent over more as she grasped at the wall in front of her while the cock fucked her slowly. In and out in deep strokes, "Oh, yes! Yes! Yes!" Katie whispered.

Suddenly a cock burst through the hole in front of her face. She hadn't even heard anyone come in. It wasn't very big but was already leaking precum out the tip. Without even thinking she quickly devoured the cock as her black lover continued fucking her wet cunt.

She held the cock gently between her wet lips as the man on the other side frantically fucked her mouth. The married woman felt her orgasm building beyond belief. The feelings of having her pussy and mouth filled at the same time was intoxicating as it was with Phil and his friends.

The man in front of her pushed his cock in and out of her wet mouth quickly. The black cock rammed in and out of her wet pussy.

"Ohhhhhhh, shit!! I'm," she huffed, "I'm going to cum!" she squealed as she pulled the cock from her mouth and spoke into it like a microphone. As she did, it spewed a load of thick cream and she took it all over her face, delighted in the cum bath. She held it in her hand as the owner fucked her fist shooting stream after stream of his semen onto her married mouth and across her lips.

"Ooohhhhhhhh," she cooed as the strangers' cum dripped down her chin and onto her breasts. Her pussy spasmed around the black cock that filled her. She slammed herself back on it as the anonymous couple fucked in unison. "I'm cumming. I'm cumming!" the hot wife gasped over and over.

She felt the cock inside of her swell and suddenly pulse as it erupted deep in her belly. Katie gasped and couldn't breathe for a minute, as the most intense waves of pleasure radiated out from her very core. She leaned back into the cock, as her tight butt pressed against the plywood as her own pussy juice dribbled down her inner thighs.

"Fuuuuuuck," a deep voice boomed behind her as she felt the cock inside her swell causing a shiver up her spine as another orgasm quickly took over her body. She felt the magnificent cock inside of her push all the way in as it continued to spasm and shoot it's semen. She felt every pulse of his cock against the walls of her wet pussy. It spasmed with every shot that sent orgasmic energy through her entire body. Finally her orgasm subsided and the pumping of the cock slowed.

As her body quaked and quivered, consumed by glorious pulsing bliss, she squeezed her vagina tighter, trying to increase his pleasure and her own. She moaned in protest as she felt that beautiful cock slip out of her. She slowly moved forward as the cock slipped from her pussy. The black cock pulled out of the hole as Katie looked over her shoulder and dropped to her knees, "Stop!"

The sexy black cock hovered in the hole. The condom drooped from the tip. She gently held the cock in her hand and pulled him closer. The hot wife felt the man's body quiver as she slowly pulled the condom from his cock. Immediately she placed his cock back into her wet sexy mouth and sucked and gnawed on him as she tasted his luscious semen. It was so sweet and unlike any she had ever tasted in her life. Eventually the owner pulled his cock from the hole. He knelt down and quietly whispered, "You were incredible! I'm here every Friday!"

Katie remained on the floor as she nodded her head. She held the condom gently in her hand being careful not to spill any of his thick cum as she watched the well-built black man leave his booth. She slowly lifted it up into the light and gasped at the sight of the load of sperm that filled the tip. Not only did it fill the tip but the tremendous amount of cum filled the condom; it was unlike any load she had ever seen before while working with Dr. Naz or with her husband, Phil, or her many other lovers. Her

pussy trembled and her mouth salivated. She held the condom close to her nose and inhaled the manly smell of his sexy spunk. Her bottom lip quivered, her hands trembled as she placed the condom ring towards her mouth and stuck her tongue into the hole tasting the manliness he had left behind.

Her mouth salivated as she closed her eyes. Her hands shook as she placed the ring into her mouth and slowly lifted the tip into the air as she poured his hot cum into her mouth. Her taste buds exploded as the warm salty sweet load that entered her mouth. The hot wife moaned as she savored the taste. She rolled her tongue around her mouth as she swallowed every drop. Katie turned the condom inside out and sucked the prophylactic as she cleaned up every drop. She nursed on the used rubber allowing it to rest in her mouth as she tasted the wonderful remains of her black lover.

The cum soaked wife remained on the floor and waited for a few minutes as she regained her breath from an incredible orgasm she had experienced in the past few months.

Semen was all over her freckled face, chest, hair, and on her legs. She sat up on the bench as her legs ached. She noted her jaw hurt as well. Her pussy felt as though it gaped after the fucking it just received. She stared at the used condom on the floor and what a slut she had become.

As the wife played with the sticky cum on her body she heard laughing outside of her door, "Dude, the guy behind the counter says she is hot as fuck!"

"Fine!" another said as Katie listened intently. His voice sounded as though he had been drinking and was slurred and mumbled, "But you guys can't tell a soul!"

Laughter amongst at least 3 or 4 guys echoed in the hallway outside of her door, "It will be your last blowjob before you are married!"

The door opened and closed as Katie glanced through the hole and from the glow of the screen she saw Scott, her nephew. She immediately jumped up and stood in the corner of the small room. Her naked body shivered. She glanced at the door and knew if she ran out his friends, many of whom she had met earlier at Justine's would recognize her. She heard mumblings from other members of his bachelor party just outside of her door.

Katie eyes shot the room as her stomach dropped, "Fuck! Fuck! Fuck!" she whispered. She felt as though she could cry. This was karma she told herself. This is what happens when she allows herself to lose control. She only imagined how Fred would react when he found out about this. He would undoubtedly serve her with divorce papers.

Suddenly Scott's cock thrusted into though the opening and into her room. She looked away as her hands trembled. He moved it back and forth in the hole as he whispered, "Hello? Anybody home?" and then laughed innocently.

Katie was afraid to touch him. She was his aunt. She had helped raise him. She had helped to change his diapers. He had spent the night with her and Fred multiple times while his family visited hers.

He knocked on the wall as Katie blinked her eyes and looked down and stared at his manhood. His cock was perfect with a large pronounced head with a thick shaft. It wasn't exceptionally long but wasn't short by any means. She could see his dark curly pubic hair at the base.

"She's not doing anything!" Scott mumbled in his room loud enough for his friends to hear in the hallway.

Fists suddenly struck her door that echoed in her room with loud bang caused her to jump, "Suck his cock! Suck his cock!" The boys shouted in unison. The door bowed in as though the latch would break. Katie's heart skipped a beat.

"Maybe she's full?" A drunken friend softly inquired from outside her door as they all laughed.

Katie pressed her body against the door to help hold it closed with the small latch. "Come on," somebody spoke towards the door, "He's getting married!"

"We will wait here all night," another said softly.

"Does she want paid?" another inquired, "How much money do you guys have?"

Katie's stomach dropped. Suddenly two twenty dollar bills slid underneath the door. Her lips quivered.

Mrs. Jackson remained motionless. Maybe they would just leave if she didn't move. Another fury of fists pounded against the door, "Suck his cock! Suck his cock!"

Katie's head spun as she closed her eyes. If they continued to yell the clerk would come back and hopefully remove them. What if he forced the door open? She shook her head at the thought of being exposed and reluctantly reached down and took her nephew's spongy cockhead into her hand. She moved her hand back to the base of his cock and stroked it slowly. His cock was so hard. She opened her eyes and looked down as the glow of the video machine illuminated his cock. It was young and beautiful. She immediately envied Taylor.

"Come on," Scott's voice softly echoed in the adjoining room, "Suck it!" He was obviously drunk as was his friends. She stroked it harder and faster.

"Is she doing it?" a voice from outside the door yelled.

She felt his body moving against the plywood that separated them as he fucked her fist, "It's fine. She's going to do it! Come on slut! Let me feel your mouth."

The sexy wife's body shivered at her nephew calling her a slut. Her knees weekend uncontrollably as her mind told her no but her body dropped to the floor and turned to face his prick. She closed her eyes and lifted the tip of his cock to her lips as she puckered and pressed her nephews tip against her lips.

"Oh fuck yeahhhhh," Scott moaned softly. Katie moved her face and pressed her lips against his shaft as her hand squeezed his cock.

He smelled tremendously boyish and sexy. She breathed heavily through her nose. Her mouth watered as her stomach lurched at what she was doing.

She could see past the hole that his pants were at his ankles and his balls hung low. They were so swollen and she couldn't help but wonder if Taylor had refused to get him off.

Scott's breaths were heavy. His fragrance was so very warm and sweet. Katie moved her mouth towards the tip of his cock and slowly moved his head into her mouth and sucked gently.

He gasped loudly as she gripped his lean cockshaft more tightly, sucked on him very hard, salivating wildly at the taste of his fresh, young cock.

She held him tighter, sucked him harder. She salivated as drops of her saliva dropped to down to her chest. Scott churned his hips against the wall and weakly pushed at her. Katie swirled her tongue all around it, lapping up any traces of precum she might find, and feeling the knob of his cock swell up to the point of bursting. Its ruddy red skin was so taut that it shined when at last she took her panting mouth from it, and indeed, it had swelled up even more from her heavy sucking on it.

Slowly she moved her wet lips to the tip of his cock and opened her mouth and slowly took her nephews cock back into her wet mouth. She bobbed her head quickly on his member but he pulled his cock back and pushed it back through the hole into her mouth. He leaned down towards the hole. Katie backed away from the light as he softly spoke, "I want to fuck your mouth."

Mrs. Jackson planted her face against the hole and kept it there. Her nephew pumped his cock in and out of her wet cum coated mouth. The married woman didn't move as she allowed her nephew to face fuck her. His cock tasted scrumptious as she felt his precum being deposited on her wet tongue. She kept her lips a perfect oval as she allowed her nephew to use her perfect mouth.

The hot wife felt the thrill of being used but this time it was by her nephew. Her fingers ran through her pubic hair and into her soaked and inflamed pussy. He kept a constant pace as she heard laughter from the hallway.

"Damn your mouth is hot," he whispered as Katie used her tongue to massage the underside of his cock as it went in and out past her wet lips. Her fingers darted in and out of her pussy.

He didn't seem to have the stamina as after just a few minutes of fucking her mouth, her nephew plunged his cock deep into her mouth and held it there. Mrs. Jackson opened her throat as her nephew deposited his gooey load. The married woman swallowed her nephew's hot salty semen.

At this point Katie lost control of her body as her fingers fucked in and out of her convulsing fuck slit. She was cumming as her nephew shot his semen into her throat. Katie did her best to maintain her balance as she felt she would pass out. She fought the feeling to scream out but was worried they would hear her. Slowly he pulled his cock out of her mouth but the hot wife grabbed it in her hand. She squeezed it tightly and forced another dab of cum from the tip. She pressed it against her lips and smeared it across them like lipstick. He tasted so different. It was like a fine liquor that had been deposited in her mouth. Her body shook in appreciation of the young man's seed.

She then pressed it against her nose and across her face. She felt his youthful body tense and finally relax from his frenzied ecstasy. "Damn she's good! I wish Taylor could suck cock like this," he heard him proclaim as he pulled his cock back through the hole. For some odd reason Katie felt relieved she was right about Taylor's inhibitions.

Mrs. Jackson moved her face into the corner afraid that Scott would see her. As he opened the door his friends could be heard high fiving him, "You fuckers can't say anything! To anyone! Understand?"

She heard mumblings among them and finally Scott asked, "Anybody else going to go?" as he was just offering his aunt's mouth to his friends.

"Dude," one said, "I'm not putting my cock where you just put yours!" They all laughed as they left the hallway.

Katie stood motionless for 5 minutes as she was afraid to move. She pulled her dress down below her waist and lifted it back above her cum coated breasts. Cum had soaked through the fabric and streaked down the aqua colored material. There was no way she would be able to return it to Macy's on Monday. But frankly she didn't care at this point.

The hot wife was a mess. Cum streaked down her face, hair, and chin. Her dress was soaked with literally soaked with saliva and semen. The married woman picked up her high heels and tossed her thong into her purse. She walked out of her booth barefoot and walked briskly towards the emergency exit at the end of the hall. She prayed no alarms would go off as she pushed the crash bar and was suddenly in the parking lot. A small beep was heard as she ran towards her SUV. She climbed in and saw Scott's car in the parking lot. She quickly started the car and drove out of the parking lot almost hitting a car that was pulling in.

As Katie drove she felt ashamed of how she reacted. All the way back to the hotel she felt the spunk drying on her, constricting her skin as it turned into pale flakes on her face, arms, breasts, and legs. She felt so dirty. So naughty. She had given her nephew a blowjob and his young cum was the best she had ever tasted. It was incredible and unbelievable.

Once in the room she looked in the mirror at her dress as a tear dripped from the corner of her eye. Phil Dorman was right. The married woman looked closely at her cum soaked face, lips, and body. Regret filled her mind, "I'm am a shameless slut," she whispered into the mirror.

My Hot Wife Katie Ch. 32

Katie Jackson couldn't sleep. Since her evening in Wichita she couldn't stop thinking about what had happened at the Circle Cinema. Anytime she closed her eyes; images of hard cocks poked through holes around her as she knelt on the floor. Her pussy ached to be filled and her mouth salivated. She wiped her mouth with the back of her hand as she stared up at the ceiling of her bedroom.

Ever since she had her first taste of her husband; Katie realized she loved sucking cock. She never thought it would be something she would enjoy. After that first lick, it seemed her life changed forever.

She looked over at the empty side of the bed where Fred usually slept and sighed deeply. She missed him more than ever at this moment. The first time she given him a blowjob; she was shy, insecure, and scared. She used to have the idea in her mind that performing oral sex wasn't the sort of thing that a proper respectable business woman or mother would ever think about doing.

Katie closed her eyes and recalled how she sometimes she took Fred's cockhead into her mouth and sucked softly on it, her tongue fluttering back and forth against the underside of the slab of prick meat, causing it to flare and swell and fill her mouth to the brim. He lasted a long time that way. She liked to make it last, as enjoyed his cock

meat that preceded the creamy dessert. Not touching him at all, except for the head of his prick, she gave a prolonged, leisurely blowjob.

At other times, she sped the process up by stroking his cock shaft while sucking on his cock knob as she jerked him off into her mouth. It was not as gentle and tender that way, with her fist doing most of the work, but it got the job done in a hurry and was useful when they did not have a great deal of time, or when she happened to be starving for a load of cum.

Again, she might use only her mouth, but bob her head up and down so that, instead of sucking only on his fat cockhead, she took the whole long prick into her mouth and even down into her throat; deep-throating her husband with a steady rhythm.

Often she did not use her mouth at all, but only her hot and nimble tongue, lapping at the cock knob or tonguing up the prick stalk until his creamy cum spurted out in a torrent and splattering her freckled face. Then she would gather the delicious semen up with her questing tongue as it trickled down her cheeks and chin. He used to love it that way especially while she looked into his eyes.

Sometimes she liked to have him jerk himself off in her mouth, or if he demanded it, on her freckled face, which was not really a blowjob at all but had the same end result when she subsequently sucked his prick knob and slurped the spunk from his big slab of purple cock meat.

She loved to kneel down in front of him as he stood, giving a classic kneeling blowjob just like a whore in an alley. Once or twice, she had done it when they were at a department store in a changing room. She was worried the first time it happened but slowly it became a habit and kneeling before him with the door unlocked, driven to wild joy by the thought that anyone might walk in and find her with a mouthful of prick.

She also liked to have Fred get on top of her, straddling her torso, his balls sliding over her small firm tits as he fucked her in the mouth. Katie didn't do anything when they did it that way. She just opened her mouth and let him pour his prick to her at his own pace; the fat shaft of cock fucking in and causing her to gasp and then blowing his wad in with such force that she gagged as it hit her throat.

But all that was before her fat well-endowed neighbor Phil moved in with them and her life changed again. He treated her like a piece of meat for his sexual pleasure. But as she quickly realized that she wasn't just for him as he shared her amongst his friends. She was his slut. He forced his obscenely long cock into her throat and gagged her. Forced it up her ass and then back into her mouth. He pissed on her, made her lick his disgusting asshole and fucked her in every way possible. She hated him but couldn't get enough of his huge fat cock.

"I am a shameless slut," she whispered to herself, "A cock loving whore." Her pussy fluttered under the blankets as she felt it drip with her juices. Mrs. Jackson had developed an extremely high sex drive that couldn't be tamed. She craved sex more than anything and her mind kept gravitating towards young cocks. It was without a doubt she knew their semen tasted different. She couldn't get enough of it after her time working at Dr. Naz's or having sucked off her nephew in Wichita. That wonderful night in the small room when she let half a dozen gangbang her in the mouth, one right after the other, as they exploded in her mouth or across her freckled face. The thoughts about the joy of cock sucking and cum drinking consumed her as she lay in bed.

She had fantasized about sucking or fucking her teenaged neighbor Joechin and his friends and taking their creamy cum as it shot down their throat or into her milking pussy. She couldn't fathom what would happen though if she did and the neighborhood found out. It was the one thing that stopped her from doing just that. In the past week she had finger fucked herself to thoughts of them, imagining that one or more of the boys had decided to fill her wet, needy fuck hole with their young pricks.

Katie was fantasizing wildly now as she lay in bed. These dark fantasies were causing her to pant with passion. Her pussy was overflowing. She cupped her cunt in her hand and her palm filled up with cunt juice. The hot pussy juice overflowed and ran down her thighs.

She just held her flowing cunt in her hand, as if to contain the lust within her loins. It seemed so perverse to think about sex with younger boys. So wrong and deprave.

She reached over and turned on the lamp on her nightstand and pulled her laptop onto the bed as her dainty fingers clicked on the keyboard. She stared at the screen as her breaths became short as she used Google to search 'Gloryhole Kansas City'.

Eventually she found a review that reported a gloryhole was in a gas station near the Bonner Springs exit off of I-70. It mentioned a commonly used hole between the ladies room and the men's room. Her stomach was in knots at the thought of repeating what she had done. More than ever she wanted her mouth to be used again, more to the point; she needed it to happen again. She could care less if they were young or old or anywhere in between.

The hot mother breathed heavily as she closed her eyes and tried to sleep. Her pussy quivered at the depraved thoughts that remained in her mind. Her mouth watered at the thought of allowing so many men abuse her mouth and feed her sticky semen.

Finally it was morning. She was able to get a few hours of sleep despite the quivering folds of her pussy. Her children were up and getting ready for school. As though it

was a normal morning; Katie took a shower and shaved her body clean including any pubic hair around her swollen cunt leaving only a narrow strip. She dried herself and applied her make up perfectly. She stood in front of the mirror as she curled her long brown hair. The sexy mother opened her underwear drawer but then closed it without selecting a bra or panties. She slipped on a small thin tan skirt that exposed her long sexy toned legs. She pulled on a baby blue button down blouse. Her breasts stuck out like two perfect orbs. Her nipples grew hard and pointed out of the fabric.

"Mom! We have to go," her daughter yelled up the steps.

"Okay!" Katie glanced over at the clock, "I'll be right there! Get in the car!" She slipped on her black high heels and stared at herself in the mirror. She spun and looked at her backside as she bent over and saw that her bare naked cunt was visible as it peeked out from under her skirt. Her mouth quivered at the thought of what she was doing. She imagined backing her bare pussy against the plywood wall and getting fucked by an anonymous stranger. The sexy mother's pussy quivered with excitement.

She walked downstairs and grabbed the keys and hopped into her SUV. Her children sang a popular pop song with the radio and were clueless to their mothers' intentions that morning. She pulled in front of the school, as she usually did, and turned as she kissed her them good bye. She told them to have a good day at school and before she even had time to think about what she was doing; she found herself speeding down Interstate 70 towards Kansas. Her juices dripped from her quivering pussy as she counted down the miles to Bonner Springs. She didn't know what to expect but hoped to discover a parking lot full of willing men that needed to get off.

As she drove she questioned whether that being just past eight o'clock in the morning would make a difference. Surely there were people who felt horny all times of the day and couldn't get enough sex.

Her mouth salivated, her stomach fluttered as she pulled off at the Bonner Springs exit. She followed her navigation system but as she was about a block away she noticed only rubble where the gas station used to stand. She pulled into the parking lot that was full of construction equipment. She glanced around as her stomach dropped. She turned her Denali around and sat there momentarily as she gazed at what used to be a building. Nobody was in sight and she was incredibly horny. Her body tingled and her mouth salivated. For a fleeting moment she thought about continuing east on the Interstate towards Wichita. It was a three hour drive and then another three hours back. She wouldn't have any time to spend in a booth and even then maybe nobody would be willing to use her mouth. She sighed heavily and thought about returning to the Strand in downtown but could only imagine running into one of Fred's co-workers or being recognized from her performance on Dancing with the Stars.

She struck her steering wheel with her tiny clenched fist in frustration and drove back onto the on-ramp towards Kansas City. "I just need a cold shower," she smirked. Katie stared at the phone in her hand and contemplated calling Fred again but he told her repeatedly he wanted space to contemplate their marriage. As she grew closer to the Missouri side of the city; traffic was diverted off the interstate because of a bridge closure.

Katie followed the line of cars that were diverted off the interstate and into Kansas City, Kansas. It was the riskier side of town and predominantly lower income than the Missouri side. In the hot wife's opinion; it was a place most people didn't go, especially after dark. Katie turned onto north 7th that travels through the heart of Kansas City, Kansas as she looked for a detour sign.

As she was stopped in traffic along the curb Katie spied a young boy sitting at a bus stop by himself as his nose was buried in a book. As the hot wife drove by slowly, she could tell he was a good looking kid with fair skin and crisp flowing blonde hair. He wore a black polo shirt and khaki slacks. His bright white tennis shoes stood out amongst the lower income families walking on the sidewalks. He had an innocent face with a wiry body. Traffic began to move but she kept glancing over at him as she drove down the street.

That young boy at the bus stop, Tommy Brennan, couldn't help but notice the pearl white Denali cruising slowly down 7th Street. He stopped studying for his test and looked admiringly at the car with its fancy rims. He saw the sexy beautiful woman driving and his stomach dropped as he saw her staring right at him. His cock immediately lurched in his pants. At his age; his cock was a constant hardness as his young hormones worked overtime.

She drove past very slowly, looking out at him. His head followed her down the street. She had to be in her late thirties or early forties, Tommy figured. She looked drop dead gorgeous. She had brown hair that curled at her shoulders. Her mouth was sensual; her eyes were covered by sunglasses. The way she looked at him he figured that she was lost and had driven into the slums by mistake and was bemused by the whole situation.

He watched intently as the Denali turned onto Barnett Street but grinned at the lost woman as she back came down 7th street again.

Mrs. Jackson was not paying attention to the road as she glanced at the map on her phone as she tried to find an alternate route to get back to Overland Park and her SUV slowly veered to the right and the front wheel struck the curb. A loud bang shook the SUV as it lurched down on the front corner as the unmistakable sound of a flat tire echoed throughout the street.

Katie jumped in her seat as she quickly turned the steering wheel and pulled along the curb. She put it in park and got out and walked around the front. The chrome rim had a large dent and the tire was already as flat. "Fuck," she yelled loudly. She stomped her high heel on the concrete sidewalk.

The young boy watched the tight bodied older woman pull out her cell phone and paced back and forth on the sidewalk. Her head pointed down towards the ground as she talked. Tommy was in awe of the body of the older woman. Her fit legs looked longer from her short skirt and the high heels. He couldn't pull his eyes away from her tight body. He could see her perfect tits jutting out of her blouse. His cock throbbed in his pants and he had to reach down and adjust himself. If he could; he would run around the corner and jack off while he watched the sexy woman.

Katie felt nervous as she glanced around and frantically called her estranged husband Fred. She had no idea how to change a tire. She had no money to call a tow truck or a service to do it for her. She listened intently on her phone and after numerous rings; Janet's voice came across, "Mr. Jackson's office. How can I help you?"

"Hi Janet," Katie coughed not realizing how she would explain why she was in Kansas, "Is Fred in?"

"No. He's at a meeting and won't be back for a few hours," she spoke very softly.

Katie couldn't help but wonder if Fred had revealed to her what had happened in their relationship, "Thanks Janet," and quickly hung up before she could even ask anything further.

She folded her arms across her chest. This was karma she told herself. She rationalized that if she wasn't out looking for a gloryhole that this would never had happened.

Katie felt the stare of the young boy sitting on the bench at the bus stop. She glanced over at him. He was young with a petite body. He had very boyish features but was very cute with his wavy blonde hair.

He smiled as he stared at the sexy older woman as she looked over at him. She was even sexier than he had first noticed. She was slender, with perfect hips and small firm tits that thrust out pertly in her blouse. Her clothes clung to her curves.

Tommy appreciated a sexy woman. He felt his feelings were sinful but couldn't help himself. Being a young adolescent he had spent most of his time watching pornography and jerking off constantly. He was constantly hard and was obsessed with sex. He had his first girlfriend over the summer who had only jerked him off twice. She allowed him to play with her small nubs for tits and finger her pussy but when he asked for more; she responded by breaking up with him.

He titled his head up as he watched the sexy older woman walk towards him. She smiled in a very friendly fashion, "Uhmmm excuse me?" she said as she bent down and waved at him.

Tommy stared up at the woman. Her smile was perfect with bright white teeth and perfect lips.

Katie looked around, "Hi! I'm sorry to bother you but do you know how to change a tire?" She pushed her sunglasses up off her eyes and into her hair. She melted at the sight of the young boy's perfect blue eyes.

"Yeah," he said as he stared up at the freckled face of the beautiful woman, "My dad showed me. He's a mechanic."

"Do you think you could help me out?" Katie asked as she nodded towards her SUV.

Tommy looked down at his watch, "Sure but I'm waiting for my school bus. It should be here soon," he glanced up and down 7th street.

"I.." squirmed Katie as she realized how young the boy was, "I could give you a ride to school if you miss it."

"Okay ma'am," Tommy nodded and spoke softly not wanting to leave the beautiful woman stranded in the slums.

"What's your name?" she asked as he stood up from the bench.

"It's Tommy," he quietly answered as he picked up his book bag that was next to him.

"Hi Tommy," her voice quivered, "I'm Katie," as she extended her hand. He noticed the large wedding ring on her other hand. Tommy knew she had money judging by her SUV, clothes, and jewelry. He was immediately jealous of her husband.

He opened the rear hatch of her SUV and grabbed the tools. He knelt down on the pavement and began to lower the spare tire but it suddenly stopped moving. He reached under and tugged on the tire but it still didn't move, "It looks like it got hung up on something."

Katie shook her head, "I'm so glad you know what you are doing. I would have been lost."

Tommy smiled at the sexy older lady as he lay down on the pavement and slid underneath the car to look at the tire. Katie gasped when she noticed his crotch in his slacks and the lovely cock bulge. Her lips trembled at the thought of what she wanted to do to the young boy. She stared without blinking as her mouth salivated as she swore she saw it twitching and throbbing in the tight confines of his pants.

The young boy slid out from under the car, "I think I got it." Katie eyes hadn't moved from his crotch and had begun to water.

He cranked the tire down from underneath, unhitched it and rolled it towards the front side. As he knelt on the ground he couldn't help but look over at her fit toned legs and her perfectly manicured toes in black high heeled shoes. "Must be rough," he thought to himself at the wealth the woman portrayed. He lived alone with his father. His mother had left when he was young for another man leaving him and his dad to struggle. Tommy jacked the car up, his eyes kept going back to the hard bodied woman. Her skirt barely came to thigh level and when she bent down to grab a lug nut that had rolled away; his breath was sucked away. He caught a glimpse her naked bare cunt as she turned and bent over.

Tommy's jaw clenched as he felt his cock throb in his pants, "How could she have forgotten her underwear?" He figured she was in a hurry to get out the door or maybe she was going to seduce her rich husband.

"You're very handy," she said as she handed him the lug nut into his shaking hand. "How old are you if you don't mind me asking?"

"How old do you think I am?" he asked back as he worked on putting the spare tire onto the hub.

"I don't know," the hot wife deadpanned, "16. Maybe 17."

He blushed, "I just turned 18 two days ago." He tightened the bolts as quickly as he could and sweating heavily. He simply couldn't stop looking at the hard bodied woman. His cock throbbed in his pants.

When Tommy thought the sexy lady wasn't looking he tossed another lug nut to the side of the curb. Katie however saw exactly what he had done. Demented thoughts entered her mind as the sexy wife smirked as she slowly turned and kept her skirt lifted as she bent over at the waist and stayed there momentarily as she knew the young boy stared at her naked pussy. It excited her to turn on such a young boy. She was old enough to be his mother she told herself repeatedly but instead of suppressing her hormones it increased them.

His sturdy young cock was hard as the tire iron he was using and thumping vigorously in his slacks. He figured he was going to have to go into the bathroom of the school and stroke himself off as soon as he got there.

Katie felt her pussy quiver and her mouth salivate, "Where do you go to school at Tommy?"

He tightened the tire onto the hub as he glanced up, "Bishop Ward. I'm a junior."

The sexy woman swallowed hard, "That's a really nice school. Isn't it Catholic? I heard it's pretty expensive." Bishop Ward was well known throughout the entire Kansas City area. Perhaps she had gotten the wrong impression of Tommy.

"Yes it's a private Catholic school. I was lucky enough to be on an academic scholarship." Tommy grinned, "We aren't rich and I would have had to go to public school if I didn't get it," as he looked at the rim to the Denali that probably costs more than their monthly rent. "My dad says I need to go to college and they are my best chance out of here."

"Well," Katie bit her bottom lip, "I'm sure you have to be pretty smart to attend."

Tommy shrugged his shoulders, "I guess I can hold my own."

Katie admired his slim fit body in his school uniform, "Do you play sports as well?" If she had to guess she would have said cross country or maybe swimming. The hot wife was mesmerized by his hard youthful body.

"I wrestle," he boasted, "but I only made the junior varsity." He finally tightened the last bolt and lowered the jack, "Okay," he said as he wiped his brow with his hand. He rolled the flat tire towards the back tailgate and tossed it into the back. He laid the tools next to it as he closed the door. He moved his hands up and down on his slacks trying to wipe away the dust and grime from the ground, "It should be fine for now but you'll need to have the tire and rim replaced." His cock tent stuck out obscenely in his slacks as he tried not to brush his crotch.

Katie reached into her purse and pulled out a five dollar bill and held it out towards the young boy.

"You don't have to pay me ma'am," he said, "It was my pleasure."

"No! You deserve it," she thrusted the bill at the young man until he finally took it. Her were eyes fixated on his slacks and didn't even try to hide she was staring at his youthful body.

"Thank you ma'am," as Tommy put it in his pocket as he realized that the sexy woman was gazing at the cock bulge in his crotch. The boy blushed furiously. He was in a constant state of horny and he was accustomed to having a hard on that it seemed a natural state of affairs. He often forgot that his prick was erect. Flustered and embarrassed he stammered, "Well, have a nice day ma'am."

He started to turn away from the passenger door as Katie walked around the car with her pussy smoldering and her mouth salivating. She slowly slid into the SUV and started it. She went to shift it into drive but stopped and rolled down the passenger window, "Hey! Wait a minute, Tommy," Katie hollered.

He turned back, nervously looking over his shoulder. The sexy older woman had a beautiful smile. Surely she had been looking at his crotch and had seen his throbbing hard on. He figured she would have been disgusted at him and was surprised she hadn't pulled away from the curb.

Katie's voice quivered and trailed off, "Hey Tommy! Hold on."

Tommy gulped, "What?" he asked.

"I can give you a ride to school," the horny wife yelled out the window. The sexy woman glanced around the streets making sure nobody was close by and nodded her head towards the passenger seat,

"I haven't missed my bus yet so it's okay ma'am." Tommy explained, "I don't want to trouble you."

Katie, being very naive, hadn't ever tried to pick up somebody in college or even in high school. She never had the opportunity as she was with her husband for so long, "No it's no trouble! I mean I just wondered if you wanted to come for a ride with me."

"It's okay." Tommy reassured her, "My bus will be here momentarily."

The sexy wife's stomach dropped. She couldn't even seduce a high school boy. Suddenly she blurted out, "How would you like to earn twenty dollars?"

Tommy cocked his head. He shook his head and laughed. He suddenly thought he knew why she was in the slums, "You're barking up the wrong tree ma'am! Just because we aren't from the suburbs it doesn't mean we all sell drugs!" he stammered. He shook his head as he sat back down on the bench and laid his book bag next to him.

Katie laughed as her eyes got wide, "I'm not after that!" She pulled her sunglasses off her hair, "I just hoped you would help me with another little problem." She nervously placed the temple tip of her sunglasses between her lips.

Tommy gazed at the sexy woman, a bit reluctantly, "What do you need help with?"

Katie looked up and down the street as cars passed by as she spoke to the boy through her open passenger window. They were the only two at the bus stop, "Just get in." She swallowed as her mouth salivated, "Please?"

The young boy felt he should just walk away but Tommy shrugged his shoulders, "Alright. Like I said I don't know where you can get drugs nor do I sell them."

Katie pointed out her window towards his bag laying sitting on the bench as he started walking away from the bench, "Bring your book bag." She reached up and lowered the sunglasses holder in the overhead console and tucked them away. She

straightened her body as she looked down at her skirt that was bunched up on her thighs.

The young boy walked back over and grabbed the strap to his book bag. He hid his hard on behind the bag as he walked towards her. He half expected her to drive off, laughing at his distress and leaving him alone with his thundering hard on as he was positive she saw it. But the Denali didn't move and she continued to smile at him with trembling lips. He got into the car and laid his bag on his lap.

The horny woman had decided, when she saw his hard cock that begged to be released, her decision had been instantaneous. She had been horny all night and she couldn't pass up this opportunity to take advantage of the teenaged boy. She had fantasized about it for months and Tommy had come to her aid at just the right time.

Katie leaned toward the boy. Her blouse gaped open and Tommy saw her smooth, firm rounded tits. He tried to look away, but her perfect tit globes held his attention. She wore no bra as he gulped loudly and pressed the book bag tighter against his crotch.

"It was very chivalrous of you to fix my tire," Katie glanced at the young boy who sat nervously in the passenger seat, "That's unheard of these days."

"Like I said ma'am it was my pleasure." Tommy stared at her, pale and beaded with sweat. Then he blushed as he looked at the sexy older woman's tits again. Katie shifted in her seat and Tommy found that he could see one of her stiff nipples that poked out obscenely. He swore they were growing in front of his very eyes. He saw the blue fabric of her blouse poke out that swaddled her nipples perfectly.

The married woman stared at Tommy as he held his book bag tightly in front of him. Her conscious told her to think about her husband but her lust filled soul blocked her inhibitions, "Please just call me Katie. Ma'am just seems so old."

As she stared at the young boy she noted how blue his eyes were. His blonde hair and blue eyes were so young and innocent. Katie knew she should just give him a ride to school and drive home but she couldn't help herself at this point.

The boy blushed bright red as he held his bag tightly over himself to hide his throbbing cock. Katie gripped the steering wheel with both hands afraid to put the car in gear. She stared straight ahead and didn't make eye contact with the young man, "I never did anything like this before, Tommy. I want you to know that. I've wanted to and I've thought about it lately, but you are the first."

Tommy's brow narrowed as he continued to stare at the sexy woman, "Ma'am, I don't know what you are talki..."

She interrupted him, "Sometimes I touch myself while I think about young boys." She spoke very matter of factly and camly as though she was making an effort to control herself, "I play with myself Tommy. I finger fuck myself and think about young boys like you."

"Oh!" he gasped, "Oh jeez!" His mouth hung open in disbelief and his eyes widened.

"Do you know what I want to do to you, Tommy?" Her fingers turned white from her grip on the wheel. Her mind was sending impulses to her pussy which quivered between her thighs. There wasn't any turning back now and she didn't want to.

He shook his head quickly, although he might have ventured a guess, and hoped this wasn't some sick prank.

She turned her body towards him and finally looked into his blue eyes, "I want to suck your cock."

Tommy felt faint as his mouth dropped. All his blood seemed to have rushed into his already bloated pecker, depriving his brain of oxygen. He stared into her hazel eyes but then back to her breasts and her nipples were fully extended and bulging out of the blue satin material on her blouse.

Katie watched his face as it turned white as the blood rushed from it, "I saw the way you looked at me Tommy." She reassured him, "I hoped you liked what you saw."

His mouth hung open as his bottom lip quivered and he nodded nervously. Katie reached out and placed her hand on his knee. Her hand shook with excitement, "I've dreamed about sucking on somebody just like you. Have you ever had a blow job?"

"N..N..," he croaked, "No."

"You know what that is right?" she asked as her eyebrow rose. Her stomach fluttered with excitement.

"Yeah," Tommy breathlessly spoke. His cock throbbed under his slacks. He had seen it a thousand times on his computer. He had watched every type of filth on the internet.

Katie's hand shook at his revelation, "Have you wondered what it would feel like?" she asked as she tightened her grip on his knee. The sexy woman wanted and needed to hear the details.

"Of course!" he replied still unsure what to think and if this beautiful woman was serious, "Who wouldn't?"

"I think you'll like it." Katie boasted, "I think I'm pretty good at it."

"Oh yeah?" Tommy's voice crackled as his brain was still trying to comprehend what was happening.

She laughed, "I'd love to do it," she said. "That is if you'll let me."

"Yeah," Tommy breathed heavily, "I'll do it,' his face turned red, "I mean you can do it. Is this for real?" He glanced around the street fully expecting to see a film crew or someone to come running up with a camera.

"It is if you'll let me," smiled Katie from ear to ear. "I'll need you to cum in my mouth, Tommy," her mouth watered, "Would you do that for me?"

"I'm going do it in my pants if you keep talking like that," the boy croaked.

"Ohhhhhh! Please don't do that!" as she licked her lips. Her mouth salivated at the thought of his young cum shooting into her wet mouth as she put the car in gear, "Well?"

"I'll do whatever you want ma'am!" Tommy looked around and over his shoulder, "Here?"

Sweat dripped down on Katie's forehead as she glanced around, "Probably not here," she looked over at the young boy, "I don't know where to go. Do you know somewhere more private?"

Tommy's young body shook as he pointed straight ahead but still doubted the sexy woman next to him was serious. Could she be serious? Surely she can find anybody she wanted. The young boy doubted his luck as it was something he never had. He kept waiting for her to say he was on some perverted youtube video that teases young men, "Turn left onto Central Avenue."

Katie pulled away from the curb as she felt her body ache in anticipation. As she drove she couldn't help but grin at the boy's nervousness. As they approached the Kansas City River, "Turn right on 3rd," he directed as his voice quivered.

"Do you have a girlfriend Tommy?" Katie asked the young boy as he pressed his body against the passenger door.

"N.. No," he stuttered. He was still unsure if this was really happening. Every ounce of his essence hoped that it was real.

"Have you had a girlfriend?" Katie asked as she drove slowly down the streets.

"Yeah," Tommy spoke softly, "But we broke up this summer."

"Oohhhhh poor baby," Katie consoled him, "She probably had no idea what she had." Her eyes kept glancing towards his crotch that he concealed under his book bag.

The road sloped down as they came off the bridge towards Comanche Construction. Trucks were moving in all directions. Katie glanced around and sighed, "This isn't very private."

"Just wait! Turn left at the bottom I used to come here all the time," he pointed straight ahead.

Katie turned onto Levee Road. It was just a gravel and dirt road that ran along the Kansas City River. The Denali bounced along on the service road until she came to a stop under the North James Street Bridge. Katie looked around nervously. It was very private. An embankment with trees and bushes blocked any view from the road on the left along with what looked like an old railroad tracks buried in vegetation. On her right side was the Kansas City River. It was perfect.

"Good enough?" Tommy asked. He couldn't believe that this was really going to happen. His breaths were shallow and his skin tingled.

"Yesssss," Katie hissed as she glanced all around. Nobody could see her SUV parked under the bridge, "Did you take your girlfriend here to have sex?"

"No," he glanced out the window, "I used to come here and play." He looked back over at the beautiful woman, "We never had sex. She just gave me a handjob a couple of times."

Katie's breath was taken away, "You've never had sex?"

Tommy shook his head from side to side, "Nope."

Katie swallowed hard. He was a virgin. Her hands trembled with excitement as she opened her purse and took a twenty dollar bill out and handed it to the bemused boy. Her hand shook as the bill quivered in the air.

"You don't have to pay me," he said as sweat rolled down his forehead.

"But I want to," she said. "I told you I would pay and it makes it," as her eyes rolled in her head. "It's naughtier this way. I really want to," the hot wife begged as she shoved the bill at him as she swallowed, "to pay for it." Her thoughts drifted back to Dr. Naz's office and the young man who she paid. It added to her excitement then and now it did again. But this time it was with a boy.

Tommy gave the sexy woman a puzzled look but took the money as he wasn't going to argue at this point. If she wanted to give him a twenty he was sure he could use it for some fast food after school. He folded the bill and slipped it into his pocket.

Katie watched as he pushed the bill into his pants pocket. Her chest hurt as though reality set in on what she was about to do. She looked into his young perfect blue eyes.

"Can I count on you to be my friend?" the sexy mother asked as her gaze shifted to his book bag that sat on his lap, "I need someone that I can trust, someone that I can..."

"What about your husband? I mean.." Tommy interrupted, "I assumed you were married when I saw that large ring on your finger."

Katie held her hand up that still displayed her wedding ring. She was momentarily lost for words. It was a symbol of their marriage vows that she had broken continually and was going to break again, "We're separated. I guess you can say it's complicated." She reached over with the same hand and pulled the book bag from his lap and tossed into the back, "But I don't want him to find out. Can I trust you Tommy?"

"You can trust me, ma'am" Tommy whispered. For a moment he doubted himself and the whole situation. The older woman screamed sin and he thought about opening the door and walking away but the lust from within stopped him.

Katie could hear the sincerity in his voice and the last of any reservations stretched and snapped, erasing any doubts about what she was doing with the young boy. She stared at his crotch and his slacks with his cock bulge waiting to be freed.

"You have to understand that I could get in trouble, if anyone found out about you and I... doing this," she said, "Do you understand what I mean?"

His eyes were glued on her breasts that stuck out so perfectly in her satin blouse. He couldn't believe what he was hearing. He thought this was some prank but he really began to believe this was actually happening.

"Tommy, please, do you understand what would happen if anyone ever found out about this?" Katie felt a sudden surge of panic.

"I won't tell anyone, ma'am. Honest, I won't tell!" The young boy whispered as his eyes remained fixated on her hard body, "I promise!"

Katie felt the last threads of her common sense falling away from her. For a moment they just stared at each other, both anticipating the pleasure to come. Katie unhitched her seat belt and sat up in her seat and reached into her purse. Tommy watched as the sexy older woman looked into the rear view mirror and applied lip gloss across her perfect small lips. She pressed them together to coat them evenly. His stare returned to her perfect tits that peeked out of her blouse.

She looked over at the youngster sitting next to her and saw him staring into her parted blouse. Katie arched her back and forced her bosom outward. "Do you like what you see?" Katie smirked.

Tommy nodded in approval as he undid his seatbelt. He hadn't taken his eyes off her firm tits. His ex-girlfriend had smaller than an A cup with extremely small nubs.

The sexy woman slowly undid her buttons to her blouse as his mouth hung open in anticipation. She slowly opened it and allowed it to fall from her shoulders baring her naked breasts to the young boy. Her baby blue blouse fell behind her back against the seat. She straightened in her seat and pushed them out, "Do you like them?"

Tommy's cock throbbed in the tight confines of his jeans as he nodded.

The sexy mother just stared at the young boy as he devoured her naked torso with his eyes. "Would you like to feel them?" Without waiting for his response, Katie took the boy's cold hand and raised it to her bare tits.

He squeezed her smooth, firm tit globe. He smiled widely. Her hand went behind his head and she drew him towards her. Dazed and confused, but more than willing, the horny teenager leaned across the center console and sucked on her hard extended nipples. His head switched back and forth as he alternated between the swollen nubs. His young fingers squeezing and mashing her tits in the palm of his hand.

His sucking lips sent tremors through her tits and the thrill passed down into her pussy. He licked and sucked each of her tits. She arched her back and held his head firmly to her chest. She felt the passion in the boy's mouth as he kissed them hungrily.

She reached over and moved her hand up and down on his thigh, going a bit farther up each time.

Tommy panted on her tits, his breath billowing hotly over her tit flesh, his mouth slurping greedily. Sounds of kissing and slurping echoed throughout the car as the young boy mashed his teeth against her flesh.

Katie reached his bulging crotch and cupped his cock bulge in her hand, squeezing and rubbing. His prick was hard as a rock and his balls were swollen. Although the boy's cock did not feel as large as her other lovers fuck tools, it was plenty large enough. It felt like a lovely mouthful and Katie moaned with anticipation.

She arched her back, rubbing her firm tits around against the boy's mouth and tongue.

Katie unzipped his slacks while he sucked on her nipples. She tugged the clasp down a few inches, paused, and then drew it back up. She repeated it, going a bit lower, teasing him as well as herself. Each time she pulled the zipper down, she took it down a little farther and drew it up less, until finally his fly was wide open. She slowly undid his black belt and then unsnapped them as the front of his pants fell open in a wide vee.

Tommy's mind felt as though he was dreaming as he tasted the older woman's perfect tits. He licked and sucked on them greedily as he felt her rubbing his crotch. His cock was so hard. Harder than he had ever felt it.

He wore white underwear. His prick tented the cotton briefs, dragging the elastic out from his belly. The outline of his cock was pronounced beneath the white cotton, and his balls filled the crotch to overflowing. There was a damp patch where his cockhead was leaking, "Oooooh," she moaned in delight. Katie licked her lips and shivered.

He lapped at her tits as she pulled his head away from her now wet chest. "My turn," she softly spoke as she pushed Tommy back into his seat. She slipped off her high heeled shoes onto the floorboards.

With her hands firmly pressed against his chest so he couldn't move she raised her body until her knees rested on the driver's seat. She slowly leaned over the center console. Her face ferocious with lust. She was literally hungry for his cock meat. She bent down into his crotch and blew her hot breath onto his prick, through his cotton briefs, causing the white clad lump to throb and pulsate. She longed for this moment so often and now that it had arrived she was delaying and savoring the expectation. Her face was a mask of desire, eyes narrowed and lips parted. The pink tip of her tongue slid back and forth across her mouth.

Knowing that he wasn't going to move or jump out the car she moved her hands down to his young crotch. She ran her fingers up his prick stalk and stroked the cock knob. She cupped his balls over his shorts, lifting slightly, as if trying to judge how heavy they were and how much delicious cum they contained.

She drew away from him and she tugged his jeans further down and pulled them down. "Kick off your shoes," she instructed. Tommy wasn't going to argue as he kicked them off onto the floorboards. Katie then drew his slacks down and pulled them from his feet. He sat back in the seat in only his socks, underwear and polo.

The boy gave a moan of unbridled lust as he stared at the sexy woman's mouth. He was really going to get his cock sucked and couldn't wait. He momentarily thought she could be a cockteaser like his ex-girlfriend. That possibility caused him to tremble but Katie seemed to be as excited as he was and eager to do what she pleased.

Tommy stretched out in the passenger seat, his legs spread, feet on the floor with Katie kneeling over into his groin.

She was rubbed his prick again, through his shorts and then slipped her fingers under the elastic band of his shorts and pulled them down slowly until his throbbing cock was exposed. She gasped as he was completely hairless. His bare skin looked so sexy as opposed to the hairiness of Phil or her husband. Katie looked up at the young boy, "You shave?"

He swallowed hard, "I thought.." Tommy was having a hard time talking with the sexy woman looking up at him as his cock throbbed next to her perfect freckled face, "I thought it makes it look bigger."

Katie's eyes widened and she smiled widely at him. She tucked his underwear under his swollen nut sack so that his whole vibrant cock was bared. She gazed at his prick with fascination.

His cock towered up from his loins, the stalk was smooth and the knob flaring a perfect mushroom headed cock as hard as an iron bar and as hot as molten steel. It wasn't huge by any means but was perfect in every way. The tip was already slippery with silvery cum.

"Oh my God!" she gasped without even touching him. She looked up into the young man's eyes as he trembled with excitement, "My mouth is salivating." Katie boasted.

She slowly reached out and cupped his bloated smooth balls in her hand. She squeezed gently, moving his hard nuts around inside the smooth sack. Her other hand folded around the root of his prick and stroked it up and down, moving just an inch or so at the base of his thick stalk.

He jerked his ass up and drove his prick into her fist. His cockhead was glowing like a purple light bulb. Precum drooled from his pisshole and trickled down his cock shaft. The liquid was as thick and sluggish as clear syrup.

Katie cupped his balls in the palm of her left hand. Her wedding ring slightly scraping the smooth sack of his balls, jiggling them up and down as she was fascinated by the smoothness. "Soooo sexy," she cooed.

She folded her right hand around his cock, holding it at the root. It loomed up from her small fist like a small piece of iron.

"You have a very beautiful young cock," she purred, giving him a kittenish look. She drew her fist up his prick very slowly, holding him lightly so that his prick just brushed through her skimming palm and encircling fingers. She skimmed again, her palm sliding fluidly on a film of greasy sticky precum.

Then she tightened her grip and stroked him with a firmer stroke. As her fist drew up, his foreskin rolled over the slab of his cockhead, and as she jacked back down toward his balls.

She was pumping him steadily, in a rhythm that would bring him off, but moving slowly so that she hoped it would last for a while.

She pulled up and rubbed her thumb against the sensitive underside of his cockhead, working globs of preliminary goo into the meaty slab. "It's so young," Katie's breath

blew on his twitching cock, "so hard!" she said as she glanced up into his blue eyes with a devilish grin.

Tommy's bottom lip quivered in anticipation, "Ohhh jeeeezzzz!"

Katie straightened up into the driver's seat as she looked around. Nobody could be seen, "Tommy, this is very important. I need you to try and last as long as you can," the hot wife begged, "and try not to cum right away."

"Okay ma'am," he panted as he shook his head, "I'll try." He gulped, "What was your name again?"

"It's Katie," she grinned.

"Okay ma'am. I mean Katie I think I can," Tommy groaned. In the potency of his youth, he often jerked off three or four times in a day; sometimes in a row. He could jack off and cum more if he didn't stop to play video games or hang out with his friends.

The hot wife stared at the young cock in her hand. It pulsated as Tommy's sweat poured from his forehead. Cold air from the vent blew on Tommy's cock as it twitched in the air. His smooth ball sack rested between his thighs as he sat next to the gorgeous woman with her fist wrapped around his cock.

Tommy's right hand gripped the armrest of his door as the sexy woman's mouth grew closer to the tip of his cock, "Ohhh jeez!' he whimpered.

Katie pressed her lips together and gently blew her warm breath on his cockhead as it jumped and twitched in the air.

Her head lowered into his lap and her tongue came out. Tommy groaned. She licked at the air just an inch or two above the head of his cock, teasing him and teasing herself, too.

She finally touched the tip of her tongue to the tip of his dick lightly. Tommy jumped in the seat and his body cramped. His cockhead was slippery with precum. She drew her tongue back and sighed, savoring the taste of his cum on her taste buds for a moment.

"Mmmmmmmmm," she moaned, "just relax Tommy." Her eyelids closed as she savored just the slight taste of the young cum that electrified her.

She leaned down into his lap and licked his cockhead with long, fluid, slurping strokes with her tongue. She worked it all around the knob, laying the bloated slab with saliva and lapping up the spunk that was sliding from the parted cleft.

Her lips pursed, she kissed the tip of his dick lightly. Then her lips parted slowly and she took his cock into her mouth with her lips compressed around it.

Tommy moaned softly. He had never felt anything as wonderful as the tight collar of her lips on his cockhead. It was something he had dreamed about, almost nightly, and his young body had never felt more alive.

Katie sucked avidly as his precum trickled onto her tongue.

The hot naughty wife was soon drooling down his cock, her saliva running onto his balls. She had just his head inside her mouth as she sucked merrily away, at first. Then she began to bob her head up and down, feeding the full length of his rock hard prick into her face. Her lips worked down almost to his balls as she moved down, then unpeeled as she sucked back up to the throbbing head.

Her tongue flashed against the underside of his shaft and knob, swirling around his prick.

Tommy stared down as he watched her lips pull. His cock vanished into her mouth, and then emerged slippery with saliva and oozing cum onto her tongue.

She pulled her lips away. His head popped from her mouth like a cork from a bottle.

Tommy stared at her dumbly, terrified that she had had enough, that she was finished. The sexy woman glanced up into his eyes and grinned and knew she wasn't even close to being finished with him.

She turned her head and licked his balls, her nimble tongue gliding over and under the swollen hairless cum filled scrotum, and then she ran her tongue up his shaft from root to knob with long fluid slurps. Temporarily abandoned, his cockhead was flaring and smoking and foaming with juice.

Katie fitted her lips to the underside of his cock shaft and ran them up and down as if she were playing a flute. The hot wife's pussy quivered as she played with the young man's cock. She wanted him. She wanted him inside of her. She wanted to be his first more than anything she has ever wanted.

"Tommy," Katie purred as she glanced up, "I wan.."

His young body suddenly felt like it would explode. He squeezed his muscles tightly but blurted out, "I can't hold it much longer!" Tommy wailed.

The sexy mother suddenly felt disappointed that he was unable to control himself but was excited about her creamy reward. She put his cock back into her hot mouth and bobbed her head in his lap. Katie pulled her lips from his shaft and turned her head to look into his eyes and begged, "Fill my mouth with your hot cum, Tommy!" The hot wife gasped as she had hiked her dress up so her bare ass could be seen by anyone who passed by. She tucked her knees further on the driver's seat as she bent down into Tommy's lap. Her one hand rubbed her tight ass almost daring herself to start

fingering herself while he emptied his balls into her mouth but she didn't want to be distracted by what was happening.

She slipped his young cockhead into her mouth again and sucked avidly while her head bobbed up and down. She ran his cock far back into her throat, his head lodged in her gullet so that she gasped for air. Then she drew her tight lips up to the crown, sucking every inch as she went.

She pulled off his hard iron cock and spoke to it, "Cum! Cum for me!" she purred, "I want to taste it!"

Tommy cried, "Ohhhhh jeez! Ohhhhhh jeez!" He lifted his waist instinctively as he fucked her freckled face as it went steadily up and down on his dick.

Then he was at the crest. His balls erupted, "Ohhhhhhhh!" His right hand gripped the arm rest of the door tightly and his left hand fell onto the sexy woman's back as she lay across his lap. His eyes fluttered as he looked at the body of the sexy woman that lay over from her drivers chair as her hand rubbed her naked ass with her skirt hiked up above her waist.

Katie felt his cock shaft swell, and then her mouth was suddenly filled with hot sticky cum. She gasped and gulped his cum down, taking his cockhead back into her throat as he spilled a second hot spurt of jism, then a third. Her head kept going up and down, never missing a stroke, as she gulped his spunk down voraciously and kept sucking for more. It was so creamy. It was so tasty.

In the potency of his youth, Tommy poured a flood of hot sticky semen into Katie's wet mouth. It seemed as if she were swallowing gallons. It hit the back of her throat as if squirted from a high pressure hose. Slippery streams of cum poured into her mouth. He whitewashed her tonsils and the roof of her mouth. Cum overflowed her sucking lips and bubbled out as her head rose up his prick rod. Going down again, she slurped it back in, not wanting to miss a drop and swallowed every precious bit of the savory sauce from the boy's cock.

Katie continued to bob her head up and down, "Mmmmmmmmmmm!" she moaned in delight. She took his shaft into her hand and stroked it harder milking it for every ounce of cum it had.

Tommy lashed his jism into her mouth with explosion after explosion. As much as she was gulping, he poured such a load into her that her mouth overflowed. Cum bubbled from her lips and trickled in a thick ribbon down his stalk, then her lips slid down and gathered it up again.

Her cheeks hollowed in. She pulled on him with her lips and her tongue flashed back and forth. His cockhead still poured cum out, but under less pressure now, laying the oil onto her tongue in a steady trickle.

She sucked ravenously, milking every drop of jism from his cock and swallowing it joyfully.

At last he was finished as he leaned his head back against the headrest and slowly broke his grasp from the arm rest. He had jacked off constantly for the past few years and it never felt like this.

Katie continued to suck on his hard cock that softened only slightly in her mouth. She then used her skillful tongue to gather up a few stray drops that had run down his shaft and onto his balls.

She sat up, smiling with creamy lips, looking happy and contented. Her hands still wrapped around his cock.

"Ohhhhhh," she whimpered. "I love to drink cum Tommy." She carefully licked her lips and reveled in the taste of the young boy, "You were scrumptious!"

She tightened her grip and pulled her fist up as if she were coaxing the last spurt from a toothpaste tube. A milky glob appeared in his pisshole; the last of his cum. She sank back down to his cock and rubbed the last bit on her freckled cheek and across her lips.

When she released him, his cock swayed up and down and finally flopped onto his stomach. His prick knob dripped and glistened from Katie's saliva.

He looked at the hard bodied woman as her wet freckled face stared at him with a sense of accomplishment, "Ohhhh Jeez ma'am!" he gasped. "You're right," he said as he caught his breath, "You are really good at that." He stared at her naked torso. Her nipples still stuck out about an inch away from the tips of her beautiful bosom. Her skirt pushed up above her waist as he stared down at between her thighs and saw her pussy. A small patch of pubic hair was neatly trimmed in a straight line and he saw the very top of the woman's fuck hole.

She gazed thoughtfully at him for a moment, her tongue still gliding across her cum coated lips, "Did you like my mouth Tommy?"

Tommy shook his head and immediately wanted it again, "You can keep doing it." His eyes still hadn't left her sexy snatch as they danced around her naked body.

Katie laughed as she continued to look in the mirror at his semen that leaked across her chin, "Don't you have school?"

"I'll skip!" Tommy had never skipped a day in his life. His father had told him his intelligence was the ticket out of the slums and demanded excellence in the classroom. He took his scholarship very seriously but what had happened was a chance in a lifetime. This was way more important than school right now.

Katie grinned at the eagerness of the young man and smirked, "You need to go to school young man."

Tommy sighed deeply not wanting it to end, "You sound just like my dad." He straightened up in his seat, "You don't even have to pay me or anything ma'am."

The hot mother stared at herself in the mirror as she reveled in her depravity. She turned and smiled at him, "You tasted soooo good."

Tommy's prick had returned life after he saw the woman's folds of her pussy, despite his incredible ejaculation. He sat in the seat as his cock throbbed between his thighs for more attention. He spread them slightly as his balls bounced.

Katie looked over at his crotch and her mouth dropped as she stared his throbbing member and then looked back to his blue eyes. Her eyes diverted back to his cock and she pointed her bony index finger towards him, "You're still hard?"

"Yeah," he glanced down at his own cock and squeezed his muscles causing his cock to fill with blood as it throbbed and stood straight up, "Sometimes I can jack off three or four times in a row."

Katie swallowed hard. Her mouth trembled as she reached over and wrapped her fingers around his young hard cock again. Her heart skipped a beat as she squeezed. He was already hard as iron. She felt her pussy quiver. She was so wet with her juices that it dripped out of her pussy and onto her driver's seat.

If possible, Tommy's cock felt even harder. Her body felt flushed. Never in her dreams did she expect that he would be hard again so soon. It usually took Fred hours to be ready again. Her stomach boiled the semen that was inside of it. She slowly stroked it up and down the cock head flaring with each stroke.

Tommy slowly moved his hips up against her down stroke as he fucked the woman's tight clenched fist. Katie stared at the hard cock and without even thinking about the words as they passed through her lips, "Did.." She swallowed her built up saliva and cum, "Did you want to have sex?"

His jaw dropped. His young cock swelled in Katie's hand, "Sex? Jeez! Yeah I would!" Tommy's voice shook with excitement, "Really? Are you serious?"

Katie paused as she stared at the young boy's hard cock in her hands as though she pondered the consequences of what she was considering. She tiled her head towards the back of the SUV, "Why don't we go in the back. It will be more comfortable."

Tommy quickly nodded and hopped out of the SUV. Wearing only his socks and his school polo; his cock throbbed obscenely out from his skinny body as he opened the back passenger door. He looked at the sexy woman as she slowly got out of the driver's side.

Katie felt the morning sun on her naked torso with her thin skirt hiked up above her naked ass. Her bare feet dug into the gravel as she pondered for a moment if this was the right thing to do. Her mind didn't have time to even think about it as her pussy fluttered at the thought of the virgin boy sliding his hard piece of iron into her.

She opened the door and looked across at Tommy who stood on the other side. She tossed a few activity books that her children left over the seat. She stared at his cock that throbbed out towards her, "It's this lever right here," as she grabbed a small black handle on the side of the seat and folded it down. The young boy lowered the seat on his side and immediately climbed in the back. He kneeled and reached out and closed his door and looked over at the hard bodied woman.

She looked even hotter as she stood naked in the mid-morning sun. Her hair flowed past her shoulders. Her smile was electric. His cock throbbed again just watching the woman as she crawled into the back with him and shut her door. She quickly glanced out all the windows. Nobody was in sight. Every now and then she could hear a car travel across the bridge above them.

They both knelt next to each other in the back of the SUV. Kneeling belly to belly and thigh to thigh, the woman and her young lover embraced passionately. She wrapped her arms around him and he placed his around her. He pulled his head back and tried to press his lips against hers. Katie moved her head back preventing the youth from touching them, "No kissing!" For some reason she didn't feel the need or want to kiss him. In her mind kissing was too personal; this was different than with Phil as if that made it difference to her heart which idly was telling her to think about her husband Fred.

Tommy's rock hard cock pressed into her stomach, indenting her smooth flesh. Katie glanced down, seeing his cock framed by her small tits. The prick knob nudged into her stomach. It thrilled her to see how hard his prick was already, how far his cock extended up her belly, on the outside and to know that his virgin prick would soon be fucking in the same length inside of her.

Tommy's eyes glowed with enthusiasm. He had longed to lose his virginity for ages and now he was going to. He was going to lose his virginity with this beautiful older woman. He body trembled violently.

"Do you have a condom?" Katie whispered into his ear.

"A what?" Tommy's eyes narrowed as he rubbed his hands around the woman's body. They crawled back up her torso until each hand was planted on her breasts. He squeezed and pawed at them.

"A rubber? Protection?" she leaned back and looked into his eyes.

His eyes were diverted at her breasts as his cock pressed against her stomach, "No," he sighed. Suddenly he stopped pawing and realized that he might not be losing his virginity, "Is that okay?"

"Just," as Katie took his hard cock into her hands, "Just don't cum inside of me."

Tommy grinned as his cock throbbed in her hands, "Okay ma'am."

Katie scooted away from him and hiked her skirt up higher over her ass so it rested above her hips in a wad of cloth and lay down in the back of the SUV. She reached over and grabbed his book bag and propped behind her head. As Tommy still kneeled next to her she slowly spread her toned legs wider and bent them at the knees. Her cunt rippled, the pink lips spreading out into a wide oval. Creamy pussy nectar flooded down her crotch and her clit throbbed.

He reached out and nervously rubbed her stomach. Tommy massaged her stomach and slowly traced his fingers down to the folds of her pussy. It was hot and wet on the outside and he slowly moved it up and down against the lips of her fuck hole. He slowly pushed his finger inside of the hot bodied woman.

The sexy mother reached out and wrapped her fingers around his cock that throbbed in excitement as his finger disappeared into her. She stroked it as she closed her eyes as she felt him moving his finger in and out of her sopping wet slit. Her body tingled with excitement as the virgin boy fingering her. She opened her eyes and looked into his, "Put your cock in me, Tommy," she rasped.

He leaned forward and then back as if he didn't know how to mount her. Katie sensed the young boy's indecision and had to remind herself that this would be his first time. She moved her hand off his cock and grabbed his arm. She pulled him towards her. "Just lay on top of me," she whispered.

"It's really going to happen!" he mumbled under his breath.

The boy climbed on top of her between her thighs. But stopped and leaned back and moved the flattened tire further against the side to give him a bit more room so he could extend his legs out. He stacked her children's activity books neatly off to the side. He grasped his cock by the hilt and lowered it into her crotch. He moved his prick around, and rubbed his cock tip up and down in her foaming pussy slot.

Katie felt the deep muscular contractions in her wet, moist pussy. Her shapely thighs were parted for him, inviting him to take her, "Come on Tommy," she coaxed. "Are you ready?" She smiled encouragingly.

Without ever taking her eyes from Tommy's upright stalk, Katie opened her arms as she whispered to him. "Please, Tommy I want to feel you inside of me." Her body convulsed as she waited for the boy to slip his virgin cock into her.

The boy fell forward on top of her, almost knocking the breath from her as he made frenzied humping movements against her crotch. Katie felt his firm young prick poking and rubbing against her belly, leaving wet tracks on her flesh with his leaking cock.

She whispered at him as his body moved on top of her, "Stop Tommy! Wait, you're not in me yet!" She grabbed her arms around his back and tried to slow him, "Let me help you!" At last she managed to get him calmed down as his humping subsided and he lifted his torso off of hers. She reached down between their bodies and her hand gripped the slippery penis firmly as she forced it down between the drooling folds of her cunt. She shuddered as the hard tip mashed against her pulsating clitoris than lodged in the throat of her vagina.

Tommy felt the solid, sucking grip of her wet fuck hole, "Ohhh jeeezzzz!" Katie pulled her hand free of her grip on his cock as he remained motionless with his cock at the entrance to her wet fuck hole.

Tommy hesitated, lingering over the last moments of his virginity, savoring the thrill that, whenever he chose, he could shove his cock up her slippery fuck slot. He planted his hands on the backs of the seats and lifted his torso off of her. He stared down as he watched her cunt lips part as his prick knob churned between them.

Then he slowly pushed his young virgin cock into her cunt. He slid in all the way, burying his cock to the root. He began to tremble all over the moment he felt the wonderful sensation of having his cock meat buried in her hot pussy. As much as he loved the sexy woman's mouth; her pussy felt even better as its velvety texture rubbed against his virile young cock.

He held his cock in full penetration. His cock throbbed and pulsed in her fuck hole as he felt her pussy sucking on his cock.

"Oooohhhhhhh!! Oh my God!! Ohhhhhhhhhhh, Tommy," Katie moaned in a thin breathless voice as his cock slipped into her to the hilt, stretching her, forcing her to accept all of him in one lovely stroke.

Her cunt worked on his cock, the muscles closing in a series of soft, clamping massages. She gazed up into his face, loving the way the excitement showed in his eyes. It excited her by the knowledge that the sturdy prick that was stuffed up her cunt had never before been in a pussy.

He finally moved back, drawing his prick out until only the cock tip remained in her cunt, then slipping his whole cock back into her cunt. He moved slowly and steadily, despite the temptation to fuck wildly as he had seen on a porno. Her cunt felt so marvelous to him that he wanted to make the fucking endure as long as he possibly could, savoring that slippery friction between them. It was so wet and hot. It was unbelievable that something would feel this good.

He pushed in all the way. His swollen prick head probed deeply up her fuck hole and his bloated balls jammed against her cunt mound. When he withdrew, his prick was dripping with cunt juice.

The boy wanted to tell her how wonderful her pussy was, but he could not think of words or phrases. He merely groaned, "Ohhhhhh jeeeezzzzz!"

His weight was on his hands and knees. His ass corkscrewed as he fucked her. He humped and bucked and she met him with equal vigor, shoving her cunt onto his cock as he thrusted, and then twisted her hips from side to side as he pulled out, so that her fuck hole rotated on his cock rod. He could hear her cunt slurp as it sucked on his prick meat.

"It feels soooo good," Tommy groaned as instinct guided him. He pulled back a little then rammed forward again, making Katie's naked thighs jerk upward with the impact.

"Fuck! Fuck! Fuck!" she moaned as she repeated the word each time he poured the prick to her. She lifted her perfect legs and wrapped them around his haunches and hooked her bare feet around his thighs. She arched her back and tossed her head from side to side. Her hair flowed over the book bag and the seats. Her body felt alive as it was being used by the youngster.

Tommy fucked her faster and harder; heaving his cock meat up her wet cunt slot. He was plowed into Katie with such energetic force that her pelvis was tilted up and down, thrown wildly about on his surging cock. The SUV rocked and back and forth as the horny boy fucked the eager older woman.

"Ooooohhh Tommy! Ohhhhh Tommy!" Katie wailed with the joy as her body convulsed and shook.

"Go slow, Tommy," she groaned as her long fingers dug into his young firm buttocks. "Don't go so fast, you'll cum too soon. Make it last!" But Katie couldn't stop him, the youthful boy groaned and slobbered over her as his cock thrusted and battered into her wet pussy. Drool dripped from his mouth and down onto her chest as he humped her sexy hard body.

"Ohhhhhh yesssssss!!" Katie's strangled cry echoed around them, she squirmed and lifted, helping him work his cock in and out. She reached up and rubbed his drool into her excited tit flesh. The hard hairless root scrubbed at her clitoris as her body quivered. "Ooohhhh Tommy!! Oooohhhh Tommy!" she moaned. She bucked up against the young boy's quick and hard thrusts as her body shook, "Fuck me! Fuck me!" she chanted in unison with each one of his thrusts. She couldn't believe she was going to cum already. She had been horny all night and she stopped herself from finger fucking her pussy and now she was close to her climax. She came hard as her body trembled as she frantically pushed and pulled Tommy's body in and out of her,"Ooohhhhhhh!! I'm cumming! You are making me cum!"

Her bucking, screaming climax was too much for the groaning boy; Katie felt Tommy's rigid cock swell inside of her.

His prick ballooned as he fucked in to the hilt. He felt the sexy woman's fuck tunnel contracting around his cock as he pushed it in and out of her.

"Shove it to me, Tommy," Katie gurgled. Her eyelashes fluttered. She gazed up into Tommy's blue eyes, hardly able to believe she was cumming from fucking the young virgin boy as he filled her with his virgin cock.

Tommy fucked his meat stick into her fiery pussy frantically. He was pouring his prick to her violently, gasping and grunting and panting. The lust crazed boy drooled as he fucked her.

"Don't cum in me," she cried out, "Don't cum in me!" Her body throbbed as another wave of orgasmic pleasure overtook her body. "Ohhhhhhh fuck me! Fuck me Tommy!"

The youngster felt her fuck hole melt around his prick as his throbbing cock hissed up her fuck tunnel. The boy gasped,"Ohhhhhh Jeeezzzzzz!!" His cumming seemed to start so far back, so deep, more so than ever before had in his life. He slammed his prick in.

His jism hit her violently, creamy geysers erupting deep inside her pussy, frothy rivers rushing from his flaring cockhead in spurt after spurt.

Katie was lost as she felt his cock erupting, "Ohhhhhh Tommy! Tommy!" Her body rebelled against her as she came again and again as her young lover spilled his semen deep inside of her. Her ass moved from side to side and her slender belly pumped up against him. Her cunt was sucking on his cock, dragging the joy juice out of his balls. Tommy fucked into her harder, shooting more semen out as he buried his prick. Katie frantically clawed at his back as she came over and over again.

His balls seemed bottomless, his cumming endless. Each time he poured the prick into her, another spurt of hot fuck juice gushed out. Katie was wild with the bliss of it, her pussy melted again and again, creaming each time he flooded her pussy with another load.

His jism was so hot that she thought it must be blistering the insides of her fuck hole which made her cum harder and harder. She gasped for breath, "Ohhhhhhh!! Ohhhhhhhh Tommy!" Cum poured into her like molten lead, steaming and smoking, while her own smoldering fuck juices flooded out to blend with his cum cream.

Katie cried out in ecstasy as his cock hosed her cunt in a steaming jet. Her cunt flooded out to fill her fuck hole and the horny boy kept pouring load after load of cum into her pussy. The mingled juices overflowed, pouring from her cunt and streaming down her crotch and thighs and onto the folded down seats of her expensive SUV.

She shuddered and moaned as the slobbering boy emptied the contents of his virgin testicles into her frothing, grinding cunt. She groaned and clamped down on him, using her strong inner muscles to suck and milk at his spouting penis, drawing out every thick drop of sperm that she could.

Their loins were soaked with sticky cum, and still he kept spurting more cum into her pussy. He was churned her cunt to a creamy froth. At last, his balls were drained. He slowed and stopped humping her. Katie worked her hips a bit longer, drawing it out, working off the last spams of her own climax. Then they lay together, still linked cock to pussy.

Drained, at last, Tommy slumped on top of her.

Katie continued to rock her hips under him, working off the last of her cumming on his prick and making sure that she had milked every precious drop out of his cock and balls.

Tommy looked into her eyes, "I wasn't supposed to do that inside you was I?" His cock started to shrink and soften inside the sexy woman's cunt.

He felt she wanted more because her fuck hole was rippling and sucking on his diminishing meat, trying to get him hard again but Tommy was finished for the

moment. He had cum in her mouth and in her pussy. Potent as he was, the two orgasms had drained him.

Katie wrapped her arms around him and pulled him closer as he lay on her chest, "It's okay," she mumbled.

When he drew out of her, his limp prick flopped out as he knelt next to the sinful woman, "Are you pregnant now?"

"It," as she breathed deeply, "It doesn't work like that sweetie." Katie slid over and slipped her lips over his prick knob, nursing skillfully, trying to get him stiff again. Despite her efforts, his cock continued to shrink. She sighed, knowing that she was being greedy, yet unable to help herself. Her body still trembled as she panted. She didn't even want to think about the consequences of what had happened at this moment. Nothing can change that now or the way her body exploded when he shot his sticky load into her.

"I hope I did okay ma'am." Tommy panted as his chest heaved as he stared down at the woman whose mouth was again around his cock.

A dreamy smile on her lips at how polite the young boy was, "You were wonderful," she exclaimed as she pulled his cock out.

Tommy collapsed on Katie's motherly chest as she wrapped her arms around the young boy. His young chest heaved in delight as his body trembled. The sexy mother held him tenderly in her arms. Katie felt her own heartbeat slowly return to normal after her orgasm.

The young boy then spoke and the cold reality came crashing down on Katie, "Do you think I could get your phone number?" Tommy inquired as his head rested on her breasts, "This was the best day in my life!"

"I think this was enough Tommy," she moved her hands down and patted his bare ass, "You're a really cute boy!" Katie moaned, "And you were phenomenal. But I'm not giving you my number."

Katie sat up and reached into the front seat and grabbed her blouse. She kneeled in the back as she slowly put it on. Tommy only stared at her. "You need to get dressed," she smirked.

"You," pointed down between her spread legs that knelt on the back of the seats, "You're leaking."

Katie looked down at noticed a large pool of Tommy's semen had poured out of her cunt. She reached down and wiped the seat with her index finger and put it in her mouth. Her taste buds exploded as she closed her eyes. His youthful sperm was a

delicacy. She opened her eyes and stared into his gorgeous blue young eyes and pulled it out with a pop, "Yummy!"

Tommy's eyes bulged and still had trouble believing what had happened. He felt as though he was dreaming. He leaned over the passenger seat and grabbed his underwear and jeans. As he leaned over; Katie smacked his tight young ass with her hand and giggled as she jumped out of the SUV and hopped back into the front seat. She tossed her heels into the back.

The young boy crawled over the passenger seat and started putting his tennis shoes back on as Katie carefully turned around and drove back to the corner bus stop where they met. She said nothing all the way there but kept glancing over at the content smile on his face.

When she drove up to the bus stop he turned his body towards the beautiful woman "Uhmmm," the young boy stuttered, "Thanks I guess?" He leaned over to kiss the sexy older woman but she again put her hands up into his chest preventing him from touching her lips.

"You better go sweetie," she smirked. He was in a daze as he opened the door and slid out, "Have a good day at school!" Katie couldn't help but look at his crotch as she swore she saw it twitching already. She shook her head in disbelief as she reached back and grabbed his backpack that her head had rested on while he fucked her. She reached across the passenger seat, "Don't forget your book bag."

"I could do this all day with you," Tommy said as his eye brow raised and hoped she agreed.

Katie smiled, "You are a really sweet kid. Maybe I'll see you around."

He took the bag from her, "I'm here every morning." He hoped the sexy woman would pull him back into the SUV but she didn't and he slowly closed the door.

Katie bit her bottom lip and voiced "Bye," towards the window as she waved. She pulled away from the curb and sped north on 7th street. She watched in the rear view mirror at the young boy who she left at the bus stop.

The sexy woman had fantasized about seducing a young boy for so long that it hardly seemed possible that she had really gone through with it. She ran her tongue across her lower lip as if to taste the proof of her sin and felt his cum draining out of her used pussy.

As she drove home she felt ashamed, embarrassed and filled with regret. She had resisted the urge the past few months and now that she had succumbed she wished

that she hadn't. She felt wicked and depraved as she felt Tommy's cum pooling on her seat.

But despite all that she was feeling, she couldn't deny the fact that she had adored sucking and fucking Tommy's young virile cock and swallowing the abundant cream of his potency when he had poured it into her mouth. Even as she regretted having done it, she wondered if she would ever do again. Would she be satisfied now that she had sucked a boy's cock or would it simply make her long for young cock all the more?

She stopped for a traffic light. While she waited, she ran her fingertips up the inside of her slick thigh and then brushed them lightly over her naked steaming snatch. Her cunt was open and creamy. The moment, she touched it, it began to sizzle.

"What have I done?" she whispered to herself as she pulled her cum and pussy juice coated finger to her mouth and tasted it. Katie wasn't at all sure that she didn't feel a bit proud of her depravity.

My Hot Wife Katie Ch. 33

Katie's Oral Addiction

Katie fidgeted on the couch in her living room as she tried desperately to ignore The Biggest Loser as her children giggled every time Phil Dorman would come on the screen. She tried concentrating on other things but her mind ultimately found itself back in the SUV with Tommy or demented thoughts of Phil fucking her with his enormous thick cock. Her sex starved body glowed and her fuck hole seeped its juices until she was ready to scream. Her mouth salivated in need of being filled with a hard cock. Her taste buds exploded and wanted to be drowned with a mouthful of cum.

She quickly went upstairs away from the television, "What the hell is wrong with me?" the beautiful older woman whispered fiercely as she went up the steps.

Katie lay down in bed and tried to play a game on her iPad. Memories of Fred skipped through her mind but then images of hard cocks poking at her from holes in the wall beckoning her to suck them overwhelmed her. The lovely woman was obsessed with sucking cock. She couldn't even fathom a time that she didn't want to have her mouth filled with a throbbing piece of meat.

She looked over Fred's empty side of the bed but suddenly felt guilty as she pictured Tommy instead with his hard young cock in his hand. She pictured herself between his spread legs as she placed only his head in her mouth as she stroked him until he flooded her mouth with cum. For a moment, Katie pretended that the young boy was

poised between her spread thighs as she moved them further apart and raised at the knees. She moaned softly as a thick trickle of warm fluid oozed out of her puffing labia and smeared across the silky flesh of her thighs. Her fingers dug into her flesh as she closed her eyes. She swallowed the excessive saliva that had quickly built up in her steaming mouth.

"I'm such a slut," Katie angrily hissed at herself. Thoughts of Tommy reminded her of how she'd hurried home in the afternoon after she had fucked the young boy and bathed herself, trying to rid her body of his young potent semen. An allergic reaction prevented her from taking any of the morning-after pills that had become some popular.

She prayed her heated body would forget the obscene needs that had tortured her ever since she'd dropped Tommy off near his bus stop. Every day was spent trying to stop the feelings and the thoughts that had kept her in a nervous, rattled mood but nothing helped. It had been a week since she sucked and fucked the young boy's virgin cock. She couldn't stop her naughty desires that permeated her lust filled mind. She constantly fought the feelings to drive across the river and back to 7th street to find the young boy.

"I'm here every morning," Tommy's words echoed in her head. She had tried in vain to block it out. She couldn't concentrate on anything; cleaning the house, dropping and picking the children up from school or paying the bills. The thoughts of sucking and fucking his young virgin cock consumed her. Her mouth salivated as she recalled the taste of his cum as he filled her eager mouth. She desperately needed his cock back in her throat.

Mrs. Jackson continued to volunteer at the soup kitchen hoping that it would subdue her desires by taking her mind away from her sexual cravings. Unfortunately it only made it worse as she knew the dirty men were undressing her as she served them their lunch. An older filthy man stared at her with lust in his eyes. He would grin at her with his toothless smile as she knew his cock struggled to get free. There once was a time in her life that she would be furious that men, especially the dregs of society, would stare at her with lust. She couldn't help but arch her back or bend over in front of them to tease the poor homeless men.

By the end of the week her body was wreaking havoc on her emotions. She tried to stop but she couldn't help her rampaging libido. Mrs. Jackson kept both hands on the steering wheel as she drove towards the bus stop. Her mind was in a cloudy haze as she entered the heart of Kansas City, Kansas. The folds of her pussy quivered as she got closer as she fought the feelings to start touching herself. Her mouth salivated as her taste buds anticipated the taste of her young lover.

Katie had her long brown hair pulled up into a bun on top of her head and wore a black sports bra with a gray tank top over the top. Tight black Nike jogging shorts hugged her ass with her ankle socks and white Nike shoes exposing her perfect toned legs. She had planned on running through the park after dropping the children off at school but dark storm clouds in the distance caused her to think twice. She told herself repeatedly to drive home but her body didn't listen to her.

She slowly drove around the corners of Kansas City, Kansas looking for the bus stop. She finally turned one corner and saw the young boy wearing his school outfit waiting patiently at the bus stop; "There you are!" she softly spoke to herself. Her mouth salivated and the folds of her pussy moistened.

Tommy Brennan sat at the bus stop and tried to study. He certainly wasn't in any mood to take a test as his prick rampaged about in his Khaki slacks.

The young boy had always done well in school but he had been distracted lately for obvious reasons. His father, Cliff Brennan, knew something was wrong his son and figured it had to be a girl. He offered some advice that all women are sluts and will ultimately break his heart so he should treat them as such. Tommy's mother left Cliff when he was a baby for another man. His father had a host of girlfriends throughout the years but none lasted very long. Sometimes at night he would hear them having sex in the room next to his as his father called them an assortment of colorful metaphors as he pounded them into his bed. Tommy wanted to treat his girlfriends with respect and love but every day that the sexy older lady didn't return he began to believe his father.

He constantly thought about the older woman's mouth and her hot wet velvety pussy. The way she smelled and the way she touched him sent shivers down his spine. The sexy woman consumed his every thought. Every time he saw a white SUV driving on the streets he would do a double take to see if it was her. He knew that 7th and Barnett was the only place that she knew where to look for him and he wasn't going to miss a chance of seeing her again. He arrived early each morning and waited until the last second to get on the bus in case she pulled up. Every morning he grew more and more frustrated.

Studying for his ACT test wasn't easy with a constant hard-on. His hard prick hadn't subsided since he lost his virginity. His prick swelled as he recalled her begging for his cum in her mouth. He loved it when he slid his prick into the tight folds of her pussy. He swore she was a porn star because of the way she acted but he knew it wasn't an act. She really seemed to enjoy sex. Maybe she was one of those nymphomaniacs he had seen on Dr. Phil? Maybe she was just as his father described and was just a slut. Either way he couldn't stop thinking about her.

Tommy prayed she wasn't seeing somebody else. He could help but think that maybe she was with her husband. Or maybe she found another boy at a bus stop down the street. A jealous rage erupted inside of him as he pulled his nose from his textbook and looked up and down the streets. He felt that they had a physical and emotional connection that couldn't be broken.

He reached into his book bag and pulled out his phone and looked at the time and stomped his foot in frustration, "Awwwwww man!" He tried not to get his hopes up but he knew he would only be disappointed. She had told him she had never done anything like that before and maybe that was true. He was probably just a thing she wanted to try and now that she had sex with him she wouldn't want to do it again. The thoughts almost made him want to cry as Tommy was love struck and obsessed with the older woman.

Suddenly his heart skipped a beat. A Denali cruised slowly down 7th Street and pulled over to the curb as his bus was only a block away. Tommy held his breath as it pulled up and his heart rumbled in his chest as he stared at the beautiful woman who smiled brilliantly at him.

Katie rolled down the passenger window, "Hi! Can I give you a ride? Or do you want to wait for your bus?" She smiled seductively displaying her perfect white teeth and lips.

Tommy glanced back and forth down the street and was suddenly enraged. Why, or all the days, did she have to come back today? He watched his bus grew closer as he stared at his study guide for the ACT. He knew he wouldn't be able to explain to his dad why he missed the most important test of his life. His father received a call from the administrators because he was late after the sexy woman allowed him to make love to her. He lied and told him he had missed his bus after helping a lady change her tire, which was partially true. He surely couldn't tell his dad what had happened with the older woman after he had helped her. He stood up and moved closer to the passenger door, "So you finally decided to come back huh?"

The sexy wife was taken aback about the boy's lack of enthusiasm. She was speechless for a moment. She couldn't believe he wasn't already climbing into her car and pawing at her hard body, "Come on!" She looked up into the dark cloudy sky, "It looks like it's going to rain."

"It's been a week!" pouted Tommy. "I've been here every day!"

"I'm sorry. I was busy at home." Katie softly spoke, "I'm so sorry. Come on! Get in and take a ride with me."

Tommy hesitated but then grabbed his bag as the bus pulled up behind the SUV. "Fine! But only because you said sorry," as he briskly opened the passenger door and climbed in.

The sexy mother felt a tiny chill of excitement working in her belly. Her mouth salivated as she looked over at the boy and the smoldering sensation between her thighs got worse. She turned her head slightly and stared at Tommy's face as she felt he looked younger than before. He still looked innocent even after she had stolen his cherry.

Tommy's eyes glowed over the beautiful woman. He gazed at her fit legs with short ankle socks and tennis shoes. Her breasts looked exquisite in her gray tank top and black sports bra. She obviously wasn't dressed up as much as last time but even without make up or designer clothes; he wanted to sink his cock into her again and feel her as she wrapped her body around his. His cock stirred and throbbed in his pants as he stared at her crotch in the tight black shorts.

"Didn't expect me to come back did you?" Katie smiled at him.

"Nope," he shook his head, "I prayed you would, though." The bus pulled around them and continued down the street.

Katie put the car in gear and pulled away from the curb. She was ashamed of the dirty thoughts that were tormenting her but she couldn't make herself stop. "Would you like to drive somewhere and," she paused as she looked at the young boy, "talk again?" She asked sweetly as her finger pointed from the steering wheel and down the street. The dirty bridge on North Saint James was a grim and desolate area but had taken on a romantic aspect in her demented mind.

"I," the young boy hesitated and looked at his window as he pondered his future, "I can't today," Tommy whined as he pulled out his phone and glanced at the time, "I have my ACT at 9:00. I can't be late. It's really important. My dad would kill me if I missed it!" Tommy was torn. He didn't want his father to find out what he had done but couldn't wait to be with the beautiful woman again. His voice grew louder in the confines of the SUV, "You should have come back earlier! Why didn't you give me your number! You could have called or I could have called you!"

Regret filled her body as she should have listened to the voices inside of her and returned the next day or the day after. Mrs. Jackson understood the importance of school with her own rules on her children. She had studied hard herself to the point she neglected her sex life. But without studying she never would have gotten her Master's Degree from KU and rose to a manager in Bank of America. But her tormented soul reminded her that she now desperately wanted the young boy's cock inside of her. "I'm sorry Tommy but.."

"You are so beautiful," he interrupted as he stared at her hard body, "and you smell so good." His eyes glared at the scantily clad woman, "Can you come back? I can sneak out at 1:00! We could go back to the bridge! Or anywhere else you want to go!"

Katie sighed loudly as she pondered her future, "I can't Tommy. I have," as her mind thought about her two children that she needed to be at home for in the afternoon, "I have obligations."

The young boys face grew red in frustration. He had waited a week for her to return and couldn't imagine the reaction from his father or the school if he skipped the ACT. He stomped his foot on the floor, "Can you at least give me a ride to school since I missed my bus?" He asked as he pointed down the street.

"Of course! I think it's the least I could do!" smiled the sexy woman.

"Go straight and turn right at the next light," his voice sounded defeated. He pulled on his seatbelt, "Are you sure you can't come back? Please? Just wait for me in the parking lot. Please?"

"I would love to," Katie swallowed as her body momentarily thought about taking him under the bridge and fucking the boy despite his protests. Her body begged her to use the boy for her own sexual pleasure. "It just won't work out today! But at least I got to see you!" She smiled at him as she glanced at his crotch.

His youthful blue eyes hadn't left her sexy hard body since he got in, "I want more than just seeing you! I've been waiting for you every morning!"

"Have you?" Katie grinned, "I'm sorry but I've been busy at home." She knew it was a lie. She wasn't busy and in fact had fought the feelings every day to come back and see him. She had fantasized about the youngster since the moment she had dropped him off at the bus stop.

Tommy turned a bit in his chair, "Busy? With what? With your husband?"

Katie was aghast for a moment, "No!" The young boy's comments reminded the sexy wife that she was still married. Her face burned red from embarrassment as she glanced down at her wedding ring. The thoughts of her husband entered her mind as she vowed to never do again what she had done with Phil. But she couldn't help herself as she quickly explained, "I have children at home and other responsibilities!"

Tommy pressed the sexy older woman, "So you weren't seeing anybody else? Somebody else at a bus stop?"

Katie giggled to herself at the high school jealousy of the young boy, "No Tommy," she glanced out the corner of her eye, "I wasn't seeing anybody else."

"Have you thought of me? I haven't stopped thinking about you," Tommy croaked.

The corner of Katie's mouth smirked, "Really?"

"Really!" Tommy boasted as his cock throbbed in his pants.

As they pulled up to the stop light Katie glanced at his crotch tent and knew it throbbed underneath it, "Have you touched yourself while thinking about me?"

"Everyday!" boasted Tommy, "A few times a day actually."

"Ooooooohhhhh!" She gazed out the window, "While thinking of me?" Her body twitched as she fought the feelings of turning the SUV around and heading towards the river.

"Yes! Constantly!" Tommy felt his cock swell in his slacks.

Katie grinned widely at his revelation. The thoughts of the young boy touching himself turned her on even more, "Just lying in bed? Did you cum all over yourself?" She imagined him in bed with his eyes closed as he jerked his cock. She used to watch her husband jerking off while watching their videos and it excited her to the point she was ready to orgasm. It was even more exciting at the thoughts of a young school boy doing it.

"Yeah! In the shower. Or the bathroom at school! I haven't stopped thinking about you!" Tommy reached out and placed his hand on her naked knee, "Have..have," he swallowed hard, "Have you touched yourself?"

Katie turned and looked into his beautiful blue eyes, "Yes I have." She winked at him, "But it's not as good as the real thing!"

"While thinking about me?" Tommy asked shyly as his hands shook.

"Who else would I think about?" as she reached out and placed her hand on his trying to calm him. She loved his petty jealousy and could instantly tell how badly he wanted to be with her again. It excited her that she made such a young boy have such strong feelings for her.

The young boy jumped in his seat as Katie's hands squeezed his, "I wish I didn't have this stupid test!" Tommy shook his head in disbelief, "Why did it have to be today?"

"The ACT is important Tommy," Katie tried to console the young boy, "I remember taking it myself."

"I'll skip! I'll skip the test!" Tommy demanded. His hand caressed her knee and slid up her naked thigh, "I need to make love to you again!"

"Oh no!" Katie protested, "No! This test is probably the most important test you will ever take." She suddenly sounded more like his mother than a lover of his young cock. But at the same time Katie felt the excitement flowing through her loins. Her mouth salivated at the eagerness of the youngster. Her hands shook and felt clammy about the possibility of allowing the young boy to use her body.

"No! I want to skip. Please let me make love to you again," Tommy protested as he gripped her naked knee even tighter.

"Not today Tommy," Katie grimaced at the words he chose, "But I'll make it up to you I promise."

"You promise?" as the young boy's confidence grew as he slid his hand up Katie's torso until his hand was planted on her firm breast. He squeezed and massaged her mound of flesh as he felt her nipple turn hard and extended into the palm of his hand. His cock swelled in his pants as the beautiful woman drove him to school.

"Tommy!!" as the mother was astonished at the youngster's confidence. Katie's body quivered with excitement as she felt the young boy feeling her up as she drove down the streets. "I..I..I promise," blushed Mrs. Jackson as the young boy made it difficult for her to even speak.

He pulled his hand off her breast and pointed towards the left, "Just pull into the teacher lot." A large parking lot was just south of a brick building. Katie pulled into a parking stall between two other cars and parked. There was suddenly an eerie silence in the Denali between the two of them. They silently watched as parents dropped their children off at the school and teachers parked in the lot.

Katie saw the hesitation on his young face. He didn't want to get out of the car and she didn't want him to go yet. He was just a boy and she was old enough to be his mother but it didn't stop her cravings for his cock.

"I haven't been able to sleep or study since I saw you last," Tommy confessed as he looked out the window, "Have you been okay? Since," his face grew red, "Since I squirted inside of you."

"I'm okay, Tommy," Katie softly spoke. She wasn't close to having her period. She didn't feel differently but it had only been a week. She turned toward him, allowing her legs to part a bit, giving him a better view of her perfect long, rounded thighs and thrusted her chest out. She heard a voice in her mind arguing against what she was doing, but she refused to listen and brushed it aside. "I like that you are worried about me," Katie said. Her heart hammered inside of her chest. She felt dizzy and lightheaded. Her lips quivered at the thoughts that were tormenting her. She reached out and pulled his hand back to her hard breast.

Tommy jumped in his seat as he kneaded her perfect mouth of flesh. He kept watchful glances out the window as his fingers pinched and pulled at the fabric covering her apple sized bosom.

Mrs. Jackson allowed the young boy to feel up her up as she softly spoke, "I love the way you touch me." He was so eager and she felt the excitement radiate through his hands.

The boy stared at her toned legs and the woman's hard body as his palm rotated against her breasts. A hot flush covered his face, his ears turned red, "I was just worried that I did something wrong and that's why you didn't come back to see me. I've felt so sick every morning when you didn't drive up! If I had your number I could text or.."

The beautiful woman gripped his hand with hers and pressed hard against her chest, "I'm sorry, Tommy! I really didn't mean to make you feel like you were sick."

The young boy's head turned and his blue eyes searched hers, "I... I... I can't help it. You're just so... pretty that I..." His voice trailed off and he looked so miserable.

"Thank you Tommy," the beautiful woman murmured as she tugged gently at his hand, "You are so sweet!" A new, stronger hunger wormed inside of her that caused her mouth to salivate. "I'm glad that you think I'm pretty. It makes me feel good to know you were so worried about me." She let her fingers trail across the back of the boy's hand, down his arm, and onto his chest. The corner of Katie's mouth quivered. The sexy woman couldn't wait any longer as she moved her hand down his hard body until it rested on his slacks that covered his bulge.

Tommy jumped a few inches off of his seat. He glanced around the parking lot as Katie whispered, "You're excited aren't you!" The sexy woman allowed her greedy eyes to drift over his groin, over the straining tent that his hard prick was making behind his fly.

He moved his crotch in her grasp, "I'm sorry! I can't help it!"

"Oh Tommy! Don't apologize! It's nice to know that I make you feel that way!" She felt weak and her mouth salivated for his youthful taste, "I guess I'm the one who should say sorry!" She felt his cock twitch and jerk as she pressed against it and the motion sent tremors of ugly, animal desire up and down her spine. "How can you possibly take the most important test of your life when your cock is like this?" She squeezed his prick over his clothes as she felt it swell. "You couldn't possibly study with your beautiful cock struggling to get free!"

"Ohhhh jeez!!" Tommy's agonized groan stabbed deep into Katie's senses and she felt his terrible, urgent need. He quickly turned his head side to side in fear a teacher or a student would see them.

The boy reached down and grabbed her hand, forcing her fingers up against the hard shaft of his cock as Katie allowed Tommy to guide her hand across his cock. It was though she was jerking him off over his clothes.

Mrs. Jackson rubbed his erection harder tracing the outline of his young cock with her fingers. The sexy mother glanced around the school parking lot as a mix of students and teachers meandered towards the front doors. She loved the feeling of his young hardness between her fingers, "You didn't tell anyone about us did you? Did you keep our secret or tell your friends that you lost your virginity?"

Tommy's mouth hung open, "Wha...What?"

Katie swallowed hard and looked into his eyes, "Tommy!" as her stomach dropped. Being with her own children she could sense something was amiss, "Who did you tell?"

Tommy's head dropped as he moved his hand along her toned thighs, "Father McKinney. It was during confession." He glanced over at the sexy woman as she pulled her hand from his crotch, "I'm sorry! I had to confess!"

Katie's mouth hung open. Her heart beat rapidly. She hoped Tommy hadn't figured out who she was from her appearance on Dancing with the Stars or that she was the former Mrs. America. He didn't seem the type to care with either of those things but she couldn't help but worry that he told his priest who she was. "Wha..," as her world stopped momentarily, "What did he say?"

Tommy cleared his voice as he stared deeply into her eyes, "I had to pray for forgiveness. He counseled me that I needed to avoid these situations that they will continue to tempt me as I grow older. Sin is everywhere and I should pray for you as well as myself."

Katie's heart dropped. Her soul told her what she was doing was immoral and it was as though Tommy confirmed it, "I'm sure he is right. What we did was wrong." The sexy older woman straightened herself in her seat, "You better go take your test."

Tommy grabbed her arm, "No!" He moved her hand back to his cock that throbbed in his slacks, "No! Please don't stop! It feels so good! I think it's okay if you care about that person." The youngster shoved his loins out toward her hand as he held it against his aching cock.

The sexy woman sensed the intense heat of his cock wafting through the fabric of his slacks and felt the hard bulge ripple and swell. Tommy groaned as rolled his eyes and ground his teeth as his whole body trembled with anticipation.

Mrs. Jackson tried to pull her hand away but Tommy's grip around her wrist prevented her. She stared down at Tommy's hand wrapped around her wrist. He felt stronger than she expected as her fingers instantly danced around his boy bulge, "It does feel good doesn't it?" She stared at the young boy and felt his hard cock over his clothes. Her mind reminded how horny she had been. Her mouth watered. She wanted to feel his hard cock. She hungered for it and without even thinking she started to tug at his belt and zipper.

Tommy jumped in his seat, "What are you doing?" he squealed as his voice was an octave higher, "Somebody might see us!"

Although the boy protested he lifted his buttocks up from the seat as the sexy woman quickly had his belt undone, slacks unbuttoned and zipper down. She reached into his tight white underwear as she felt his rigid cock. Katie spoke softly as she glanced around the full parking lot, "It will be okay." She reassured him, "Let me touch it. Please? Please let me!"

Tommy looked around and forced his slacks down his thighs. He sat naked from the waist down in the seat. The beautiful brunette tugged his tight white underwear down as his rigid stalk snapped free of the restraint and into her waiting palm. Tommy didn't speak as the young boy felt he was in heaven as the sexy woman stroked the shaft of his hard muscle with her hand. The only sound that escaped was the moan that he made as her eager thumb and forefinger tightened around his shaft.

Katie's eyes were glued to the swollen head and the slit at the top that wept sticky tears of his lubricant. Her mouth salivated as she kept watchful glances out the windows.

Tommy groaned again and his hips jerked as Katie lovingly masturbated him. The beautiful older woman fondled the boy's silky smooth cock as she whispered to him, "Ooooh Tommy! I love your cock! I haven't stopped thinking about it."

"Ohhhhh ma'am! It feels so good!" Tommy whispered as his head kept turning side to side as the woman stroked his cock with her right hand while she stayed seated in the driver's seat. He looked over at his school and looked directly at the classroom he would have to be at in a few minutes. It was like a fantasy straight out of a porn movie. He looked down as the sexy older woman's hand slowly stroked his cock up and down. His hairless muscle stood at attention as his balls ached to be released.

Storm clouds moved closer as the sky darkened. Strikes of lightening were seen as loud crashes of thunder echoed across the city.

"God I love your cock!" She turned her head slightly towards Tommy, "It's so young and beautiful!" Katie spread her legs slightly in her seat and her shorts tightened against her already wet crotch. The folds of her pussy buzzed with excitement.

The boy inched his hand closer between her legs. His shaking hand slid down to her thigh and moved up her silky smooth legs until he applied pressure on her crotch. Katie was shocked by the powerful jolt of pleasure that the boy's firm grip produced in her and squealed softly. "Ohhhhhhhh!" escaped her pursed lips. She pressed her firm pubic mound against the boy's hand and moved her thighs further apart.

"Ohhhh Tommy!" Katie whimpered as she frantically jerked at his hard young cock. The older woman and young boy kept watchful glances in the parking lot as students and teachers passed behind her SUV oblivious to the mutual petting that was occurring inside. Large drops of rain struck the windshield.

Her hand slid up and stroked against the underside of his young cock-shaft, rubbing her palm along the length of that rock hard, and pulsating prick. She touched the naked meat of his cock knob and drew her hand up and down along his stalk. Her palm was a molten mess of Tommy's precum. She pulled it out from his crotch and licked it wildly as she closed her eyes and tasted his youthfulness, "Mmmmmmmmmmmm! So good!" Her wet hand returned as she wrapped her fingers around his hard shaft and stroked him vigorously.

Tommy's breath was taken away as his fingers pushed and pulled on the outside of her shorts. He needed to pull them down and feel the insides of her velvety pussy that he was unable to get out of his mind. The young boy needed to finger bang her wet moist hole. He glanced around the lot one more time and moaned as he tugged on the waistband of her tight shorts, "Pull yours down! I want to touch you!"

Katie shook her head to clear it. It was so brazen of him to demand her to do it that she contemplated it for a second. As much as she wanted Tommy's young cock inside of her the chances of getting caught were more if she did, "Let's not get too carried away. I'm just going to take care of you," as she grabbed his hand and moved it from her crotch. She held it tightly as she continued to stroke his hard cock, "Just relax and let me do everything!"

Tommy breathed heavily and whined, "But I want to make love to you again."

"No! Just let me do this," demanded Katie as she stroked his cock harder. Her mouth salivated as she was sure she could smell his naked cock next to her. The drops of precum that she had licked from her hand set her taste buds on fire.

He reclined a bit in the seat as he glanced out the window at the rain as the students passed by. He watched as the sexy woman's hand stroked his cock. He kept looking over at her beautiful freckled face and then at his cock that swelled between her fingers.

Katie ran her open hand up and down his cock again, from head to balls, feeling his veins throbbing. Tommy humped off the passenger seat and drove his cock through her fingers. Katie wrapped her fingers around the swollen head of his prick. The crown of hot meat pulsed, ballooning and swelled in her hand. Precum oozed from his cleft and circled sluggishly down the slope of his cock-head, all frothy and white. A glob of cum ran onto her hand, in the web between her thumb and forefinger. His semen was blistering hot. She folded her hand around the root of his cock-shaft and skimmed up and down, lightly at first, merely brushing against him, then tightening her grip and starting to jack him energetically. His prick hammered in her grip and Tommy humped and fucked his prick through her stroking fist. The sloppy sounds of Mrs. Jackson's handjob echoed around them.

More creamy precum seeped from his pisshole as Katie ran her fingers over his slippery cock knob, rubbing the young boy's fuck juice into his heated meat. She turned in her seat and cupped his balls with her free hand, caressing them, as she pumped away steadily on his prick.

Both the older woman and young boy kept watchful glances out the windows as she masturbated his young hard cock in the school parking lot. The rain increased and thunder echoed in loud cracks. Pea sized hail began to fall and strike the roof of the Denali.

Katie's body ached. She was hungry for the boy's cock. She stared at his young face as she stroked his rock hard prick. The horny mother wanted his cock in her wet mouth. Even though boy still looked like he was innocent she wanted to corrupt him. The sexy woman dropped her hand on his thigh and squeezed it. "Tommy, I want to taste you."

Tommy's eyes widened, "Wha..what?"

She dug her fingers into his thigh. "It will be okay," she mumbled as her fingers sunk into the flesh as she glanced around the lot. "I promise!"

"I'll get in so much trouble!" Tommy panicked as he breathed heavily in the car.

"And me giving you a handjob won't?" she hissed. "I want to kiss it." The words tumbled from her wet mouth. Her body shivered.

His cock grew harder with every stroke, and his balls were heavy in her hand. He reached over and put his wiry arm around the sexy woman's and pulled her closer

across the center console, "Okay..." The young boy's voice shook with excitement, "Please kiss it again."

The cock crazed mother leaned closer and gazed in fascination at the young cock-head. She loved the way his quicksilver slime foamed. He fucked his prick through her hand; the bloated cock knob loomed up in front of Katie's freckled face.

"Mmmmm! I haven't stopped thinking about your prick," Katie spoke softly.

His breath was taken away as he glanced quickly around the cars that were all around them. The hail increased and the sound was deafening inside the Denali. Any teachers and students left in the lot were running towards the doors to the school oblivious to the horny couple.

Katie bit her bottom lip as she watched everybody running towards the doors as the windows to the SUV began to fog over because of their increased mutual breathing. The sexy mother reached down and turned on the fan for the defroster. She looked around the lot as heavy rain poured around them. Her mouth salivated. She slowly lifted her legs until both her knees were planted on the driver's seat as she leaned her hard body over the center console and looked into Tommy's blue eyes, "Just make sure nobody walks up on us." Katie glanced one more time out the window as the rain and hail increased. The SUV rocked back and forth in the wind. She licked her lips with the tip of her tongue as her mouth watered to be filled with his young virile member.

Tommy nodded as he moved back in the seat to give the hot wife room to dip her beautiful freckled face into his lap. His breath was sucked away as her head leaned down into his crotch. Tommy moved his hand and placed it gently on her upper shoulders, "Please kiss it!" He pushed her shoulders down towards his lap, "Oh my God please put it in your mouth!" The young boy was so desperate and horny that he couldn't stand it any longer.

For a few moments Katie merely gazed in wonderment at the boy's beautiful young prick. She blew her hot breath onto him and whimpered as his cock pulsed and throbbed in front of her moist lips. Katie's mouth watered heavily and her hot tongue steamed in her own saliva. She was teasing herself as well as the young boy.

"Do it," Tommy rasped. "Kiss it!" The horny boy was no longer worried about getting caught. He could care less if Father McKinney walked up on them. He desperately wanted to have his cock sucked by the beautiful older woman again. His naked cock was so close to her sweet lips, he trembled with yearning, and his nerves jumped violently as his bloodstream coursed with lumps of fiery lust. He pushed his hips forward. Her brunette head moved back slightly to avoid his cock as Tommy applied more pressure to her back, "Please," he moaned.

Katie felt the pressure of his hands. He was stronger than she anticipated as she felt the desire radiate from his hand on her shoulders. Tommy's hand moved up to her hair as he pushed her harder towards his cock.

Katie inhaled the musky young aroma of his overheated cock-meat and gave a hungry moan, "Yessss, Tommy! Make me suck it," she whimpered, "Make me suck your cock!"

Tommy groaned in torment. So much blood had rushed into his hard on that the boy was light headed. He entwined his fingers in her brown hair and pulled and pushed slightly.

Katie groaned in delight, "Ohhhhh yesssss."

He glanced around the lot and looked back down at Katie's freckled face. Her face turned towards him as his cock was in front of her mouth. Tommy's lips moved, but no sound came out. The frantic teenager's vocal cords seemed to be in rebellion, as stiff and unyielding as his prick. His lips moved again, but only a whimper came out.

Katie slid her tongue out as the young boy forced her head forward. She tapped the tip of her saliva drenched tongue against the underside of Tommy's hot flaring crown. Then she drew back, savoring his taste. It was scrumptious. Her hands held her weight off of him as she gripped the arm rest of his door with one and the other balanced against the center console.

Tommy's hand pushed her face forward until his cock pressed hard against her bottom lip and chin. She dipped lower and ran her flattened tongue over Tommy's swollen balls. She moaned softly, adoring the taste of his sack. She lapped all over his jism filled sacks, as though she felt his cum load shift inside the hairless smooth testicles. "Mmmmmmmm," she purred.

Precum bubbled from his pisshole, slathering her chin and dripping into the hollow of her throat. She turned her lovely face down over him. Her nose brushed against his slimy cock-head, inhaling the musky bouquet of smoking hot cock and steaming spunk.

Her face was a mask of desire, and Tommy realized that she was as eager to suck his prick as he wanted her to do it.

She snaked her tongue against the gooey tip of his cock-head, tasting his precum. The creamy goodness was scrumptious and she whimpered with delight.

Katie allowed his cock-shaft to skim up along her freckled cheek as she ducked down to the root and licked his swollen balls. She felt his heavy cum load shifting around inside the hairless bags, thick and sluggish, as if the boy's big balls were filled up with quicksilver.

"Yummy!" she purred, "Soooo yummy!"

She slid her tongue out and flattened it at the base of his prick, then drew it very slowly up the length, slurping along the underside and tracing the pulsating veins. At the top, where his cock knob flared out in a fat slab, she fluttered on the underside of his knob.

She repeated the stroke, her face turning as she licked up and down his prick. Preliminary juice trickled down and she licked it up from the cock, whetting her appetite for the full load of his young cum.

His cock-head throbbed savagely, flaring out and spilling drips of pre-spunk from the open slot.

"Your cock tastes soooo good!" she whimpered. She ran her face across his cock and was in bliss at the feeling of his hardened tool pressed against her skin.

She tilted her head and fitted her parted lips to his prick. She slid her mouth up and down on the veined underside of his shaft, as if playing a flute.

Tommy's cock was so stiff that it stood straight up away from his body and throbbed in the open air.

She pulled her lips up, sucking the seepage from his cock. Her saliva steamed from the hot prick. His cock was like a branding iron and she wondered if she was going to blister her tongue and lips. But she guessed that her cocksucker's mouth was every bit as hot as the young boy's prick, her tongue sizzled in her slobber.

Katie was relishing this preliminary play, but his cock-knob was dribbling so lavishly that she was afraid that he might shoot off at any moment. And she sure didn't want the young boy to cum before his prick was in her mouth.

She pulled up the underside of his throbbing cock again, and this time she turned her head down over his bulging cock knob. Her tongue danced all over his flaring head and dipped into his pisshole, tasting the seepage.

"Ohhhhh, Tommy!" Katie panted, "I want your cum!" she murmured, speaking on his cock-head as if into a meaty microphone.

His cock jumped as her sultry voice added to the sensations. She cooed and purred as she tongued on the hot wedge. Her saliva was pouring down his cock. The sexy wife lovingly kissed the gooey tip of his prick, and then allowed her lips part and fed his young prick into her wet waiting mouth.

Tommy gasped. He glanced around the parking lot as rained poured out of the clouds. The young boy looked down as the back of Katie's head pointed downwards on his

crotch. He reclined back and felt so alive with the sexy woman's desire for his cock. The feelings erupting inside of him had never been felt.

Katie was in heaven. She had waited a week to have her mouth filled with her young lover's cock. Her cheeks drew in as she sucked and her lips pulled out on his cock just below the knob. With his cock-head plugged in her mouth, his prick shaft stood out between her thin lips.

The feeling was driving the lusty teen crazy. He stared down at the sexy woman as she nursed on his cock-knob like he nursed on her hard tits last week.

Her head turned on the pivot of his prick, sensuous lips twisting around below the crown. Frothy drool slid down his cock and washed over his balls.

She inhaled and blew enthusiastically, as if she wanted to breathe his cock right down into her lungs as she sucked in, then to inflate his balls as she blew down his meaty valve. As her lips worked on his prick; her tongue slid back and forth on the underside of his cock-knob.

"Mmmmmmm! Mmmmmmmm!" she purred as she savored that hot mouthful of prick.

Tommy reached down, guided by animal instinct lust, and pushed her head lower on his cock. Katie's throat filled with his young cock as she felt him pressing her mouth lower on his cock. Her pussy spasmed at the boldness of her young lover. But then he pulled his hand back as he didn't know what came over him, "Oh jeez I'm sorry," he mumbled.

The sexy woman pulled off his cock and glanced up at his innocent face, "It's okay Tommy! I like it like that!" Katie adored everything about his young prick, the taste and the texture and the tantalizing aroma; all those sweet sensations were enhanced by the knowledge that it was a young boy's cock in her mouth.

Tommy reached out and moved her face back to his crotch as he grasped the back of her pretty brown hair and pushed her wet mouth down on his cock. He controlled the beautiful woman's wet mouth on his prick. She bobbed her pretty head up and down, feeding more cock in with every stroke, moving in rhythm with his hand. Her lips sucked through every precious inch. He pushed her face down as he filled her throat with his cock. He held her down adoring the feeling as her throat contracted around his cock. He pulled her head back off as Katie's eyes watered. A long line of saliva connected her bottom lip to the tip of his cock.

Katie looked up at Tommy through her watery eyes and grinned lustfully at the boy. He gasped as he moved her mouth back to his prick. The willing wife engulfed his cock.

The young boy fell into the tempo with her, fucking up from the seat as her head moved down. His entire prick vanished into her magic wet mouth as he pressed and pulled her head up and down. Rain poured around them as nobody was left in the parking lot.

She pulled his cock-knob from her mouth and panted, "Fuck me in my mouth, Tommy! Make me suck your young cock!"

She slid down and took every inch of his prick into her wet hot mouth. Her chin pressed onto his thighs and her nose nestled into his groin. Her lips were glued to the root of his prick. She felt Tommy gripped her hair tighter and directed her movements on his cock. He pulled her hair slightly and the hot mother's pussy creamed as he forced her face back down into his crotch.

He forced her sexy freckled face up and down as she bobbed her head, stuffing her mouth full on every stroke as the young boy controlled the tempo of her hot wet mouth. Tommy moved his hips up and down as he fucked his cock in and out of her mouth. His cock-head rammed back into her throat as she swallowed down to his balls. He wrapped his fingers around the bob of her hair and moved her head frantically up and down on his cock. His ego swelled as much as his cock as the boy used the lovely woman's wet mouth.

Katie sucked with her lips while her tongue swirled. Precum dripped from his piss hole and filled her mouth, burning at her throat. She swallowed quickly and twisted and writhed across the center console.

Tommy held her head as he eagerly fucked at the sexy woman's mouth with just his swollen head of his cock. Loud wet pops echoed in the enclosed car as he moved his cock in and out of her mouth. She held steady as she allowed the boy to use her mouth the way he wanted. "Ohhhhhh jeez! Ohhhhhhh!" moaned Tommy.

Katie heard him gasping and she felt the greater hardness of his cock with her lips. She took control momentarily as her pussy fluttered with the thought of him bathing her mouth with his creamy scrumptious cum. Her tongue swirled as she sucked noisily.

Her head ducked in again and her nimble, soaking, steaming tongue ran all over his cock-head and stalk with fluid slurps. She tilted her head and Katie pressed her pursed lips against the underside of Tommy's cock-shaft and ran them up and down, playing his prick again like a flute. She hummed against his throbbing cock-meat, and his cock vibrated in her lips.

Her lips slid up and down. More thick drops of precum squeezed out of the boy's pisshole. The slime trickled down his prick and into her parted lips as Katie slid

upward. His whole cock was slathered by her spit now as she mouthed from the root of his prick to the knob.

She rose to the head of his thundering prick and turned her face down over his cock. Her lips moved softly against the slippery head of his purple crown, nibbling gently. She blew her breath down his cock and flicked her tongue into his pisshole. Tommy groaned and his legs quaked. He thrusted and nudged his cockhead against her lips.

"I love sucking your cock," Katie whispered, knowing it excited her as much as the touch of her lips, "I love sucking your young cock Tommy!"

"Ohhhhhhh yesssss!" he croaked. His hand returned to the back of her head as he moved it down and back onto his cock.

Her lips parted and took the very tip of his swollen cock-head in and ran her tongue against the underside. She lapped into his open pisshole desperately wanting to taste his cum. She took a little more cock-head into her mouth.

Tommy gasped, and his ass and hips jolted as he fucked into the sexy woman freckled face. She purred with pleasure as the lusty lad fucked his cock-meat deeper into her mouth. He humped as he moved his cock in and out of her mouth as he held her hair in his hand.

Katie let him mouth fuck her for a few moments, sucking hungrily on his prick as he stabbed in and pulled out.

Her lips turned outward and her cheeks hollowed in as she sucked avidly and voraciously, mouthing his prick meat with renewed eagerness. Tommy jerked his prick back so that only the tip was lodged between her lips.

He slammed his cock into her mouth. He grabbed the back of her head and titled her face down so that it lay against his thighs. He moved his hand down and held her by the shoulder as he fucked his cock-head in and out of her wet mouth.

Katie gasped at the forcefulness of the teen as her tongue and lips worked voraciously on his head. He drew out, and then fucked in again. Her cheeks expanded as she blew down his cock, and then hollowed as she sucked. Her lips were drug outward as his stalk pulled from her mouth. She folded her hot tongue into a wet bridge, letting his cock-shaft slide over as he pushed back toward her mouth. She tongued the underside of his prick, along the vein, and then lapped at his cock knob as he drew out again.

His precum soaked her tongue, lips and cheeks as the potent boy's semen began to flow freely. Katie gulped the sweet cum down hungrily and sucked for more. The school bell echoed across the parking lot mixed in with claps of thunder. Wind and rain blew against the windows of the heated SUV.

"Cum baby," she whispered, speaking on his prick as she stared into his beautiful blue teenage eyes. "Feed me your cum, Tommy." Then her words were cut off into a gurgle as the boy fucked into her gullet again.

His cock pulled out, slathered with her slobber, jism streaking the frothy spit. Then he fucked into her head, and Katie sucked the slime from his meat and gulped it down. The horny cocksucker was half crazed by this feast, wild with the joy of that delicious mouthful and the prospect of the steaming hot load that he would soon be pumping into her belly.

Her chin brushed his balls, "Cum for me!" she panted, mouthing his cock knob.

"Oh yeah! Oh my God!" the boy howled, his whole body vibrating as his balls swelled to their limits. Tommy held Katie by her shoulder tightly against his thighs as he moved his hand to his shaft and dipped the cock head in and out of her mouth.

His hips jerked. His cock was fucking in and out of her tight, sucking lips. Katie allowed him to fuck the head of his delicious cock into her mouth as vigorously as he wanted. With a sudden groan, Tommy jerked his cock out of the woman's mouth. Katie stared at it wide eyed. He held his cock tightly in his hand. Her face laid on his thighs as her eyes glanced up Tommy's. The sexy mother looked into his crystal blue eyes as he stared into hers.

He squeezed her shoulder and looked like his lungs were deflated as he stared at her wide eyed. Her tongue slid across her sensual lower lip and her mouth parted slightly. Tommy groaned and his ass bucked off the seat violently, driving his cock through his pumping fist.

Katie felt his balls expand on her freckled cheek as Tommy's grip tightened as the back of her head pressed against the glove box. She saw his pisshole open wide, staring right down his cock as if looking into the barrel of a gun. The young boy's young hot semen rushed up his stalk and came spurting out of his cockhead in a creamy white cloud.

"Ohhhhhh yesssssss!" Katie gasped. She closed her eyes tightly as her pussy spasmed. She felt his hot cum trickle down her face.

Tommy's first thick spurt splattered directly onto the sexy older woman's parted lips. He pumped his cock again as she pushed her tongue out, and his second creamy dose skimmed over her taste buds. Katie wailed with joy, "Yesssss!" as the musky flavor of the steaming boy cum registered on her tongue. He shot a third time, the foaming spunk hosing past her lips and hitting the back of her throat. Katie's mouth was wide open now and her tongue thrusted out as far as it would reach as he jerked away on his prick. He jacked off into her mouth and her on freckled face. It shot into her brown

hair and dripped down her forehead. Another squirt shot out onto her chin as hot as melted lead. He held his cock as he pumped more cum onto her face, then angled his prick up toward her mouth again and took a thick wad onto her tongue.

Tommy, moaned and groaned, humped away vigorously as he drained his balls and emptied his cock on the married woman's face and mouth.

His last spurt shot onto the bridge of her nose, followed by a slimy trickle that slid down his cock knob. The boy stopped pumping and his body relaxed, his chest heaving.

Katie reached over and took his cock into her hands. She continued to jerk his prick up and down to make sure that she had milked out every sweet drop of his young cock fuck-juice as she wrapped her lips around his spongy cock-head and sucked harshly. She closed her eyes as she relished the taste of the young boy's semen. The sexy woman was satisfied to a point but her pussy twitched and was eager to be filled.

A look of awe came over her cum smeared face. She had sucked and fucked a lot of men in the past year and she couldn't help but be impressed by the amount of cum the boy had stored in his balls. She leaned back, still holding his prick in her hand. His young cock only softened as it fell from Katie's wet mouth.

Tommy smiled as he tried to catch his breath. He smiled as his chest heaved and softly mumbled, "Wow!"

She leaned her head back until it bumped against the glove box as she lay across Tommy's shivering thighs and licked her lips. She tilted her head back and let a trickle of boy cream run slowly down her gullet. The young cum was hotter, thicker and muskier than any other cum she had ever taken. She swallowed what was left in her mouth. The flavor still tingled on her tongue. Katie was seething with lust. She momentarily thought about fucking the boy in his seat right now regardless of who could see them in the parking lot.

By the time Tommy had finished cumming; Katie's face was covered. Tommy sat in the seat gasping for breath. The wet tip of his cock rested on Katie's bottom lip.

"I..I...I don't know what came over me," he said looking bashful, "I'm so sorry!" Tommy watched as his white sticky semen trickled down the sexy woman's sexy face.

Katie unwedged her body from his knees and the glove box. Tommy reached out and gingerly helped the sexy woman back up. Katie slid her knees under the steering wheel as she glanced around the parking lot. She breathed heavily as she felt light headed as the blood in her body had rushed to her engorged clit. She looked into the rear view mirror as she saw Tommy's young cum dripping down her chin and cheeks.

She grinned, "It's okay!" She slid her hands up her body and neck as she rubbed his cum into her skin.

Tommy's eyes bulged. He figured only porn stars would do something as nasty as letting somebody cum on their face. He watched the sinful woman next to him rub her face with her hands as she licked and tasted his cum that was on her perfect lips.

"Oh my gosh!" he gasped. "You are so incredibly beautiful!"

"And you have a beautiful cock, Tommy!" she said as she licked her lips. She eyed his prick as it looked as though it was already beginning to harden as he watched her. A speculative look came into her eyes as she momentarily thought about sucking his cock again before he went to school. His cum had been so yummy that Katie yearned for another hot feast.

Tommy looked down at his groin. His cumming had been so dynamic that his loins were numb. But he still wanted to make love to the woman and, even as he stared; his ball sack began to fill up again. The knob of his long, thick cock pulsed. The fat vein pulsed up the underside of his cock and his prick head flared out. Katie's saliva steamed from his meat.

Tommy grinned impishly. He had been staring at his Katie's cum soaked lips and tongue but now his gaze dropped down to her crotch that he assumed was wet for him. He raised his eyebrow, "Are you sure you don't want me to skip my test?" Tommy moved in his seat as he reached out and placed his hand on her back and rubbed it gently, "I can make love to you again!"

Her face glistened with his cum and a few drops had splashed into her hair. Katie's lips felt puffy and slightly stretched. She giggled to herself at the boy's suggestion that they make love. She grinned over at the boy, "Next time..."

"Next time?" The boy's eyebrow raised in the corner.

"I can't resist seeing you again," she looked around the parking lot, "You better put that away!" as she motioned to his young cock. Katie sighed as she watched Tommy stuff his still semi hard prick back into his pants, "Do you have any upcoming tests?"

"No ma'am!" Tommy smiled as he buttoned his slacks, "Please come back on Monday! Please! Please," he whined loudly.

Katie smiled sweetly, "Okay. Okay. Okay." She patted his knee, "Maybe I'll see you on Monday. Have a good day at school! Do well on your test for me."

"Wait!" He turned in his seat, "Please give me your phone number. "

The sexy woman shook her head, "Tommy! No! We've already discussed this."

The excited young boy interrupted, "Please ma'am! Please. I promise I won't bug you but if you want to see me you can text me. I won't text you at all I promise I just want to know if you are coming." He was talking so fast and was excited as he watched her eyes as she contemplated what he said.

"I'm not giving you my number! Please stop asking Tommy! It..It..It will make it more complicated." The hot wife in her clouded horny mind realized the implications if her children answered her phone or heaven forbid Fred would see who had been calling.

Tommy hands shook as he stomped his foot onto the floorboards in frustration.

"Don't be mad sweetie. This is just the way it has to be," Katie patted and rubbed his knee.

He held onto the arm rest of his door, "Whatever." Tommy felt rejected but he turned his head towards her, "But promise me you will come see me on Monday!" He smiled widely at the sexy woman who still looked gorgeous with his cum streaking down her chin.

"We'll see," Katie licked her lips as her body already had determined she would see him on Monday morning so he could fill her body with his young cock.

The boy grasped the door handle but stopped and turned towards her, "And promise we can make love again!" He stared at her puffy lips and licked his own. He wanted to kiss her so badly. He leaned his body over the center console and puckered his lips.

Katie hesitated. She considered it momentarily but then pushed her hand against his chest stopping him from coming closer. She giggled "Go! You're going to be late!" as a second bell sounded from the school that echoed across the lot.

Tommy's eyes opened and he licked his lips. He sighed deeply, "Okay." He slowly got out and walked away but turned and waved meekly towards the hot wife. The rain poured from the sky as the young boy suddenly turned and ran through the parking lot towards the front of the school.

Katie slumped down in her seat. She had no control over her urges. She moved her hand against her shorts that covered her crotch and felt her juices that had saturated the material. She slowly backed out of the parking stall and drove away. At every stop light she paused and looked at herself in the mirror at the young boy's cum that trickled down her neck. She saw the globs of semen stuck in her brown curly hair. As she passed by the North Saint James Street Bridge she couldn't help but fantasize about when she would meet up with her young lover again.

Katie's Obsessed Lover

Mrs. Katie Jackson's pussy was a smoldering mess. The weekend felt like it lasted forever as she anticipated Monday like a child a few days before Christmas. Unfortunately one of her children had a fever and had to miss school, which meant Katie was unable to meet her teenaged lover until the next day. She paced around the house as her pussy dripped its juices as she cared for her ill child.

While they watched television on the couch the sexy mother recounted in her head how she had returned home with her young lover's cum dripping from her face. She ran upstairs and finger fucked herself to a powerful orgasm as she licked his dried semen from her lips.

On Saturday night Katie volunteered a shift at the soup kitchen. She was dressed in a pair of tight jeans and a blouse as the sexy mother fought the feelings erupting inside of her as multiple men stared at her. Some of the vagrants complimented her as they walked past her about how nice she looked that evening. Their admiration only increased her filthy desires. At one point she had a vision of herself kneeling in the middle of a group of homeless men as they jerked their cocks. When Katie used the restroom at the shelter she contemplated finger fucking herself before returning to the dining hall.

As her daughter's fever broke she counted down the hours until she saw her young lover again. Sunday morning was spent at her church when she felt regret about her desires and what she had done. She contemplated her life and the turns that it had made but the only thing that she pictured was Tommy's young hard cock that could get hard so quickly after cumming. She desired to use him over and over again.

After church she met up with Fred at Legends Mall to pick up the children. He looked so handsome and looked as though he had been working out as his body looked chiseled in his shorts and polo shirt. She couldn't help but notice the way he looked at her. She had seen the same look in his eye and hoped he would want to talk about their relationship. However he appeared to be in a hurry as he gave Katie money to pay the bills and other expenditures.

She tried to talk with him away from the children about their relationship but his face reddened as he became upset and walked away. She purchased groceries for the week but it seemed her mind was on autopilot as her body felt week and unfulfilled.

On Tuesday morning her children were downstairs eating breakfast as she carefully applied her make up. Her hair curled past her shoulders. She wanted everything to be perfect. She reached into her jewelry drawer and put on a silver necklace with a gold cross that rested just above the cleavage of her small perfect breasts.

Katie hesitated as she stared at the bottle on the dresser but then softly applied Chanel N5 perfume across her neck and on her wrists. It was a perfume given to her by Fred when she won Mrs. America. She used to put it on as a sign to her husband that she was extremely horny.

She walked over and glanced down the hallway from her bedroom as she made sure her children were nowhere in sight. She reached into the back of her dresser drawer and quietly removed her nylons. She had ordered the garments as a surprise for her husband before Phil moved in with them but never had a chance to wear them for Fred. She slowly pulled up the sheer black nylons along her perfect toned legs. She stood up and pulled them over her small hard ass. She looked in the mirror as the crotch was completely cut out. The crotchless nylons framed her pussy perfectly with her trimmed pubic hair in a straight line above her fuck hole. Her nipples already extended away from the tips of her breasts as she pulled on her white blouse. She knew she didn't need to wear a bra as it would only get in the way.

She slipped on a black and white striped pencil skirt. She carefully buttoned her blouse but she knew within an hour young Tommy would be desperate to remove it. She slipped on her black high heeled shoes. The sexy woman stared at her reflection in the mirror. Her eyes glanced at her wedding ring that sparkled brilliantly and for a fleeting moment she regretted the decision she was making. Her quivering and desperate pussy reminded her how she wanted to be used by the young boy. She reached over and slowly applied bright red lipstick across her thin lips knowing they would soon be wrapped around his young virile cock.

She slowly walked downstairs the stepped and into the kitchen.

"Oh my gosh mom!" her oldest daughter exclaimed as her eyes looked up and down, "Where are you going? Did you have an autograph session today?"

"No," Katie's face blushed bright red as what filled her mind was "Mommy's going to go get fucked by a young cock this morning," but what came out of her mouth was, "I'm..I'm," She sighed deeply, "I'm just meeting with some friends."

"Is dad going to be there?" her son asked innocently.

It was like a knife was stabbed in her back. Her breath was sucked from her body and she used her hand to brace herself from falling over. Her mind once again caused her to momentarily reconsider her choices this morning but her wet juices built up in her aching pussy redirected the conversation, "No I think he's busy at work."

Her daughter quickly demanded, "Take a selfie and send it to him!" as she handed her an iPhone.

She took the phone as she sipped her coffee leaving red lipstick smears on the cup as her body blocked out any reservations. She breathed heavily and grew irritated with her children as they continued to pester her about sending picture to their father, "Are you guys ready for school?" She glanced over at the clock, "I need to get going." Her body shivered knowing that young Tommy would soon be fucking her.

As every morning Mrs. Jackson pulled up in front of the school and her children hoped out. The sexy mother wished them well and was quickly driving the streets of Kansas City. She had arrived at the bus stop much earlier than the past two occasions. The young boy was nowhere to be seen yet. The sexy mother felt lightheaded about the ecstasy that awaited her.

She glanced in the back and quickly exited which caused a few passersby's to whistle cat calls at her. Katie did her best to ignore them as she folded down the back seats down and tossed a few of her children's books further into the back. As she was getting ready to get back into the SUV; she spied young Tommy walking down the sidewalk towards her. When they made eye contact she could tell he voiced, "Wow!" and smiled widely. Katie couldn't stop staring at his crotch as he ran towards her.

"Hi!" he announced with a touch of agitation in his voice, "Where were you yesterday!"

"I had a sick child," Katie softly spoke.

Tommy gritted his teeth, "If you would have given me your number.."

Katie wasn't in the mood to be chastised for taking care of her children as she just wanted to be fucked, "Do you want me to leave?"

"No! No!" Tommy grinned, "Wow! You look so good! Oh my God! You look so beautiful!"

Katie stood taller than Tommy with her high heels, "Thank you sweetie! How did you do on your test?" as an older man walked past them. He glanced over at them and smiled. Mrs. Jackson paused as she looked over at the old man as she figured he probably thought she was with her son which oddly added to her arousal.

Tommy smiled, "I think I did really well!" He reached out and grabbed her hand and held it gently, "Thanks to you!"

"Want to go for a ride?" She stared directly at his cock bulge in front of his slacks, "We could go talk?"

"I would love to talk to you!" as he giggled and reached for the door handle and climbed in the SUV.

Katie needed no directions as Tommy reached over and rubbed her inner thigh with his hand. "Wow! You are so beautiful ma'am!"

"Stop!" the sexy mother smiled, "Call me Katie." Her body shivered, "Call me a whore or slut. Anything but ma'am. Ma'am just sounds so old!" as she giggled at the young boy.

Tommy's mouth hung open as he leaned over as he moved his hand onto her nylon covered thigh and squeezed. His head leaned over to her long brown hair that draped over her shoulder. "I know your name!" the young boy laughed, "I was just trying to be respectful! But I'll call you whatever you want me to say." He was already pushing up her skirt higher on her thighs, "I couldn't stop thinking about you all weekend." The young boy was so horny. He couldn't wait to sink his cock back into the wet folds of her pussy.

Katie's cunt spasmed. This was so wrong her soul told herself but she didn't care at this point. She wanted to be fucked, "I couldn't stop thinking of you as well."

"Did you miss me?" His bottom lip quivered with excitement, "Did you wish I could be with you all the time?"

The sexy woman was slightly taken back by the young boys' questions, "Yeah. I guess." She couldn't help but smile at his awkwardness.

"Can we go to your house?" Tommy begged as his fingers were moving all over her body.

Katie pondered his question for a moment. She could only imagine the neighborhood if they saw her walking into her home with a young boy or if Fred came by, "No. How," she paused. Visions of sucking and fucking the boy in his own bed excited her, "How about yours?"

"My dad's home," he panted, "How about a hotel?"

"I.." She had spent the money that Fred had given to her for groceries and the rest would be for gas or other expenditures. She couldn't even afford a cheap hourly hotel, "I can't afford it."

"Oh," as Tommy glanced around her nice SUV, "I guess under the bridge is fine. It's fine because I get to be with you." He smiled. Honestly he didn't care. He just wanted to have sex with the beautiful woman.

Katie made a few turns and drove down the bumpy service road and quickly parked underneath the N. James Bridge. Tommy's young hands were already groping her body. He was massaging her aching breasts and trying to unbutton her blouse.

The sexy older woman shut the car off unhooked her seat belt. She closed her eyes and relished the moment as the young boy felt her up. He unbuttoned a few buttons and slipped his hand inside her blouse as he felt her perfect tits. The corner of Katie's mouth twitched up, "I love the way you touch me! I want you to do this to me all day!"

"Really? I would love that!" He mumbled as he grinned, "I love the way your breasts feel!"

She couldn't remember Fred or Phil paying this much attention to her mounds of tit-flesh. It must be his age she told herself. Katie's hand moved up to her shirt and slowly unbuttoned the rest of her buttons on her blouse. The morning sun caught her wedding ring and it shown brightly into Tommy's blue eyes. He pulled his hand off her breast as Katie opened her shirt as they stuck out from her chest through her parted blouse with her nipples fully erect.

"Why do wear it?" Tommy asked sheepishly as he pointed towards her.

Katie glanced down at her body and then into his eyes, "I thought it would turn you on." She felt for sure the outfit she selected would turn on a young boy and was saddened that he didn't feel excited by her.

"No! No! No! You look hot!" he paused and stared at the sexy woman, "I meant your ring. If you aren't with your husband then why do you still wear your ring?"

Katie paused and reflected monetarily. She shrugged, "I don't know." She looked over at Tommy and pondered that maybe he was right. She reached down and folded her hands together and then pulled her wedding ring off her finger. She opened the center console and dropped it inside. It was the first time besides a cleaning that had she taken it off, "Better?" She stared at the indention of the ring had left.

Tommy quickly leaned across the seat and tried to press his lips against hers as his hand returned to her breast and squeezed it harshly. Katie raised her arms between them. She swallowed harshly, "Let's get in the back." as she tilted her head towards the back of the SUV, "I think we will be more comfortable."

The young boy nodded quickly and didn't even bother opening the door as he hopped over the seats and into the back. Katie giggled like a school girl at his eagerness. She quickly opened her door and scooted outside. She looked around for a moment to make sure nobody saw them. A few rumblings of the bridge overhead told her cars were passing by oblivious to them. She opened the back door as Tommy knelt on the floor waiting for her.

Tommy had already peeled off his polo exposing his hard torso and unhooked his pants and slid them off. Katie enjoyed the young boy's body and how hard and young it was. He rose up in the back and hooked his thumbs under the waistband of his tight

underwear and then pushed. The cotton briefs peeled down, and his young cock sprang free. It stuck straight out from his body and throbbed up and down.

Katie sucked in a breath as his young cock bobbed into the air. His prick swung hypnotically before her, glistening at the little pink piss mouth of its smooth head. It looked as hard as iron with not a thread of pubic hair could be seen.

Suddenly, the itch in her cunt erupted into a growing ache. Her pussy gushed with juices as she gazed at the heavy, hairless sack of his dangling balls and the sheer sexiness of his slick prick.

Katie seductively climbed in and closed the door. The sexy woman pulled off her blouse and tossed it into the front seats exposing her perfect rounded orbs of flesh, "Do you love my boobs Tommy?"

"Oh yeah!" he muttered overwhelmed. "They are perfect!"

"You really think so?" Katie loved the feeling of being desired and her body appreciated. As she knelt in the back she arched her shoulders a bit and pushed them out farther. "I always thought they were a little too small."

Though his head bobbed, his eyes never wavered from the firm mountains of tit-flesh that spired out at him into their pink nipples. They expanded until each one was as big and round as the tip of his pinky. Tommy felt his cock surge and swell up stiffer than ever, "I've thought about them all weekend!" as his hands shot out and grabbed her chest.

"Ohhhhhhhh!" Katie moaned deeply as his cool, clammy palms mashed against her sensitive nipples, making them harden into aching spikes.

Even though the young boy had limited experience feeling up a boob his rough inexperienced kneading of his hand turned Katie on all the same. His fingers groped with frantic fervor at her mounds of tit-flesh, palms massaging her nipples until he had them quivering. The sexy mother groaned in approval as the young boy played with her tits.

"Does that feel okay?" he asked, startled by her groan and afraid he was hurting her.

"Ohhhhhh yesssss." Katie's voice was a barely concealed groan as her long, erect nipples rolled stiffly under his massaging fingers, itching for even more attention. "It would feel even better if you kissed them. "

With those words she pulled his head down, at the same time arching her tit up to meet him. "Mmmmmmmm," the boy gasped.

Tommy found his face smothered in tit as her nipple pressed against his lips then popping between them. Without being told, or waiting for instructions, he closed his mouth and sucked. He was in heaven. The young boy inhaled deeply through his nose at the scent of the mature woman. His cheeks hallowed in as he sucked harshly.

Katie squealed as her aching tit bud vanished in the boy's moist, warm mouth, rode across his soft tongue and strummed stiffer than ever. "Oh yesss Tommy! Make my tits hard! Ohhh!!" she purred, mashing her tit to the youngsters face. "Suck on it! Yesss!" Katie's hand wrapped tightly around his head and held it tightly against her chest.

Following her directions, Tommy sucked and nibbled the hard nipple in his mouth. His cheeks pulled in and out, increasing their suction to a frantic pace as the older woman moaned and wiggled as she knelt next to him. Her skirt had slowly crept up her thighs. Katie reached down and rubbed her thighs with her hand while holding Tommy's head against her with the other.

His tongue darted around the bumpy halo of Katie's nipple, flicking back and forth over her big, hard button until she was gasping. Little whimpers rose from her throat as she pushed more of her hard tit to his mouth for attention.

"Oh that's... that's good, Tommy!" The hot wife cradled the young boy's face into her bosom.

Surging with increasing delight, Katie switched tits in mid-nibble. Pulling her wet, aching nipple, from his lips with a smacking pop, she replaced it with the other.

"Ohhhhhhhhh, that's it! Suck on my tits!" She gave a small cry as pleasure soared through her cunt. With Tommy's head crushed against her tit and his hard-on bobbing wildly against her nylon covered thighs leaving wet streaks of precum, she shuddered at the thought of orgasming with just nothing but Tommy's mouth on her tits but she hasn't felt this horny since she had sucked so many cocks in Wichita. He kissed and nibbled on her flesh to the side of each nipple. He sucked on the side and bit down playfully. Katie arched her back and flung her head back as she felt her pussy reaming as he devoured her chest. He sucked until pain went through the woman's body as she glanced down as Tommy pulled his mouth away.

A large red bruise appeared where the young boy's mouth was attached as Tommy smiled up triumphantly. Gasping for breath, he grinned and gazed down at her slick quivering tits with a possessive glare.

"Tommy!?" Katie rasped as she stared at the love bite on her right breast, "You naughty boy!" She stared at the hickey on her breast as lust swirled in her body. She suddenly

felt young like a high school sweetheart and not the older woman who was old enough to be the boy's mother.

Reeling with wicked excitement, Katie slumped back on her elbows on the folded down seats as her skirt was pushed above her hips. She saw his eyes drift down to her bare cunt exposed by her crotchless black sheer nylons. Her skirt was bunched up above her hips. Tingling afresh at his lustful expression, she giggled and gave a playful pout. "Do you like my nylons?"

"Ohh my God! Yeahhhhh," he stared at the woman's body with lust. "Those are really hot!" he gasped. To prove his point, he rose up on his knees, blatantly displaying his hard reddened cock and heavy dangling smooth balls. "Can I kiss you.." as he glanced towards her naked crotch, "down there?"

"Have you done that before?" the sexy woman asked through her lust filled eyes.

He shook his head back and forth as he continued to stare down at the folds of her pussy.

Katie sucked in her breath and creamed. His mouth felt so good on her breast she could only imagine his virgin mouth pressed against her wet pussy, "Only if you want to.."

Juices spilled from her exposed cunt as Tommy scooted down as Katie spread her legs for the young boy. His eyes glued to the spectacular view of her pink, glistening fuck slit.

"Ohhhh wow!" As Tommy moved his face closer. He turned his body on his side as his cock sprang up like a quivering spear; he moved his hands towards her quivering thighs.

Katie's torso was propped up on her elbows, her knees drawn up and wide apart. She felt her cunt melt with steamy new heat as the boy stared at her. His eyes bulged out of his head.

"Do you," she gasped slightly, thoroughly enjoying the look on his innocent face. "Do you like what you see?"

Tommy bobbed his head slowly up and down, unable to tear away from the sight of her drooling, flaring cunt. Her pouted pussylips were all slick with juices, winking open to expose the depths of her fuckhole.

Taking advantage of his hypnotized reaction, Katie spoke lightly, "Just to make sure you don't go telling anyone during confession."

He nodded again, so engrossed in her lush cunt that he hardly heard what she had said.

Tommy hesitantly reached out and inserted a finger into her moist cunt. He moved it in and out of the woman's wet fuck hole as he watched in amazement as it disappeared into her wet canal.

Katie watched the young boy's expressions as he finger fucked her. He pulled it out and moved it up to his mouth and put his finger into his mouth. He smiled widely and moved his wet finger back into Katie's hole. He reinserted it and slowly moved it around and pulled it back out as it glistened with the sexy woman's juices. He sucked it again.

Watching the boy taste her for the first time was exciting, "Do it again," Katie encouraged him between breaths.

"Okay!" grinned Tommy. He moved his finger deeper into the wife's cunt and pulled it out and slid it into his mouth. He did it slowly again and again.

The words came out in a rush. "Kiss my pussy, Tommy!" She panted, "Lick it with your tongue! Suck it like you did my tits!"

Tommy gulped, frightened by the whole thing. He'd read about performing oral sex on a woman. He surely didn't want to disappoint her.

"Please!" Mrs. Jackson's cunt was seething with furious arousal at the thought of having it tongued for the first time in months. "Please make me cum Tommy!"

"Yes ma'am," he coughed, "I mean Katie." Tommy scooted closer between her open nylon covered legs until his face directly in front of her wet hole.

It gave him an even better opportunity to examine her pussy. Its fat outer lips pooched open, all greasy with arousal and flaring to display a snug channel that drooled fresh drips of juice. The thought of actually licking her musky-scented cunt increased his breaths.

His tongue flicked hesitantly along her soaked pussy, and she gasped in wave of delightful heat. "Ohhh, that... that's good, that's very good! Keep licking Tommy!"

For the first time in his life, the young boy tasted pussy cream on his tongue. It had a strangely sweet flavor, not like anything he'd ever tasted before, and not nearly as unpleasant as he'd feared. It fact she tasted incredible.

He licked again, more certainly this time. His tongue gave a long, probing lap all the way up and down her moist cunt. A fresh gush of heady cream poured across it, as Katie arched her back.

"Yessssss, oh yes! That's right. Now faster. Lick my clit!" Katie moved her fingers down to her swollen pussy and spread them before Tommy's young face. Her index finger tapped at her engorged clit, "Right here baby. Kiss it here."

Locating her small nub, Tommy did as instructed. The oily fucknub seemed to strum erect as his tongue-tip stroked across it. Katie hunched up ecstatically, grinding her delicate cuntlips to his chin and smearing it with juices.

He could plainly see that she enjoyed having her clit teased. That made him lap harder, rolling his tongue across her hard clitflesh like it was a marble.

Her hands clutched his hair. She stretched across the back of the SUV, shoving her pussy up and urging him on. "Ohhh yessss! Make me cum Tommy! Please make me cum!"

Tommy licked and stroked the clit with his tongue. He lapped quickly as drool dripped down his chin. He was going crazy as his tongue was flicking wildly between her spread thighs. Before he knew it, Tommy's tongue had crammed all the way inside her cunt. He twisted it wildly about to taste her inner depths as she grasped his head and arched up for more, mashing her pussy to his face.

"Ohhhhh! That feels so good! Now move it in and out, just like you're fucking me! Fuck me with your tongue. Oh, yes, yessss!" Mrs. Jackson's chest heaved with every breath as she enjoyed the boy's tongue lashing.

"Mmmmmmmmm," he groaned, eagerly plunging his tongue in and out her pussy as if he'd been eating women out all his life. His tongue slithered furiously up her cunthole and wiggled there, probing that tight, juicy pocket with hungry, urgent slurps.

Katie squealed, "Ohhhhhhh fuck that feels good! Soooo good!" Her quivering ass bounced off the floor, lunging her pussy hard against his mouth and plastering his chin with wetness.

He slapped his tongue in and out of her seething cunt with hard, fast jabs. The sexy woman's body shook with excitement and her moaning increased with the speed of his tongue.

"Ohhh, baby!" Katie cried softly, lifting her crotch to the boy's mouth.

Tommy parted his lips slightly, and moved them until they were on her long clitoris. Katie's hips jerked upward and her clit slipped into his mouth. Tommy, without any experience, sucked at her clit instinctively, making her cry out with ecstasy. Katie pressed a hand at the back of the young boy's head, grinding her cunt up at his mouth.

"Suck it, Tommy!" she squealed. "Oh, baby! Suck my clit! Ahhhh, yes, honey! Suck on my cunt hard!" She closed her hot thighs about his face.

Tommy sucked and licked at her throbbing clit hungrily, finding the fuck juices sweet and tasty. His tongue slipped downward and stabbed into her cunt. Katie let out an excited sob of rapture and grinded at his mouth. He alternated quickly between clit and fuck hole with his tongue.

"Ooooohhhhhh Tommy!" the sexy mother squealed.

Tommy clung to her thighs that were wrapped about his head now. He licked and sucked at her cunt, his tongue going everywhere because she thrashed and churned so wildly into his face. His nose snorted hot air against her pelvis, his tongue drove deeply then his lips sucked at her clit again.

Katie screamed and gurgled. She bounced her naked ass up and down, beating her pulsating cunt into his face, twisting her crotch in tight circles.

The sexy mother sobbed, "You're going to make me cum, baby! I'm gonna cum!"

Tommy's tongue fucked in and out of her moist cunt, thrusting with rapid stabs. He could feel her pussy clawing at his tongue.

The hot sexy woman grabbed the back of his head and pulled it closer as he continued to lick her twat. That was all it took to have her reeling in orgasm, "Ooohhhhhhhh Tommy! I'm... I'm.. fuck yesssss!" Katie squealed in delight as her pussy convulsed around Tommy's agile tongue as he continued licking sucking her clit as her body exploded. Suddenly his head shot back as a squirt of Katie's love juice sprayed from her convulsing pussy. She glanced down as Tommy's chin dripped with her cum.

Katie reached out and pulled his face back to her steaming pussy, "Don't fucking stop!" Tommy's tongue shot out as he clamped his lips around her clit and sucked as hard as he could as he pulled it away from her body.

"Ohhhhhhhhhhh!!" Katie groaned in orgasmic bliss, "Fuck yesssssssssss!" as another squirt shot out of her body and onto his mouth and chin. He sucked at the slick liquid as he devoured her cunt faster as he wanted to make his beautiful lover cum again and again.

Finally she released his head as he pulled back away from her, "Oh my God Tommy! You were incredible!"

His eyes widened as he licked his chin, "Did you pee on me?"

Katie tried to regain her breath, "N.." she swallowed as the world spun around her, "No! You made me cum!"

"I didn't think girls' could cum like that!" as he wiped his chin with the back of his hand.

"Some can." Katie smiled at the young boy as her cum dripped from his face, "But only if the other person is really good at it!" She sighed as she propped herself up, "..And you are really really good at that!"

Tommy smiled at her shyly. His blue eyes blinked. He slowly lifted his body from between her legs as his cock sprung free and throbbed. He wiped his mouth again with his forearm. Pussy juice still glistened on his neck and nose. He reached up and fondled one of Katie's perfect apple sized tits, thumbing the nipple.

Katie's fingertips slowly rubbed his hard stomach, "Did you enjoy doing that?"

He shook his head excitedly up and down. Tommy's already red face blushed deeper, "It was awesome!"

The hot wife's hand grabbed the hard shaft of his cock. It was hard as steel and twitching with excitement, "I love your cock!" She stroked the hard prick, rotated her thumb around the glossy burning head. His big prick quivered, jerking strongly. She gripped his cock tightly, working his cockskin up and down over his rock hard prickshaft.

Tommy's slim body stiffened. He sighed loudly, squirming under Katie's caresses. He reached down between her legs and slid a finger into her slippery hole. He quickly added a second and then a third.

Katie closed her eyes as her hand continued to stroke his beautiful young cock. He moved his fingers in and out of her sopping wet fuck-hole. He twisted them while he jammed them in and out of her opening.

The insatiable fire flared up once more in Katie's pussy. Her asshole and cunt became a mass of writhing, tingling flesh. "Ohhhhhh, Tommy!" Her voice trembled with excitement, "I want you to fuck me." All she cared about now was satisfying her maddening lust. All she wanted now was to feel Tommy's hot cock fucking in and out of her cunt. As she stroked his cock, "Please fuck me!" Katie opened her hazel eyes and stared with her lust filled eyes into Tommy's. She released his cock and unizipped the side zipper of her skirt and pulled it off. She flung it over her head into the front seats. She spread her nylon covered legs and kicked off her heels.

The young boy felt empowered by the desires that emitted from the woman as he held his cock in his own hand, "Would you put it in your mouth again? Please?" He shook it in front of the older sexy woman as he knelt before her.

Katie grinned as Tommy scooted on the floor towards her. She turned onto her stomach and leaned over kissed the swollen head of his prick. She rubbed the tip of his cock against her pursed lips and painted them with his dripping precum.

Tommy moaned as he stared down at the sexy woman. She pulled his throbbing cock between her lips and sucked up and down on his prick-shaft slowly and gently.

She loved the hardness of his young cock between her lips. The smoothness of his swollen prick-head against her tongue was something she would never forget. But most of all the horny woman loved the sweet way his cum dripped from his piss hole. As she sucked him gently, she cradled his hairless balls in her hand. She kept her eyes open, and thrilled to the way that he stared at her as she went down his prick. Her mouth was hot and wet, and her moist, slippery lips glided up and down his hard cock easily — not furiously. She wanted to savor the hardness of his prick, the sweetness of his cock for as long as she could.

Her dark curly hair fanned out as she bobbed her pretty freckled face up and down as Tommy's cock filled her mouth with throbbing pleasure. Her lips tingled against his prick as she sucked, and even her tongue seemed to tingle with excitement. She swallowed as her mouth filled with his dripping fuck juices, her tongue moving slowly about the flare of his piss-hole.

"Ohhhhhh yessss!" Tommy groaned, "I love the way you do this!"

Katie lifted her mouth off his cock and turned her head and looked up into his eyes. She grinned at him and beat up and down on his cock with her fist, no longer gentle. "You like that, do you? You like my mouth on your sweet cock?"

"God, yes!!" as the young boy twisted and turned on his back.

Katie laughed a low, throaty laugh. She kissed his trembling hard stomach, darting the tip of her tongue into his belly button. She held her hair away from her face as she turned so he could see her do everything, "I think I'm pretty good at it!"

She ran her tongue along Tommy's groin and licked above the base of his prick, running her tongue over his hairless groin. She licked up the side of his cock, then down to his balls. She loved the way his flesh shivered against her tongue.

With the flat surface of her tongue, she lapped about his balls, then up and down his cock. She ran her tongue over his smooth prick-head, flipped it rapidly about his dripping piss hole, and then sucked his prick into her mouth, taking his cock all the way in. She held his cock tightly with her lips, her cheeks working as the smooth head of his prick probed her throat.

Katie then started sucking up and down his young cock. She caressed his thighs and stomach as she sucked, finally sliding a hand underneath to clutch at his ass. She twisted and pulled at his balls as her lips moved up and down his stiff prick, her tongue never still.

Tommy couldn't be as still as she wanted. He began to hump her face, driving his cock towards her mouth. He moaned deeply in his throat as she sucked his cock; sounds that intensified her desire to have his cock squirting jizz into her hungry mouth.

Katie loved sucking his young cock. She couldn't believe there was a time when she wouldn't have let a cock come close to her mouth. She took a great deal of pleasure in cock sucking, and the taste of slippery cum often caused her pussy to flutter when it splattered into her mouth. With her lips tingling and her tongue licking, she held her head still for a moment or so and let her young lover fuck in and out of her mouth. Then she began to suck his cock in a frenzy, wanting to please him.

She slipped both her hands around his ass now, pulling up on his ass cheeks, trying to suck his cock down her throat. She made whimpering sounds of ecstasy as she devoured his prick greedily. She found his young prick delicious, and her cunt bubbled hotly.

Tommy reached down and gripped one cheek of his Katie's flexing ass while she sucked his cock. His fingers dug into her firm ass flesh, squeezing hard in excitement. He was grunting and twisting about on the floor in ecstasy, his eyes burning as he watched her lips stretch around his cock.

Katie, too, was whimpering with delight as she moved her face faster and faster on Tommy's cock.

She rubbed her moist lips along the shaft of his cock to the head of his prick. Her tongue swirled over the smooth head as she held his balls in one hand. She breathed deeply, softly, and moved her hot lips over his cock, pulling it deeply. When her lips were on the base, her tongue swished against the hardness, the head of his cock brushing her throat.

Tommy held her face, watching, when she began to suck, sliding her lips back and forth on his cock. Her eyes flashed up at him, seeing his ecstasy. She made a low, hungry sound and sucked swiftly. She squeezed his ass, her fingers moving into the crack and touching lightly at his tight asshole. She pulled his cock as deep into her mouth as she could and pressed his balls on her chin.

"Ohhhhh God!" Tommy gasped. "You mouth is so hot!"

Katie glanced up at his contorting face with hot eyes as she twisted and squeezed his loaded balls, touching them to her chin when she pushed her lips down onto his prick.

Making Tommy feel good delighted her. The hot feel of his cock made her lips tingle sweetly. She pressed her tongue against his cock, pushing it tight to the roof of her mouth. She sucked back and forth quickly.

Her tits swelled, her nipples burning against the carpeted floor of her SUV. She wanted to finger her cunt but she wanted to hold her young lovers balls and ass even more.

Caressing his cock on her freckled cheeks, she looked up at her young lover with fiery eyes. "Would you fuck me now?"

Tommy tightened his palms against her ass cheeks when she took his cock back inside her wet mouth. Her cunt vibrated more and more as the young boy fucked her mouth, using it like her cunt.

She pulled her hand off his ass, but kept a tight grip on his hot balls. Shoving her hand down, she began pressed her pussy, feeling her own wetness. As Tommy rammed his cock back and forth, fucking her mouth, she gripped her long clit between a finger and thumb and began to rub on it harshly

"Holy Shit!" Tommy gasped, thrusting his cock back and forth swiftly as he watched the beautiful woman in front of him fingering herself as she sucked his cock, "You are incredible!"

Katie, mind spun with ecstasy, felt her throat burn with eagerness, her mouth becoming very wet and hot. She held her lips as tight as she could around his hard, fucking cock. She loved the feeling of it sliding over her tongue and her mouth.

His naked, slender, hairless young body humped the woman's face. His young body glowed in the morning sunlight. "I want to make love to you," Tommy moaned as he humped his ass as he pounded his cock into her wet hungry mouth faster and faster.

The hot wife pulled his cock out of her mouth and as she grabbed his swollen prick and jerked it down against her chin and whispered, "Yesssss!"

Katie quickly flipped around on the floor and onto her back. She spread her nylon covered legs as Tommy quickly moved on top of her. He plunged his sensitive hard cock-head against her smooth slippery cuntflesh. His body fell on top of the sexy woman's as he tried to press his lips against Katie's. She turned her head as the young boy pressed his puckered lips softly against her neck. He kissed and sucked on her neck lovingly until he propped himself up on his elbows. She moved her pelvis up against his prick and spoke softly into his ear, "Come on Tommy! Fuck me! Put that beautiful young cock inside me!"

The hot and horny mother moved her hand down between their bodies as she grabbed his cock and moved it towards her moist hole, "Don't cum inside of me! Okay? You have to pull out this time!" The eager wife spoke quickly as she desperately wanted to be fucked by the youngster, "Promise me you'll pull out!"

Tommy smiled widely, "Wait!" as he reached over for his pants in the corner and fumbled in the pockets. His body pressing Katie firmly to the floor, "I stole this from my dad." He frantically searched his pants pockets until he pulled out a condom from his pocket. His eyes looked down at her at her as he held it between his thumb and forefinger dangling it in front of Katie. He smiled as though he waited for her approval.

Katie smiled brightly as the young boy ripped open the wrapper and pulled the blue colored prophylactic out. He turned it over and over in his hands and looked at it inquisitively. He had never used one and couldn't tell which way it went. He looked into Katie's hazel eyes that were on fire with lust, "Is there an inside or an outside?"

"Let me help you," Katie mumbled as she grabbed it from his hand. She pulled it down between their bodies as Tommy's cock swelled. She gently on the tip of his cock and unrolled it down his shaft. "There..." as she pulled him on top of her, "Now it's okay to cum where you want." She wrapped her hands around the back of his ass and pulled him towards her. She raised her legs and pulled her knees back and apart, opening her thighs.

The young boy's sheath-covered cock thrusted out from between his groin as he grazed lustily down at the sexy woman's fuck hole. He placed his hands on either side of her body as he lay over the hard bodied older woman and lowered his hips, his throbbing little prick searching for the entrance to her fuck hole.

Katie was horny and really wanted to fuck, and she quickly reached down with her right hand, grasped his hard young muscle and guided his sex rod towards her dripping pussy. The sexy woman felt the rubber tip wedge itself in between the outer lips of her pussy as she let go of the warm, pulsing shaft, her hand grabbing her knee again, pulling them apart.

Tommy felt the warm tightness as his cock-head separated the elastic tightness of her pussy folds and instinctively thrusted his hips forward, the tip of his cock easily pushed into her already wet, slippery cunt, "Ohhhhh jeeezzzz!" The intense shock of pleasure as the first thrust buried his cock in the sexy woman's gripping pussy exploded in his head and he couldn't help the groan of pleasure that sounded from his lips. He immediately wanted to feel it again as he drew his prick out and stroked back into her again and again. The boy's movement seemed more intense, more pleasurable than the last.

"Ohhhhhhh! It feels sooooo good!" Katie murmured encouragingly as her young lover pumped his shaft rapidly into her. As his cock slid in and out between her legs, that warm, tingling feeling quickly began to grow with each thrust. She wrapped her long, slender nylon covered legs around his thighs, locking her ankles behind his ass and pulling him into her. She reached over and pulled the boys slacks behind her head. The forty something woman looked between her raised, open legs and watched the young boy's shaft sink in and out of her fuck hole again and again.

With another grunt, Tommy lunged and slammed his hot prick up the older woman's cunt until he was balls deep. She bit her bottom lip, "Ohhhhhh yesssss!" she panted as she felt Tommy's young cock surge inside of her love canal. "Fuck meeee!" she moaned. "Ohhhhh Tommy, fuck meeeeee!" She bucked her ass up to meet the fucking of his cock. Her head shook from side to side in ecstasy as the boy pounded into her.

Tommy watched intently as Katie's freckled face as he fucked her. She was the most beautiful woman he had ever seen and his heart swelled in his chest. He pressed his face next to hers as their hot breaths blew on each other. His skinny hips tightened as he humped at her pussy. His teenaged cock fucked in and out of her cunt like a greased club as his hard belly rhythmically slapped into his older lover's tight stomach.

Katie wrapped her legs tighter around Tommy's boy ass. She concentrated on the feeling of his cock inside her. She felt his prick sliding in and out of her wet cunt. The young boy slapped in and out of the wet woman's cunt in perfect rhythm as though he had fucked for years. He lifted his body off hers and drove his cock in and out as fast as he could. The sloppy sounds of their sex echoed in the confines of the SUV. It rocked back and forth with Tommy's frantic humping.

Katie's hands were all over his young body. For his limited experience he quickly knew how to screw and it wasn't long before the sexy mother sweated with excitement, "Ohhhhhhhh Tommy! Fuck meeeeeeee! Fuck meeeee!" Katie wailed as the SUV rocked back and forth of Tommy's young cock fucked the beautiful woman as hard as he could. This is exactly what the sexy mother had desired all weekend to just be fucked hard and fast.

Her entire body shivered. She was impaled on his electrically charged cock. With each fuck of the prick, her pussy shuddered with a fresh barrage of spasms.

She felt Tommy's cock throbbing inside her cunt. Her arms wrapped tightly around his back as she breathed heavily into his ears, "Fuck me hard!"

"Ohhhh Katie!" he moaned in lust. "I love you so much." He fucked hard and fast up inside of her open cunt with each thrust of the boy into woman.

"Harder! Harder!" she moaned out. She gazed into his perfect blue eyes and squealed in delight, "Do you like fucking me Tommy? Do you like fucking me?" Katie lost in lust licked and sucked on Tommy's neck as he continued pounding his cock into her. The sexy woman was crazed with lust as she forced her pelvis up to meet his beautiful young hard prick.

Tommy's face reddened, "I love you so much!" he spoke softly, "Soooo much!"

Katie squealed, her cunt grabbing his cock as he rammed to his balls. "Fuck me, Tommy! Ohhhhhh! Make me cum again!"

Pushing at her legs, Tommy fucked deep into Katie's cunt. The wet slap grew louder with every thrust of the boy's young body.

With her head pressed against the driver's chair, Katie closed her eyes and humped her ass with him, ramming her cunt up as he came down, her clit rubbing the shaft of his cock, his balls smacking against her puckering asshole.

"Oh, my God, Tommy! fuck me! Ram it into me! Fuck me hard and fast!" she panted. She chanted as though she was hyperventilating, "Ohhh, yes, baby!" Katie cried out. "Ohhhhh baby! I'm gonna cum again!" A shriek erupted from her as her orgasm burst, the tight lips of her cunt sucking on his cock. The squeezing spasms sent Tommy into a frenzy of fucking, his balls beating against her taint with hard slaps.

The horny couple reveled in sexual pleasure as they fucked like two animals, sweating and grunting with each sharp, deep penetration of the boy's cock into the woman's wonderful tightly-gripping pussy. Slowly Tommy's humping slowed as Katie's orgasm subsided.

"Tommy," she whispered through trembling lips. "I want to you to fuck me from behind."

"Doggy," he gulped, "Doggystyle?" the young boy's eyebrow raised.

"Is that okay?" she smiled as she winked at him, "I think you will like it."

"Heck yeah!" he giggled as the sexy woman slid out from under Tommy. The boy's hard cock covered in blue latex slipped out of her wet pussy and hovered in midair. She turned around as her hard rounded ass moved provocatively in front of him.

She scooted up onto her knees and laid her head down on the seats in front of her and draped her arms along the front.

Tommy reached out and rubbed her legs up and down as his blue condom covered cock throbbed from his groin.

He knelt behind her and ducked his head a bit as he reached up between her legs and pressed his palm over the bare mound of her pussy, dipping his middle finger in and out of her little hot steamy cunt slit.

"Ohhhhhhhh Tommy," she passionately whimpered as the tip of his finger brushed against her stiff clit.

Removing his hand from her hot dripping pussy, he grasped the base of his throbbing cock and guided his blue condom covered prick knob up against the slippery lips of her seething pussy.

Anxious to be fucked in this position, the horny mother pushed her ass back against him, feeling his cock pressing between her spreading cuntlips. A delicious tingle raced through Katie's naked loins when the boy reached around her waist as his fingers played with her clit as he slowly fucked his hard boner into her still married pussy. Katie stared straight ahead through gazed eyes as her mouth gaped open as Tommy's young cock slowly filled her hot slippery fuckhole.

She felt the delicious pressure of his hard prick filling her pussy while his youthful hands pulled her steamy cunt back around his slowly advancing cock. She glanced around out the windows and being under the derelict bridge made it more hotter as the morning sun filled the car.

"Ohhhhhh shitttt," she whispered as she took more of Tommy's heavenly hard cock.

When his throbbing cock was completely buried in Katie's juicy wet pussy, Tommy felt her hard round ass pressing against his belly. He moved his hand up her stomach until it grabbed her luscious tits, he remained completely motionless, letting his hard cock luxuriate in the squeezing hotness of her tight juicy pussy.

"Oh, Tommy," she hotly whispered as the boy released one of her tits, "Fuck me!"

Leaning over the back of the chair, the horny mother felt an intense pleasure in her loins when Tommy eased his hard cock in and out of her tight, clinging cunt. While he continued to rub her tit with the palm of his youthful hand. Tommy kept withdrawing his stiff boner until only the cock-knob retained encased in her pussy. After pausing for just a brief moment, he grasped her hips with both hands and fucked his hot prick back up into the steamy depths of her little fuckhole with one wild thrust.

"Ohhh! That's it!" she gasped as the force of his thrust almost forced the breath right out of her lungs as her body crashed up against the seats, "Fuck me hard baby! Fuck me!"

Settling down to a steady rhythm, the young boy produced a wet slushy sound as he fucked in and out of her hot sucking pussy. The delicious pressure of his hard cock

against her cunt walls was steadily increasing the mounting pleasure she was driving her crazy.

Katie felt a fantastic thrill with every thrust of her young lovers cock, and it was making her seething cunt boil. Her lover was fucking into her as if she were a dog in heat. The depravity of their fuck seemed to further arouse the horny teenager.

In and out! In and out! On and on the boy fucked into her steamy pussy slit, his cock sawing rhythmically into her clasping hot pussy. Bent over, her elbows resting on the backs of the chair, her luscious tits jiggling back and forth beneath her, Katie was being carried to ecstasy by the pounding of the boy's boner. Madly aroused by the wild fuck she was getting, the sexy wife was grinding her ass around in tight little circles. Her cunt muscles squeezed and sucked and pulled on his prick.

"Oh, Tommy" she squealed, shaking and shuddering from the deep strokes of her Tommy's prick. "Fuck me baby! Fuck me!"

The young lad was fucking the beautiful brunette woman with a steady rhythm. The Denali echoed with the sound of his belly slapping against the soft hard cheeks of her cute ass as he fucked his prick in and out of her sweet pussy, each plunge bringing both of them more and more joy. As he began fucking into her with a faster tempo, it intensified the pleasure even more.

"Fuck fuck!" she screamed as her feverishly aroused young lover fucked right into the core of her steaming cunt, "Ohhhhhh shit!"

A delicious tingle rippled through the horny mother's entire body when she felt Tommy's hands moving around her waist, his fingers reaching for her jiggling tits. While his hands cupped her luscious tits, wild electric thrills sparked through the older woman's body as his fingers deliciously squeezed and pulled on her thick turgid nipples. Whimpering with joy, the well-fucked woman was thrilled by the way the boy's hands held and caressed her tits, filling her with a rapture that was beyond description.

The firmness of his plundering cock fucking in and out of her hot cunt was bringing her even more rapture than his hands were giving to her luscious tits. As the boy's glorious young boner fucked in and out of her wet clasping pussy slit from the rear, her entire body was tingling from the heavenly pleasure. Her cunt was writhing from the vibration of his throbbing cock. The horny mother's scalding fuck juices were flowing all over his young prick as his cock ground around in the burning depths of her creaming pussy.

Clutching tightly to her slim waist, Tommy pulled back, forcing the quivering softness of her hard ass tighter against his belly. His fingers were alternating back and forth from her flat tummy to the swollen nipples of her jiggling tits.

"Am I doing okay?" Tommy panted as he continued fucking his prick into her velvety cunt. "Do you like it?"

"Oh, fuck yeah! I love it, Tommy! I love it!" she cried with joy.

As Katie's ecstasy increased, her bare ass writhed faster and faster. The pressure of his belly against her ass cheeks as he pulled her back against him was adding to the pleasure of his pounding cock. Her clenched fists were excitedly pounding on the tops of the front seats. She maintained the lewd position while the boy fucked his prick into her from the rear. Squealing with delight, Mrs. Jackson slammed her ass back to meet every deep plunge, of his thick juice-slickened cockshaft.

There was something about the youthfulness of his cock that ignited her imagination as well as her pussy. The woman was almost on the verge of blowing her mind as his fantastically hard prick ground against every nerve in her hot cunt!

"I love you," he huffed into her ear as he pressed his boyish face into the back of her hair. "I love how it feels inside of you!"

"Oh, yessss," she whimpered. "I love it! Don't stop! Don't stop!"

With his finger once more strumming her clit, Katie bucked back against her teenaged lover even wilder, writhing her cunt back around his cock. Unbelievable joy was streaking through her bent-over body as the boy fucked into her creaming slit with long thrusts. Acting on primal lust he grabbed the back of her hair and tugged on it as Katie's head pulled back in ecstasy.

"Ohhhhhhhh, my God!" she suddenly squealed. "I'm gonna cum! I'm gonna fucking cum!" Her entire body quivering with uncontrolled passion, Katie rushed headlong toward a wild orgasm. "Yesssssss! I'm gonna cum!" she shrieked. "Make me cum!" she panted. "Make me cum!"

The energetic young boy pulled her hair harder as he thrusted harshly into her wet cunt. Slapping sounds of wet sex erupted between the two.

"Ohhhhhh Tommy!" she cried loudly. "I'm cuming! I'm cummmmmmiiiiinnnnnggg! Ohhhhhhhhhh!" She squirmed back against Tommy. Her eyes watered as her moaning echoed in the small confines of the SUV. The only sounds were Katie's shrieks of pleasure and the rhythmic sound of Tommy's groin slapping against her hard body. Tommy's confidence swelled as he fucked wildy into the woman bent over in front of him as she moaned loudly.

Tommy fucked his cock into her body as hard as he could. His latex covered cock slipped back and forth into the wet folds of her pussy. He fucked her fast and hard almost knocking the wind from her as her body was pressed against the front seats. Sloppy slapping sounds echoed as Katie moaned, "Ooohhhh! Oooooh!" with every thrust from Tommy's body.

The sexy wife was impressed with the young boy's stamina and her pride swelled that she had a bit of contribution to it. But yet she wanted more. Katie hadn't been fucked like this in months and she wanted his young cock buried deep in her ass. "Tom..," she moaned. "Tommy," as the young boy continued to pound her from behind. She tried to talk but each word was done in unison of the boy's hard cock thrusted into her wet cunt, "I. Want. You. To. Fuck. My." Katie never finished her sentence as the young boy's fingers sunk into her flesh of her hips.

Tommy felt her pussy spasming around his cock, "Ohhhhh I'm gonna shoot!"

Katie gripped the backs of the front seats as he fucked in and out of her, "Do it! Cum for me Tommy!" She thrusted her pussy back on his cock as she met him with her own thrusts. The beautiful older woman felt Tommy's young cock grow harder inside of her hot cunt. She knew he would be hard soon again and she would sink her tight asshole around his youthful prick.

"Arghhhhhh!" the boy cried out as his lust busted forth from his cock and spurted into the sexy woman. He humped into her with each spurt and moaned loudly with each pelvic thrust. Rope after rope of potent teen spunk shot from the tip of his cock.

Katie closed her eyes as she felt his cock surge with every shot, "Ohhhhh yessss Tommy!" She moaned in sexual gratification, "Ohhhhhhh Tommy!"

His cock throbbed as it fired rope after rope of cum into the rubber. The sexy mother's mouth, as if Pavlov's dog, suddenly salivated as she couldn't wait to pull it off and pour his young virile spunk down her throat. She thrusted her ass back as she fucked her cunt back on his cock as he humped her from behind.

Lost in a sexual trance, Tommy's slender boyish hips pumped continually back and forth as he thrusted his cock in and out of her sopping wet pussy. The youngster continued to hump her from behind as he felt the last cum shoot out the length of his cock. Tommy stayed motionless for a moment as his climax ended.

Both their bodies dripped in sweat, "You are a good fuck Tommy!" Katie giggled as she looked back at him as his young hands ran all over her body.

Slowly he pulled his cock out from her abused pussy, "Uh-oh," he spoke as he looked down as his cum seeped out around his cock as he pulled it out. His blue condom had

torn and the remnants were pushed back against the base of his prick. His cock head fully exposed.

Katie glanced back as her eyes widened, "What? Shit!" She spun around and placed her hand on her inflamed fuck-hole as Tommy's hot semen dripped into her open hand, "Damn it Tommy!!" She stared down at the ripped condom and his exposed cock, "Damn it!" His white frothy sperm bubbled out of her well used twat.

"I'm sorry," as he stared down at his cock that had only soften slightly. He shrugged his shoulders, "It's not my fault!"

"Not your fault?" Katie muttered as her face grew red, "Damn it Tommy!"

Tommy reached out and rubbed the fabric of the nylons on her leg, "It will be okay. I love you!"

Katie grimaced as she slapped his hand away, "It's not okay!"

"But," Tommy stammered, "I thought you loved me."

Katie was flabbergasted, "I've never said that! We are just having sex! Nothing more than just fucking! I like fucking you and that's it! I can't get fucking pregnant!" She rubbed her gaping pussy as she felt her hand fill with his cum, "Remember I'm married!"

Tommy's eyes narrowed as his jaw clenched. "But...," he swallowed hard, "But you took off your wedding ring for me!"

The sexy wife sighed loudly and rolled her eyes, "That doesn't matter!" Her hand held under her pussy as Tommy's cum seeped out of her abused hole

"But you could be pregnant right now, right?" he whined. "Remember I came inside of you last time too."

"Oh my God Tommy! I don't want your baby!" Katie's face reddened in rage, "I'm old enough to be your mother! You're still in high school!"

Tommy pressed his lips together, "But I'm going to graduate soon and I could get a job to support us!" He felt something brewing in him that he had never felt before, "I love you!"

Katie's breathing increased, "Stop saying that! I don't love you!"

Tommy stared at the hard bodied woman. She was on her knees with her sexy nylon covered legs partly spread with her hand holding her inflamed cunt. His hot spunk dripped out of gaping pussy. Their eyes met for a moment. He wanted her more than ever. He wanted to be with her for the rest of his life. His cock jumped and filled with

blood as it sprung back to life as he stared at the beautiful woman. He grabbed the shaft and stroked it briskly, "Do you want to have sex again?" he asked meekly.

"Oh my God Tommy!" Katie screamed, "No!" She panicked. She wanted to rid her body of his potent young semen. She was quickly doing the math in her mind as to when she was ovulating and her stomach was in knots. "You need to go to school and I need to go home! Home to my family!"

The young boy gasped, "Family? But you said we could have sex all day!" He was crushed. She was the perfect women he had fantasied about in his short life. She acted as though she loved him from the beginning when he first helped her change the tire.

He grabbed Katie's wrists with his young hands. He held them away from her smoldering cunt and pulled them to his chest, "Why don't you love me?"

"Let go!" as she struggled in the grasp of her young lover.

"Tell me why you can't love me!" He pulled her wrists down to her hips and moved closer as his hard cock bobbed obscenely between them. He moved his body to hers and forced her backwards. He exhaled his hot breath on Katie's freckled face, "Tell me!"

The hot wife couldn't stop his momentum as she fell back on the floor, "Ow!" Tommy kept a tight grip on her wrists as her head was wedged next to the front seats. The young teenager quickly was on top of her. She found herself under the young boy, "Stop it Tommy!" She tried to move her arms but he had them locked to her sides as she attempted to move her legs up and buck him off of her but he contorted her body so she could barely move.

Tommy grunted like a wild animal, "You said we could make love all day! I love you! I know you love me!"

"I don't love you!" Katie huffed. "Get the hell off me!" she squealed.

He moved her wrists behind her head and moved his face closer to hers, "Stop saying you don't! I know you do!"

The hot wife tried to move her arms but his grip was too strong, "Let go of me!" she screamed.

Suddenly Tommy wedged himself between her nylon covered legs where a sloppy mess of his cum and her juices had seeped out and matted her nylons. He moved his body slightly and turned Katie's body into pretzel. "Get the fuck off me you little asshole!" she yelled beneath him. He rolled his body until her shoulders were pinned on the floor as he moved her legs above his shoulders. He pressed his body down so she couldn't move. It was a classic wrestling move he learned when he was a

freshman. He never was very good at wrestling against an equal opponent but the sexy older woman was no match for him.

"Ohhhhhhh! It feels sooooo good!" Katie murmured encouragingly as her young lover pumped his shaft rapidly into her. As his cock slid in and out between her legs, that warm, tingling feeling quickly began to grow with each thrust. She wrapped her long, slender nylon covered legs around his thighs, locking her ankles behind his ass and pulling him into her. She reached over and pulled the boys slacks behind her head. The forty something woman looked between her raised, open legs and watched the young boy's shaft sink in and out of her fuck hole again and again.

With another grunt, Tommy lunged and slammed his hot prick up the older woman's cunt until he was balls deep. She bit her bottom lip, "Ohhhhhh yesssss!" she panted as she felt Tommy's young cock surge inside of her love canal. "Fuck meeee!" she moaned. "Ohhhhh Tommy, fuck meeeeee!" She bucked her ass up to meet the fucking of his cock. Her head shook from side to side in ecstasy as the boy pounded into her.

Tommy watched intently as Katie's freckled face as he fucked her. She was the most beautiful woman he had ever seen and his heart swelled in his chest. He pressed his face next to hers as their hot breaths blew on each other. His skinny hips tightened as he humped at her pussy. His teenaged cock fucked in and out of her cunt like a greased club as his hard belly rhythmically slapped into his older lover's tight stomach.

Katie wrapped her legs tighter around Tommy's boy ass. She concentrated on the feeling of his cock inside her. She felt his prick sliding in and out of her wet cunt. The young boy slapped in and out of the wet woman's cunt in perfect rhythm as though he had fucked for years. He lifted his body off hers and drove his cock in and out as fast as he could. The sloppy sounds of their sex echoed in the confines of the SUV. It rocked back and forth with Tommy's frantic humping.

Katie's hands were all over his young body. For his limited experience he quickly knew how to screw and it wasn't long before the sexy mother sweated with excitement, "Ohhhhhhhh Tommy! Fuck meeeeeeee! Fuck meeeee!" Katie wailed as the SUV rocked back and forth of Tommy's young cock fucked the beautiful woman as hard as he could. This is exactly what the sexy mother had desired all weekend to just be fucked hard and fast.

Her entire body shivered. She was impaled on his electrically charged cock. With each fuck of the prick, her pussy shuddered with a fresh barrage of spasms.

She felt Tommy's cock throbbing inside her cunt. Her arms wrapped tightly around his back as she breathed heavily into his ears, "Fuck me hard!"

"Ohhhh Katie!" he moaned in lust. "I love you so much." He fucked hard and fast up inside of her open cunt with each thrust of the boy into woman.

"Harder! Harder!" she moaned out. She gazed into his perfect blue eyes and squealed in delight, "Do you like fucking me Tommy? Do you like fucking me?" Katie lost in lust licked and sucked on Tommy's neck as he continued pounding his cock into her. The sexy woman was crazed with lust as she forced her pelvis up to meet his beautiful young hard prick.

Tommy's face reddened, "I love you so much!" he spoke softly, "Soooo much!"

Katie squealed, her cunt grabbing his cock as he rammed to his balls. "Fuck me, Tommy! Ohhhhhh! Make me cum again!"

Pushing at her legs, Tommy fucked deep into Katie's cunt. The wet slap grew louder with every thrust of the boy's young body.

With her head pressed against the driver's chair, Katie closed her eyes and humped her ass with him, ramming her cunt up as he came down, her clit rubbing the shaft of his cock, his balls smacking against her puckering asshole.

"Oh, my God, Tommy! fuck me! Ram it into me! Fuck me hard and fast!" she panted. She chanted as though she was hyperventilating, "Ohhh, yes, baby!" Katie cried out. "Ohhhhh baby! I'm gonna cum again!" A shriek erupted from her as her orgasm burst, the tight lips of her cunt sucking on his cock. The squeezing spasms sent Tommy into a frenzy of fucking, his balls beating against her taint with hard slaps.

The horny couple reveled in sexual pleasure as they fucked like two animals, sweating and grunting with each sharp, deep penetration of the boy's cock into the woman's wonderful tightly-gripping pussy. Slowly Tommy's humping slowed as Katie's orgasm subsided.

"Tommy," she whispered through trembling lips. "I want to you to fuck me from behind."

"Doggy," he gulped, "Doggystyle?" the young boy's eyebrow raised.

"Is that okay?" she smiled as she winked at him, "I think you will like it."

"Heck yeah!" he giggled as the sexy woman slid out from under Tommy. The boy's hard cock covered in blue latex slipped out of her wet pussy and hovered in midair. She turned around as her hard rounded ass moved provocatively in front of him.

She scooted up onto her knees and laid her head down on the seats in front of her and draped her arms along the front.

Tommy reached out and rubbed her legs up and down as his blue condom covered cock throbbed from his groin.

He knelt behind her and ducked his head a bit as he reached up between her legs and pressed his palm over the bare mound of her pussy, dipping his middle finger in and out of her little hot steamy cunt slit.

"Ohhhhhhhh Tommy," she passionately whimpered as the tip of his finger brushed against her stiff clit.

Removing his hand from her hot dripping pussy, he grasped the base of his throbbing cock and guided his blue condom covered prick knob up against the slippery lips of her seething pussy.

Anxious to be fucked in this position, the horny mother pushed her ass back against him, feeling his cock pressing between her spreading cuntlips. A delicious tingle raced through Katie's naked loins when the boy reached around her waist as his fingers played with her clit as he slowly fucked his hard boner into her still married pussy. Katie stared straight ahead through gazed eyes as her mouth gaped open as Tommy's young cock slowly filled her hot slippery fuckhole.

She felt the delicious pressure of his hard prick filling her pussy while his youthful hands pulled her steamy cunt back around his slowly advancing cock. She glanced around out the windows and being under the derelict bridge made it more hotter as the morning sun filled the car.

"Ohhhhhh shitttt," she whispered as she took more of Tommy's heavenly hard cock.

When his throbbing cock was completely buried in Katie's juicy wet pussy, Tommy felt her hard round ass pressing against his belly. He moved his hand up her stomach until it grabbed her luscious tits, he remained completely motionless, letting his hard cock luxuriate in the squeezing hotness of her tight juicy pussy.

"Oh, Tommy," she hotly whispered as the boy released one of her tits, "Fuck me!"

Leaning over the back of the chair, the horny mother felt an intense pleasure in her loins when Tommy eased his hard cock in and out of her tight, clinging cunt. While he continued to rub her tit with the palm of his youthful hand. Tommy kept withdrawing his stiff boner until only the cock-knob retained encased in her pussy. After pausing for just a brief moment, he grasped her hips with both hands and fucked his hot prick back up into the steamy depths of her little fuckhole with one wild thrust.

"Ohhh! That's it!" she gasped as the force of his thrust almost forced the breath right out of her lungs as her body crashed up against the seats, "Fuck me hard baby! Fuck me!"

Settling down to a steady rhythm, the young boy produced a wet slushy sound as he fucked in and out of her hot sucking pussy. The delicious pressure of his hard cock against her cunt walls was steadily increasing the mounting pleasure she was driving her crazy.

Katie felt a fantastic thrill with every thrust of her young lovers cock, and it was making her seething cunt boil. Her lover was fucking into her as if she were a dog in heat. The depravity of their fuck seemed to further arouse the horny teenager.

In and out! In and out! On and on the boy fucked into her steamy pussy slit, his cock sawing rhythmically into her clasping hot pussy. Bent over, her elbows resting on the backs of the chair, her luscious tits jiggling back and forth beneath her, Katie was being carried to ecstasy by the pounding of the boy's boner. Madly aroused by the wild fuck she was getting, the sexy wife was grinding her ass around in tight little circles. Her cunt muscles squeezed and sucked and pulled on his prick.

"Oh, Tommy" she squealed, shaking and shuddering from the deep strokes of her Tommy's prick. "Fuck me baby! Fuck me!"

The young lad was fucking the beautiful brunette woman with a steady rhythm. The Denali echoed with the sound of his belly slapping against the soft hard cheeks of her cute ass as he fucked his prick in and out of her sweet pussy, each plunge bringing both of them more and more joy. As he began fucking into her with a faster tempo, it intensified the pleasure even more.

"Fuck fuck!" she screamed as her feverishly aroused young lover fucked right into the core of her steaming cunt, "Ohhhhhh shit!"

A delicious tingle rippled through the horny mother's entire body when she felt Tommy's hands moving around her waist, his fingers reaching for her jiggling tits. While his hands cupped her luscious tits, wild electric thrills sparked through the older woman's body as his fingers deliciously squeezed and pulled on her thick turgid nipples. Whimpering with joy, the well-fucked woman was thrilled by the way the boy's hands held and caressed her tits, filling her with a rapture that was beyond description.

The firmness of his plundering cock fucking in and out of her hot cunt was bringing her even more rapture than his hands were giving to her luscious tits. As the boy's glorious young boner fucked in and out of her wet clasping pussy slit from the rear, her entire body was tingling from the heavenly pleasure. Her cunt was writhing from the vibration of his throbbing cock. The horny mother's scalding fuck juices were flowing all over his young prick as his cock ground around in the burning depths of her creaming pussy.

Clutching tightly to her slim waist, Tommy pulled back, forcing the quivering softness of her hard ass tighter against his belly. His fingers were alternating back and forth from her flat tummy to the swollen nipples of her jiggling tits.

"Am I doing okay?" Tommy panted as he continued fucking his prick into her velvety cunt. "Do you like it?"

"Oh, fuck yeah! I love it, Tommy! I love it!" she cried with joy.

As Katie's ecstasy increased, her bare ass writhed faster and faster. The pressure of his belly against her ass cheeks as he pulled her back against him was adding to the pleasure of his pounding cock. Her clenched fists were excitedly pounding on the tops of the front seats. She maintained the lewd position while the boy fucked his prick into her from the rear. Squealing with delight, Mrs. Jackson slammed her ass back to meet every deep plunge, of his thick juice-slickened cockshaft.

There was something about the youthfulness of his cock that ignited her imagination as well as her pussy. The woman was almost on the verge of blowing her mind as his fantastically hard prick ground against every nerve in her hot cunt!

"I love you," he huffed into her ear as he pressed his boyish face into the back of her hair. "I love how it feels inside of you!"

"Oh, yessss," she whimpered. "I love it! Don't stop! Don't stop!"

With his finger once more strumming her clit, Katie bucked back against her teenaged lover even wilder, writhing her cunt back around his cock. Unbelievable joy was streaking through her bent-over body as the boy fucked into her creaming slit with long thrusts. Acting on primal lust he grabbed the back of her hair and tugged on it as Katie's head pulled back in ecstasy.

"Ohhhhhhhh, my God!" she suddenly squealed. "I'm gonna cum! I'm gonna fucking cum!" Her entire body quivering with uncontrolled passion, Katie rushed headlong toward a wild orgasm. "Yesssssss! I'm gonna cum!" she shrieked. "Make me cum!" she panted. "Make me cum!"

The energetic young boy pulled her hair harder as he thrusted harshly into her wet cunt. Slapping sounds of wet sex erupted between the two.

"Ohhhhhh Tommy!" she cried loudly. "I'm cuming! I'm cummmmmmiiiiinnnnnggg! Ohhhhhhhhhh!" She squirmed back against Tommy. Her eyes watered as her moaning echoed in the small confines of the SUV. The only sounds were Katie's shrieks of pleasure and the rhythmic sound of Tommy's groin slapping against her hard body. Tommy's confidence swelled as he fucked wildy into the woman bent over in front of him as she moaned loudly.

Tommy fucked his cock into her body as hard as he could. His latex covered cock slipped back and forth into the wet folds of her pussy. He fucked her fast and hard almost knocking the wind from her as her body was pressed against the front seats. Sloppy slapping sounds echoed as Katie moaned, "Ooohhhh! Oooooh!" with every thrust from Tommy's body.

The sexy wife was impressed with the young boy's stamina and her pride swelled that she had a bit of contribution to it. But yet she wanted more. Katie hadn't been fucked like this in months and she wanted his young cock buried deep in her ass. "Tom..," she moaned. "Tommy," as the young boy continued to pound her from behind. She tried to talk but each word was done in unison of the boy's hard cock thrusted into her wet cunt, "I. Want. You. To. Fuck. My." Katie never finished her sentence as the young boy's fingers sunk into her flesh of her hips.

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"But," Tommy stammered, "I thought you loved me."

Katie was flabbergasted, "I've never said that! We are just having sex! Nothing more than just fucking! I like fucking you and that's it! I can't get fucking pregnant!" She rubbed her gaping pussy as she felt her hand fill with his cum, "Remember I'm married!"

Tommy's eyes narrowed as his jaw clenched. "But...," he swallowed hard, "But you took off your wedding ring for me!"

The sexy wife sighed loudly and rolled her eyes, "That doesn't matter!" Her hand held under her pussy as Tommy's cum seeped out of her abused hole

"But you could be pregnant right now, right?" he whined. "Remember I came inside of you last time too."

"Oh my God Tommy! I don't want your baby!" Katie's face reddened in rage, "I'm old enough to be your mother! You're still in high school!"

Tommy pressed his lips together, "But I'm going to graduate soon and I could get a job to support us!" He felt something brewing in him that he had never felt before, "I love you!"

Katie's breathing increased, "Stop saying that! I don't love you!"

Tommy stared at the hard bodied woman. She was on her knees with her sexy nylon covered legs partly spread with her hand holding her inflamed cunt. His hot spunk dripped out of gaping pussy. Their eyes met for a moment. He wanted her more than ever. He wanted to be with her for the rest of his life. His cock jumped and filled with

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freshman. He never was very good at wrestling against an equal opponent but the sexy older woman was no match for him.

My Hot Wife Katie Ch. 35

Katie's Unexpected Encounter

Katie Jackson sat on the edge of her bed with a towel wrapped around her hard torso. She stared at the calendar on her iPhone. She counted the days off in her head and then she did it over and over again until she tossed the phone to the floor. She was late. Her stomach dropped as she should have started her period over a week ago. It had been over 3 weeks since she last had sex with Tommy and left him naked under the bridge. She bent over and placed her head in her hands as she counted the days again.

She prayed that she wasn't pregnant. She didn't feel sick but she didn't feel sick when she was pregnant with her two children. Mrs. Jackson did feel different though. She felt unbelievably horny. Katie remembered when she was pregnant with her husband that her hormones wreaked havoc on her body almost immediately and caused her to have an increased desire for sex. But this was before she and Fred developed their relationship. She did her best to hide her desires from her husband as she was afraid he would have looked differently at her. She couldn't help but wonder if she would have acted on her desires that her life would have been different. Would she still be Vice-President at the Bank of America as she wouldn't have been distracted by her new found sexual freedoms? Phil never would have had the opportunity to enter their lives and she would be living happily her husband.

Even though she was depressed by what could have been; she told herself repeatedly that she couldn't live in the past and had to live for the future. Unfortunately the future may hold a baby that was fathered by a boy over half her age. She had taken a pregnancy test earlier in the week but it was negative; which again wasn't unusual since she always tested negative with the tests and it wasn't confirmed until she saw her doctor. She was occasionally late for her period but never this long.

With her hormones flooding her body she couldn't help but think about her time with Tommy. Even with the chance of being pregnant there was something wicked and erotic about getting fucked by him under the bridge. It was very animalistic and her body tingled at just the thought of sex. She knew she couldn't find him and tell him about her possible predicament. She was sure he was still upset about the way she had left him. He had become obsessed with her and his teenaged emotions couldn't handle just a sexual relationship. The hot wife should have known better. Her stomach

fluttered at just the thought of his young body holding her down as he fucked her body.

It wasn't just the thought of sex; she craved the taste of cum. Her mouth salivated at the thought of sucking a cock at that very minute. The married woman should have been frightened at the prospect of being impregnated but her cravings only intensified as she felt her juices seeping from her wet cunt.

She walked into her closet as she needed to get dressed to drop her children off at Fred's. Her husband was returning from a trip to England on business. He had texted her and asked if she could bring the kids over later than usual as his flight was delayed.

The former business woman couldn't help but be jealous of her husband's success. She reminded herself she had to return to Los Angeles next week for a photo shoot for the finale of Dancing with the Stars. In the packet it was announced that new publicity photos would be posted online for a public vote; the female contestant with the most votes would grace the cover of Cosmopolitan while the male half would be on GQ in a partnership between ABC and the magazines. The prospects of being on the cover of a popular magazine intrigued her as she hoped it would jump start her stagnant modeling career.

Katie had thought about trying again to re-enter the banking world but after having a taste of celebrity success she couldn't fathom returning to a desk or cubicle. She enjoyed the attention when she was crowned Mrs. America and the notoriety she received. Mrs. Jackson hoped for the best as she would love to be back in the spotlight like what had happened with her former lover Phil Dorman. He was constantly on the cover of the Kansas City Star or on E! Television with his success on The Biggest Loser. He was always close to being kicked off the show but he always seemed to have lost barely enough weight to remain on the popular television series. He was a fan favorite on the show for his outrageous antics.

As she looked at her wardrobe she needed to look sexy for her husband. She still hoped that he loved her. Despite her adulterous behavior she was still madly in love with him and would do anything to reconcile with him. But reconciliation would never happen if she was pregnant with Tommy's child. Mrs. Jackson knew of a friend in college who had a one night stand and had sex with her boyfriend the next night so if she became pregnant nobody would have questioned the birth. Katie recalled how she chastised her friend and how she disapproved of her choices but now, as she was getting ready to see her estranged husband; she was planning on doing the same. She wanted to seduce her husband and have him cum inside of her; if she was pregnant she could say the baby was his and they would live happily ever after.

She pulled her black Nicholas textured off-the-shoulder cocktail dress off the hanger. It was sleeveless with a straight neckline with a strap detail that wrapped around her neck. It was short on her thighs and snugly fit her swollen breasts. She wore a pair of skimpy, black lacy panties. If she leaned slightly, they would show, and Katie would use every opportunity to lean forward while with her husband.

Mrs. Jackson gazed at herself in the mirror as she slipped on her black Giuseppe Zanotti ankle-strap stiletto heels. The silver buckle on her ankle glistened against her toned legs. She spun on the bedroom floor. She looked sexy and hoped Fred would think the same. Her brown hair flowed past her shoulders and her makeup was perfectly applied. Her lips twitched at the thought wrapping them around her husband's cock later in the evening. She missed his taste, the look in his eyes, and the way he made her feel.

The hot wife lifted her neck to the side as the bruise that Tommy had left after sucking harshly had finally disappeared. Katie had made sure she wore collared shirts or lots of cover-up when she would go out or was around her children. When her oldest saw the love bite that the high school boy had left she lied and stated had burned herself with the curling iron.

She walked downstairs and both her children looked up at their beautiful mother. "Come on! Let's get you guys over to your dad's," she softly spoke.

They drove down the streets of Kansas City as night fell with the radio playing softly in the background. The sexy wife felt herself becoming more aroused as they got closer to her husband's apartment. She couldn't wait to seduce him, to tease him, and have him drive his cock between her thighs. Traffic was surprisingly sparse and they parked in an adjacent parking garage on the fourth level. They quickly walked across the street to Fred's high rise apartment.

Katie's index finger with a perfectly manicured red pained nail buzzed the door and her husband's voice erupted from the intercom, "Hello?"

"Hey Fred," Katie spoke confidently, "It's us!"

The door buzzed and they made their way into the lobby. The family took the elevator to the 11th floor but when the door opened they were met by Nikki Reed. Nikki was the Jackson's old babysitter. She was also the ex-girlfriend of Joel and she had convinced her to take a facial from her husband years ago to get back at her blackmailer. Nikki smiled widely as she squatted on the elevator floor as both children yelled, "Nikki!" She hugged them as Katie looked down as her huge breasts that protruded from her tight t-shirt. Their old babysitter stood up, "Hi Mrs. Jackson! Wow! You look great tonight!" Katie couldn't help but notice that the young woman looked

extremely fit with skin tight jeans and long sandy brown hair. The sexy wife was flabbergasted as they stepped out of the elevator.

The sexy mother was speechless. "Nice to see you again! Have a nice night," Nikki spoke as the doors closed. She felt as though she had been struck in the stomach.

Mrs. Jackson was in a daze as she knocked on Fred's door. He opened it and she immediately noticed he looked as though he was disheveled. Jealousy erupted inside of her.

He looked down at his children, "Hi guys!" He knelt on the floor as he hugged both of them, "Go on in! I'll be right there."

Fred Jackson stood up and closed the door behind his children as he gazed at his wife's incredible body, "Wow! You look really nice tonight."

Katie swayed back and forth with her jaw clenched, "What's Nikki doing here?"

Fred closed his eyes and shook his head, "It's not what you think."

She exhaled deeply, "Not what I think? What the hell Fred? Did you even go to fucking England? Or did you just want alone time with your plaything?"

Fred gritted his teeth, "She was on my flight from Chicago and since I had rode with Allan to the airport I was going to take a cab and she offered to give me a ride home. Apparently she lives close by." He paused, "Why do I even have to explain myself to you? I wasn't the one fucking around!"

Katie lowered her voice, "I'm supposed to believe that nothing is going on between you two? You look like we just interrupted you guys!"

Fred gasped and laughed, "I was just on a 10 hour flight! You have some nerve to even question me." The hard bodied wife stared at her husband until he broke the silence, "Did you dress up for me or do you have a date to run off to?"

Katie froze. She didn't expect her husband to compliment her. Maybe he was telling the truth, "I'm sorry. You're right I shouldn't question anything about your life. I've just missed you so much." A tear developed in the corner of her eye as her voice cracked, "It was for you."

Fred rolled his eyes, "Well you look beautiful." He couldn't help but stare at her legs in her short dress and her high heels. Her apple sized breasts looked like they were bulging from her tight dress. The black strap around her neck looked unbelievably sexy. His gaze focused on her thin red painted lips; the same lips that he had desperately wanted to be around his cock. His wife turned out to enjoy oral sex more

so than he could have ever imagined. But he was instantly reminded they were the same lips that were wrapped around his fat neighbor's cock.

"Have you been watching the Biggest Loser?" Fred asked as his cock swelled in his pants.

"No. I refuse to watch it," she took a step towards her husband as a warm glow came upon her, "Fred can I come in just for a while? We can sit and.."

He quickly interrupted her as he stepped back against the door, "I better get inside with the kids."

Katie reached out for her husband's hand, "Fred, I'm so sorry! Please let me come in just for a sec."

He turned and opened the door and as he was closing it whispered, "Not tonight Katie. Drive home safely."

The sexy wife felt rejected as Fred closed the door and left her alone in the hallway. As she waited for the elevator she muttered to herself, "Nikki's half his age!" She instantly regretted what she said as she was possibly impregnated by a high schooler. She had no right to be upset with Fred she scolded herself, "Who I am to even question him!" Katie grabbed her stomach and dreaded what was possible. She felt like sobbing that very moment. She turned and looked at his door and thought about running back and begging for forgiveness but the doors opened and she walked into the elevator.

She rode it down to the lobby and glanced around as she looked for their old babysitter. She would confront her if she saw her and find out the truth. She looked around but Nikki was nowhere to be seen. As she walked across the street towards the parking garage a tear rolled down her freckled cheek.

She darted into the lobby of the parking garage and pressed the button for the elevator. She paced back and forth as she kept glancing at towards the elevators doors. The clicks of her high heels echoed in the small room. The elevator seemed to be stuck on the 2nd floor.

Katie grumbled as she stormed through the stairwell doors and started up the stairs. Her high heels clicked on the concrete floor with every step she took.

The hard bodied woman walked up to the fourth level and as came around the corner; her shoulder bumped into a man; "I'm sorry!" she softly spoke. A dirty homeless man turned to look at her. His grimy hand was in his crotch as he pissed in the corner of the stairwell. He held his cock in one hand and a sack covered bottle in the other.

The suburban mother rolled her eyes and sighed, "Fucking asshole," she muttered under her breath but as she turned towards the door to the garage floor but tripped

on the homeless man's large bag. Her purse fell to the ground and its contents fanned out from the opening onto the floor.

The homeless man turned his head and slurred, "Fuckin' clutz."

Katie quickly bent down as she tried to gather her belongings as the dirty faced old man glared at her while a strong stream of piss sprayed from his cock into the corner.

As the sexy woman was on all fours trying to grab her things he saw her lacy panties peeking out from beneath her short dress, "Ohhhh shit! Nice fuckin' panties!"

Katie felt disgusted as she frantically grabbed everything while the old man laughed, "Hey! Hey! Hey! Look at this bitch!" His laughter echoed throughout the dingy stairwell as he shook his cock at her. Although she didn't look towards him; she saw his motions and knew exactly what he was doing.

The hard bodied wife's freckled cheeks flushed with embarrassment as stood up and pushed open the door and walked briskly towards her SUV. She quickly reached into her purse to find the keys; not finding them she entered the code above the door handle and looked over her shoulder. She sighed in relief that the vagrant wasn't following her as she climbed in and locked the door.

She rummaged through her purse. Mrs. Jackson turned it upside down and emptied it out in the passenger seat but the keys and her iPhone were nowhere to be seen. "Damnit!" she softly spoke as she knew she must have left them behind in the stairwell.

Katie stared at the closed doorway, "Just give him a few minutes," she told herself. She would just go inside when he was gone and retrieve everything and go home as quickly as she could.

She flipped on the dome light and stared at her wedding ring as she pushed everything back into her purse. Was her husband seeing Nikki? She always felt their babysitter had a crush on Fred and maybe she was seducing him. Or maybe Joel boasted to her that he and Phil both had their way with her and she felt the need to tell her husband. Just thinking about the night at The Gap caused her panties to moisten. She placed her hand on her stomach as regretted how horny she was and how difficult it was to suppress her urges. She stared at herself in the rear view mirror. It warmed her heart that Fred had noticed her but she wished he would have suggested she come inside his apartment. She would have loved have spent the night with her husband again. She would have begged him to cum inside her; the fear of being impregnated by Tommy would have vanished.

The only thoughts that entered her mind now was just getting home; stripping naked and fucking herself with her dildo. Sex, even by herself, always made her feel better. She wanted to moan and scream as loudly as she wanted and fuck herself to sleep.

Her manicured fingers with her beautiful wedding ring clutched the door handle and she slowly opened it. Her legs felt jittery as she walked towards the door to the stairwell with her purse hung tightly over her shoulder. She took a deep breath and hoped the old man was gone.

As she opened the door the old vagrant looked over his shoulder and smiled at her. He had no teeth and his skin looked like sandpaper. His clothing was filthy and she doubted he had bathed in weeks or even months. As he stood there staring at her, she saw that he was thin but with a large frame. He was much taller than her even with her heels on and his stench was almost overwhelming. The cold damp stairwell smelled of exhaust, piss, and body odor.

He simply stared at her for a minute with his mouth open, "You forget somethin' sweetie?" he chuckled. Katie's dress rode high on her bare naked legs. The beautiful woman stared back at him assessing the grime and filth and the stink that surrounded him. Her cute freckled nose bunched up slightly at the smell.

The homeless man looked to be sixty years old but was probably younger as the years on the streets had taken their toll. He looked white but he had dirt and grime caked all over his body. He had a scraggly gray beard and greasy graying brown hair. He wore dirty jeans and a torn, dirty stained t-shirt that hung off his torso. His tennis shoes had holes in them in which his filthy socks poked out at the toes. He returned to the can by the door and muttered gibberish to himself as he dug through the trash. A paper sacked bottle, mostly likely cheap alcohol, sat on the cold concrete next to him.

The sexy wife looked around the floor and ignored the foul smelling man. She looked around the corner and still didn't see her phone or her keys. Katie finally walked up behind him with her jaw clenched, "Give me my keys and phone!"

The bum turned and looked her up and down. He smirked, "I ain't got 'em." He pulled a few empty soda cans from the garbage and tossed them to the floor next to his bag. He looked back over his shoulder, "Maybe you should be more careful with your shit!"

Katie's nostrils flared with the strong body odor he emitted with the added combined scent of alcohol and tobacco. His body smelled horribly, "Just give me my things before I call the police." She folded her arms across her swollen breasts that hid behind her tight dress.

The foul smelling man turned around and looked at the hard bodied woman up and down. He nodded his head, "Okay, but it'll cost ya!" The man smiled showing only his gums with no teeth. He squinted at her hard body and pointed his dirty finger at her freckled face, "Hey I know you! You always act like your shit don't stink when you

serve us food at the shelter." He laughed as he spoke, "But damn you are fun to look at!"

Katie froze momentarily as she recognized the man as the one who always stared at her when she volunteered at the soup kitchen. She swallowed hard as she recalled numerous times bending over in front of him as she relished in his fascination with her. She swallowed hard again, "Just give me my things please."

"How much ya got?" he sternly spoke.

The sexy wife sighed and rolled her eyes. She pulled her Coach purse off her shoulder and opened it. She reached into her wallet and pulled out two five dollar bills and thrusted her hand out to the old bum. He grabbed them with his grimy dirty hands and stuffed the money into his pocket.

He peered down as he looked into her purse, "What else you got?"

Katie quickly closed it and pulled it back onto her shoulder, "That's it. Now just give me my phone and keys."

The old vagrant stared at her as he scratched his scraggly beard. His name was Mick Emerson. He had lived on the streets practically his entire life. He had moved from city to city and rarely held a job. He had been in prison and mental hospitals more times than he could remember since he was 16 years old. He blamed society for his problems specifically the rich, just like the rich whore in front of him.

Mick often fantasied about the pretty freckled faced woman, who stood in front of him, as she served him lunches at the kitchen. He knew she teased the homeless man by dressing provocatively and bending over seductively. It was well known at the shelter that the former beauty queen volunteered at the lunch line and she was always a flirt with all the men who stood in the long line.

Katie stared down at the dirty covered fingers as he rubbed his face and forehead. They looked to be stained from tobacco use or who knows what else. His fingernails were long with dirt and grime caked underneath them, "Well? Can I have my things now?"

"I don't have 'em," Mick mumbled, "Give me some more money and I'll help ya find them."

"I only had the two fives. I just want to go home." Katie explained.

"Hmmmmm," Mick scratched his wiry beard. He felt his cock expanding in his pants as he stared at the sexy woman, "I bet you have a real nice home don't ya? Can't help somebody down on their luck but you can live like royalty." Suddenly he reached out and grabbed the strap to Katie's purse and yanked it off her arm.

"Hey!" the sexy wife hollered as she scrambled to grab it back.

Mick pulled it closer to his chest and opened it. Katie tried to grab it back from his grasp but he reached out and shoved her against the wall as he looked inside. He spied her wallet and opened it but found nothing. "What the fuck? You don't have anythin' else?" He threw the purse at the hard bodied woman as it fell to the floor.

Katie stared at the old man until she bent down and picked it up, her panties peeking out again from underneath her dress.

Mick's eyes widened and he reached down and grabbed his cock over his pants, "Fuckin' rich whore!"

"Okay that's enough!" Katie exclaimed as she stood up and saw his hand moving up and down across his crotch. She turned and squatted down next to the old man's bag and moved it as she looked around it for her belongings.

"Hey!" Mick yelled, "That's my shit! Don't touch my things!" He grabbed Katie's arm and pulled her up. He shoved her back to the corner of the stairwell, "You don't go fuckin' with my shit!" His face grew red with anger.

"I'm not playing around," the hot wife didn't back down. She was having a horrible night and wasn't going to let some low life take her belongings. But she was backed into the corner near Mick's puddle of piss, "For the last time give me my keys and my phone!"

Mick stood there breathing heavily as the sexy woman stood in front of him. Rage exploded within his drunken body, "I'll give you your shit." The old vagrant stood in front of her as his eyes glowed with lust and rage. She was the hottest thing he had ever seen and she looked even better tonight. The man undid his belt and popped the button on his jeans. He lowered the zipper on the front of his tattered dirty jeans and lowered them. His once-white briefs came into view, stretched tightly by the club of his swollen cock. He stayed like that and allowed the pretty suburban rich woman to see his prick as it throbbed evilly in his filthy underwear.

Katie stood motionless afraid to do anything for a few seconds as Mick stared at her, "HELP!" she suddenly screamed as it echoed throughout the stairwell. She tried to scream again, "HEL.." was cut off as Mick's dirty hand came swiftly across her mouth as he moved his face closer to hers.

"Shhhhhhh!" he moaned as he gritted his teeth, "Don't yell bitch!" He grinned widely, "You like being watched don't ya whore? I see the way you looked at me and my buddies in the shelter. You like teasing us don't ya?"

The hot mother's mouth was covered by his foul hand as her eyes widened. Mick moved his hand up her tight black dress and cupped her breast. Katie whimpered underneath his grasp as she struggled to move. He pressed his body against hers into the corner. She closed her eyes as he released her chest and moved his hand up until it wrapped around her thin throat.

Katie's breathing was constricted with the man's hand over her mouth and the other around her neck. She moved her head from side to side and tried to raise her knee to the old hobo's groin but to no avail. Katie felt lightheaded. Her breaths were short and quick. Her eyes watered from the stench of the old bum in front of her.

Mick mumbled, "Don't scream! Ya promise to not scream? I'm not gonna hurt ya!" His hard bulge in the front of his pants pressed against her thigh. Katie nodded slowly as Mick pulled his filthy hand away from her pretty painted lips and the other off her neck.

"I just wanna look at ya!" he slurred as he swayed back and forth in front of her, "I'm not gonna hurt ya! I could though but I know you probably want to go to your big nice home." The odor of his breath was nauseating. He stroked her freckled cheek with the back of his hand as the sexy woman shuddered in fear. Both hands inched their way down her body until they slowly grabbed a breast that protruded from her tight dress, in each and squeezed harshly.

The hot wife winced in pain and whimpered, "Please just let me leave." She looked from side to side and was about to yell again as she looked to escape and failed to hear what he had said, "... them out," was all she heard.

"I'm sorry," as she shook her head to clear it. She glanced at him with watery eyes, "I.. I didn't hear what you said. Can I go?"

His eyes were hot as he looked at her hungrily in her tight dress that covered her aching breasts. The vagrant didn't repeat what he said for a while. He kept his hot, greedy gaze on her tits. Drool escaped from the corner of his mouth. Mick loved it when the sexy woman volunteered at the kitchen. She always dressed sexy and he always undressed her with his eyes, "Take 'em out," he repeated.

"What?" her voice barely controlled. She writhed her ass against the cold concrete wall, "You want me to do what?"

"Take 'em out!" he mumbled.

"Can..Can I just have my stuff please?" She suddenly found it hard to talk. Her face was flushed. She found herself squirming at the old man rubbed his crotch in front of her. In a soft voice she said, "Can I just go?"

"I wanna see your tits!" Mick fought to control himself. His fingers curled into fists. He wasn't about to let this rich whore leave.

The sexy woman saw his clenched fists and she saw his face redden in rage as he moved towards her, "I said fucking take out your tits bitch!" He released his fingers as he swung an open hand that slapped her across her freckled face as the hard bodied wife winced in pain, "Owwwwww!" Katie cowered in the corner as the homeless man formed a fist again, "You want more?"

"Okay! Okay! Please don't hurt me!" She tentatively reached up and undid the strap around her neck as her face burned from his slap, "Please. Please." she pleaded, "I just want to go."

"Hurry up!" he mumbled again as he rubbed his cock over his pants with his hand.

She paused before lowering her dress, "Please. Please just let me go. I'm sorry!"

"Fuckin' take 'em out!" the old vagrant growled.

The sexy wife stood straight up in front of the foul smelling bum. Her fingers shook as she pulled her black dress down below and her beautiful, creamy, shapely breasts. Her nipples stood tilted upwards in hardness. It seemed to her that her firm tits were tighter, more swollen, her nipples ready to burst. Her tight dress rested below her beautiful mounds of flesh.

"Oh fuck ya!" Mick mumbled as his eyes focused on her shapely mounds.

After a few minutes with the old man staring blankly at her chest, "Can I go now?" Katie quietly whispered.

"You're a fuckin' hot rich whore aren't ya?" Mick's cock strained to be released from the tight confines of his soiled underwear. "You like teasn'? Getting my dick hard and then leavin' without takin' care of me?"

She stood in front of him with her tits free as he stared at them. She watched as he trembled with lust as she stood in front of him on display, "I didn't.." Katie coughed, "I didn't know. Please? I just want to go home."

His bloodshot eyes strained towards the sexy hard bodied mother. Her tits arched out in beautiful, springy mounds of creamy flesh, erect nipples tilted upward, rubbery in hardness.

"Are we done now?" she whispered.

"I'll fuckin' tell ya when we're done!" Drool rolled down his bottom lip that was sunk inwards because his lack of teeth.

She knew, without being told, that her naked tits were the only ones he had seen in a while. His eyes were melting with heat, and she could tell his cock throbbed in his soiled old white underwear.

The old man moved closer, his eyes never leaving the sexy mother's naked tits. She felt his filthy body press against hers, and she turned her head to the side as her thin, painted, moist lips trembled.

Katie closed her eyes. The smell was deplorable as her stomach turned. She jumped and tried to back away but her body pressed against the wall as his fingertips stroked above her throbbing nipple. His other hand moved up her slinky dress until his hands cupped her tits.

"You're such a fuckin' tease," the man grumbled. "Dressin' like a rich whore. Always teasin'."

A whimper escaped her constricted throat when he pressed his hand into her spongy tit, her nipples searing his palm. When the filthy smelly man dug his fingers into her tit, she whimpered again, louder this time.

Mick gurgled and belched. He blew his putrid breath directly into her face. Katie cringed as he breathed hotly as he felt the hard bodied woman's bare breasts. He squeezed the firm softness of her mounds. He moved his hand all around. He took her nipple between his forefinger and thumb, twisting it lightly and pulling at it.

"Owwwwww!" Katie squealed. Her entire body felt flushed.

Mick pulled his hands away as he bent down and sucked her nipple between his lips. His beard tickling around her chest. He placed it between his gums and bit down harshly and pulled his face away as her breast pulled from her body.

"Pleas.." Katie gasped. "Please don't," she whimpered. The hot wife quivered against the wall as the old man gummed her nipples. She tried to fight the shivers up her spine. He rubbed her hard nipples with his tongue and rolled them between his toothless gums.

Mick released her nipple and licked them up and down with his thick rugged tongue. He squeezed and pinched her firm mounds as he kissed and sucked at them. He licked her entire chest until he finally spoke, "You taste good!" He grabbed her chin roughly with his rugged hand, "You want to taste me?"

His breath was almost unbearable as he spoke directly into Katie's face. She felt his saliva spray out from his mouth with every word spoken. She stared into his bloodshot eyes, "No," she swallowed as she shook her head, "Please no.."

The filthy homeless man traced his dingy index finger around her painted lips until he forced it into her mouth. "I always thought you had a pretty mouth!"

Katie gagged at the taste of the man as he moved his finger around her mouth. It was beyond disgusting as her stomach heaved again.

Mick squeezed her face in his hands, "Fuckin' on your knees!" he hissed. "Teasin' whore is done teasin'," he slurred as he swayed back and forth in front of her.

Katie's back was pressed against the cold wall. It felt colder on her bare skin of her upper back. He moved his filthy hands to the top of her shoulders. He grimaced, "Did you fuckin' hear me?"

Her lips trembled as she felt him pressing her down against the wall. She opened her mouth and was about to scream but it was as though Mick knew it and roughly placed his hand on her mouth and forced her to her knees. He stood over her with as his body filled with rage.

The bum slapped her cheek again with his open hand as he pulled it off her mouth that echoed throughout the small confines of the stairwell, "I said don't fuckin' scream!"

"Ouch!" She looked up at him as her eyes watered and her face stung from his slap, "Please just let me go.." Her eyes fogged over as she begged, "Please don't..." Her body trembled, "Please..."

The old man squeezed her shoulders so Katie couldn't move up from the floor and growled, "You know what to do. Rich bitch ain't leavin' until you do!"

Katie stared up at the man's toothless grin. She was almost sick, "Please don't.."

"I'm not going to tell you again bitch," he gritted his gums together. His fingers tangled in her hair as he pulled her hair back until it smacked against the wall, "Owwwww!" Katie yelped.

"I can do it fuckin' harder!" Mick groaned, "You want it harder?"

"No," the hot wife shook her head. Katie swallowed hard as she was face to face with his unwashed pants that reeked of body odor. She glanced up at Mick as he rested his hand against the wall above her head to steady himself.

She stared at the man's dirty jeans that he had already unbuttoned and unzipped. The jeans were grimy and damp. She didn't want him to hurt her so she reluctantly reached out and grabbed a hold of the jeans around his hips and pulled them down to reveal a pair of well stained briefs. The site of them almost made her vomit. It looked as though they hadn't been washed in months. His jeans dropped around his ankles

and all that remained was a huge bulge that stuck out from his worn out underwear. Katie reached along the elastic band holding his underwear with her trembling hands and took the waistband of his soiled briefs in her fingers and pulled them downward. At first she closed her eyes because of the stench. Katie turned her head and gagged.

When his cock came into view, the hot wife reared back a bit frightened by what she saw and the back of her head struck the cold hard concrete wall. Her wide hazel eyes marveled at the site of his dirty, filthy prick as it bobbed stiffly in front of her freckled face.

It was barely five inches long but his rod was thicker than a soda can with a pointed head that was equal to the shaft that formed a smooth point. It was so thick that it looked deformed. Katie's eyes watered from the stench as it hovered between his legs. The vagrant's balls hung low behind the shaft. His entire crotch was covered in sweat. His piss soaked black and gray pubic hair framed the fat cock. His skin looked and smelled as though he hadn't bathed in months as his scent burned her nostrils. Katie breathed through her mouth as she fought the heavy feeling in her stomach.

"Go on bitch!" the vagrant mumbled, "But don't fuckin' bite me or I'll knock your fuckin' head off!" He cackled as it echoed in the dingy stairwell. Despite his awful odor and appearance, the homeless man captivated the married woman her with the hypnotic display of his fat cock waving in her face. He humped forward as Katie placed a hand on each of his thighs as she dodged the contact of his thick prick.

She tried to get past the odor but eventually the hot, spongy cockhead made contact with her perfect freckled face. The smell was reprehensible. Mick's cock left an oily residue against her smooth freckled cheek and she inhaled sharply at the sensation.

Her nipples were hard and stuck out obscenely from the tips of each breast. Mick groaned deeply as he reached out and grabbed a clump of Katie's long brown hair, "Teasin' whore!" He harshly pulled her face to his soiled crotch.

She fought his strength as she examined his foul smelling cock and balls closely as she reached out and took the disgusting cock into her tiny hand. With her eyes on fire, Katie had the homeless man's cock in a tight grip, the head bulging obscenely outwards from his thick shaft. She couldn't even wrap her fingers around the shaft. She squeezed his cock hard, making the head bulge more, leaning closer and closer, as if mesmerized by the bulging head, the widening of his huge piss-hole. A bead of clear fluid gleamed from his slit, and she ran her thumb over it, smearing it across the hot head of his cock. Her breathing had increased until she was gasped softly. The stench was unbearable.

Katie's freckled face was so close to the head of his cock now that her eyes were slightly crossed. She ran her tongue over her lips; her hot breath blew on Mick's twitching

cock. The sexy mother felt the man's grimy hands in her hair as he pulled her face closer to his disgusting crotch. Very slowly, almost hesitantly, Katie kissed the tip of his revolting cock. It left a bright red lipstick smear.

Mick groaned deeply as his prick jerked with a delicious throb in her tight grip as he stared down at the sexy rich woman who had served him lunch or dinner for the past few months.

Katie's head pulled back as she stared at his prick. Her lips were only an inch away from the tip as she whispered, "Please.." The hard bodied mother couldn't tell if she meant to please stop or to please continue. Her body answered the question as her hot tongue snaked out, touched the smooth stinky flesh of the head of his cock and then again as she lapped his precum onto her electrified taste buds.

The smell made her want to vomit so she stopped breathing and kissed his prick once more, this time parting her lips and moving it slowly into her mouth. With his head firmly planted between her thin red lips, she lapped heavily at his disgusting piss slit coating her wet tongue with his precum.

She placed her parted lips on the head of his cock, near his piss-hole. With her tongue pushing just past her lips, she moved toward his gaping hole. When she had her lips around his cockhead, she held her tongue inside her mouth. For a moment she froze, and then she gave his piss-hole a little suck. The juice oozed from the hole and was as slippery on her lips, and she felt the disgusting man's cock harden and grow hotter in her squeezing fist.

She tongued his piss-hole. The taste of his juice surprised her. It was an exotic taste, unlike any she had ever experienced. Carefully, she slipped her lips downward, then stopped. Her tongue was pushed back into her mouth, but she moved it around the hot, smooth surface of his cock slowly. Soon her pussy was bubbling wetly, her clit pushing outwards into her moist panties as it throbbed with every beat of her heart.

Mick moaned as he watched the tip of his thick cock as it rested between the rich woman's lips.

Katie pushed her lips down a little more, the head of his cock now firmly between her lips. She found the hot smoothness in her mouth exciting, and her tongue brushed back and forth, licking his cockflesh, moving across his piss-hole.

Mrs. Jackson pulled her mouth off his cock, stared at it, then glanced up at his hardened face. Her eyes swung back to his cock, and she closed her wet, hot lips around it again. Her tongue fluttered faster. She stroked the thick cock with her dainty fingers with her lips tightly wrapped around the spongy head.

She sucked up and down on the head of his cock while her hand jerked his shaft. Her wedding ring brightly shined in the fluorescent lighting of the stairwell.

"Suck it," Mick moaned as he grabbed a handful of her hair and forced his cock into the woman's face. His thick cock forced itself into her tight tiny mouth.

Katie felt his head force its way past her lips as her mouth stretched as it was filled with his fat disgusting prick. It was so fat and the taste was horrid. She gagged as she took his unwashed still cock into her open mouth. Her mouth was stretched open as her teeth scraped his shaft. She winced as tears dripped from her eyes; gagging from its girth.

Mick pulled his cock out from her wet mouth, "I said no bitin' whore!"

She turned her head to the side as her stomach heaved. She fought the feeling of throwing up as her mouth and eyes watered. Katie braced herself for a slap or punch as her stomach dropped but muttered, "I can't help it." Her eyes watering as she looked up at the toothless man, "It's," as she coughed, "It's too big."

Mick smiled and laughed loudly at the kneeling rich woman that echoed in the stairwell. He then shrugged his shoulders as he couldn't remember the last time that a woman with teeth actually sucked his dick. Maybe he forgot what it felt like that. He pushed himself forward, issuing an animalistic grunt as he tried to fill the woman's mouth again. Katie gagged and turned her head scraping the shaft of his cock with her teeth again. She turned her head and coughed and again her stomach heaved as she tried to regain control.

Mick grabbed her long brown hair and pulled her face back to his cock. Her mouth slowly filled up with the huge cockmeat as her jaw hurt as she tried to open her mouth as wide as she could. She couldn't suck or move her jaw without her teeth sinking into his flesh. Unable to breath she pulled her mouth off of his cock.

She glanced up at him and stared into his bloodshot eyes as she took his cock with her hand and moved his away. She placed the smooth head in her lips and sucked gingerly as she alternated between flicks or her tongue and kisses from her lips. She hoped it would pacify the vagrant as she couldn't take his girth.

With only the head in her mouth she moved her face around and as she gingerly held the shaft of his cock. She pulled her mouth off and licked her lips heavenly as she tasted the disgusting aroma of the vagrant. She traced his piss slip around her mouth as she stroked it. Pouting her lips she kissed the tip and licked them again. She stroked it harder as she only put the head in her mouth. She steady moved the head in and out of her mouth unable to go further. She placed the head against the inside of her cheek and it ballooned out obscenely while she stared into the hobo's eyes. Katie's

knees hurt from the floor but she didn't care at this point. She was pleasing herself with the dirty cock in her mouth.

She steadily jerked his prick as she looked into the eyes of the drunken hobo. As she stroked his fat cock she moved her head down and licked his ball sack. She closed her eyes and kissed them gently before opening her mouth further and taking one of his inflated balls on her lips. She sucked on it gently and moved onto the other all the while jerking his cock in a steady rhythm.

She returned to the tip as his precum slowly dripped from the slit. She traced her lips along the tip covering them like lipstick.

She took his head back into her mouth. She willed herself to take his cock further but each time she felt her teeth scrape the sides.

A fire began to burn inside of the hot wife as she reached and tentatively took his large hairy scrotum into her small hand. Still suckling on the big head, she squeezed his hot balls and was rewarded by a grunt from a Mick and syrupy precum into her mouth. She swallowed it down greedily and began to bob her head on his the tip of his prick.

The old vagrant released her hair as she slowly stroked his balls and cock as she sucked mightily on his bloated head of his prick. Mick's drunken eyes widened as he didn't understand her motivation besides he was right all along and she was a rich whore. He humped forward forcing himself in and out of her wet mouth as she continued to tease and squeeze his big swollen testicles as her tiny hand stroked his short cock.

Katie couldn't fathom why her body was enjoying the dirty old vagrant's cock. She sucked on the tip that flowed its delightful delicious precum. Her stomach fluttered at the thought of his cum soon shooting into her wet mouth. She stroked him harder and tried to take him deeper but scraped the shaft again with her teeth.

Mick jumped back in pain, "Damn bitch! No fuckin' teeth!" He sneered, "Stupid slut," as stared at her small wet oval painted mouth. Her drool dripped off her chin. He put his greasy hand behind her head and pulled the sexy woman to her feet. She looked at him in disgust with his hand wrapped around the back of her head until he forced her small mouth against his. His tongue shot into Mrs. Jackson's wet mouth.

Katie's hands immediately rose up to his chest as she whimpered and tried to push him away but he kept a harsh grasp on the back of her hair as he forced his tongue deep into her wet mouth.

Mrs. Jackson tried to squirm away but his hand was too strong as he kissed her deeply. His tongue was horrible. His mouth tasted of cigarettes and alcohol. His breath was disgusting but then the hot wife did something she couldn't understand.

Katie's tongue darted into the old man's mouth as she returned his kiss. Her tongue danced around his toothless gums and his sunken lips. Her hand sunk down between them as it wrapped around his hard fat cock and stroked him while she sucked at his lips. It was beyond disgusting but yet her body suddenly felt weak.

Mick pulled away from her mouth and grinned. He pulled her back against his mouth as the odd couple continued a powerful animalistic kiss.

The sexy mother couldn't fathom why she allowed the old man to kiss her and she kissed back. Her mind was conflicted as her hormones took control of her body. Her hand reached between them as she stroked the thick cock as his thick tongue darted in and out of her mouth.

The vagrant ended their kiss and spun her around and pressed her face against the wall. His dirty hand held the side of her face against the wall. Katie's hands shot out to either side of her body but she didn't press off the wall but stayed that way as Mick ground his naked cock against her ass. She looked over her shoulder as he forced her dress above her tight ass until it was bunched around her hips. He leaned forward and planted wet kisses on the side of her face. Her breasts scraped against the rough concrete wall.

Mick removed his hand from her face and slowly knelt down behind the sexy woman. He reached up and placed his dirty fingers in the band of her panties and slid them down until they were stretched between her ankles. Her legs were spread shoulder width apart as she was bent slightly at the waist forcing her perfect ass out towards the homeless man. He sucked and kissed the cheeks of Katie's ass as he rubbed them harshly with his filthy hands. He inhaled deeply as he smelled her perfectness of the rich woman. He had never seen such a perfect ass in his entire life besides on a porno or a magazine. He licked and rubbed as he spread her cheeks with his thumbs. Her puckered asshole glistened in the light.

Underneath Mick saw the wetness of the rich woman's pink cunt only inches from his face, the shaven area around it, the delicate crinkle of her asshole. He moved his hands up her slim thighs to her ass, holding the cheeks in his palms, and then he pressed his mouth to her cunt.

He opened his mouth and sucked her juicy cunt hungrily, his tongue licking at the slit, then at her swollen clit. When he began to stab his tongue in and out of her cunt, Katie wiggled her ass, pushing her cunt back hard on his sucking mouth.

The hot wife moaned in ecstasy, "Ooooohhhhhhhh." Mick sucked at her cunt harder, his tongue dove deeply into the scalding wetness, sliding up and down the puffy slit, from her clit to her asshole, back down again. The frenzied way he was licking and sucking at her cunt sent Katie in a wild hunger. She couldn't think about who was

licking her aching pussy; all she thought of was the ecstasy that his lips and tongue were giving her. She glanced around and saw the cold concrete stairwell and knew anybody could walk in and see her enjoying the dirty man's mouth on her body.

She felt tingles up her spine and it burned deeply inside her cunt. She smashed her ass back towards Mick's sucking mouth. His thick tongue seemed to go deep up her cunt, and he was stabbing it back and forth like a cock, fucking her desperately with it, his lips sucking at her, his mouth filling with hot, slippery, but delicious cunt juices. His nose pressed harshly against her perfect tight asshole.

Mick took her engorged clit between his gums from behind and used his thumbs to spread her cunt lips. Her hard clit stuck out like a nipple. His rugged tongue flickered across her hard clit causing Katie to moan loudly, "Ohhhhhh fuck!"

He moved his head back and forth. He let his tongue touch her cunt nerves. Katie arched her back and thrusted her ass back to Mick's toothless mouth. He licked fast but stopped and took her cuntlips between his gums. He bit harshly and alternated between her lips until he took her clit between his gums and rubbed it against them.

The hot wife still had her arms stretched out against the cold wall in front of her. Her face turned against the wall as she glanced down over her shoulder and the disgusting man that knelt behind her. She clawed at the wall at the sensations he was sending her.

He suddenly stopped and stood up as pressed her body against the cold concrete wall. Her face flatted against the side as she glanced back as the old man pressed his smelly face against hers, "You enjoyed that lickin' didn't ya?"

Katie's face still pressed against the wall. "Yessss," she hissed.

He turned her head back further over her shoulder as he pressed his mouth against hers. His body pressed harshly into the wall as she felt his fat cock as he forced it between her legs from behind. His tongue shot out of his disgusting mouth as he sloppily licked her painted perfect lips.

When he finished Katie looked into his eyes, "Please..." she murmured.

He pressed her face against the wall scraping her cheek against the rugged concrete wall as Mick stepped right up to her ass. She felt him rub the hot head of his thick cock against her thighs, lifting it to rub along the cheek of her ass, then the other side. Her cunt sucked inward with pleasure. Her juices seeped from the lips of her explosive pussy.

"Such a rich whore," he moaned as he slid the hot head of his cock along the back of one thigh now.

Katie felt the wetness of his piss-hole smearing her flesh, and her cunt seemed to burst into flame. She swayed her ass, leaning over, her hands braced on the gray wall.

"Please...," Katie whimpered again.

Mick, stared down at the split of the sexy woman's hard naked ass, pulled his cock upward, and Katie gasped again, feeling him rub it along the juicy slit of her cunt from behind.

"Oh God!" she moaned as Mick's cock pressed into the entrance of her fuck canal. Katie bit her bottom lip as he forced a bit of it inside of her. "Owwwwwwww!" she cried as his thickness filled her.

"Owwwwwwww!" The sexy wife cried again that echoed in the stairwell. She bit harder her bottom lip. Phil Dorman's cock was long and thick but not like this. Katie knew it was going to hurt and while her mind still told her to run her body couldn't wait to feel it, "Please..." she muttered and her mind finally relented, "Give it to me!"

Mick grinned as pressed harder as he gripped her waist with one hand. He pulled his cock out and lifted his hand to his mouth and spit into it. He rubbed his spit onto the tip of his cock, "Tight bitch aren't ya."

Katie trembled as she felt his cock return to her cunt as he slid his cock into her, "Argghhhh!" The sexy mother cried out as though he ripped her pussy open. At the same time she felt herself creaming against his fat prick as he forced it deeper into her.

"Oh fuck ya," Mick mumbled as pushed his cock into her hot wet pussy.

"Ohhhhhhhh!" the sexy wife whimpered, her ass moved back, her cunt sliding over her the thick cock.

Katie closed her eyes tightly as his cock slowly filled her pussy as her sensitive lips stretched around it. Her body trembled, causing her ass to shake. She felt the roughness of his hands wrapped around her hips. He humped back and forth until Katie felt his wiry pubic hairs pressed against her naked ass as his cock was buried completely into her cunt. Her fiery pussy clung to his cock, vibrating wetly, flexing on it. Katie felt weak. The vagrant's cock was inside her cunt as she leaned over. She spread her feet wider on the floor, pressing her ass tightly against him.

With his cock in her cunt, Mick forced her dress higher. Katie felt him trembling, his obscenely thick cock throbbing hotly up her cunt.

She felt him dig his fingers into her hips, and his cock pulling back. She felt the head almost slide out of her cunt, and she held her breath, not wanting him to take it out.

But Mick only paused, looking down between the split of her ass to see his cock glistening with the wetness of the hot rich woman's cunt. Then he pushed it back in, a little harder.

"Ohhhh!" Katie grunted as she rammed her ass back at him as he humped into her pussy. "Ooooooh!"

She heard him breathing hard, and she wagged her ass to entice him. Mick, overwhelmed by the wet heat of her cunt gripping his cock, began to fuck in and out faster, fucking her with his short thick cock.

Katie squealed and cried out with each plunge of Mick's cock into her cunt. Her pussy exploded with its juices with every thrust. His cock fucked into her pussy, spreading her open, filling her with it. She could feel the throbbing, the ridges and grooves with the highly sensitive lips of her cunt. Her mind reeled, her passion intense. She humped her ass at him, grinding against him almost in frenzy.

She couldn't fathom that she was allowed a homeless man's cock ram up her respectable cunt frantically. The only thing she was concerned about at this moment was the deeply satisfying thrust of his cock.

Each time he rammed up her cunt, her tits smashed against the concrete wall, her nipples rubbed against the cold concrete, creating a greater inflammation in her pussy. The hot, wet friction of his cock was about to make her cum soon, and the lips of her cunt were grabbing at his prick each time he pulled back, holding it tightly, her clit knotted ever so deliciously. His cock made wet, squishy sounds in her cunt.

"Please," she whispered, "Fuck me!"

Mick's reply was a grunt and a thrust, so hard and deep that her head banged against the wall but Katie didn't care at this point.

"Please fuck me!" she cried out again, louder as she swung her ass against him. "Fuck me!"

Digging his fingers into her hips, Mick yanked her exposed ass back as he plunged forward. He stared down at the sexy woman's tight twisting ass. The wet heat closed about his cock was making his balls hard. He could see the crinkling tightness of her asshole as he withdrew and plunged back into the rich whore's tight cunt.

Katie, sobbing with boiling ecstasy, pressed her cheek against the wall, eyes tight. Her cunt swelled as it held his cock tightly. She was about to cum, and the thrilling rapture filled her from head to toe.

Mick's balls swung in unison with the thrusts of his cock as they banged against her sensitive clit. Her wet lips squeezed his cock as she let out a sharp quick moan, "Ohhhhhhhh! Ohhhhhhhh!"

She rammed her ass against the dirty old man, wanting him deeper as she came, but his cock was already as deep as it could go. Suddenly her cunt convulsed, "I'm cumming! Ohhhh fuck I'm cumming!"

Mick gritted his teeth, "Fuck ya whore!" as her cunt squeezed and held his cock, her rippling orgasm puffing on it. His fat cock thrusted in and out of her tight pussy. The sloppy sounds of their sex filled the stairwell.

When the contractions of her cunt stopped, She twisted her ass vigorously, back at the homeless man. She gasped. "Oooooh! Fuck yesssss!"

Mick gripped her hips hard as he rocked back and forth, still watching her naked ass twist and grind. Each time he ran his cock up the married woman's cunt she felt her hard body tremble in front of him.

She breathed harshly, her painted perfect lips parted, eyes still closed. She could tell she was going to cum again, her cunt bubbling and seeping while her clit throbbed with hardness.

"Oooooh, yes, yes!" she sobbed. "Ooooh! Fuck me! Fuck me!"

She turned her neck straining, clutching at the wall desperately to keep from falling. Her knees were bending, her legs shaking with weakness.

Mick leaned over her the well to do woman's grinding ass, his hands sliding up from her hips, causing her dress to bunch around above her waist higher, then he was cupped her tits, his cock ramming faster and faster, and his grunts louder than ever. He squeezed her tits hard as it only made the reach woman squeal in ecstacy, "Agggghhhhh!"

His fat cock sent her quickly to a second orgasmic burst in her cunt, creating an exquisite wet tightness around the fat cock, "Ohhhhhh!" She moaned louder. Mick thrusted harder, "Ohhhhhhhhh! Fuck yes." Katie cried as her body shook in bliss as a second wave of orgasms shot through her body.

As he made the rich whore cum, Mick couldn't hold back any longer. He pressed hard against her naked ass, and then his cock seemed to inflate inside her cunt.

"Oooooh!" she cried when she felt the hot, strong spurts of his dirty cum splattering along the satiny tissues of her fiery cunt, filling her. "Ohhhhhhhhh fuck!"

Straining hard, Mick squirted over and over into the woman's cunt, "Fuck ya! Fuck ya!" He huffed as he humped into the sexy hard bodied woman.

"Oohhhhhhhhhh," Katie moaned loudly. Each searing spurt of his cock sent her cunt into stronger convulsions. She came so hard, she could hardly stand it, "Oh my God! Oh my God! Ohhhhhhhhhhh!" She was hyperventilating as her breaths were sucking the air from the tight stairwell.

When the flood of his cum juice stopped, Mick pulled his hands off her tits sliding them to her hips. He held her naked hips a moment as he slowly regained strength. Then while his cock softened, he pulled it from her pussy. Her swollen fuck hole gaped open and a glob of cum dripped from her well used cunt and slid down her thighs.

Katie struggled to breathe as she remained against the wall, her naked ass jutting out towards the horny old vagrant. Her hands on the wall prevented her from sliding to the floor. She was so weak she couldn't close her legs, and she rested there with her dress at her waist, her ass exposed, her cunt dripping the juices of Mick's hot balls down her inner thighs.

When she felt strong enough, she straightened up and turned around, still breathing hard. Her back smacked against the wall as she stared at the filthy old man as her chest heaved.

The old man stared at her with his mouth hung open as he admired her body. His cock was limp but still as thick as her wrist hung down between his legs. His soiled underwear and pants at his ankles.

She stared into his bloodshot eyes as she pushed her hand between her legs and cupped her cunt. His thick juice filled her hand as her cunt was still open from Mick's girth of his fat cock.

The sound of the doors opening a few floors below caused her to jump. She glanced over at the stairwell. She jerked her hand up as it was coated with their juices but mostly Mick's large amount of sticky white globs of cum. She quickly pulled her dress down over her slender hips and then over her ass leaving streaks of white semen on the material. She stepped out of her panties and left them on the floor and kicked them away. She heard people walking up the steps loudly obviously intoxicated. She started towards the door but then ran back towards her fat cocked disgusting man. They stared into each other's eyes momentarily until she whispered with a tinge of desperation, "Keys? Phone?"

Mick, who had a satisfied look on his face, bent down and grabbed his pants and underwear in his hands and pulled them up to his waist as he stuffed his cock back into his pants.

Katie nervously glanced at the stairwell as the voices grew closer. He smirked at the sexy woman as he reached into his pocket and pulled the keys and phone from it and placed them in her trembling hand. "Nice fuck bitch!" he slurred as he grabbed his paper sacked bottle of booze and took a drink. He pointed his dingy finger at her, "I'll be seein' ya around!"

Katie's eyes watered as she quickly ran out the door towards her SUV her breasts jiggling up and down in the naked air. Her heels clicked loudly with every quick step. She used the remote to unlock the doors and quickly climbed in. She tossed the keys and phone into the passenger seat and lifted her dress over her swollen breasts. She closed her eyes and trembled. The sexy mother's body shook as she relished in the multiple orgasms the disgusting man had brought to her. She threw her head back in her seat and stared at the roof of her SUV. Her hand rubbed her inner thigh as she slowly pushed it under her dress as she felt his cum leaking out of her used cunt. Her fingers twirled around it and slowly brought it to her mouth. She closed her eyes as she tasted his sperm as her body shook with excitement. She sighed loudly and muttered to herself, "What the fuck is wrong with me!"

She opened her eyes and glanced at the stairwell as two couples stumbled out of the door. They were obviously drunk as they were laughing as they yelled back towards the door, "Get a job you loser!"

Her heart dropped as she knew it wasn't long ago that she felt the same way but now she licked her finger again and tasted the scrumptious sperm of the bum. She started her Denali and pulled out of the parking garage and slowly drove by homeless men that congregated on the sidewalks of the downtown area. She couldn't help but stare at them as cum leaked from her pussy. The horny housewife couldn't fathom the demented thoughts that filled her mind.